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DEMANDS SECRECY FOR 'WREN'



Constance Moorat, the Admiralty woman dispatch rider, photographed yesterday.

A "WREN" dispatch rider who punched a policeman and knocked his helmet off was fined 40s. at Westminster Police Court yesterday for assault.

For a traffic light offence she was fined 30s.

When the woman—Constance Helena Margaret Moorat, aged twenty-five, whose address was given as Room 12, West Block, The Admiralty—stepped into the dock in her blue W.R.N.S. uniform a naval lieutenant-commander asked that "anything that might come out" should be withheld from the Press.

"You must leave that to the discretion of the Press; they will act quite properly," replied the magistrate, pointing out that he had no authority to control the Press.

"Don't Report It"

Afterwards reporters were approached by the officer who urged that the case should not be reported.

When the *Daily Mirror* representative agreed to pass the request to his Editor, saying it was most improbable he would accede to it, the officer remarked: "I must get into touch with Sir Walter Monckton"—the Chief Censor.

Soon afterwards a telephoned request was made by the Admiralty to the "Daily Mirror" asking that all mention of the case should be kept out of the paper.

The *Daily Mirror* considers that nothing stated in court could be of the smallest assistance to the enemy. But for efforts to prevent publication the case differed only in details from assault charges heard daily.

And as the case is of public interest, the "Daily Mirror" has no intention of suppressing it.

Moorat pleaded guilty. Police-Constable John Shorto, on duty at the Knightsbridge junction with Sloane-street, saw a motor-cycle driven towards Kensington fail to stop as traffic lights changed from amber to red, thus causing severe dislocation.

Moorat, the rider, said: "I am allowed to cross the lights." "I told her she would be reported," continued the officer, and she said: "Your girl must have let you down last night."

"Wanted Revolver"

"She hit my books from my hand. As I bent to pick them up she knocked my helmet off. She hit me three times across the face with her clenched fist."

The blows hurt, but he was not bruised.

When told that she would be arrested, she said: "We are going to be issued with revolvers. I wish I had mine now. It would be useful."

Moorat said she was sorry that eagerness to execute orders had caused her to commit the offences.

"May I apologise? The dispatch was urgent; it really was a matter I could not delay any further."

Moorat was driven from the court in a car with another Wren of similar rank, the lieutenant-commander, and a Wren officer.

See Cassandra—page 10.

ENGLAND WILL GET WAR NOW

—Says Hitler

AND HE SPOKE OF MERCY

"AFTER Munich I wanted to talk, to go on negotiating. They wanted war. Very well, now they will get a fight. It will be England's turn to see what war is like."

Hitler roared out that threat in the Sports Palast, Berlin, last night—the seventh anniversary of his rise to power.

It was a bitter attack on England, on "old man Chamberlain" and on Churchill.

"We can assure Churchill that we know what Britain and her friends have done in the last five months, but I doubt if he knows what we in Germany have done in the past five months."

"We have done tremendous work, so much that it overshadows the past five years. Our armament is now running according to plan. Our foresight is bearing fruit, such good fruit that the enemy is now beginning to copy. But they are poor copyists."

Hitler began with his usual recitation—the evils of Versailles. Then he spoke with heavy sarcasm of England fighting for ideals—"she always fights for ideals"—and his frequent references to the "Bible-reading Chamberlain" were greeted with loud guffaws.

"When Chamberlain stands up as a preacher and proclaims his stupid war aims I say: You betray yourself. For 300 years your statesmen have been explaining that England went to war only for God, and religion."

"English history is one series of rapine, plunder, blackmail and terror."

Says "I Warned"

"If Chamberlain walks with a Bible, it is the same as if the devil was studying the prayer book."

"Churchill expresses what old Mr. Chamberlain thinks to himself: 'Our goal is the destruction and extirpation of Germany.'"

All this was in the true Hitler opening strain. His voice was low, he stuttered slightly, then the voice rose to a shriek as he launched one tirade after another against England.

"In 1938 the old, well-known warmongers in the Western Powers came to power again. I raised my warning voice."

"In 1939 they wanted war. They did not want an understanding."

"All right then. They have got war."

"I can tell England and France that they, too, will get battle as our other enemies have."

"Germany and Italy are still close friends."

"I attempted last year to forestall"

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GERMANS LAND IN LUXEMBOURG, ESCAPE

A GERMAN warplane landed at Hosingen, Luxembourg, about two miles from the German frontier (reported Associated Press last night).

The crew of three asked Luxembourgers where they were. When they were told, they jumped into the plane and took off for Germany.

LOVE BEATS LEAVE BAN

ALTHOUGH leave from France has been stopped because of the weather, a young member of the R.A.F. flew home yesterday in the special messenger plane—so that he can be married tomorrow.

His wedding had twice before been postponed. Once when the aircraftman was drafted abroad and once when his leave was stopped.

The new stopping of leave brought the prospect of a third postponement and visions of a sobbing bride.

But the B.A.F. has a heart. A report of the special circumstances of the case was placed before G.H.Q. and a swift decision was made—the man was to be given every possible facility to get home, weather or no weather. Cupid, it was apparently felt, could be trifled with once too often.—Exchange.

BROADCAST CANCELLED

RADIO programmes to the B.E.F., which are broadcast by the B.B.C. on 342 metres, were suddenly cancelled last night.

An official told the "Daily Mirror": "I am sorry, but we can give no reason for the suspension of the programme. As far as I know the cancellation is for tonight only."

The B.B.C. announced last night that Mr. F. W. Ogilvie, the Director-General, is visiting the B.E.F. to get a first-hand impression of the tastes of the troops and the conditions in which they are able to listen.

He is also meeting representatives of the French broadcasting authorities to discuss matters of mutual interest.

SCHUSCHNIGG IN MUNICH

Dr. Schuschnigg has been moved to Munich, states Paris Radio, according to a message from Berne.

His left side is reported to be paralysed and he is nearly blind in the left eye.

Coal Ration Now Two Cwt.

Coal deliveries to householders are to be restricted to two cwt. a week, except by licence in hardship cases.

Instructions to this effect have been given by the Mines Department to local fuel overseers all over England.

Hospitals and similar essential institutions will receive adequate supplies.

The coal ration dated originally from October 1, 1939, and at first consumers could obtain 75 per cent. of their previous year's purchase.

Coal trains began running into London again yesterday. Normal running, it is hoped, will be nearly re-established today.

PLANE TO DROP FOOD

A DRAMATIC appeal for food supplies was made to the *Daily Mirror* last night by Miss A. Griffin, manageress of a Crawford, South Lanarkshire, hotel where more than seventy men, women and children, passengers from a London-bound train and motor-coach are stranded.

An aeroplane may fly over the isolated village today and drop packages of food for the marooned travellers and villagers who have been cut off from the outside world for three days.

"Our plight has become serious," said Miss Griffin. "We have no means of getting food through and we cannot get bread or milk."

"I have asked for an aeroplane to be sent with food supplies if there is no sign of the weather situation being overcome."

Three-day Ordeal

"Fortunately we had good stocks of tinned milk in the hotel and have been able to carry on so far despite the large number of enforced guests."

"The last three days have been an ordeal for the hotel staff as well as for our visitors from the trapped London train and coach."

Although its population has been increased by hundreds of workmen brought down to open the blocked

Contd. on Back Page, Col. 4

GIRL HURLED A STONE AT NAZI PLANE

WHEN a German bomber—one of twenty off the coasts of Britain yesterday—flew over a Kent pier only 60ft. above the surface, a girl tried to hit it with a stone.

During the day the enemy attacked four steamers, carried out daring reconnaissance raids, and had one of their machines shot down by British fighters.

The girl who "attacked" a Heinkel with a stone was Molly Blane, twenty-one-year-old shop assistant.

JAPS ARREST THREE BRITONS

THREE Britons at Kobe, Japan, have been arrested by the police, who refuse to state the reason for their detention, states British United Press.

The men are: The Rev. Frederick E. Watts, of South Yarra, Melbourne, Australia, Harry J. Griffiths of Cirencester, England, and Vincent O. Peters, whose address is unknown.

Mr. Hachiro Arita, the Japanese Foreign Minister, yesterday told Sir Robert Craigie, the British Ambassador in Tokio, that the return of the twenty-one Germans seized from the Asama Maru was "essential."

Every angle of the case was discussed in a two and a half hour conference, it was stated.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

EVERY WOMAN
NEEDS BONCILLA... NOW



TAKES LINES AWAY
BRINGS YOUR COLOUR BACK
MAKES YOUR SKIN FINER
MAKES YOUR FACE HAPPY
BLEMISHES GO
MAKES YOUR FACE YOUNG

ALL IN TEN MINUTES

Classic Pack
BONCILLA
In tubes (4 treatments) 6s
Economy Size 1/6

20 m.p.h. Speed Limit Comes Into Force Tomorrow

The new order imposing a speed limit of twenty miles an hour in built-up areas during the black-out was made yesterday and comes into force tomorrow.

It applies to all roads on which there is a thirty miles an hour speed limit in daytime.

Exemptions which apply to fire brigade, ambulance or police vehicles are retained.

Other dates to remember in February are: February 12, 1s. 'phones again; February 17, Call up of the twenty-threes; February 25, Summer time.

FIANCEE OF HERO THRILLED

A BRITISH officer who displayed "conspicuous daring and resource" in an engagement between British and German patrols in No Man's Land in front of the Maginot Line, has been awarded the Military Cross.

He is Captain John Alexander Mackenzie, of the Gloucestershire Regiment.

This is the second M.C. awarded in the campaign so far.

"How wonderful," said Captain Mackenzie's eighteen-year-old fiancée, Miss Patricia Snell, of the High Cliff Hotel, Lyme Regis, when told the news last night.

"He was just a first lieutenant when he went out to France, and now he's a captain and an M.C."

Captain Mackenzie will be twenty-five in March. His home is in Camberley, Surrey.

Three Against 20

The official announcement, made from G.H.Q. yesterday, describes how Captain Mackenzie started off with two men on a listening patrol, which went to the edge of the German lines. After going about half a mile and reaching his "lying-up" post, he became aware that a German patrol about twenty strong was approaching.

With great presence of mind he allowed the leading German to approach within ten yards, when he opened fire with his machine-gun.

The two leading Germans fell and the rest scattered.

Later, after obtaining permission from his commanding officer, Captain Mackenzie, with great daring, led a strong battle patrol out into the same area to secure the Germans.

Three hours later he returned to the British line with one dead German, whose body he had dragged over the waste of No Man's Land.

Wins D.F.C. Twice

The first man to have a bar added to a distinction won in this war.

That is the feat of Acting Squadron-Leader Kenneth Christopher Doran, twice awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross in five months. Gallant leadership and great determination in an engagement over the North Sea, is how the official report describes his latest exploit.

Squadron-Leader Doran was the officer whose anonymous interview, published a few days after the Kiel raid, described how he saw washing hanging on the line of an enemy cruiser but, "undaunted" by that, proceeded to bomb it.

NO B.E.F. LEAVE AGAIN FOR SEVERAL DAYS

Owing to the continuance of wintry conditions in the United Kingdom, leave from the B.E.F. is unlikely to be reopened for some days, the War Office announced last night.



Acting Squadron-Leader Kenneth Doran.

CONTROL BID IN KITCHEN?

HARDWARE goods, crockery and furniture may eventually be rationed, though no decision has been reached yet, writes the *Daily Mirror* Political Correspondent.

The Government is expected soon to make a definite appeal to the public not to buy semi-luxury and non-essential goods.

No New Chief

These subjects will be referred to in tomorrow's Commons debate on the Socialist demand for economic co-ordination.

I understand that the Government will reject an Opposition proposal that an economic co-ordinating chief should be appointed.

In the meantime, Sir Andrew Duncan, the new president of the Board of Trade, is preparing with leading industrialists a great drive to increase Britain's export trade.

It is vitally necessary not only to export certain raw materials, but to acquire foreign currency to buy arms.

OUR ENVOY FOR MOSCOW REPORT

The British Ambassador accredited to Moscow will shortly return to the Soviet capital, according to reports from the Beromunster radio yesterday.

"Churchill would like to take Chamberlain's place," declared Hamburg radio. "If he had it, the war would take on a different character. The change would not be pleasing to the neutrals."

Copenhagen radio states that before the end of February sufficient shelters to hold 12,500 people will have been completed in Oslo.

RAILWAYS RUNNING TO TIME TODAY

RAILWAY services in most areas today should be operating on schedules almost normal.

Last night came news that the railways, with the exception of districts in Lancashire, Yorkshire and South-West Scotland, were recovering from seventy-two hours of chaos.

L.M.S. officials say the conditions confronting them in stretches of the West Coast route to Scotland are the worst in memory.

It is unlikely that services to Scotland on this line will be resumed today.

What Companies Say

Here are the reports of the railway companies:

L.N.E.R.—East Coast main line trains were running more freely, but one or two were delayed up to two hours.

London suburban services, some trains to and from Liverpool-street have been cancelled. Those running to and from King's Cross and Marylebone are almost normal.

L.M.S.—Running improved today but we have had to cancel a number of trains. All services between London and Scotland were cancelled and certain trains to Liverpool and Manchester.

G.W.R.—The position has been a little better, but not very much. Most of the long-distance trains were coming in an hour late.

Chairman's Trip

S.R.—Apart from delays earlier in the morning on one or two lines, the position worked itself out well during the day.

Trains on the reduced schedules were running less than five minutes late. Schedules will be similar today.

L.P.T.B.—Passengers should find things normal today.

Viscount Horne, G.W.R. chairman, arrived back in London last night after an adventurous three days and two nights in trains.

He left London on Saturday night for Glasgow, had got only as far as Carlisle by Monday, and, too late for his Glasgow meeting, returned from Carlisle, spending most of Tuesday in getting to London.

Piano Revue

In many places troops turned out to help in rescuing stranded trains.

The artists in "Pleasure on Parade" at the New Hippodrome, Southampton, had to go through their revue performance without scenery, costumes or orchestra when their props and the band parts for the orchestra were "lost" on the rail from Rhyl, North Wales.

The company played in their ordinary clothes before a background of red and black curtains and only a piano for accompaniment.

NO STATE PAY FOR PEER'S SON'S JOB

The twenty-eight-year-old son of Lord Hankey, Minister without portfolio, who has been given a post in the Treasury as his father's private secretary, "possesses the academic and general qualifications appropriate to his appointment."

The Secretary to the Treasury, Captain Crookshank, gave this reply yesterday to Mr. Creech Jones (Soc., Shipley) who had asked what were the qualifications which justified this appointment.

Captain Crookshank added that Lord Hankey's son "is not receiving remuneration from public funds."

German Plane Down

The German radio last night claimed that seven merchantmen and two outpost ships were sunk, and admitted: "Only one of our planes is missing."

From a fighter station in the North of England two pilots in spite of poor visibility, brought down a Heinkel bomber which had been trying to destroy a fishing-boat.

Another Heinkel was intercepted off the Firth of Forth as he was trying to bomb a merchant ship.

Fishermen who saw British seamen escape in a ship's lifeboat after the steamer Giralda of Leith had been bombed and sunk by two German planes yesterday, watched horrified as the men were swept to their death by a huge wave.

Late last night nineteen bodies had been washed ashore and a search is being made along the coast for others.

SNOW ENDS WESTERN FRONT GUN DUEL

Snow has stopped operations on the Western Front again, declared the French official wireless commentator yesterday.

"French artillery went into action intermittently in the Vosges sector and along the banks of the Rhine to disperse German troop formations. Enemy artillery replied, and there was a lively duel for some time till heavy snow stopped the firing."

"Several German reconnaissance flights were made east of the Vosges and south of the Billes."—British United Press.

HALF A SHIP HALVES A PIER



WIDOW'S OFFER TO DIRECTOR

A WEALTHY, middle-aged widow told the coroner at the Maidenhead, Berks, inquest yesterday on Gordon Walker, aged forty-three, company director, of Moyleen Farm, Marlow, Bucks: "He knew that if it was a question of finances he could have had a few thousands from me."

Walker threw himself in front of a train at Maidenhead last Friday. A verdict of Suicide while the balance of his mind was disturbed was returned.

Mrs. Mabel Marie Orr, of Rose Cottage, Bray, said that Walker, who usually gave "enormous" Christmas presents, said he did not think he could do the same this year.

She said she wrote to him a note which said: "If you want £50 or £100 you can have it—and not a word to a soul."

"Afterwards I felt ashamed of myself because he wrote back declining the offer," Mrs. Orr said.

Called Mother "D.O.G."

George Kingston Simpson, who said he and Walker, who owned the farm, had lived at Moyleen Farm together for fourteen years, told the coroner that Walker used to correspond with his mother and friends in code.

He used to write to his mother letters which began D.O.G., meaning "Dear old girl," and sign them A.M.L.

The coroner said the police found on Walker's body a slip of club note-paper on which were written fifteen capital letters.

Mrs. Orr said she and Walker lunched together on Friday, and having nothing to do afterwards she got a mah-jongg game in which were a lot of capital letters. Walker said he did not understand the game and wrote down the letters to take to a friend who knew the game.

The coroner remarked that as the letters were on this occasion in an envelope addressed to Simpson, Walker was trying to convey something to him. Simpson said these capitals were "a new one on him."

MUST PAY FOR BILLETS

EVACUATED Civil Servants eligible for free billeting during the first three months will, at the end of that period, be required to bear a part of the costs.

Captain Crookshank, Financial Secretary to the Treasury in a Parliamentary written reply, yesterday stated that the scale will be:

Up to £200 salary, nil; between £200 and £300, 3s. weekly; between £300 and £400, 5s. weekly; between £400 and £550, 7s. weekly; between £550 and £700, 10s. weekly; between £700 and £850, 13s. weekly; over £850, 16s. weekly.

The scale will be put into operation from January 29 or at the expiration of the period of three months, whichever date is the later.

DEAD WOMAN IDENTIFIED

The woman found dead on Wandstead Flats on Monday was yesterday identified as Miss Margaret Horner, aged twenty-five, of Ruskin-avenue, Manor Park, London.

Police are satisfied that there is no suspicion of foul play.



The wrecked pier of a South-East Coast town (above) after being cut in two by the remaining half of the Dutch vessel Nora, which was brought ashore after striking a German mine. Picture below shows the Nora being pounded against the pier, which gradually broke under the strain.

IN DEATH UNDIVIDED...

A DOUBLE funeral of eighty-one-year-old twin sisters, Jessie and Jane Carter, in Fareham Cemetery, Hants, yesterday was the fulfilment of a wish they often expressed.

They lived together all their lives at Warsash, near Southampton. They were devoted to each other and often told neighbours they hoped they would die at the same time and be buried in the same grave.

Ill on Same Day

Jane was an invalid for several years, and Jessie nursed her.

Both were taken seriously ill on the same day and removed together to an infirmary in Fareham, where they died within twenty-four hours of each other.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



Put
a
LITTLE
more in
and get a
LOT
more out of
your meat dishes
by using
BISTO

MORE MEAT, CRY MINERS

"MINERS want more meat. That is what they live on. You cannot feed them on milk puddings and breakfast oats. There is one shop in the mining valleys which used to have £20 worth more meat in a week than seventeen shops had together last week-end."

Mr. Arthur Horner, Welsh miners' president, made this statement yesterday in reference to last week's meat shortage at a time when the Government demanded an extra thirty million tons of coal from Wales.

Mr. Horner said: "Complaints have been received that, in certain areas in the coalfield last week-end,

only 6d. worth of meat was available for each family.

"How can the Government expect miners to work under present conditions with an inadequate supply of essential food? Their output is bound to be seriously depleted."

Call-up Protest

"Coal production, too, is being seriously endangered under the present scheme of calling up young miners to the Colours. At some collieries, where we have taken a test, 20 per cent. of those at work are liable to be called up."

"The matter wants looking into immediately, and the schedule of reserved occupations drastically altered."

This Year's COUGHS are dangerous

**Don't let yours
hang about**

The worst feature of the present epidemic of coughs and colds is the rapidity with which they are turning to Bronchitis and other serious chest complaints.

If you have caught a cough or cold, take it in hand at once. If you don't, you are leaving the door wide open to dangerous complications and possibly weeks in bed.

At the first sign of a cough or cold, take Famel (brand) Syrup. Why "Famel Syrup" you may ask? Because Famel attacks the germs which cause all the trouble. Famel Syrup contains soluble Lactocresote—the most powerful bronchial antiseptic known. This Lactocresote enters the blood stream and fights the germs from within. Cough and cold germs cannot live with it. At the same time the syrup is soothing the inflammation of the bronchial tubes, caused by coughing, and the tonic constituent in Famel is building you up to resist the lowness of spirits which always accompanies a bad cold.

Famel (brand) Syrup is used by Doctors, Hospitals and Sanatoria all over the world. It is so effective that it clears up long-standing coughs and catarrh. It will bring you welcome, immediate relief and will protect your lungs against further attacks.

Thousands of people praise Famel Syrup for its quick action. It has given them freedom from suffering when they expected to face days of misery. It will do the same for you. Start taking Famel Syrup to-day and you'll be fit again in next to no time.

Ease from the first dose. "I have been a sufferer from Bronchitis for years and I am sure I have tried every known remedy. Nothing did me good until I tried Famel Syrup. I got ease from the very first dose. I am now getting an undisturbed night's rest, which I can assure you means something to me for I used to dread night coming." J. E.

FAMEL CONQUERS COUGHS

FAMEL (BRAND) SYRUP

1/6 and 3/- (triple quantity) from Chemists only.
Optrex Ltd. Wadsworth Road, Perivale, Middlesex

Make FAIR HAIR Like SPUN GOLD

Harlene Camomile Golden Hair Wash

is a dainty preparation which doubles and trebles the beauty of fair hair and gives it that glorious light-gold sunshine touch. Unbelievably fascinating and beautiful. Just the thing for hair that has become dull and lost its tone. All fair-haired ladies should try it at once and enjoy its marvellous effect. Price 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle.

Harlene Camomile Shampoo

Preserves the beauty of fair hair. 1/6 per box of 7 shampoos (single sachets 3d. each).

Harlene Golden Wave Set

Specially prepared for fair hair, 7/6 and 1/3. From chemists and stores all over the world.



**3 FREE
GIFTS**

Send 4d. stamps for post and packing for free samples of above 3 preparations to Edwards Harlene Ltd. (Dept. G.S. 975), 20/26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1. (Stamp your envelope with 1d. stamp)



When gunners in a German plane machine-gunned the decks of the steamer Otterpool, Captain Thomas Prince (in this picture) lay on his back on the bridge and peppered the low-flying plane with the ship's only rifle.

The German pilot, said Captain Prince, first made every effort to bomb the Otterpool, but Captain Prince managed to zig-zag the ship so that the bombs missed.

"I consider we had a very narrow escape, and we were all glad when British planes came along. Jerry cleared off as soon as he saw them in the distance."

GIRL OF FOUR SAW HIM SHOT

WHEN Richard Giles, of Manor Farm, Littleworth, Berks, fell back with his face injured from a gunshot and broken glass, his four-year-old granddaughter, Valerie, was standing at his side.

She ran screaming to her mother. Mr. Giles, aged fifty-one, is now in hospital at Oxford with a policeman at his side waiting for him to tell the story of the attack.

Ever since he was shot Mr. Giles has been unable to talk except for one moment when he asked if his "little girl" — Valerie — was all right.

His daughter, Mrs. Towl, who is staying at the farm because her husband, an Army officer, is on active service, told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday:

Ran for Help

"We heard a knock at the door and father went to see who it was.

"Valerie, my daughter, is never far from her grandfather. She followed him.

"Father opened the door, saw nobody in the dark porch, and closed it again.

"His head and shoulders must have been silhouetted on the glass. Then we heard a bang, heard father fall, and Valerie ran screaming to us.

"I had to run into the village to get help while mother looked after father, who was unconscious. It was two hours before an ambulance could get to us."

RUMANIA CALLING 2,000,000 TO ARMS

By the beginning of March nearly 2,000,000 Rumanians will be under arms. Most of these men will be completing the chain of fortifications which Rumania is building along her frontiers.

Not since March, 1939, when Rumania felt herself threatened by Hungary, who concentrated big forces along the eastern border, has there been so much military activity in Rumania as there is today.

Men are now being called up for auxiliary service who fought in the Balkan War of 1913.—British United Press.

TOOK HIS LIFE IN HEART OF HILLS HE LOVED

"LIKE a tortured animal, I have fled to the Cheviots, where is my real happiness and memories. My heart is in these hills. I lift up my soul unto the hills. . . ."

This was part of a letter written by Arthur Delarue Evans, aged thirty-six, a native of Pimlico, London, S.W., before he committed suicide by taking an overdose of drugs.

Evans was found ill in an hotel at Wooler, Northumberland, in the heart of the Cheviot country, and died later.

SEEN KISSING HIS GIRL ASSISTANT

A YOUNG business man, stated to have been seen kissing his girl assistant, vainly contested his wife's petition in the Divorce Court yesterday.

He alleged that he had been forced by his mother-in-law's threats to write a letter to his wife confessing infidelity which had never taken place.

Giving judgment, Sir Boyd Merri-man said it was sheer nonsense to suggest that there had been duress.

He granted the wife—Mrs. Coralie Spalter, nee Rebeck, living with her parents in Mapesbury-road, Brondes-bury, N.W.—a decree nisi, with costs, and the custody of the two children. Her husband is Mr. Alec Spalt, of Camden-road, N.W.

Called Boss "Dear"

Mr. and Mrs. Spalter were married in 1935 at a London synagogue.

Both were employed in her father's costumier's business. After the marriage, Mr. Spalter became the head stockkeeper and a Miss Joan Floyd acted as his assistant.

The husband's letter, which stated that he had committed adultery with Miss Floyd several times, was written on December 23, 1938, the day on which his wife left him.

Sir Boyd Merri-man said there was evidence of an air of familiarity between Mr. Spalter and Miss Floyd quite inconsistent with their respective positions, and also that they had been seen, with their arms round each other, kissing.

One witness said the girl frequently addressed Mr. Spalter as "dear."

Another spoke of their being alone together after the other employees had left the premises.

M.P. ON BUTTER, BACON SURPLUS

Questions about the surplus of butter and bacon rations will be put in the House of Commons today by Mr. John Morgan (Soc., Doncaster) to the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. They are:—

Butter.—Is he aware that a substantial number of persons are known not to be buying their rations of butter, thus leaving substantial quantities in the hands of shopkeepers and wholesalers, and as this is due to the increased price of this food fixed by his department, what steps is he taking to revise the price?

Bacon.—To what extent the doubling of the bacon ration is an attempt to dispose of the substantial quantities of bacon left in business hands to those customers who can afford to buy bacon at the prices charged; what was the reason for such supplies being accumulated; and what steps is he taking to reduce the price?

Gateshead-on-Tyne police had a warrant out for his arrest on a charge of bigamously marrying Gladys May McGowan, aged twenty-four, a school-teacher.

She was found dead from septi-cæmia, following an illegal operation, in their flat at Newcastle, ten days after the "wedding."

Mr. J. W. Sylvester, at the inquest on Evans at Alnwick, Northumberland, yesterday returned a verdict of death from an overdose of drugs, deliberately taken, with no evidence to show the state of his mind.

"Hope Destroyed"

Evans had spent an August holiday last year in the Cheviots with a woman whom he introduced as his wife.

It was only a few miles from where Evans lay dying that his legal wife had just had her second baby, a boy.

The coroner said a number of letters had been written by Evans on the day before his death. One was sixteen pages to a friend.

He read an extract—"I think by terrible unreason; my mind returns. There, within the hour, I heard the most cruel words.

"My hope was destroyed. There was nothing I could do to struggle against it. Slung cruelly back to that horror, I failed. I could not go on.

"I return for a brief space to the place that holds my heart. What could I do. I have suffered enough.

"Like a tortured animal I have fled to the Cheviots. When I finish these letters I can rest."

TOOK 3 HOURS TO REACH SICK MEN

A doctor took three hours to cover a mile and a half of railway line when he went to assist two railwaymen who had collapsed with severe influenza while trying to release two expresses stranded by the weather in South Lancashire during the cold spell which began last month.

The men, Dennis O'Hare, of Regent-street, Rutherglen, Glasgow, and William Campbell, of High-street, Perth, both platelayers, reached Glasgow in the guard's van of a special train sent to their rescue.

On arrival at Rutherglen Station they were taken to hospital in an ambulance, which had been waiting on the platform.

FIFTH ARREST IN BELGIAN SPY DRIVE

Evidence of a widespread police drive on spies appeared yesterday in Brussels with the arrest of a fifth man in a week to be charged with espionage.

The latest arrest was a forty-nine-year-old Mons resident, who frequently crossed into France. Reports said he had been a member of both the Rexist (Fascist) and Communist parties.

Three men were arrested at Charleroi on January 25 and one at Louvain on January 23.—Associated Press.

CANADIAN ARMY HAS ITS FIRST ROMANCE

When the Canadians reached here Christmas invitations to English homes were extended to many of them. One of them, Gunner W. B. Edgett, twenty-nine, of Vancouver, was invited to the home of Mrs. Hamer, Lancaster-court, W.I.

There he met pretty twenty-three-year-old Mary Gwendolen Hamer, daughter of the house.

Yesterday they were married by special licence at Marylebone (London) register office.



ARMY'S 758 CASUALTIES

NAMES of more than 700 officers and men and three women who have died while on active service are recorded in the first Army casualty list issued by the War Office.

The three women in this roll of honour were a nurse and two members of the Auxiliary Territorial Service.

In all 758 names are recorded. They comprise: Died, 719; died of wounds, 1; wounded 24; missing, 1; and killed, 13.

Those killed include three officers and five N.C.O.s and men who were in the 10,000-ton liner *Yorkshire*, torpedoed in the Atlantic with the loss of fifty-eight men, women and children in October. The *Yorkshire* was bringing home a number of invalided Indian Army men.

The nurse whose death is reported was Staff Nurse E. F. Davidson, of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service (reserve), and the A.T.S. members Senior Leader W. E. Sargeant and Volr F. G. Shaw.

First Killed in Action

Official casualty lists will not be issued publicly until sufficient time has elapsed to make the details of rank and regiment of no military value to the enemy.

The W.O.s. N.C.O.s and men killed include Acting-Corporal Thomas Friday, who is believed to have been the first British soldier killed in action in the war. He was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Friday, of the Gravel Pits, Redmarley near Ledbury, Herefordshire.

Men under arms are estimated at 1,500,000, and the 719 deaths from causes other than war wounds are not exceptional.

Mr. Oliver Stanley, Secretary for War, said in the House of Commons yesterday there had been no undue number of deaths from disease, although there have been regrettable deaths from traffic accidents.

QUEEN SAVES TINFOIL

The Queen is helping in a big campaign for the collection of tinfoil. She has sent her first contribution, weighing 28lb., from Buckingham Palace to the tinfoil section of the Lord Mayor's Red Cross and St. John Fund.

Why Did You Get That Hat? J.P. Asks Girl

"Do you know you look perfectly ridiculous in that hat," Mr. Basil Henriques, chairman of the London Juvenile Court magistrates, told a girl of sixteen yesterday.

"What is the purpose of that high veil?" he asked. "It serves no object except to attract people's attention. I don't like the way you have appeared in court."

A woman probation officer answered for the girl, who was in tears. "Hats are designed like that at the moment," she said.

HURT IN DECK CHAIR—£52

THREE Lord Justices sat in the Court of Appeal yesterday hearing about a man whose deck-chair collapsed at the seaside.

Lord Justice Goddard leaned forward to ask a question. There was a cracking noise and the castor on one leg of his chair broke off.

"And I haven't paid twopence for my chair," said the Lord Justice, smiling.

The appeal was by Mr. David Chapelton, of Manorway, Cardiff. One day last summer he sat in a deck chair on Pebble Beach, Barry Island. The chair collapsed and he injured the end of his spine.

When he sued Barry Urban Council, a county court Judge ruled that a condition on the back of the deck-chair ticket protected the Council from liability.

Yesterday, declaring that the case was important for large numbers of seaside visitors who hired deck-chairs, the Appeal Court reversed the county court decision and awarded Mr. Chapelton £52 damages.

On the back of the ticket were the words: "The Council will not be liable for any accident or damage arising from the hire of the chair."

Lord Justice Slesser said that the deck chair ticket, unlike a rail ticket, was only a receipt.

"The conditions on which the Council offered the use of chairs were set out in the notice displayed near the pile of chairs—which said the charge was 2d. for three hours. No restriction of the Council's liability appeared in this notice."

Two Men Came Back—

HE SAW 7 MEN MURDERED AT SEA

EXHAUSTED, drenched and shivering, a man crawled painfully over some sandhills on the East Coast yesterday.

He was the sole survivor of eight men from the East Dudgeon light vessel, bombed and sunk by a German plane the day before.

He had seen his seven companions drowned in the shore breakers after reaching within a few feet of safety in their small boat. He had tried to save the skipper, only to have the man torn from his grasp.

And the lone survivor John James Richard Sanders, aged thirty-one, father of two children, of Northgate-street, Great Yarmouth, escaped because he alone had the strength to struggle from the waves.

He crawled to a garage, broke a window, but could not get inside. But he saw a house, climbed some steps to a side door, and managed to get in.

When daylight came he signalled through a window to a passer-by. Then he found that he was in a semi-detached portion of a house. The occupier was awakened and gave Sanders hot drinks.

Nine Bombs

And then he told the latest story of defenceless seamen murdered by German airmen. And as he told his story the bodies of his seven seamen were washed ashore.

"The plane, which I believe was a Heinkel bomber, flew over the light vessel," he said. "We were not alarmed, because on previous occasions German pilots had waved to us and left us alone."

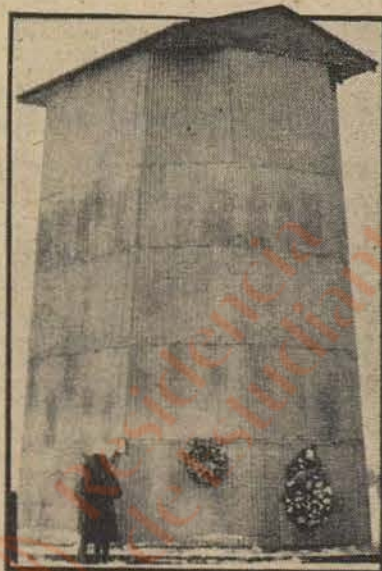
"But this time the plane dived suddenly, sprayed the deck with machine-gun bullets, and dropped nine bombs. The last hit our ship."

"We took to a small boat, and were not picked up although we sighted one trawler."

"At 2.30 this morning we heard the breakers on the shore, but there were only two men able to row at that time, although the others were still alive."

"When we got near to the shore, the boat capsized."

"I tried to carry the skipper through the waves. But the swell tore him from my arms."



"LOST TO SIGHT TO MEMORY DEAR!"

Every year, on January 30, members of the Charles the Martyr Society gather round his statue and place wreaths to his memory.

When they went to Charing Cross yesterday they found Charles warmly enshrined in his corrugated iron air-raid shelter—and you see what happened.

HE CHEATED NAZI BOMBS

WHEN a derelict Latvian steamer was washed ashore on the east coast yesterday watchers were amazed to see a man climb off and stagger up the beach.

He was wearing all his clothes, including his pyjamas and dungarees, and had towels wrapped around him.

The ship was the 3,724-ton *Tautmilla*, of Riga, victim of German bombers in the North Sea on Monday. Fifteen men of the *Tautmilla* and the captain's wife were landed on Monday. Seven of the crew were killed in the bombing.

When the ship ran ashore she grounded on an even keel.

The seaman, Bruno Adlers, aged about twenty-three, said four bombs hit the deck.

"I was knocked unconscious," he said, "and when I came round I found I was alone in the ship, floating some distance from land."

Body in Lifeboat

"The steering gear was damaged but gradually the *Tautmilla* drifted ashore."

Adlers was still suffering from shock but was not seriously hurt. After a hearty meal he rested at a house and it is expected that he will be recovered in a day or two.

A lifeboat from the *Tautmilla*, containing a man's body, was later washed ashore on the east coast.

The body was that of a sailor, aged about thirty, whose rank is unknown. He was found under a tarpaulin.

'PHONE BELLS TO WEDDING BELLS

"The marriage rate among the telephone girls is extraordinarily high. I attribute this more to attractiveness of their voices than to the fact that their faces are not yet televised to the public."

This is the opinion of Postmaster H. C. A. White, of Cardiff, where the "Hullo girls" have a number one chance in the marriage market.

Inquiries show that 180 phone girls are employed in Cardiff. Wedding bells rang for eighteen of them last year and since the war the marriage rate has jumped to roughly one every three weeks.

A Cardiff juvenile employment exchange official said: "We have a waiting list of a hundred girls who want to become telephonists. It is a short cut to wedding bells. There are other attractions about the work."

After five years as a hullo-girl, that is, when a sixteen-year-old girl becomes twenty-one, she becomes qualified for a marriage dowry of one month's wages for every year of service. It amounts to £50 or more.



NOW—A MEDICAL VIEWPOINT ON BEAUTY CULTURE

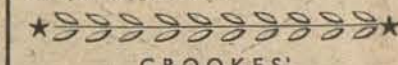
IF YOU ASKED YOUR DOCTOR what is the substance he most often puts into prescriptions for the treatment of delicate skins, for the care of minor skin blemishes—he would say 'Calamine' every time. Calamine is constantly used by skin specialists. They find its soothing gentle action invaluable. They recommend it for babies. They would tell you that if you searched the laboratories of the world you would find nothing safer or more beneficial as a beauty aid for your own skin.

BEAUTY CALAMINE IS 'LACTO-CALAMINE'. Crookes' Lacto-Calamine contains calamine in its purest form and in a state of ultramicroscopic fineness the like of which is attained by few beauty preparations. Combined with nourishing milk of almonds and soothing witch hazel, Lacto-Calamine is delicately soft and creamy, in a skilfully blending skin tone. Lacto-Calamine also contains the important skin Vitamin A.

TWIN-PURPOSE. Let Lacto-Calamine look after your skin beauty day and night. Use it as a powder base, absolutely non-greasy (some consider it unnecessary to powder over its lovely matt bloom). And last thing every night, smooth in its gentle milkiness.

SHORT BEAUTY TALK by a Doctor

"Most women have recently been undergoing an unusual amount of nervous strain. This almost always results, at the time, in unconscious tightening of the facial muscles, so that the skin becomes 'fatigued'. Minor skin blemishes are very apt to occur in this condition. The therapeutic action of Lacto-Calamine would be beneficial to every woman's complexion just now."



CROOKES' Lacto-Calamine

A Medical Beauty Culture COMBINED POWDER BASE and SKIN FOOD—1/6

Prepared by Crookes, Makers of Famous Vitamin Products. You can get Lacto-Calamine at all good pharmacies.

STOMACH UPSET AFTER 'FLU

Digestive upset that follows 'Flu often lasts for days, or even weeks, unless something is taken especially to stop it. The very thought of food sickens, and the sour, weak stomach refuses the lightest of meals. No wonder you are so long regaining strength; your feeble system is actually starving for want of nourishment.

Start taking 'Milk of Magnesia' today. It will correct that sour upset condition instantly. The stomach is soothed and strengthened, appetite returns, so that you are able to take plenty of nourishing food and digest it easily. You will be delighted with the quick comfort which 'Milk of Magnesia' brings. Be sure to get 'Milk of Magnesia' which is the registered trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia. Bottles at 1/3 and 2/6 (treble size). Also 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets, 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6. Obtainable everywhere.—(Advt.)

The Best Beverage to Beat the Weather



Colds and Influenza

Ovaltine
is your
Safeguard
against
Infection

FITNESS of body and mind, and freedom from ill-health depend on your powers of resistance. If you maintain your natural resistance at the highest level, you can enjoy robust health whatever the weather conditions may be.

For building up resistance and vitality you need, above everything else, the right kind of nourishment—vitamins, mineral salts and tissue-building food elements. Moreover, these protective food substances must be in their natural form in order to be properly dealt with by the digestion.

Even in these days of food rationing you can be sure of an adequate supply of the right kind of nourishment if you drink 'Ovaltine' every day. Delicious 'Ovaltine' contains all the protective food elements needed to build up the strongest resistance to winter ills. It conveys, in easily digestible form, a wealth of fortifying nourishment to every cell and tissue of body, brain and nerves.

'Ovaltine' is prepared by scientific processes, which cannot be copied, from Nature's finest foods—malt, milk and eggs. Remember that the proprietors of 'Ovaltine' go to unusual lengths to ensure and control the excellence of the ingredients used. The world-famous 'Ovaltine' Dairy and Egg Farms were specially established in the interests of 'Ovaltine' quality.

It would be a simple matter to cheapen 'Ovaltine' by altering the proportions of its health-giving ingredients and adding large quantities of other substances. But the result would not be 'Ovaltine,' which is sold at the lowest possible price consistent with the quality and benefits it provides. There is no substitute for 'Ovaltine.'

Drink delicious
OVALTINE daily
and note the Difference
in your Resistance!

Prices in Gt. Britain and N. Ireland,
1/1, 1/10 and 3/3 per tin.

P462A.

We Pay

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Write or telephone to Room 210, the "Daily Mirror," Fetterlane, London, E.C.4. (Tel. Holborn 4321.)

Give the fullest facts possible. Your own name and address will not be published unless you wish it.

WAS KEPT BUSY—SHE'S A PLUMBER

ONE of the most sought-after women recently has been a middle-aged widow. Every few minutes her telephone bell has rung and a voice asked pleadingly for her to come at once.

She's a plumber—probably the only woman plumber in the country.

She is Mrs. M. E. Barge, of Catherine-street, Pittsmoor, Sheffield.

Her husband, who died four years ago, was a member of the old Board of Guardians and a councillor. His witty sayings made him an outstanding figure.

After his death people insisted on getting in touch with Mrs. Barge for plumbing work. So she decided to carry on the business.

Employs Two Men

For years she had helped her husband with estimates and other details. She had learned some of the intricacy of the trade.

She employs two men and has plenty of work all the year round.

"When my husband died I determined to carry on the business I had helped him build," says Mrs. Barge. "I have managed it and enjoy the work."—Sent by H. M. T., Sheffield.

NAZIS' BAG—10 NEUTRALS

GERMANY is doing well—against unarmed, unsuspecting neutral shipping. Last week, thirteen ships, with a total tonnage of 29,101, were sunk, and ten of them were neutral.

Only one British ship, of 1,523 tons, was lost, while the French lost two ships, totalling 6,588 tons. The ten neutral ships represented 20,990 tons.

In addition to these, three other neutral ships (13,006 tons) were sunk in the three preceding days which were not included in last week's total.

Up to January 24, the number of British, Allied and neutral ships escorted in British convoys was 7,388. Fifteen were lost while under escort, only one of them being neutral. The percentage lost still remains at 0.2 per cent.

Germans Scuttle 23

The Allied fleets have captured twenty-one ships of 89,000 tons. Three ships have been sunk by the Allies with a tonnage of 14,037.

At the beginning of the war there were 350 German merchant ships bottled up in neutral ports. The Germans have scuttled twenty-three ships, representing 139,236 tons.

The captured and scuttled ships equal 5 per cent. of the German merchant fleet, and 29 per cent. of their merchant vessels is still shut up in neutral ports.

SOLDIER HAULED 200ft. UP CLIFF

Marooned in the darkness two hundred feet below cliffs at Bude, Cornwall, a soldier was hauled up by coastguards using life saving apparatus.

The soldier, Gunner Twinn, of the Royal Artillery, was walking along the beach when he found himself cut off by the tide.

He began to climb up the rocky cliffside, but could not get more than a few yards. As the sea washed towards him Gunner Twinn shouted desperately for help.

His cries were heard by another soldier, Sergeant Sweet.

He could not see Twinn, but realising what had happened, he shouted to him to hang on and ran to the coastguard station for help. He returned with four of the coastguards.

MR. H. GORDON SELFRIDGE

Mr. H. Gordon Selfridge, who recently retired from his thirty years of active direction of the Oxford-street, London, store he founded, was entertained yesterday at a luncheon given by the *Daily Express* at the Savoy Hotel.

In the absence of Lord Beaverbrook, who was attending the funeral of his son-in-law, the Hon. Drogo Montagu, Lord Ashfield presided.

Flotsam and—Butter!

Residents of a South-East Scottish town obtained plentiful supplies of butter yesterday without using their ration books.

Tons of it, washed up on the beach, were carried away in baskets and barrows. A horse and cart were used to remove several hundredweights.

The butter was mixed with a varied assortment of wreckage which covered the beach for five miles.

LEAVE HOME, BOY ADVISED

A boy of sixteen was advised at the London Juvenile Court yesterday to seek lodgings away from his mother.

The boy had been charged by his mother with being beyond her control. She said that he called her "skate's mouth."

The boy said that until a man had come to live with his mother he was quite happy at home.

"I know it must hurt," said the chairman (Mr. B. Henriques). "He used to be everything to her until this man came on the scene."

"Your mother wants to get rid of you," he said to the boy. "It is no good having the sore being made more painful every day."

The Court found the case against the boy not proved, and advised him to consult the probation officer and find lodgings away from home.

GERMANS CONDEMN WOMAN

Deutschlandsender yesterday stated that a Polish woman, Franciszka Tusowska, aged forty, from Bydgoszcz, has been sentenced to death by a Nazi Court. She denounced German nationals to the Polish authorities.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



4 out of 5

MAY SUFFER FROM

PYORRHOEA

If your gums are shrinking, and bleed when you brush them, there is no time to waste—see your dentist. You may have already started to develop dreaded gum decay (Pyorrhoea).

Forhans used regularly stops "pussey" bleeding gums. Thousands of dentists use Forhans anti-pyorrhoea astringent in their surgeries. Night and morning brush your teeth with Forhans brand original dentifrice. It whitens dull, dingy teeth and removes acids that cause decay. Start using Forhans to-day.

Only FORHANS Brand contains the "special formula" Anti-Pyorrhoea Astringent.



JUST BRUSH YOUR TEETH WITH IT...

R. J. Forhans D.D.S.

WOMAN ALDERMAN WILL DIG FOR VICTORY

When spring comes, middle-aged Mrs. Ethel Maud Newman, of Shrewsbury-lane, Woolwich, S.E., is going to be a very busy woman.

Already she has a housewife's duties to perform, is an alderman of London County Council, a Woolwich borough councillor, a member of the L.C.C. Public Assistance Committee and the Central Price Regulations Committee appointed by the Board of Trade.

Asks for Allotment

Now she is going to give a lead to Woolwich in the "Dig for Victory" campaign. She has applied to the authorities for an allotment—and, what is more, she's going to dig it herself.

"People might think it undignified for me to look after an allotment," says Mrs. Newman, "but what does it matter? I have always advocated the grow-more-food policy, so I am giving a practical illustration."

Mr. Newman had an allotment during the last war and Mrs. Newman helped him cultivate it. Now she's going to put to use the knowledge she then learned.—Sent by R. N. New Eltham.

SEA CALL REACHES VILLAGE IN COUNTRY

Frittenden (pop. 700-odd), quiet village tucked away in the weald of Kent, has heard the call of the sea. Before the war a sailor was rarely seen in the village street. Now it's not unusual for two or three to meet there.

The young men of Frittenden are joining up. And the Royal Navy is the popular choice. "It's the Navy for us, too—we hope," say most of those approaching enlistment age.

The reason? "Maybe the Frittenden lads want to 'see the world.' Or, more likely, their inspiration is the thrilling sea yarns they've heard from Mr. R. W. Harmer, ex-sailor landlord of the New Inn, in the village, whose own son Jack is in the Navy."

When the war is over and the local Navy lads foregather in the New Inn, Landlord Harmer will have to look to his laurels as a yarn-spinner.—Sent by C. E., Ashford, Kent.

JANE . . .

All characters in this strip are fictitious and are not intended to represent any person living or dead (Copyright in all countries.)



TIED TO STAIRS, WIFE OF 18 SAYS

AN eighteen-year-old wife said yesterday that her thirty-four-year-old husband had tied her to the stairs with his neckties for fifteen minutes.

The difference in their ages created suspicion in his mind, she said, and he became jealous of her.

He went to live with his mother. He was his "mammy's boy."

The girl wife—Mrs. Rachael Milligan, of Empire-street, Belfast—was speaking to the Belfast magistrate, Mr. J. H. Campbell, K.C. She had summoned her husband, James Milligan, for assault and maintenance.

Mrs. Milligan said the trouble first arose over the bills for the motor-cars which took them to the wedding. Her husband thought she was too young to handle money and to run the house.

Cross-examined, Mrs. Milligan said she thought she had given her marriage a fair test. She did not mind her husband being jealous. That was rather a compliment to her.

Blames Husband

His mother enticed him away from her.

Milligan denied the assault, and said his wife was one of the greatest liars in Belfast.

At the moment he was unemployed. The magistrate told him:

"You married an extremely good-looking girl of whom any man might be proud."

"The girl is little more than a child wife. If she had any failings as a housekeeper it was because you swept her off her feet before she could gain experience."

"Jealousy"

The wedding, which took place last September, was a failure from the start, Mr. Campbell added.

Jealousy was to blame. The disparity in the ages should not have caused trouble because they were both young.

An order for 12s. 6d. a week was made.

On Mr. Campbell's suggestion the assault summons was withdrawn.

RESCUED FROM NIAGARA BRINK

A boy of fourteen, Richard Abbey, was rescued from an ice-floe as it drifted towards the brink of the roaring Niagara Falls yesterday.

Police-Constable Amon D. Voetsch reached the boy in a canoe attached to a rope held by a human chain leading to the safe ice nearer the shore. Young Abbey was taken to hospital weak from fright and cold, his clothes soaked with the icy water.—British United Press.

SUBMARINE SURVIVOR

Mrs. Alice Dray, a widow, of Kitchener-avenue, Chatham, has had a postcard from Germany stating that her elder son, Able-Seaman Leslie Dray, aged twenty-five, who was serving in the submarine Undine is a prisoner of war in Germany.

He was posted as missing after the sinking of the submarine.

STOLE A LIFE-SIZE STATUE

A LIFE-SIZE bronze statue of a fourteen-year-old boy has been carried off by a black-out thief.

Footprints in the front garden of Lord Kennet's house, Leinster Corner, Lancaster-gate, W.2, proved the theft was the work of one man.

"He must have been a giant in strength," Lord Kennet told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "But I hope he will be as big of heart as he is of muscle and return it."

"The statue is a model of my wife's favourite work—'The Torch'—which she did as the war memorial for Oundle School, and which has now become almost world-famed."

"My wife is very upset at the theft, particularly at the thought that the thief will probably melt it down and sell it as scrap metal."

Lord Kennet's wife has modelled all the leading statesmen of the day, and is a medalist of the Paris Salon.

Before her marriage to Lord Kennet, she was the widow of Captain Scott, the explorer.

WORE SPECIAL MEDAL TO WED

Lance-Corporal William Fisher, of Brown-street, Trowbridge, is the first Englishman to be married wearing the special French decoration, "The medal of the Maginot Line."

He obtained leave from France to return home and marry Miss Betty Barrett, of Upper Studley, Trowbridge.

Nobody knew of his honour until he arrived home. He was an Army reservist and was called to the colours in August with the R.A.S.C., and he was one of the first English soldiers to tread on French soil when hostilities began.

This is his first leave from France.

GERMANS SAVED FROM THEIR CRASHED PLANE



This "Daily Mirror" picture shows the rescue of two German airmen after their plane had crashed off the coast. The Germans can be seen clinging to the machine as a boat manned by British sailors pulls up to them.

The picture, taken from another boat, was sent to us by one of our sailor readers.

FOUND COFFIN IN STREET

A MAN walking along a street in the West End of Glasgow saw lying on the ground ahead of him what appeared to be an oblong box.

He drew nearer. The "box" was a coffin. Inside it was the body of a baby.

How came the coffin to be there? Sensing a mystery, the man went to the police.

Fell from Hearse

Examination showed that the baby had died from natural causes.

Not until an undertaker reported the loss was the problem solved.

The coffin was on its way to the undertaker's premises before being taken to a cemetery a few miles away.

On the way from the house it fell from the hearse without the driver noticing it.

RIVALS' REHEARSAL

Two entrants for the forthcoming amateur championship—H. F. Smith, Essex champion, and Tom Jones, former Welsh titleholder—were on opposing sides in the sixth heat of the inter-club snooker pairs tournament at Burroughes' Hall, London.

Jones and W. E. Bukin, representing Hatcham Liberal Club, defeated Gant's Hill "B" (Smith and S. H. Constantine) by 243 points to 224 in the aggregates of four frames.

Economy



in dress and home requirements can be effected by SEWING AND SAVING on a Singer. The latest Singer Sewing Machine with its special attachments for Pleating, Ruffling, Tucking, Darning, etc., ensures you of a real professional finish even on the most intricate sewing. Your local Singer shop is at your service to give you FREE TRIAL and FREE TUITION . . . or write to Singer Sewing Machine Co., Ltd., Singer Building City Road, London E.C.1.

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HAND, TREADLE OR ELECTRIC MODELS

Pontings

OUTSIZE Botany Wool

2-PIECE 12'11

Post 5d.



66/MR.2. The war has increased wool prices by more than 60 per cent.—which means that, were it not for an advantageous and unrepeatable contract, the price of this frock with coatee should be nearly a pound! Obviously, you will be wise to order at once. The material is soft fleck wool, light in weight but beautifully warm. Available in two similar styles (one of which is shown), both designed on becoming slenderising lines, with careful attention to smart detail. Colours: Black, Navy, Wine, Brown, Purple, Green.

(Please state second choice.)

Five large sizes:—
Length 48 48 50 50 52
Hips 46 48 50 52 54

First Floor

PONTINGS The House for Value KENSINGTON, W.8

Amazing New Kind of Face Powder

gives marvellous Complexion Beauty

Ten times finer because made by a new 'air-floated' process. Practically invisible on the skin—Looks natural—no more made-up look. Stays on all day long—even when out in wind and rain. No shiny nose when dancing all evening in the hottest room—because blended by a patent process with 'Mousse of Cream.' Made in ten newest flattering Paris shades—creations of a French Beauty Specialist. All these amazing advantages are found only in **POUDRE TOKALON**. Try it today and see a fascinating, seductive, lovely YOU in your mirror. By special arrangement any woman reader of this paper may obtain a deluxe Beauty Outfit containing a special box of Poudre Tokalon and six samples of latest Paris shades so that she may test them for herself. The outfit also contains Crème Tokalon Skinfoods for both day and night use. Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to Tokalon Ltd., (Dept. 265K), Chase Road, London, N.W.10.



Twice THE TONIC

Stone's ORANGE TONIC WINE

MAKES YOU TWICE YOUR OLD SELF

Build up your strength and energy with Stone's Orange Tonic. This exclusive blend of choice Oranges and proved Tonic Ingredients does everyone twice as much good.

3/3

Obtainable from Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Stores. If any difficulty write Stone's, 17B, Moreland Street, E.C.1.



WHY IS YOUR FACE ON TOP?



★ We've all got our heads on top, haven't we?

Dr. IVOR BEAUMONT tells you here why that is—why we don't carry them around in the middle of our tummies!

omical way of using wax in a honeycomb.

So we all inherited the five fingers, though some animals were too proud to use them all.

The horse walks on one finger-nail and the cow on two.

The dog, which is a hunter, and

doesn't like the noise nails make, has four padded toes—but you can still see the useless fifth half way up his leg.

We stuck to the full five, and that's the reason for the decimal system, and metres and all that. Just because we count on our fingers

★ ★ ★
If you've done first aid and learnt a bit about anatomy, some other things may have struck you as peculiar.

In the great big thigh there is only

one bone down the middle—the femur. But in the shin, which is much smaller, there are two, side by side—the tibia and fibula.

That's curious, but it has—or had—a reason.

You can see the reason in your forearm, where there is the same arrangement of two bones.

You are able to rotate the forearm, so that the palm of the hand lies either up or down.

It is done by the relative movement of these two bones.

Monkeys can do it with their legs, too. And we can, a bit.

You can waggle your ankle from side to side, take up a jerk as you step off the kerb.

You couldn't if you only had one bone in the shin.

You first-aid people, of course, know why the heart beat is felt on the left, but we can tell the others. It isn't that the heart is on the left of the chest. It's practically in the middle.

But the right side of the heart has a fairly easy job pumping blood just to the lungs; while the left has to pump it all over the body.

So the left pumps much harder and you can feel it doing so

★ ★ ★
Why do we have two sets of teeth—why not three and cheat the dentists? Well, we don't get the second set as a consolation for having let the first ones decay.

There just isn't room in a baby's jaw for a full set of teeth, so he has to have temporary ones till his jaw gets big enough for the adult set.

As the jaw gets no bigger after that, nature doesn't provide a third lot—it provides dentists instead.

And, talking about babies, do you know why they have such lovely chubby faces?

Is it to make M.P.s kiss them and get votes?

Or just to make their mothers love them more?

Neither, alas!

A baby has to put in months of hard sucking.

Try it yourself and see how soon your face gets tired!

So it has "sucking pads" let in, to strengthen its mouth and help it to create a good hearty vacuum.

And that's why, as soon as it starts with a high chair, a spoon and a cup, those chubby cheeks usually begin to vanish for ever.

Of course, a child that's always sucking sweets keeps them, and looks bonny—but that's quite another matter.



Thank Heaven for a Man!

The wife who wrote about her husband in yesterday's "Daily Mirror" tells you about another little incident:

We had an invitation for a very special evening.

I bought a ravishing little frock for the event and broke my clothes budget in the process.

The shop promised to deliver it in the afternoon.

With my hair freshly set and my nails newly manicured, I awaited its arrival with triumph.

But it never came.

At seven o'clock, with a heavy heart and tears very near, I put on my old blue frock and waited for him to come home. I had wanted to dazzle him with my new dress and beauty.

Now I felt a disgruntled frump. He came in and smiled with pleasure.

"Why, darling, how beautiful you look," he said. "I'm so glad you wore that lovely blue dress."

Thank heavens for a man!

IN the fairy stories, giants carry their heads under their arms, ogres have one eye in the middle of their foreheads, and there are monsters with four pairs of arms—the better to strangle you with.

In actual fact we are all made more or less the same well-known shape, with two eyes, two ears, ten fingers and ten toes.

Is it just chance that we don't carry our heads in the middle of our tummies.

Or is there a reason for it?

★ ★ ★
The reason of our shape is, of course, to be found in Evolution—which is the process by which animals, starting as very simple jellies in the original slime of the earth, gradually grew more and more complicated till they learned how to bomb each other.

Even the simplest animal has to hunt for food.

As soon as eyes were developed to look for game, and noses with which to smell it out, these useful organs were carried in the forefront, where they would be of most use.

There had to be a simple brain, or nerve ganglion, to translate the gratifying sensations into active aggression, and that developed in the front end too, so as to be handy.

It remained at the front end, till the first ape-man decided to stand upright, instead of crawling about. Then it automatically came to the top.

So the eyes and the ears and the nose, for detecting food, the brain for understanding how nice it was, and

the mouth for swallowing it, came to make up the head at the top end of our bodies.

But why two eyes and two ears?

★ ★ ★
In most creatures this is simply to give as big a view of operations as possible.

A cow sees half its field with one eye and half with the other.

But we have discovered that, by focusing both eyes on the same object, we get stereoscopic vision—things look round, and we can tell how far off they are; and it is well worth narrowing our viewpoint to do this.

Two ears pick up a sound at different intensities and give us an idea of what direction it comes from.

Anyone knows that two hands are more useful than one, but why not have four? Monkeys do, of course, but that leaves them nothing but a tail to walk with.

All vertebrate animals have evolved from a pattern that had a backbone with ribs down the middle, a head at one end and a tail at the other to balance it.

This structure, until humans learnt the balancing trick, needed to be supported at its four corners.

So the design included four limbs. No more were needed, and now we've no more to draw on.

Birds learnt the balancing trick, too, but decided that flying was better fun than using tools or playing the piano.

Four limbs being the maximum, the conventional angel with wings sprouting out behind doesn't fit the picture.

The trouble is that fairies don't either—unless you can evolve them from insects which have six limbs.

It's nice to have some explanation—I should hate to lose fairies.

That explains two arms and two legs, but why ten fingers and toes?

Why not three fingers on each hand?

That's a very difficult one, and I'm not sure of the answer.

But I think it is that our very early ancestors were brutes who lived half in and half out of water, and had webbed toes

★ ★ ★
If you are going to swim with webbed toes, five spikes for the web makes the best mechanical support.

Three doesn't spread the web enough, and six get wobbly.

Animals find these things out, just as the bee found that a six-sided shape, the hexagon, is the most econ-



SILLYSTRATION

"He saw the red traffic light too late—and had to jump it."

Miss M. Douglass, of "Brynderwen," 19, Hartford Avenue, Kenton, Middlesex, was the first reader to send this suggestion.

Daily Mirror

Geraldine House, Fetter-lane, E.C.4. Holborn 4321.
42-48, Hardman-street, Deansgate, Manchester, 3.
Blackfriars 2185-6-7-8-9.

VITAL NECESSITY

"THE vital necessity of planning to the best advantage the resources of the nation for the successful prosecution of the war..."

Those words come from the Labour Party's resolution which is to be debated in the House of Commons tomorrow.

The debate will turn largely on the machinery required for this vital necessity.

The Opposition—together with a great number of Tory M.P.s—think that the War Cabinet ought to include a Minister specially charged with the function of co-ordinating our economic resources and effort.

The Government appears to think that the economic war can be run by Committees.

The War Cabinet has the Committee mind. It thinks bureaucratically. We anticipate today a repetition of that blessed word **Premature** in answer to criticism. No hurry about this war.

But that is really the point, the doubt, the open question: Is there "no hurry"?

Can we calmly and very slowly mark time in the conviction that our resources are so much greater than those of Germany, that, if we lumber on long enough, we shall blunder to victory?

Our resources are larger only if we utilise them to the full; and that swiftly.

Otherwise they may run to waste, as our man-power did under the ruinous imbecility of brass-hats in the last war.

In Germany every asset is counted and conserved for one purpose only—the war. No matter what the civilian masses suffer!

Have we even begun to make anything like equivalent sacrifices here?

If the Ministry of Information can turn its attention from black-out warnings, if it can get beyond "lend to defend" in its slogans of financial warning, here is a job it can tackle—it can tell our people that we cannot win by waiting and wasting.

RIBBENTROP'S REVENGE

WHEN Father Stalin made his gangster's bargain with the crafty and spiteful Ribbentrop, he seemed to be the senior partner in the Crooks' Bureau. He took advantage of Hitler's Polish war. Thieving Poppa made off with jolly lumps of loot. He made Ribbentrop look small.

Our Stalinites applauded. They called it Communism, not international poker.

Then massacring Joe made the big blunder of attacking Finland. He got dazed in a blizzard. He got stuck in a bog.

Softly his Nazi pals came back. He wants their help; as they wanted his. They surround him. They send competent organisers to help Poppa Joe out of his colossal chaos.

Joe looks smaller in his jack boots than he did when he started robbing, with his celebrated smirk. It is now Ribbentrop who smiles again—the sickly smile that conceals the double-crosser's revenge. W. M.

Nazi leaders are talking of Hitler proclaiming himself King of England. The triumphal entry into London is planned for April 20.



"Op in, Yer 'Ighness!"

QUIET CORNER



Anemones

They call them Windflowers. . . . Was there ever such a charming name? Can't you see them blowing in the breezes—pink and flame. Mauve and scarlet. Gay and lovely. . . . Glorious colourings! Vivid as the brilliant hues of brightly painted wings. Wild, out in the woodlands, growing thickly round our feet—And plentiful and cheap piled up in baskets on the street.

And here upon my desk against the cream-washed wall they flare — glowing in a little jug of homely earthenware. Set in frilly foliage on stalks of tender green—almost artificial . . . as if painted on a screen.

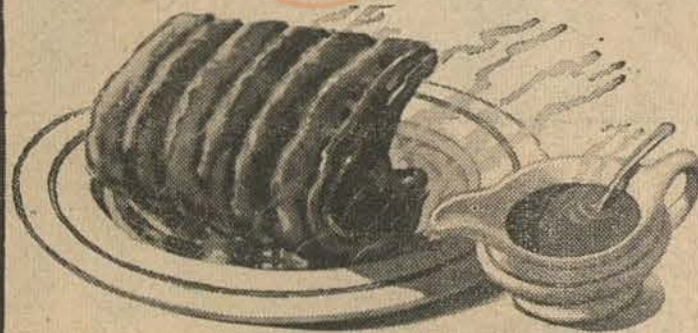
You cannot help but wonder just how God first thought of them! The folded bud—the open cup . . . the stout and sappy stem. The petals richly dyed—The purple pollen at the heart. So common—Yet so beautiful—a perfect work of art.

By

PATIENCE STRONG

The "Patience Strong" Calendar for 1940 is the ideal gift. Price 1/3 post free from Room 505, "Daily Mirror," Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

Make it **look** nicer
Make it **taste** richer



with this appetising,
easy-to-prepare **gravy**

You are adding extra-nourishment to your meat dishes when you add rich, brown Symington's Vita-Gravy. Because it contains the health-giving vitamins, A, B, D and E. Your roasts, grills and made-up dishes will go further, taste more delicious. Made in a jiffy, creamy-smooth Vita-Gravy makes everyday bread and potatoes into an appetising and satisfying meal. Get some to-day.

Symington's
Vita-Gravy



RICH IN VITAMINS A, B, D and E.

Prices still pre-war. In packets, 2d. and 6d.
Made by W. Symington & Co., Ltd., Market Harborough.



Twins, Not Quins— Father Tells Crowd

"Not quins... twins." A protesting father stood on the steps of his Cairo home last night trying to persuade a vast and cheering crowd to go away.

The crowd had gathered because it was rumoured a woman had given birth to quintuplets, all girls. But the harassed father insists that there are only two—quite enough.

Superstitious people didn't believe him. "Of course, the poor man wants to avoid the evil eye," they said.

So there it is. A large part of Cairo believes the twins are quins, and the town register today will settle the matter. But father ought to know.—British United Press.

CASSANDRA



THERE'S a sort of unwritten tariff for clouting a policeman. If you're drunk or destitute you may get away with a fine.

If you are sober and of fixed abode you nearly always get seven days or more.

The magistrate generally sends you down with these words ringing in your ears:

"A person of your education has had advantages which should have taught you by now that you cannot assault the police. Since you have not learnt that lesson you must now be taught. I shall send you to prison for seven days."

I know. I've watched 'em go.

But listen to what happens if you are a "Wren" dispatch rider attached to the Admiralty who punches a policeman in the face three times, knocks his helmet off and then says: "We are going to be issued with revolvers. I wish I had mine now. It would be very useful."

I'll tell you. You get fined forty bob.

You also get the Admiralty ringing up the newspapers to keep the case out of the Press and you get a lieutenant-commander going into the box to get the whole thing hushed up.

Why? Search me.

Of what possible use is it for the enemy to learn that a stupid, ridiculous, bad-tempered woman loses her temper and lashes out at a policeman who is doing his duty?

Search me again.

The lieutenant-commander said that the reason for secrecy about the whole affair was obvious.

Perhaps I'm dumb—but what was it?

Every brawling ass who ever went down for taking a swipe at a copper will want to know too.

THIS WARTIME HUSH-HUSH IS A RACKET. AND IF ANY TWOPENNY HALFPENNY MESSENGER GIRL PLAYING AT BEING IMPORTANT CAN GET "PROTECTION" FOR BASHING HER WAY TO VICTORY, THEN INCLUDE ME OUT OF THIS LOFTY CAMPAIGN. I'LL JUST GO CLIMB A TREE.

Gleaming Dollars

Of all the ranting rabble-rousers that ever came out of America, Father Coughlin beats all records for insane security.

He is anti-Roosevelt, anti-democratic, anti-Jewish, anti-Christian, anti everything, and pro-Coughlin.

He feeds on hate and skulls behind his priestly gown when attacked.

He collects vast sums of money and uses the power of it unscrupulously.

His epitaph is already written.

The circumstance that will make it

THEN THE DOCTOR WAS SICK

For each smile published here we pay 10s. 6d. with £5 5s. extra for the best of the week. Address your effort to "The Smiler," "Daily Mirror," Fetterlane, London, E.C.4.



SOLDIER

Anyone who
Treats You
to a Drink is
Helping the
ENEMY

National Emergency

NO
BAND OF HOPE
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

Today's Best Smile!

These two notices appear on the walls of the same church in Aberdeen.

topical is regarded by his enemies as being considerably overdue:—

"The man who whispers down a well about the goods he has to sell. Don't make the cold and gleaming dollars. Like he who from the pulpit hollers."

Excelsior!

Today's great resolution. I got this from a letter written by a business man in the United States to a friend of mine:—

"It seems to me we can only mark time and try to keep the ship afloat in a modern way until we strike rock bottom."

Bright Lights

"Fashionable women, in dresses plastered with gold braid, danced with more modestly uniformed officers at a gala party last night at the Mirabelle Restaurant where the new War Minister, Mr. Oliver Stanley, now makes an almost nightly public appearance."

—News item.

Mr. Hore-Belisha will now hold his head in shame. It is said that he didn't work hard enough when he was at the War Office. His successor seems to be an iron reformer.

WEARILY, the doctor dressed, and got out his car. Outside, he picked up the man, who had knocked him up with a "Make haste, doctor," and set out on a 2 a.m. drive to a village ten miles away.

"What's your fee, doctor?" asked the man as they reached the village.

"A guinea," replied the doctor. "Here it is, doctor," said the man. "And cheap at the price. The garage proprietor wanted 34s. You see, I missed my last train home!"

Sent by S. Farley, 42, Brecknock-road, Knowle, Bristol 4.

The storm was increasing in violence. Some of the deck fittings had already been swept overboard; and the captain decided that the time had come to send up a signal of distress.

Hardly had the rocket burst over the ship when a solemn-faced passenger stepped up to the bridge.

"Captain," he said, "I'd be the last man on earth to cast a damper on anyone, but it seems to me that this is no time to let off fireworks."

Sent by R. G. Outlaw, 4, Eastleigh-avenue, South Harrow, Middlesex.

The "Free" Ticket

Sandy, who had just contracted to marry Maggie, visited her during the morning, with a free ticket. "Here's a ticket for the conjurin' show the night, Maggie!" he said.

"That's very kind o' ye, Sandy," replied the girl.

"Ay," went on Sandy. "And when the conjurer comes to the trick where he takes a teaspoon of flour an' one egg, and makes twenty omelettes, watch verra closely."

Sent by W. J. Mitchell, 6, Victoria-road, Elgin, Scotland.

THE burly navy had wined a little too well. He lurched all over the tube train, trying to grab at a hanger.

At last a disgusted parson rose from his seat. "You had better sit here, my man," he said.

The navy looked at him and then round the crowded train. "Out of all you people sitting here, he hiccupped, there's only one man who understands what it is to be drunk."

Sent by Rita Bonacina, 186, St. John's-road, Boxmoor, Herts.

Just Bonnie for Them

JOCK and his pal at a camp "Some-where in England" had been given a day's leave and were visiting a nearby town.

About mid-day feeling hungry, they looked for dinner. Presently they spotted a small restaurant with a card in the window: "Dinner, 12 to 2, 1s. 6d."

"I think we'll go in here," said Jock. "Two hours steady eating's nae sae bad for eighteen pence."

Sent by W. Davies, 5, Westleys, Rugby.

FROM BEHIND THE SMOKE-SCREEN



Just finishing a game of hide and seek with the enemy is the destroyer shown in the picture above.

She is emerging from a smoke screen put up to hide her manoeuvres.

The picture below shows the smoke screen.

You get the idea?

The destroyer might be anywhere along the thick black line, so far as the enemy can tell, and when she suddenly emerges—well, it's a bit of a surprise for the other side.

BIGAMY:

GAVE WIFE £5 WEEK

THE general manager of a cable firm, gaoled for three months at Cupar, Fife, yesterday, was stated to have been denounced as a bigamist by his wife because he had reduced his £5-a-week allowance to her.

He was Elvey Martin, described as electrical engineer, of Dover-street, Northfleet, Kent.

Martin, stated to be the legal husband of Bertha Ellen Granger or Martin, of Jubilee-court, Springvale, Dartford, Kent, agreed that at a Kirkcaldy hotel in 1928 he "married" Catherine Paterson Kirk, a cashier, of Fergus Wynd, Kirkcaldy.

Martin's counsel said that he married at the age of twenty, and, because his superiors in the police force did not give their approval, he left the force.

He had left his legal wife, said

counsel, on account of her conduct and had since instituted divorce proceedings.

He had allowed her and her two girls £5 per week, and had reduced the allowance as the girls grew up.

When the allowance fell to £2 a week, his wife, who had known all along of his bigamous marriage, went to the police.

The Fiscal said that he had no doubt that the wife had told the police as a result of the reduction of allowance.

When Martin was charged he said: "Thank God that is all over. She has known the whole time, and now she has done it."

Sentenced, Martin said: "May I appeal, please, on behalf of my dear wife and three children? They will be ruined."

Martin's counsel intimated an appeal against the sentence.

The Snow Bride

Snow a foot deep lay between Miss Cathleen Carroll and her waiting bridegroom when she arrived at the Sacred Heart Church, Southend-on-Sea.

So her friends carried her from the bridal car into the church, as you see in the picture above.

Then, when the ceremony was ended, the bridegroom did the same service—solo! This picture was taken during the cold snap which began in Britain last month.



THE PICTURE WE DON'T PRINT

MAYBE you've wondered how it is that five out of six men you know reach the prime of life with a receding hair line, whereas your favourite screen hero displays the neatest of widow's peaks right into his forties.

And carries this perfection into other fields, too.

The fact is that Canute couldn't stop the tide coming in, and leading men can't—any more than your husband or mine—stop their hair receding when nature takes its course.

Since it is an accident for which they can't reasonably be blamed, I won't deglamorise half a dozen of your favourite film stars.

For that number, at least, wouldn't

be head-liners today if someone hadn't taken steps to create more favourable personal head-lines than nature had intended.

The "someone" in most cases is a Hollywood chief wig-maker—or maybe you prefer the more polite French—"toupée"-maker.

The male star who boasts of his false frontispiece is Edgar Bergen. If he doesn't spare his own vanity, why should we?

I never did know where that idea of hair-on-your-chest as a proof of virility originated.

But it started somewhere, and eventually, like all ideas, reached

THE PICTURE WE DO!

Here's lovely Carole Lombard, and we're printing her picture just to remind you that there are still some sunny beaches left to enjoy in these very uncomfortable times!



Hollywood, and now there are at least two big name stars whose hairy bosoms are factory made.

Some toupée wearers have their hairpieces in sets of two (with spares, of course).

One with loose, slightly unkempt hair for outdoor use, the other sleek and shining for more formal evening wear.

I did hear that one player had ten toupées: each one with hair a little longer than its predecessor.

The tenth day he went to the barber to have it "cut"—and started all over again from the beginning.

If you ever have a date with one of your film favourites and notice a fragrant aroma of mothballs, it may not be his evening suit which has been put away with care.

There's nothing moths are more partial to than a nice slice of human hair, and wigs out of use have to be carefully guarded against the fearful results of a mass moth attack.

"Gone With the Wind" which had already been previewed in New York

and Atlanta, Georgia, was shown again to practically every star in Hollywood.

Gail Patrick who ordered a new dress for the occasion was fussing and fuming because it didn't arrive.

Her maid finally tracked down the dressmaker's messenger boy who claimed he'd delivered it to the cook hours before.

Questioned, the cook admitted receiving a parcel which she thought was flowers, had put in the refrigerator and forgotten.

Quipped Gail: "You nearly put my party on ice!"

Most of the stars were as bespangled, beflowered and befurred as a cotton-wool and fairy light trimmed Christmas tree.

Carole Lombard, wife of the picture's male star, stood out from everyone.

She wore no jewels, no flowers, no furs—looked lovely.

Mrs. Basil Rathbone, who is well known for the lavishness of her parties, arranged something pretty

Would your favourite film star's head fit this space? We've left it blank.

It wouldn't be fair to reveal any names—or faces—in connection with MOLLY CASTLE'S intimate revelations on this page today!



super, the proceeds of which were to go to charity.

The party was to take place at the Beverly Hills Hotel, and Ouida Rathbone had commissioned \$7,000 worth of real snow and ice to be made in the grounds of the hotel.

It was going to be a real winter carnival.

However, unexpected (at least to Mrs. Rathbone) rain came down and washed away all the snow, ruined the party.

Hostess worked so hard, so desperately and with such disappointment all day to try to turn rain into snow that she had a nervous prostration and was unable to attend the party at all.

YOU'VE SAID IT!

LAST Saturday we gave you the chance to let off steam. We asked you to reply to views expressed by famous people during the week.

You remember the first question? Lloyd George demanded in the House of Commons that every scrap of land in Britain should be conscripted.

Seventy-four per cent. of replies agreed with Lloyd George.

Twenty disagreed.

The remainder were split between "wise-crackers" who—

Wanted Lloyd George to surrender his own land to the Government.

Maintained that there was no necessity to conscript the land since it belonged to the people. One man wrote: "The landlords are holding the land illegally."

The next question dealt with allegations of favouritism in the Civil Service.

Seventy-five per cent. of readers agreed that Mr. A. Creech Jones, Socialist M.P. for Shipley, Yorks, is right in insisting on knowing whether Lord Chatfield's son registered at the Labour Exchange for his job as temporary clerk in the Admiralty.

The remainder maintained that it is wasting the time of the House.

The vote was fairly evenly split on the introduction of a 20 m.p.h. speed limit during black-out hours in built-up areas.

52.5 were in favour of the speed limit.

46.5 were against it.

The rest were composed of readers who took the view that motor-cars for pleasure should be abolished for the duration of war.

"With these vehicles off the road," said more than one reader, "there would be no need for a speed limit."

There was no doubt about the next question.

All readers were unanimous that the Government had in fact taken steps to get Unity Mitford back to this country.

We printed a page of questions. They were of national importance. You answered them frankly—and here's what you said!



Many of them wrote supplementary remarks. Here are some of them:

"Unity Mitford is on her own admission an enemy to Britain. In these circumstances she should be interned with the rest of the enemies."

"In no other country in the world would Unity Mitford be granted facilities such as were afforded her by the present British Government."

"It is disgraceful that so much fuss should have been made over such a traitor."

Such were the arguments submitted by readers.

With regard to fasting at Lent, eighty-five per cent. of readers agreed with the Bishop of Bradford's decision not to expect people to fast during Lent.

Fourteen per cent. disagreed.

The rest claimed that the question was unimportant.

One reader wrote: "The unemployed are perpetually fasting, so what?"

Should we now break off relations with Russia in view of her war with Finland? That was a question which Sir Alfred Knox asked Mr. Chamberlain.

Eighty-four per cent. of readers agreed with Mr. Chamberlain—that the matter required careful consideration.

Fifteen per cent. were completely against it.

One in each hundred wanted us to declare war on Russia immediately.

"Why are we hypocritical about our intentions?" asks one reader. "Doesn't the whole world know that it is our ultimate intention to smash Russia?"

Another comment is: "I believe in doing one thing at a time. We are either in the position to take on all our potential enemies or we are not."

"If we are not, let us settle down to do the job we are capable of finishing first."

Mr. Ronald Cross, the Minister of Economic Warfare, said in a broadcast that we had no need to be ashamed of our economic war.



This was agreed with by ninety-seven per cent. of readers.

The majority of the three per cent. of readers against the issue claimed that economic warfare was directed against the civil population.

"We shall have no kick if Hitler bombs our civil population," a reader writes.

Another asks the question: "If we called off the economic war, would Hitler call off the submarine and mine campaign?"

Yet another writes: "Who started it?"

"Am I wrong in saying that Germany had prepared for submarine and mine warfare long before the war started?"

"What is war, anyway—a game of marbles or something?"



USELESS EUSTACE

All right! Have it your own way! But you'll know whether these are British waters or not when Winston hears about this!

Popeye



OUR LIVE-LETTER BOX

"They'll Pay for It!" (Says He)



PINCH

BETTE FINN, of Broadwalk, Snarebrook, Essex, writes:—

Do you think that Old Nasty knows, that, in changing the name of the Deutschland, he has followed the Jewish custom of changing the name of a dying person?

If the Deutschland's out of action, maybe he has pinched the Jewish custom the same as he pinches other people's countries.

ANSWER: Well, what's a guy to do when he can't pinch any more countries?

QUIZ INSULT

Mr. JOHN INGRAM, of Kennington-road, S.E.11, writes:—

My brother has been called up and he put in an allowance for our mother. A lady eventually called to question mother about her income.

"What does your daughter earn?" she asked. "She gives me..." my mother started to say. The lady cut her short—"I'm not concerned with what she gives you but with what she earns," she said.

Now, the situation is, that if the salaries of my two sisters, my mother, and myself are added together they make a fair sum. But I cannot give my mother my complete salary. My young sister earns so little that her food, clothes, etc., take it all. My other sister and I are marrying shortly, and anyway, I am joining the R.A.F. soon—so bang go three incomes.

On top of this the lady actually asked mother if she was sure she was telling the truth.

ANSWER: Inquiries into claims for allowances HAVE to be made. But surely they should be conducted in a reasonable and courteous manner by accredited Hardship Tribunals, and not by doorstep shrews who use their brief authority to insult wives and mothers who have seen their husbands and sons go to fight for freedom and decency.

An investigation is called for here.

Mr. Ingram.

ANSWER: Not us, friend. We were ever ones for the flowing milk bowl, the groaning board, the downy couch and the casual saunter (or totter).

As a result we're no groggier than we were in our youth... and in spite of three years of readers' poems at that!

We feel that we can safely leave it to the muscle-men to tell you where you aught.

ANSWER: In first-class cricket, in

England, A. C. Maclaren, who made 424 in 1895 for Lancashire against Somerset.

First-class cricket abroad, Don Bradman's 452 not out for New South Wales against Queensland in 1929-30.

Ponsford's Test match highest: 266 in 1934.

ANSWER: And nobody need ask HER what SHE did in the war!

WAR EFFORT

Mr. A. DAVIS, of Lincoln-road, Werrington, Peterborough, writes:—

I have a Rhode Island Red hen, and she has laid me 102 eggs in 105 days. I'm sixty-one, and have kept hens all my life, but I've never known anything like it.

ANSWER: I see in your columns numerous grouses from the Army and the R.A.F., but hardly ever any from the Navy.

Why is this? Don't you print 'em, or what?

ANSWER: If we printed all the grouses we got every day, you'd need a cart to carry four "Daily Mirror" sons.

Since the war started our tame statistician has worked it out that grouses from blokes in the services work out at about 50 per cent. from the Army, 40 per cent. from the R.A.F.,

and a mere 10 per cent. from the Navy.

Course we print Navy grouses if they're good ripe ones.

Work it out for yourself why the Navy doesn't grouse more.

ANSWER: Being the polite sex, they know it's bad form to chatter with their mouths full of grub. They, therefore, begrudge every moment which is spent in eating.

ANSWER: I see in your columns numerous grouses from the Army and the R.A.F., but hardly ever any from the Navy.

Why is this? Don't you print 'em, or what?

ANSWER: If we printed all the grouses we got every day, you'd need a cart to carry four "Daily Mirror" sons.

Since the war started our tame statistician has worked it out that grouses from blokes in the services work out at about 50 per cent. from the Army, 40 per cent. from the R.A.F.,

and a mere 10 per cent. from the Navy.

Course we print Navy grouses if they're good ripe ones.

Work it out for yourself why the Navy doesn't grouse more.

ANSWER: Being the polite sex, they know it's bad form to chatter with their mouths full of grub. They, therefore, begrudge every moment which is spent in eating.

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GROUSE OUTPUT

"CALLED-UP," of Bournemouth, Hants, writes:—

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"BOIL MY WASH? NEVER!"

says Mrs. Griffiths, of Handsworth, Birmingham



"WITH OXYDOL I CAN SOAK MY CLOTHES WHITER THAN EVER WITHOUT BOILING! AND WITH NO BOILING TO DO, I CUT MY WASHDAY GAS BILLS BY MORE THAN TWO-THIRDS. THAT SAVES ME MONEY!"

HOUSEWIVES! END BOILING... SOAK CLOTHES WHITER... OXYDOL SAVES TWO-THIRDS GAS!

Boiling clothes eats up gas and coal. Millions of women have proved that by soaking their clothes in Oxydol suds for 15 minutes they end boiling and cut down washday gas bills by at least two-thirds! As for whiteness—every Oxydol user will tell you "Oxydol gets my wash far whiter than those old boiling powders ever did."

But that's not all. The Oxydol "no boil" method means no more headaches from hot steam-filled sculleries. And because clothes are soaked, not boiled, they last so much longer.

As for coloureds, women who use Oxydol know from experience that there's no soap like Oxydol for washing coloured fabrics bright as new, month after month. And they know, too, that there's nothing like rich Oxydol suds for washing-up—makes glass and china sparkling bright! Change to this amazing money-saving Oxydol, today!



"DISHES ALL ASHINE-O," says Mrs. Griffiths

"Washing-up's a treat with Oxydol—there's nothing to it. A little Oxydol whisks up into enough rich suds to wash the biggest pile of dishes. And my!—how sweet and sparkling my glassware dries when it's been washed with Oxydol!"

COLOURS FULL OF OOMPH!

Mrs. Griffiths says: "You should see my coloured things! A quick wash through for the delicate ones—a ten-minute soak for heavier fabrics—and all my colours come up bright and fresh as new, wash after wash!"



OXYDOL

SOAKS WHITE CLOTHES WHITER—NO BOILING

Oxydol is on sale at your shop today: 1/-, 6d. & 3d. Buy the larger sizes—they are most economical.



THOS. HEDLEY AND CO. LTD., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE AND MANCHESTER

FLEET'S FACTS

Mr. A. NEWMAN, of Crondall-street, N.1, writes:—

Where and when were the German pocket battleships built?

ANSWER: The Deutschland was built at Kiel and completed in 1933.

The Admiral Scheer at Wilhelmshaven, completed in 1934.

The late Graf Spee also at Wilhelmshaven, completed in 1936.

A SHOCK FOR MR. HOLDER

Mrs. J. T. TURNER, of Old Oak Common-lane, W.3, writes:—

With regard to the letter from Mr. Holder (in your issue January 22), as I am the mother of one of the "war-painted" young ladies to whose deceptive make-up he refers, I would like to point out that he found "war-paint" so repulsive that he went to the extent of buying lipstick, face powder and perfume for my daughter.

Anyway, your literary achievement amazed me. Mr. Holder.



Miss Joan Turner awakes and faces the L.L.B. camera

ANSWER: Mr. Holder, with heavy wit, verbally flayed "the outrageous take-ons" who, in the morning without any make-up, revealed the great deception.

Now here was a chance for George, our Lama of the Lens, to produce a "morning glory" portrait of one of the young ladies who have actually crossed Mr. Holder's path.

A few crack-of-dawns ago, a "click" was heard in Old Oak Common-lane, and George had the likeness of twenty-year-old Joan Turner. Fresh from sleep and no make-up. An object for Mr. Holder's disapproval.

But what is his opinion against so many who will agree that young Joan had no need for the "war-paint" which he once bought her?

We, ourselves, are wholeheartedly on the side of the majority and, as for George, well, he's still wondering how he's got the nerve to accept good money for a pastime like this.

**FRI. First Performance of
FEB. Charles B.
COCHRAN'S
NEW REVUE
LIGHTS UP!**
SAVOY THEATRE, STRAND.
Phone: TEM. BAR 8888
BOX OFFICE NOW OPEN—10 to 6

OPERA AND BALLET

SADLER'S WELLS, Rosebery-av. Ter. 1672.
7 p.m., **DIE FLEDERMAUS** (Jubilee Perf.)

THEATRES

AMBASSADORS—8.45. Mats Tu, Fri. 8. 2.30.
THE GATE REVUE. 2nd Edit. 339th pf.

COLISEUM, Chas. X—Twice Daily, 2 & 7.
Francis Laidler's Sensational Success.

CRITERION—At 8.20. FRENCH FOR LOVE.
(Whl. 3844.) Tu, Sat. 2.30. CECIL PARKER
and RETURN OF ALICE DELYSIA.

GARRICK—(Tem. 4601.) Three Times Daily.
2.30, 5.35, 8.10. EVE ON PARADE.

Two Big Bands: Harry Roy, Joe Loss.
25 Lovely Peaches. 70 Cast. Gorgeous

Musical Funny Show. Popular Prices 1/- to
5/-. Com. Mon Next No. 2 EVE ON PARADE.
New Artists' Scenes, Dresses.

GLOBE—8.15 (ex. Mon). Wed. Th & S. 2.30.
"THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST"

GOLDERS GREEN—(Spe. 0022.) Evgs. 7.0.
Mats Wed. Thurs & Sat. 2.30. Lillian

Braithwaite in TONY DRAWS A HORSE.

HIPPODROME—(Ger. 3272.) 5.45 & 8.40.
Mats Tues. Th. Sat. 2.15. George Black's

Intimate Rag. "BLACK VELVET." Vic
Oliver, Roma Beaumont, Teddy Brown.

HIS MAJESTY'S—Whl. 6006. Nly. 5.40, 8.45.
Stanley Lupino, Florence Desmond, Sally

Gray in FUNNY SIDE UP. (1/6 to 10/6.)

HOLBORN EMPIRE—(Hol. 5367.) 5.50, 8.20.
1/6 to 7/6. George Black's "HAW-HAW!"

Max Miller, Bebe Daniels, Ben Lyon, &c.

LITTLE—3RD EDN Farjeon's Little Revue.
At 8.35. Th. Sat. 2.30. Hermione Baddeley.

PALACE—(Ger. 6834.) 8.0. Wed. Sat. 2.15.
Jack Hulbert & Cicely Courtneidge

in "UNDER YOUR HAT."
2/8 to 10/6. (320 seats 2/6 unreserved.)

PALLADIUM—(Ger. 7373.) 5.40, 8.15. Mats,
Wed. Th. Sat. 2.15. Geo. Black's Crazy

Gang in THE LITTLE DOG LAUGHED.

PICCADILLY—7.45 (ex. Mons). W. Th. S. 2.30
Sybil Thorndike in THE CORN IS GREEN.

by & with Emyl Williams. Bkble 1/6-7/6.

PRINCES—(Tem. 6506.) Daily. 2.30 & 8.0.
SHEPHERD'S PIE. Song and Laugh Show.

SYDNEY HOWARD, ARTHUR RISCOE,
VERA PEARCE, RICHARD HEARNE.

"London's Best Wartime Show."—D. Exp.

QUEEN'S—6.15, 9 (ex. Mon). Mats, 2.30.
Beatrice Lillie, Bobby Howes, Fred Emney

in ALL CLEAR. A Revue with Adele Dixon.

SAVILLE—Tem. 4011. 8.15. Wed. Th. Sat. 2.30.
RUNAWAY LOVE. Musical Comedy.

ST. JAMES'—(Whl. 3903.) 8.20. Wed. Sat. 2.30
LADIES IN RETIREMENT. A Thriller.

"BEST PLAY OF 1939."—Star.

STRAND—(Tem. 2660.) At 8.40. Th. Sat. 2.30.
ROBERTSON HARE, ALFRED DRAYTON

in SPOTTED DICK, by Ben Travers.

STREATHAM HILL—(Str. 9470.) Evgs. 7.0.
Wed and Sat. 2.30. JESSIE MATTHEWS &

SONNIE HALE in "COME OUT TO PLAY."

VICTORIA PALACE. LUPINO LANE in
ME AND MY GIRL, with Teddie St. Denis.

5.45 and 8.0. Popular Prices. (Vic. 1317.)

WHITEHALL—Whl. 6692. 8.20. AS YOU ARE,
Wed. Sat. 2.30. ALL SEATS BOOKABLE.

WIMLETON—(Lib. 1166.) Nightly at 7.30.
MARIE TEMPEST in DEAR OCTOPUS.

Mats, Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S—Adjoining Leicester-sq. Tube.
Mon to Fri. 8.40. Sat (2 perfs) 6.0 & 8.40.

Gordon Barker in SALOON BAR. Tem. 3028

CONTINUOUS REVUE

PRINCE OF WALES—(Whl. 8681.) 1.30 till 11.
New Show. "Revue des Allies." Chas. Heslop

Com. Mon next. Douglas Byng. New Items.

WINDMILL, Rec. Cir. 8th Year. Revue-
ville. 1301 Ed. (1st week.) Cont. 12.30 to

11 p.m. Doors open 12 noon.

CINEMAS

CARLTON, Haymkt.—(Whl. 3711) Fr. 10 a.m.
"GULLIVER'S TRAVELS" in Technicolor

(U). At 11.0, 1.5, 3.10, 5.30, 7.45, 9.55.

CINEPHONE—Opp. Seifridge's. MAY. 1020.
Maurice Chevalier "Pieces" (Squares) (A).

EMPIRE, Leic.-sq. 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. M.O.M.'s
Technicolor Miracle. "THE WIZARD OF

OZ." Judy Garland, Frank Morgan (A).
At 10.25, 12.40, 2.50, 5.5, 7.15 and 9.30.

EUSTON—THUNDER AFLOAT (U). Wallace
Beery. Twelve Crowded Hours (A).

GAUMONT, Haymarket.—Leatie Howard.
Escape To Happiness (U). 1.25, 3.5, 6.40

9.30. Charlie Chan at Treasure Island (A).

LEICESTER-SQ. TH.—Today at 12.0, 2.5, 4.20,
6.30 and 8.45. ARTHUR ASKEY, Jack

Hilton in "BAND WAGON" (U).

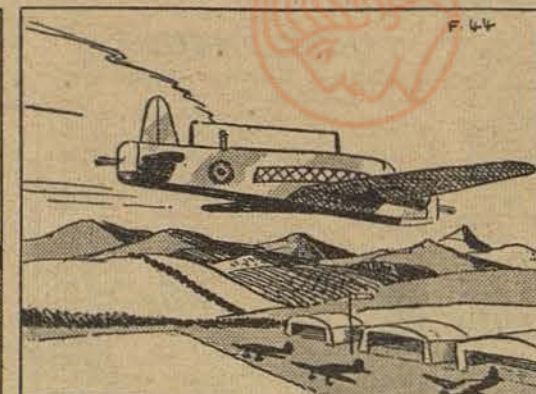
LONDON PAVILION—Today from 10 a.m.
THE HOUSEKEEPER'S DAUGHTER, with

JOAN BENNETT, ADOLPH MENJOU (A).

BUCK RYAN



BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



RUGGLES



PERSONAL
Rate 3/- per line. Name & Address must be sent. Trade Advs. 10/- per line. Average 5 words to a line.

RUBY—Come home at once. Urgent.—Fred.

CLIFF—News. Register address. Hughie.

NEXT time you buy Gramophone Needles

get SONGSTER. You will be delighted with

them. Loud. Medium. Soft. 200 6d.

Bronze pick-ups for Radios. 6d. 100.

SUSAN. Many Happy Returns. Jar of eBe

Bath Powder for you but haven't your

address.—Joan. eBe eBe eBe eBe

LEGAL NOTICE

1939 (D) No. 39

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

PROBATE DIVORCE AND ADMIRALTY

DIVISION (DIVORCE)

BOURNEMOUTH DISTRICT REGISTRY

TO FRANCIS ARTHUR JAMES MATTHEWS

late of Mullions Quarry Road, Headington

in the County of Oxford.

TAKE NOTICE that a Petition for Divorce

by CHRISTINE MONTAGUE MATTHEWS

of Suffolk Court, Suffolk Road, Bourne-

mouth, in the County of Southampton has

been filed indorsed with a notice to you to

The Message of the Stars

Wednesday, January 31.

TODAY the going will be difficult.

The general trend of affairs will

quickly get disorganised and most

people will appear unwilling to co-

operate in any way.

Information received may prove

very unreliable. Messages get al-

tered or, by mistake, go to the

wrong destination.

Do not be tempted to undertake

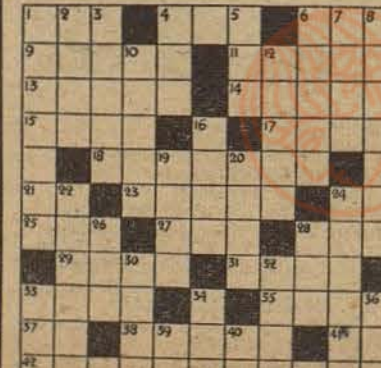
any additional duties or you will

soon find yourself in a muddle.

Try to improve your family re-

By ANN MARITZA

relationships. At the present time there is an undercurrent of misunderstanding which is spoiling your happiness. Today's ruling number is One. Today's colour vibration is Gold.



CROSSWORD No. 1924

ACROSS.—1, Away; 4, Note of music; 6, Edge; 9, Overwhelm; 11, Divert; 13, Soldier; 14, Boy's name; 15, "S" moulding; 17, Wasps' home; 18, Rail support; 21, Out of bed; 23, Correspond; 24, Suffice; 25, Female animal; 27, Health resort; 28, Marshy land; 29, Girl's name; 31, Close; 33, Musical addition; 35, Spruce; 37, One; 38, Zest; 41, Virginia; 42, Decorator.

DOWN.—1, Big mollusc; 2, Amphibian; 3, Odorous smoke; 4, Throw; 5, Scarlet dye; 6, Governor; 7, English river; 8, Speak of; 10, Little fish; 12, Cash; 16, Aid; 19, Simple; 20, Scheme; 22, Fruit goddess; 24, Obtain; 26, Wedding lump; 28, Distant; 30, Storm; 32, Sort of jacket; 33, Head covering; 34, Tree; 36, Spoil; 39, Ancient city; 40, Thanks.

Yesterday's Solution

CROP CHASER
LAVISH ROSE
OMEN INDUCE
SPREAD OPAL
E D E P E R U P
DROVE ARMED
E O K E N A U
GALL SKIRTS
LODGE DIRT
LEAST AVENUE
FREELY NEED

Coughs go when HARD PHLEGM IS FREED

Amazing cough remedy
melts phlegm in a flash!



Constant coughing and irritation of the throat is usually caused by hard phlegm in the respiratory passages. Expel this phlegm and the cough goes with it. You need KAY BRAND COMPOUND which, with its thirteen safe ingredients, melts phlegm in a flash, and brings instant relief to the most distressed sufferers. Breathing becomes easy, and you cough no more.

A.R.P. WARNING

The strain of A.R.P. work and consequent exposure to all weathers makes you more susceptible to coughs and colds. Remember that coughing is often nature's warning of more serious trouble to come, and be FULLY PROTECTED by having a bottle of Kay Brand Compound always with you. From your nearest chemist, 1/3, 3/- and 5/- a bottle.

"It has never failed me..."

I always take my Kay Brand Compound for my cough and it has never failed me... certain cure for a cough... pity more people don't know about its wonderful results.

FREE—Send 2d. stamps (to cover cost of packing and postage) for GENEROUS FREE SAMPLE to Kay Brothers Ltd., Dept. E.6. Stockport.

EVERY COUGH IS A CALL FOR



TELL IT TO YOUR WIFE

TODAY'S great thought comes from Germany.

Try it on your wife or girl friend next time she ladders a silk stocking. She may appreciate it.

The Essener National Zeitung has discovered a political significance in laddered stockings. Here is what it says in a leading article:—

"Ladders, which were hitherto only a daily anger, have now become a serious problem due to the introduction of clothing rationing.

"If you are fortunate enough not to be the victim of a ladder yourself, you can always watch at least one 'good friend' with malicious joy.

"Starting with the ladder one can get quite interesting inside information concerning modern life—capitalism, longing for luxury, mass-production, publicity and finally plutocracy.

"Plutocrats are people who govern by the strength of their money-bags and who are always complaining that they never have sufficient money.

"These people are typified in the British warmongers who are responsible for this war—and the ladders in your stockings."

Wouldn't you like to hear Goebbels explaining this to his wife?



MINE HITS SEA WALL— ROCKS TOWN

A SEA wall, completed two years ago, at an East Coast town was breached by a mine yesterday. The explosion wrecked windows of houses over a wide area.

The biggest hotel on the front had hardly a whole pane of glass left. A terrace of houses behind the hotel had all the front windows blown in. Many bathing chalets along the parade had doors and windows smashed. Pieces of metal from the mine were scattered in streets three hundred yards away.

The blast flung ornaments and light furniture about the rooms of several houses. No one was injured but several people complained of being choked by fumes.

An A.R.P. warden, who was winding his alarm clock, had it wrenched out of his hand. A man in a street near the spot slept through the explosion.

Town Menaced Again

There was more alarm yesterday at the south-east coast town where, on Monday, a mine exploded and caused extensive damage.

After one mine, reported to be near the shore, had been made safe, another large one was sighted not more than 100 yards from the spot where Monday's mine blew up after striking the promenade.

The public were kept away by the police, as there was danger of the mine being driven by the tide against a stone jetty.

The Danish steamer Fredensborg (2,094 tons) hit a mine off the Scottish coast. Twenty of the crew were lost, it was announced yesterday, says Associated Press from Copenhagen.

BRITAIN'S BIG TRADE CHANCE

The banks are ready to help manufacturers grasp one of the biggest export trade opportunities in Britain's history.

Mr. Colin Frederick Campbell, chairman of the National Provincial Bank Limited, declared at the bank's annual meeting yesterday that both the urgency of an expansion of our export trade and the general benefits to be reaped from it had seldom or never been paralleled.

"The spirit of co-operation between the Empire countries, France and ourselves, coupled with a world sentiment unmistakably hostile to the enemy, render our trading prospects immeasurably more favourable than they were, for example, during the last war," he said.

GUARD CHILD AGAINST 'FLU COLDS

See to the bowels. Constipation turns the body into a breeding ground for germs of influenza, colds, coughs, bronchitis and worse chest complaints. Get your child's bowels acting regularly and colds will be rare. But beware of giving a child strong opening medicines such as pills, tablets and salts. They strain the tiny bowels and leave them worse bound than ever. For safety's sake give 'California Syrup of Figs.' It breaks up a cold or cough quicker than anything else because it cleanses the bowels of all the poisonous constipated waste in which cold germs multiply by millions. Doctors and nurses swear by 'California Syrup of Figs' because it never purges and because, being a liquid, you can measure to a drop exactly the dose your child needs.

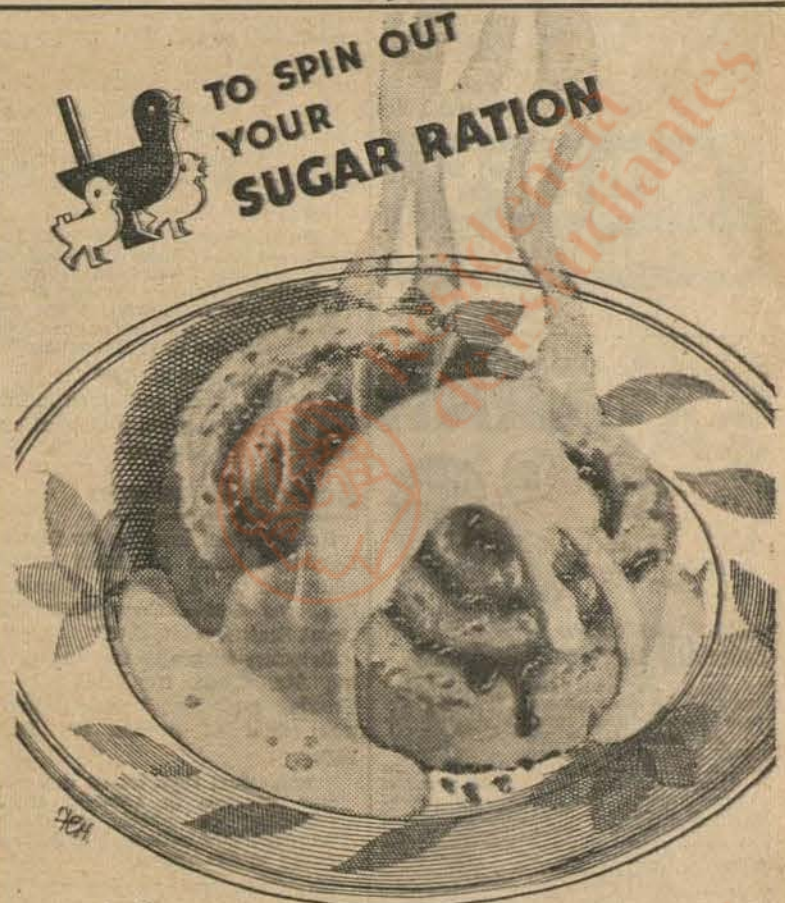
And how children love its delicious flavour! See their eyes sparkle when you bring out the bottle for their weekly dose. And see how free they keep from colds and coughs.

Get a bottle of this ideal laxative today. Be sure it is 'California Syrup of Figs' brand. Obtainable everywhere at 1/3 and 2/6 a bottle. The larger size is the cheaper in the long run.

IMPORTANT TO WOMEN—'California Syrup of Figs' is also the ideal remedy for constipation in your own case, since it ensures complete bowel action without the risk of disturbing functional regularity, which often happens when strong laxatives are taken.—(Adv.)

It's a Put-Up Job

Bright effort of an unknown sculptor in a London street during the cold spell which began in early January.



... there's nothing like BIRD'S CUSTARD HOT

SERVE BIRD'S CUSTARD and you can cut down the quantity of Sugar in a Pudding and Stewed Fruit. Serve Custard HOT these cold days... It is warming and satisfying. And Bird's, rich in Vitamins A and D is nourishing and energy-giving. You can have Bird's day after day, knowing that it gives extra food value to whatever is served with it.

BIRD'S CUSTARD & JELLIES



rev'd 102m

Shoes dearer— YET SHOE BILLS LESS

Young Mrs. Benn's shoes walked through
her dress money till one day...



You'll have to get more wear
out of your shoes now

Shoes will have to go further in future. When you buy new ones or have an old pair repaired, get Phillips superfine Stick-a-Soles and Phillips Heels fitted. Phillips keep shoes in shape, keep heels smart longer. Phillips save money, give real foot comfort, treble the life of shoes, give you a new pride in your feet. Phillips are neat, elegant, invisible in wear, fixed firm as a rock with Phillips solution only. But they must be Phillips—see the name on every pair.



Phillips STICK-A-SOLES and PHILLIPS HEELS

Children's Teeth in War-Time



Even in war time a child's diet must contain a proportion of sweet things for nourishment and energy. But sweet things cause acid-mouth which encourages the germs which attack and decay the teeth. To protect the teeth a child's toothpaste should contain plenty of 'Milk of Magnesia,' the most effective neutralizer of mouth acid known. Only in one toothpaste is 'Milk of Magnesia' brand antacid to be found and that is Phillips' Dental Magnesia, which contains 75%.

Children who use this pleasant tasting toothpaste regularly, always have the whitest teeth and are practically free from decay with its distressing toothache and disfiguring gaps. Get a tube today.

Sold everywhere, 6d., 10d. and 1/6.

PHILLIPS' DENTAL MAGNESIA

* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

End DANGEROUS CATARRH

① IN NOSE AND THROAT
② IN LUNGS



SWIFT, SAFE AND CERTAIN METHOD.

To open up stuffed nostrils. To clear phlegm from throat and lungs. To rid yourself swiftly, surely and safely of dangerous Catarrh—sprinkle 10 to 15 drops of Karsote Inhalant on your handkerchief and freely inhale. The pleasant, penetrating vapour of Karsote is highly germicidal. It kills the germs of Catarrh in nose, throat and lungs in half the time other inhalants take. Each inward breath you take carries the purifying vapour to the furthestmost crevices of nose, throat and lungs, searching out and destroying evil catarrh-causing germs. Catarrh vanishes. Blocked breathing passages are freed. Get Karsote (Brand) Inhalant from your chemist. Trial size 1/- Double quantity 1/6. Four times the quantity 2/6.

Commonsense way with RHEUMATISM

Towards middle age the kidneys and liver sometimes begin to "go slow." Waste products clog the system instead of being naturally expelled every day. There lies the danger. Waste matter acts like a virulent poison. It deposits knife-edged acid crystals in the muscles and joints. Soon follow the stabbing torture, the burning pains, the cramped joints of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago.

The discovery of the cause of rheumatism has brought new hope to thousands of sufferers. "If my pain is due to Nature slowing down," they ask, "surely it will be relieved if Nature is speeded up." And so it proves. Thousands who once endured untold agonies, are enjoying supple health again, simply by taking a teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt each morning in a tumblerful of water.

The famous Spa elements in Fynnon Salt, Sodium, Potassium, and Lithium, are Nature's own tonic for liver and kidneys. They are also powerful solvents of acid crystals. Thus the cruel rheumatic toxins are quickly released and rinsed away. The pains and stiffness which you feared would plague you to the end of your days, now "disappear into thin air." You are fit and free again. Large tin a month's supply, 1/3.—(Adv.)

PRISON FOR 2 FASCISTS

TWO men accused under the Emergency Powers (Defence) Regulations of charges relating to "information which would be directly or indirectly useful to an enemy," were each sentenced to six months' imprisonment—three months on each of two charges—at Exmouth yesterday.

They were Claude Felix Pierre Duvivier, of Sanctuary Farm, Woodbury, near Exmouth, and William Alexander Crowle, of Cardinal Avenue, Devonport.

For the prosecution it was stated that Duvivier was a member of the British Union of Fascists and a founder member of an organisation known as the Link. He was a Belgian, but became a naturalised British subject.

Crowle was also described as a member of the British Union of Fascists, and was employed at Devonport Dockyard.

"Winnie"

Mr. G. R. Paling, for the Director of Public Prosecutions, said Duvivier and Crowle met in May, 1939, through their political activities, and in June they started corresponding.

Duvivier wrote to Crowle on September 28, and in that letter were the words, "Whenever you have an interesting spot of news, drop me a line Yours till the day.—D. V."

On October 23 Crowle replied and referred to Winnie, who, presumably, was the First Lord of the Admiralty. "You can draw your own conclusions from what I am going to tell you," the letter continued. "The Repulse is at Devonport."

Mr. Paling said the last few lines of one of the letters contained information of the condition and location of certain of his Majesty's ships.

Sealed Envelope

He described how police found at Duvivier's home a sealed envelope addressed to "A. Raven Thompson, Esq., c/o Action, Century Buildings, Great Smith-street, S.W."

Detective-Sergeant Martin, answering Mr. Gush (for Duvivier and Crowle) said Mr. Raven Thompson was editor of *Action*, the Fascist paper.

The Court then heard the rest of the evidence in camera, and on resuming in public it was announced that both men had pleaded guilty to the charges.

Mr. Gush had pleaded not guilty on their behalf at the start of yesterday's proceedings.

LONDON SHIP IS FEARED LOST

The London steamer *Eston* (1,487 tons) is feared lost in the North Sea with a crew of eighteen. Her owners, the P. and O. Company, told relatives of the crew yesterday that the ship was missing.

Two ship's lifeboats bearing the name *Eston*, London, have been washed up, one near the entrance to her destination port.

BUILDING WAGE INCREASE

All building trade workers will receive an increase of one halfpenny per hour under new grade rates which will come into operation tomorrow.

These revised rates range from 1s. 8d. to 1s. 4d. for craftsmen, and from 1s. 3d. to 1s. 0d. for labourers.

In the London district, the rate within the twelve-mile radius is 1s. 10d. for craftsmen and 1s. 4d. for labourers.

Let's Know War Facts—M.P.

Why should not members of the War Cabinet make important statements on strategy and plans to M.P.s of all parties, instead of to the Tory 1922 Committee? Mr. Henderson Stewart (Nat. Lib., East Fife) asked this in the House of Commons yesterday, referring to the 1922 Committee's series of private meetings.

The Prime Minister replied: "Ministers have addressed members of the Conservative Party on the administration of their departments. This is no new practice. Ministers are always ready to address private meetings of members, irrespective of party."

"No information is disclosed which, in the public interest, ought to be kept secret. Important statements on the war will continue to be made in Parliament."

PROBATION OFFICER MUST TELL—JUDGE

When Mr. Arthur Ernest Edward Shields, probation officer at the London South-Western Police Court, was called as a witness in the Divorce Court yesterday he said he attended on subpoena.

"I have been instructed by the Home Office to bring to the Court's notice the confidential nature of a probation officer's work, and to state that I am to give evidence only if expressly directed to do so," he said.

Mr. Justice Langton replied: "I shall direct that you must answer any proper questions, but if there is a question of some special confidence that was made to you, I will see if I can omit it. Otherwise, you must give evidence."

CALLS PREMIER MUD TURTLE

Mr. Mitchell Hepburn, fiery Premier of Ontario and bitter opponent of Mr. Mackenzie King, the Canadian Prime Minister, in a speech in the Ontario Legislature, denounced Mr. King.

"Mr. Mackenzie King's conduct in dissolving Parliament was more disreputable than the conduct of the late commander of the Admiral Graf Spee," he said.

Mr. Hepburn, calling Mr. King "a mud turtle," denounced him for the part he played in the royal tour.

"He went around sticking out his head like a mud turtle. If you wanted to see the King and Queen you had to look at him."—British United Press.

Pick up again AFTER 'FLU with the Quick Action Tonic

The very first sip of Wincarnis makes an influenza patient take a new view of the situation. A few regular glasses and away goes that terrible nervous depression and awful feeling of weakness. You feel strength flowing into you—strength and stamina from the fine wines reinforced with beef and malt extracts. Wincarnis is the tonic backed by 26,000 medical recommendations. Doctors say there's nothing like Wincarnis for a 'get-better-quick' tonic.

APPETITE & STRENGTH REGAINED
Read what a Yorkshire housewife says: "I had a bad attack of influenza which left me terribly weak. My nerves were in a shocking condition and I could neither eat nor sleep. My doctor ordered Wincarnis, and before I had finished the first bottle my appetite returned and I felt better in every way." J. A. (YORKS.)

Health is priceless

WINGARNIS

Costs only 6/6 & 3/9



EVERY MOTHER OUGHT TO KNOW— Persil whiteness comes easier, quicker now with New Persil

ONE thing's certain: if you're not using new Persil yet you're not getting r-e-a-l whiteness! For the new Persil, with its wonderful oxygen action, washes shades whiter than anything else. What's equally important, it washes so gently too!

It doesn't matter what way you wash—by boiling, soaking or non-boiling—you are bound to get better results with new Persil. Whether your wash is slightly soiled or deeply stained, new Persil will bring it back to superb whiteness. And now that you needn't mix, now that

you get more lather and have a quick clear rinse, with no clinging greyness to ruin it, your weekly wash with new Persil will be better and easier than ever before. From now on—new Persil, and nothing else.

And once you've tried new Persil for your white wash you'll want to use it for your fine wash too. There's certainly nothing better for coloureds, silks, woollens, than this oxygen-energized new Persil. Don't let another washday come round before you get your packet of new Persil. You'd better get some at once!

NO MIXING—easier wash

Just shake new Persil on the water, swish it up with your hand—and there you are. Such a lovely, deep lather—and so little trouble!

EXTRA LATHER—for fine wash

A lather so fine that it works its way through every stitch, gently, thoroughly. And with a squeeze or two all the dirt comes sliding out.

PREVENTS SCUM—quicker rinsing

No trouble with scum now—not even in hard water. No clinging greyness to stick to the clothes when you draw them out.



THE AMAZING OXYGEN WASHER

Wives must nag..

SHOULD a woman nag? Yes, sometimes.

Why? Because a man needs it. He led you to the altar, you've got to lead him through marriage.

Otherwise he'll bump his nose up many a blind alley.

And when he falls, you'll have to take the count, you and the children.

So sometimes you've got to stop him. But be clever about it!

Never start a grumble with a smut on your nose or when your hair is anyhow.

A woman's got to look sweet if not pretty, pretty if not beautiful, to put over a bad nag with a good grace.

Choose the right place and the proper time and you can have your say. He'll take it, and finally like it.

Here are six good reasons for a real nag:—

1. If he gambles.

Once upon a time, not so long ago, there was a young wife who was scared. She was terrified of developing into the common domestic nag.

So she turned a blind eye on her husband's peccadilloes. Even when, after a chat or two with a stockbroker's clerk, he started to bait "the bulls" and wrestle with "the bears," she had nothing to say.

The inevitable happened. He was not such a financial wizard after all. The crash came—and what a crash!

A year or two sped by, and they re-established their credit.

The undaunted man drew a sigh of relief, and almost on the same breath started to chase another get-rich-quick shadow.

This time his wife had something to say—quite a deal!

"You've never been a nagger, so don't start now," he advised her.

"If I had nagged when you fell for

sometimes at him. Sometimes at themselves about telephoning for a date with the hairdresser.

And it has to be done cleverly.

FRANCES CHAPPELL shows you how and when.



the Stock Exchange, we'd never have got in such a jam!" she flashed.

"That's true," surprisingly admitted her husband. "I wish to heaven you had nagged."

And that was the end of his new speculation.



2. If he shuts himself up from his kids, you mustn't shut up and let them bear it.

If you do, time marches on, and one day they'll shut him out.

When he needs their affection it won't be there.

So be kind, and nag him.

A small boy hero-worships daddy.

But daddy is too tired when he comes home in the evening, too interested in his hobbies on days off, to bother with the youngster.

He doesn't know it, but he's starving his son for affection; he's developing an inferiority complex in the kid.

And that is just when father needs a talking-to.

It's your duty. You owe it to your son: you owe it to his father, too.



3. If he tries to "down" his daughter—snap at him.

A man's attitude to his growing daughters can be almost unbearably trying.

When it comes to women of his own flesh and blood there is something puritanical in the male.

So, if you find your man growling about young Mary showing more than her neck in her first party frock, give him an earful.



Don't stand for it, or else you'll find Mary left standing too.



4. See you get a square deal—and nag yourself.

Your house, of course, should be neat and tidy. But there's no necessity that every day in every way it should be burnished like a new pin.

If you're fretting your nerves out with too much housework, nag yourself about it.

Give yourself a day off once in a while. Have a laze; deliberately play truant from homework. Treat yourself to a hair-do and some shopping.

COOKERY CORNER

IF meat is scarce in your district, this dish will give the family adequate nourishment.

HERRING SOUFFLE.—You'll need two herrings, 4 pint milk, 1½oz. grated cheese, 1oz. margarine, one teaspoonful arrowroot, one egg and seasoning. Grill or fry the herrings, then remove the skin and bones. Flake the fish into a fireproof dish.

Heat the milk, and when boiling add arrowroot, previously mixed with a little cold water.

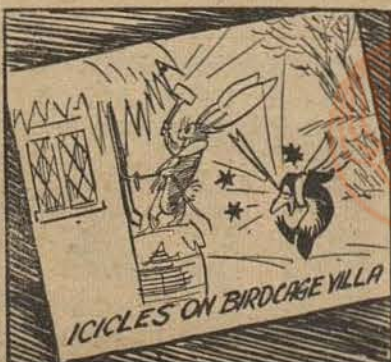
Stir until thick, then add seasoning, cheese and margarine, and stir well. Remove pan from heat and add the egg yolk.

Pour the sauce over the fish and mix together. Now fold in the stiffly beaten white of the egg.

Bake in a hot oven.

OUR COLD SNAPSHOTS!

During "the great ice age" we have been "enjoying" lately. Squeak took some snapshots of wintry scenes. Of course, weather pictures are forbidden in wartime, but they have been "released" at last by the Censor. So now you know it has been "rather chilly" in the neighbourhood of Birdcage Villa!



"DEAR DOROTHY DIX, —I am beginning to get mad at the world. My grievance is that nobody wants a fat girl.

"I am twenty-six, healthy, neat, not afraid of work, have had experience in several lines of employment, but people always laugh at me when I go after a job because I am very fat. Why are we scorned because we are not skin and bones?—O. I. J."



ANSWER: I'll not deny that every ounce of flesh is a handicap in these days when the living skeleton seems to be the ideal of feminine beauty. So maybe you had better get your doctor to suggest a diet for you, or get into some line of work where your figure doesn't count.

Dorothy Dix Today

And if your husband pulls a face at you for it, don't feel guilty. Tell him a thing or two instead.

Tell him you know that occasionally he falls asleep over his ledgers.

Or whatever else he finds in the office to fall asleep over.



5. If you're not amused don't suffer in silence—cry it out aloud.

Maybe you were a great one for dancing before you joined up with him.

Maybe he met you on the dance floor and liked your steps so well that he danced you to the altar.

If so, he has a duty to take you out every so often so that your dancing doesn't pass right out of date.

If he doesn't, tell him about it.

That'll be the best bit of nagging you ever did in your life.

It will be an attempt to keep yourself alive and attractive, which is part of the bargain you made with him at the altar.



6. Carve the laziness out of him.

Is he always too tired to go out in the evenings—take you to the pictures or a whist drive?

If he says so, and it is just selfish laziness, haul him over the coals.

And make them good and hot!

But if his tiredness is not an excuse, but a fact, there is something wrong with him or wrong with you.

He is either run down, or you've grown dull.

If you are dull, maybe it's because you've given up trying.

You've let him have all his own way. You're lackadaisical because you get too little of your own.

Which means it is high time you learned to nag.

But not in the old stupid fashion. Nagging is an art. It has to be based on scrupulous justice. It has to be done cleverly!



Aero milk chocolate is kind to the teeth

This delicious new chocolate is easy to bite. It has a texture like honeycomb: crisp and yielding. Because of this special texture, Aero digests more quickly, and consequently gives you energy faster than any other chocolate you can buy. It's a bigger block, too—you get more for your 2d.

Six double sections 2d



Lait-de-Cologne

The only 4in1

Complexion Milk

SOLD EVERYWHERE

1/3 · 2/3 · 3/9

TRIAL SIZE 6d

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour.

The liver should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 2/3.

HōVIS

for FOOD VALUE

—it's richer
in VITAMINS



Ease that DRY RASPY throat

The real "Vick" medication in these tasty lozenges quickly soothes tender membranes, relieves throat torture.

VICK BRAND LOZENGES

LISTEN IN To Bernard Buckham



IT'S the little things that irritate. This is not a seaside lodgings joke a la concert party comic. It is a serious statement of fact as applied to some of the fancy work that goes on when a B.B.C. compere takes charge of a show and proceeds to tell us what it is all about; a process which often leaves us no wiser in the end.

The average compere has a habit of being so quick and snappy, and so doosid amusin' old egg, that you miss half he has to say.

That, I am prepared to admit, may be a positive advantage.

On the other hand there are some things that the listener wants to hear, and to hear clearly. One of those things is the artist's name.

Now the compere speaks so quickly and brightly, and is so doosid amusin' old egg, that the name of the artist is apt to get blurred, curtailed, or otherwise rendered semi-conscious by the rush of charm, personality and devastating wit which proceeds from the gentleman who is announcing it.

WE were all, I think, interested in the New Voices, and are glad to have some of them back as (comparatively) Old Voices. At least they

are one stage on the road to fame. They have survived their first microphone appearance!

All the more reason, then, that, for their benefit no less than ours, their names should be announced slowly and distinctly so that we may have no doubt about their identity.

On Monday, in the session devoted to the reappearance of some of the "discoveries" who appeared in "Band Waggon" there was a young lady who sang quite admirably.

She will sing even better when she takes the sentiment of a song a shade less intensely and when she has lost that habit of scooping up to a high note.

But who, precisely, was she? Was she Ruby Moon, or Mool, or Mood, or Moot, or anything else beginning with M and ending in... well, oo.

Gordon Crier did not enlighten us; at least he didn't enlighten me, and I was listening carefully so that I could write the name down, as I always do when I hear a promising artist.

It's all a matter of being a darn quick and cheery, and I suggest that in the future, in the case of unknown performers, the announcer should pronounce their names slowly and distinctly.

Clydeside Cracks

NEVER tell me again that a Scot lacks a sense of humour. I'm a little bit of a Scot myself and I know; and even if I didn't, that broadcast from the Clyde would have convinced me.

Every man who came to the microphone had a good crack to finish on. The two I liked best were the riveter, who felt that each rivet he put in was a nail in Hitler's coffin; and the boilermaker, who said, "I'm so busy that the girl friend says if I work any more overtime she'll sue me for desertion."

The truth is that the Scot does not laugh at his own jokes. In this he differs from the southerner, who usually laughs both before and after his joke for fear, maybe, that no one else will.

THAT Clydeside story gave me a thrill of pride.

Grand indeed to hear how the great ships are being built, but grander still to feel the spirit of the men who build them. Fine fellows.

Today's Radio

767 kc/s (391.1 Metres) and 668 kc/s (449.1 Metres).

7.0 a.m. — News. 7.10 — Winifride Ingham (contralto). 7.30 — Lift Up Your Hearts! 7.35 — Exercises for men. 7.45 — Boyd Senter (records).

8.0 — News. 8.15 — Caravan Players. 8.40 — B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra. 9.20 — Records. 9.55 — At Home Today. 10.15 — Service. 10.30 — Westminster Players.

11.0 — Schools: Music and Movement. 11.20 — France, by Denis Saurat. 11.40 — Mr. Cobbett and the Indians. 12.0 — Tom Jenkins (organ). 12.30 — Leonard Rubens (viola). Irene Kohler (piano).

1.0 — News. 1.10 — Henry Hall and his Orchestra. 1.45 — Grandfather's Ghost Story, told by A. B. Campbell. 2.0 — Schools: Sir Walford Davies. 2.20 — Living Streams, by A. D. Peacock. 2.40 — The Story of Jason.

3.0 — B.B.C. Northern Orchestra. 3.45 — The Changing Countryman, by Major J. A. Garton. 4.0 — B.B.C. Military Band. 4.40 — Evacuation Again (discussion).

5.0 — Children's Hour. 5.30 — Betty Bannerman (contralto), Moura Lympany (piano).

6.0 — News. 6.15 — The World Goes By. 6.45 — Two Girls at a piano: Dorothy Parsons and Diana Morrison.

7.0 — Announcements. 7.20 — The Story Behind the Show, Mr. Cinders. 8.0 — B.B.C. Symphony Concert.

9.0 — News. 9.15 — Food in Wartime by Mr. Thomas Johnston. 9.30 — Boxing: Freddie Barker (Bedford) v. Laurie Buxton (Watford).

10.0 — The Pig and Whistle Looks Forward. 10.30 — Miscellany. 11.0 — B.B.C. Theatre Chorus. 11.40 — Sandy Macpherson (organ).

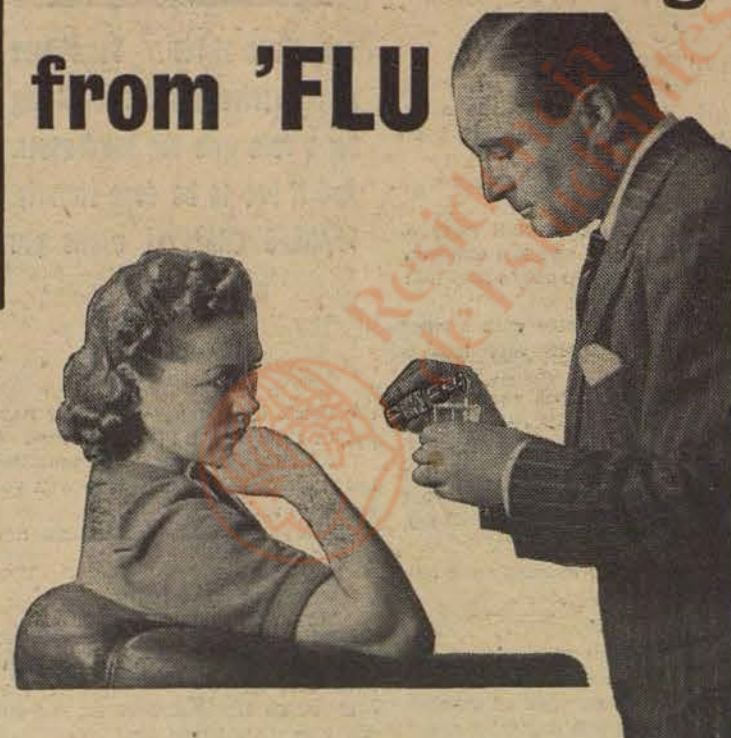
12.0 — News.

FOR THE FORCES, 877 kc/s (342.1 Metres). — 6.0 p.m. — Home Service. 7.0 — Dance records. 7.20 — Home Service.

8.0 — Orquesta Romanza, with Tessa Deane. 8.30 — Northern Music-hall. 9.0 — Home Service. 10.30 — Brian Lawrence and his Sextet. 11.0 — Home Service.

WELSH, 1,149 kc/s (261.1 Metres). — 5.15 p.m. — News. 5.30-5.45 — Service.

When recovering from 'FLU



—you need the tonic action of Phosferine

It starts to work in 15 minutes

Thousands of convalescents from 'flu and feverish colds get out of bed only to find that the after-effects are worse than the attack itself. This is where Phosferine can be of great value. It strengthens, braces and invigorates you. Puts you on your feet. Take Phosferine today!

Mrs. A. C. STEVENS of BRISTOL writes: "Last year my husband had 'flu which left him with neuritis in the head and arms. He tried several things, then got Phosferine. It worked wonders. Since then we have never been without it."

Miss I. A. KIRK of DUMFRIES writes: "I have used Phosferine for years now and I strongly recommend it as an excellent tonic, as I have derived great benefit from Phosferine after colds and other illnesses."

All Chemists sell Phosferine TABLETS or LIQUID, 1/3, 3/- & 5/-
Two Tablets equal ten drops of Liquid. The 3/- size is nearly four times the 1/3 size; you save almost 2/-.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

—for—
Depression
Headache
Indigestion

—for—
Brain Fog
Neuralgia
Sleeplessness

—for—
Influenza
Rheumatism
Sciatica

—for—
Anæmia
Debility
Neurasthenia

WARNING. THE PUBLIC IS WARNED AGAINST PURCHASING WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

PERSONAL

THE STUFF TO GIVE THE TROOPS.—The armed forces serving overseas look forward eagerly to news from home. They get it—and more—in the "Overseas Daily Mirror." Write for details and subscription rates to Geraldine House, Fetter-lane, London, E.C.4.

WANTED TO PURCHASE

GOLD, Jewels, Silver, etc., urgently wtd.—Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond-st., W.1.
LOANS AND INVESTMENTS
Rate 12/- per line; minimum 2 lines.
LOANS £20 to £5,000 without any security.
E. C. LEAR, LTD.
57, Cheapside, London, E.C.2. (City 5804.)

SITUATIONS VACANT

Rate 10/- per line; minimum 2 lines.
AIR MINISTRY National Service, Women's Auxiliary Air Force, Women between the ages of eighteen and thirty (in special cases up to thirty-five) of good education and absolute integrity, are required immediately for Special Duties in the Women's Auxiliary Air Force. Applicants should apply either personally or in writing to: Officer in Charge, W.A.A.F. Recruiting, Victory House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. No travelling expenses are admissible on first application.
SECRETARIES, Lady Clerks, Typists, train for a better post through Pitman's College; booklet free.—Write today mentioning "Day," "Evening," or "Postal" course. Pitman's College, 294, Southampton-row, W.C.

FOR CONSTIPATION

EX-LAX

at all chemists 2d 6d & 1/3

PAINLESS YET THOROUGH

10 minutes to wait

SO...



Mine's a MINOR

De Reszke - of course!

10 FOR 5^D 15 FOR 7½^D 20 FOR 10^D 30 FOR 1³

Sent DUTY FREE to members of the B.E.F. in France: 120 for 2/-, 240 for 4/-.
Postage 9d. Order through your tobacconist.

"FRIENDLIES" MAY BE ENEMIES THIS WEEK

By LONGSIGHT

"THIRD time pays for all." That's the sort of feeling with which most of us will fill up our football coupons this week.

Still, even if weather conditions become ideal, Saturday's programmes could hardly fail to be studded with surprises again, for once more friendly fixtures make up a large part of the card.

Many clubs have been badly hit. Huddersfield, for instance, have only completed one of their last six fixtures.

St. Bernards have had four of their last six matches postponed. Four out of five of Partick's latest engagements have been interfered with, and there is a formidable list of clubs with three Regional fixtures outstanding.

Next Saturday's matches should be the last in which South A and B sections compete as such, but it will not be possible to complete those competitions by then.

How they will be worked off, or whether they are not to be formally wound up before other undertakings are started, has not been made clear.

Bolton's Task

THERE are some "sticky" games in the points pool that compel hard thinking.

Chester v. Bolton is one. Chester lost their first home match, but have not lost there since, while in the North-Western section Bolton have not won an away game.

The match is a friendly, so the spur Bolton might have had otherwise will be lacking, but their class should enable them to hold the go-ahead Third Division side.

Tottenham's record is inglorious. They won three of their first four matches, and have since beaten Charlton twice, yet have lost every other game.

The Norwich record is much more satisfactory, though they are badly behind with their match list.

Although I've a hunch that Spurs will strive to finish on a higher note than they have so far reached, the match needs permuting.

Everton May Draw

SHEFFIELD UNITED v. Everton would produce a Soccer classic given ordinarily good conditions, but after recent experiences things are not likely to be nearly as good.

Advantage of ground may decide the issue, but there is sufficient confidence in the visiting side to believe that they can counter this and share the spoils.

The only other match in which I find it really difficult to separate the opposition is at Coventry, where West Bromwich engage in something of a local Derby.

On Upgrade

COVENTRY have not hit the high spots, but there has been definite improvement in the last few matches and they are quite likely to hold the Albion.

If there is any doubt at all about the Scottish matches in the points pool it is in relation to that at Hampden.

Queen's Park are by no means world beaters but, Motherwell away, do not inspire much confidence. The amateurs are likely to repeat the feats of Airdrie and Albion Rovers in recent matches.

How Games Should Go

SOUTH A.—Millwall v. Crystal Palace, Southend v. Arsenal, Spurs v. Norwich, Watford v. Charlton, West Ham v. Clapton Orient.

SOUTH B.—Brentford v. Fulham, Brighton v. Queen's Park Rangers, Chelsea v. Bournemouth, Reading v. Portsmouth, Southampton v. Aldershot.

SOUTH-WESTERN.—Cardiff v. Swansea, Plymouth Argyle v. Bristol City, Swindon v. Torquay United.

MIDLAND.—Coventry v. West Bromwich Albion, Luton v. Leicester City, Walsall v. Birmingham, Wolverhampton v. Northampton.

EAST MIDLAND.—Notts County v. Lincoln City.

NORTH-EASTERN.—Hartlepool v. United v. Middlesbrough, York City v. Bradford.

NORTH-WESTERN.—Oldham v. Blackpool.

LIVERPOOL SENIOR CUP.—Liverpool XI v. R.A.F. (at Dulwich).

WELSH CUP.—New Brighton v. Llandudno, Barry v. Newport County.

SCOTTISH, EASTERN AND NORTH-EASTERN.—Aberdeen v. Dundee, Arbroath v. St. Johnstone, Dundee United v. Cowdenbeath, Dunfermline Athletic v. King's Park, Falkirk v. East Fife, Hibernian v. Aberdeen, Raith Rovers v. Stenhousemuir, St. Bernards v. Hearts.

SCOTTISH, WESTERN.—Albion Rovers v. Dumbarton, Clyde v. St. Mirren, Hamilton Academicals v. Third Lanark, Kilmarnock v. Airdrie, Morton v. Partick Thistle, Queen of the South v. Celtic, Queen's Park v. Motherwell, Rangers v. Ayr United.

OTHER MATCHES.—Manchester United v. Blackburn Rovers, Bury v. Barnsley, Chester v. Bolton, Chesterfield v. Stockport County, Darlington v. Army XI, Doncaster v. Halifax, Hull v. Rotherham, Leeds v. Burnley, Manchester City v. Sheffield Wednesday, Preston v. Huddersfield, Rochdale v. Stoke, Sheffield United v. Everton, Shrewsbury Town v. Port Vale, Chelmsford City v. West Bromwich Albion.

TEN RESULTS.—West Ham, Chelsea, Plymouth, Wolves, Falkirk, Rangers, Bury, Chesterfield, Leeds, Hamilton.

THREE DRAWS.—Coventry v. West Bromwich Albion, Chester v. Bolton, Sheffield United v. Everton.

EIGHT RESULTS.—Millwall, Watford, Reading, Luton, Clyde, Manchester City, Morton, Southampton.

FOUR AWAYS.—Birmingham, Middlesbrough, Stoke, St. Johnstone.

EASY SIX.—2-2 x 2-2-1.

TWELVE RESULTS.—x 2-2 x 2-1 x 2-2-1.

POINTS POOL.—x 1-2-1 x 2-2 x 2-2-1.

POOL BANKERS.—Arsenal, Birmingham, Stoke. (Alternatives: Hearts and Queen's Park Rangers.)

PONY RACING TO START AT EASTER

Northolt Park will reopen for pony racing on Easter Monday. There will be thirty-five days' racing this season—an average of slightly more than one a week.

Already there are 170 ponies in training, and it is anticipated this number will be increased before the season starts.

There has been no racing under Pony Turf Club rules since the outbreak of the war.

Acceptances for the Grand National will be published today and weights for the Lincolnshire Handicap appear tomorrow.

JOBBS, £500 'CLUB' FOR BOY STARS

MOST ambitious scheme yet devised for finding and developing young footballers is to be put into operation by a Third Division club.

Boys of fourteen and fifteen, who must all have won some recognition—such as a county "cap"—in school-boy football are to be invited to appear before the club directors.

They will then be given the "once over" by the club officials. If a lad's general appearance and football qualifications are satisfactory the club will inquire further into his character and home life.

All aspects of this are to be considered, the boy's parents interviewed, and then the club plan to start smoothing off the rough edges of the would-be Soccer star.

He will be invited to treat the directors as personal friends, will be found a job or sent to a technical school, and will be encouraged to take every step to make himself successful both as a footballer and as an ordinary citizen.

"Little Gentlemen"

TRANMERE ROVERS, luckless Third Division club, whose scheme this is, believe that it will help them solve most of their wartime problems.

Moreover, that it will leave them with the nucleus of a first-rate team when League Soccer is restarted.

Sportsmanship is to be regarded as a primary qualification.

"The tradition of playing for Tranmere must be upheld," says Mr. R. S. Trueman, a director of the club. "We are one of the oldest clubs in the country, and we honour the boys by allowing them to play for us. They do not honour us by playing."

Enthusiastic Lads

ALTHOUGH we have not a lot of money, we have paid £500 for a special gymnasium to be built so that the boys can train in any weather.

"The boys are enthusiastic about the scheme. They do not mind being questioned, because they know if they pass the test they have a good chance of becoming professional footballers every boy's dream."

"They even pay their own fares to the ground on training nights."

"The only way we are able to get rid of them after training is to take the bulbs out of the lamp sockets."

Title Fight Bid

EFFORTS are to be made, I hear, to secure a title fight for Freddie Simpson, of Basingstoke, the former amateur light-weight champion.

Simpson has been matched to meet Dave Crowley, the former professional title-holder, at the Empress Stadium, Earl's Court, Red Cross show on February 12.

If Simpson is successful he has been promised a match with Ronnie

James, the Welsh boy, as a preliminary to a crack at Eric Boon.

So keen are Simpson's supporters on his chance that his manager has already been asked to book over fifty pounds worth of tickets for the Crowley fight.

They Were Wrong

LYING in a hospital bed two years ago, his right foot encased in plaster, Wally Alsford, Nottingham Forest and former Tottenham international half back, was told:—"You will never be able to play again."

For three months he was in hospital. He wore plaster for seven months.

Now he has made so remarkable a recovery that he is hoping to get permission from the F.A. to play in regional football and to assist his old club the Forest.

Born Footballer

ALSFORD, a born footballer, never believed that he had finished with the game.

He became a Nottingham publican and in spare moments he kicked a football round the long skittle alley at the rear of his premises to strengthen his foot and to retain his ball control.

He became the president of a local amateur club and coached the players simply because his heart and soul were in football.

"I have never felt better than I do today," he told me yesterday. "I am certain I am fit to return to professional football."

"I have done a lot of skating and running up and down the cellar steps and my foot has never given me the least trouble."

"All the muscles which wasted away while I was receiving treatment have returned."

Good Luck, Reg.

IF Queen's Park Rangers match with Southampton tomorrow has again to be postponed it will be bad luck for goalkeeper Reg Allen.

Young Reg has prepared for this game as though it were a birthday party.

Army duties have given him little opportunity to play for Rangers this season, but at the last moment special leave last week-end gave him the chance to take part in this match.

Mason, the chosen goalkeeper, sportingly stood down to allow Reg to play, and Allen even went so far as to buy a new pair of boots for the occasion. He had kicked his others to pieces playing in scratch Army matches!

Then the match was cancelled. . . . Allen is again available for tomorrow, but if the game is postponed it is unlikely that he will get another chance to play for his team this season, as his future movements are uncertain. S. E.

—and Then U.S.



Tommy (I want to fight Farr) Martin, coloured Deptford heavy-weight, is to meet the Leeds boxer, Al Robinson, at Belle Vue, Manchester, on February 12, before going to America to take on Bob Nestell.

Martin's manager said yesterday that the boxer would have been delighted to stay in England to meet Farr or Phillips, but his challenges had been ignored.

HIS BID FOR HAT-TRICK

By GEOFFREY MILLIER

TRAINER Bullock seems to hold a very strong hand at today's West Ham meeting, appearing to have several of the races "in his pocket."

Hildavale Melody, Landgate Joe and Causeway Express may give the ex-Catford trainer a hat-trick.

Jam's A Help, being one of those greyhounds that frequently fill second place, is useful in a forecast. I think he may again fill this position, with Choc Na Radh the winner. Selections:—

West Ham.—2.0, Meldreth Prince, 2.15, Hildavale Melody, 2.30, Naughty Vera, 2.45, Landgate Joe, 3.0, Gentel Bertha, 3.15, Flander's Poppy, 3.30, Choc Na Radh, 3.45, Causeway Express.

Place Selections.—Springfield Hector, Maiden's Monty, Eastry King, Cutlet Girl, Creamery Echo, Owaissa Jam's A Help, Bashful June.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS

Wimbledon.—2.0, Five Off (T.6) (7-4, F); 2.15, Blue Baby (T.1) (9-2); 2.30, Sir Valiant (T.1) (3-1); 2.45, Frizapore (T.2) (7-2, F); 3.0, Brilliant Future (T.1) (6-4, JF); 3.15, Selsey Boy (T.2) (7-2); 3.30, Chesterfield Fidget (T.3) (5-2); 3.45, Hard Tack II (T.5) (3-1, JF).

Walthamstow.—2.45, Whistlefield (T.4) (3-1, JF); 3.0, Mullingar (T.6) (11-4, F); 3.15, Moyanna (T.4) (4-1); 3.30, Tinted Blade (T.5) (3-1, JF); 3.45, Silver Prim (T.1) (5-1); 4.0, Pedal Hard (T.6) (5-1); 4.15, Brave Guide II (T.5) (6-1); 4.30, Such a Lady (T.1) (4-1).

Romford.—2.30, Ockus (T.2) (11-4, F); 2.45, Rothman's Peggy (T.3) (7-4, F); 3.0, Tibby Princess (T.2) (7-2); 3.15, Albion Wanda (T.4) (9-2); 3.30, Little Frolic (T.5) (3-1) and Handy Lass (T.6) (5-1), dead-heat; 3.45, Launceston Pard (T.1) (5-2, F); 4.0, Handy George (T.2) (4-1); 4.24, Bemazed (T.6) (11-4).

AGAIN NO PLAY

Tomorrow's South "A" match, Orient v. Watford has been postponed.

Just Jake . . .



"Eric Gets Going!"

SECOND WERE FIRST!

1st Field Regt. 3, 2nd Field Regt. 4

Canada's first inter-regimental ice hockey match, held at Harringay last night, was a huge success, even if only for the exercise it provided for the throats of the spectators, in addition to the boys on the ice, writes Al Male.

Second Regiment started the ball rolling, and Chick Turner netted in the second minute and increased it in the fifteenth. But First Regiment's hopes increased when Carey reduced with three minutes to go.

The second period saw First Regiment produce the equaliser through Stevens, and almost immediately Jack Belwa netted First Regiment's third.

Speedy Groh produced the equaliser with a long shot, and before the final gong, Chick Turner registered his third and Second Regiment's winning goal.

FINN PLANES BOMB SOVIET SHIPS

FINNISH planes, manned by Italian volunteer pilots, yesterday bombed Russian warships in Kronstadt Harbour.

They scored several direct hits on the warships and damaged an air base.

The planes also bombed the railway connecting Leningrad with the Karelian Isthmus, a vital line of transport for Russian supplies.

Latest Russian raids took place at Tamisari, where bombs were dropped on a lunatic asylum.

Altogether, thirty-three people were killed and fifty-eight injured.

Owing to what now seems to be a deliberate campaign under the Russians' "air terror" tactics of bombing hospitals many have removed the Red Cross. The military commanders believe these only make the hospitals' positions more dangerous.

Three hundred wounded Finnish soldiers on board a hospital train have been bombed and then machine-gunned by Russian planes. The roof and each side of the train was painted with the Red Cross, 10ft. wide. The bombs missed when the driver of the train pulled up suddenly.

Altogether thirty-three localities were attacked, and it is estimated that about 800 bombs were dropped.

The Finns say the Russians are dropping 550lb. thermite bombs, other bombs containing a mixture of thermite and inflammable gas, incendiary charges in aerial torpedoes, and giant bombs of 1,000lb.

21 Red Planes Down

The Finns claim that twenty-one Russian warplanes were shot down. Their own loss was one plane.

Further evidence has been obtained of the use of dum-dum machine-gun bullets by the Soviet air raiders, inflicting terrible wounds.

A consignment of 200 dismantled American planes was landed at Bergen, Norway, last night from the U.S. steamers Mormacsun and Mormacide and immediately put on a train for Finland. The planes were packed so that their type was concealed.

In explanation of the delayed arrival of the Mormacsun, it was reported that she had been delayed for thirty days at Kirkwall, the British Contraband Control station in the Orkneys.

Associated Press and British United Press.

GAVE AWAY MILLIONS

Creator of the £2,000,000 "Pilgrim Trust" to endow work in England "for the good of the country," Mr. Edward Stephen Harkness, the American multi-millionaire railway director and philanthropist, has died in New York.

BLACK OUT
5.14 p.m. TILL
7.12 a.m.

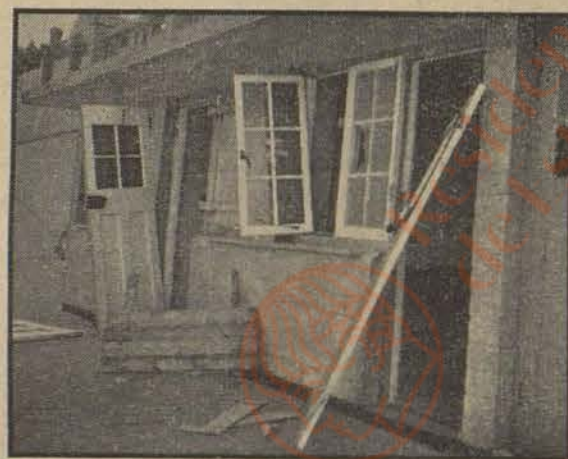
LATEST NEWS

GREEK STEAMER ON ROCKS: 38 SAVED

The Greek cargo ship Adamantios J. Pithos (3,000 tons) has run on to the rocks off the west coast. The crew of thirty-eight were taken off and landed.

The cook had previously died, it is reported, from heart failure prior to grounding and his body remains on board. It is impossible to reach the vessel owing to heavy weather.

She is at present being pounded on the rocks and further salvage is unlikely. Hatches are being burst open by the heavy sea, and the bridge structure is washed away.



These pictures show the damage caused when a mine exploded after striking the sea wall of an East Coast town.

Top: the battered sea wall, and (above) houses near the front which had their windows blown out.

The bathing chalets on the front (left) were badly damaged. Doors were torn off their hinges, and hardly a pane of glass was left intact.

HITLER SNEERS AT B.B.C.

Contd. from Page 1, Col. 4

British attempts to start a world war. "The Bible-reading Chamberlain attempted to reach an agreement with the Atheist Stalin."

"I understand why Chamberlain is angry that I succeeded where he failed. I think that God will be satisfied that war was avoided on one large front."

"For long centuries Germany and Russia lived together in peace. This should continue to be the case."

"British hopes that the Polish campaign would last six months were dashed. The country guaranteed by England was wiped off the map in eighteen days."

Hitler raised a cheer with a warning to M. Daladier, saying: "Daladier, if you think that your troops can

march on our soil we will show you that you are wrong."

And another sneer at Churchill: "The war against Poland was the first phase of the war. Now the second one begins."

"Churchill can scarcely await it. He says that he is longing for the time when the first bombs will be dropped."

"And he and others shout that these bombs will not spare women and children."

"Of course. Whenever in their history has England had regard for the lives of its enemies' women and children? The whole blockade is an illustration of this method of warfare."

Jibe at B.B.C.

"The idea of concentration camps was invented by the British. We only copied them."

Hitler was contemptuous of the B.B.C. and of British propaganda in general.

"They say we have only three U-boats left and they will sink these soon. But we will go on sinking British ships. What will they do then? They will have to resurrect our U-boats."

"When I hear this kind of English propaganda I am convinced that victory is ours."

"Now, at the eighth year of National Socialism I can tell you that Germany will live and Germany will win."

"Sieg Heil."



Daily Mirror

RADIO—P. 18



MILK, BREAD AND VEG. HELD UP

Contd. from Page 1, Col. 1

railway lines, the village of Abington, three miles north of Crawford, has not been so seriously affected by food shortage.

During the day the food train from Glasgow managed to reach the village.

"People from other places round about, which have been isolated by the severe weather, have struggled to Abington in search of supplies."

"We are also caring for 120 passengers from a Manchester train which was held up on Beattock Summit."

Meat and Coal Scarce

Milk supplies at Abington have not been affected, but meat and coal are becoming scarce.

Villagers at Barr, South Ayrshire, have received no bread or meat since Saturday.

More than thirty schools in Paisley, Renfrewshire, and district have had to be closed as supplies of coal for heating purposes cannot be obtained.

An extra supply of 1,500 tons of coal has been sent to Glasgow to relieve the acute shortage in the city.

Only about a quarter of the city's milk supply is being delivered.

Many housewives have been without milk for two days and others are on short supplies.

Though Midland bakeries were stacked high with loaves yesterday, hundreds of Birmingham families went without bread because supplies could not reach them.

Housewives in all Birmingham districts formed great queues outside shops and bakehouses and waited hours for bread. And, after their long wait, many did not get any.

For thousands of Midland families, yesterday was the first day since Saturday that the milkman called. For three days they had been without milk, bread or coal. Hundreds are still without fires.

When a supply of bread did succeed in reaching a suburban shop it was seized in a few minutes by great queues of waiting people.

Scores of women tramped from district to district searching for a shop with a stock of bread, and when they did find one they were eager to buy as many loaves as they could carry.

An official at one of the largest bakeries in the Midlands said: "Women have waited outside our

bakery for hours, and we had to bake 50 per cent. more bread yesterday. We have sold more than 2,000 loaves to the queues, quite apart from our deliveries."

"All our shops are crying out for all the bread we can give them, and when we do manage to get a load through we cannot give them enough."

"There is no shortage. Transport has been the only problem. All the bakeries are stacked high with loaves."

A large Midland dairy firm said: "We have never known such a hold-up in our sixty years of business."

"We have gallons of milk standing in our dairies; it will not be wasted."

Roast beef but no veg. is likely to be the menu in Birmingham on Sunday. It is anticipated that by the week-end there will be no green vegetables left.

Potato Shortage

Smithfield Market, Birmingham, chief vegetable centre for the Midlands, is completely disorganised. Businesses are at a standstill, no greens are arriving. Already there is a shortage of potatoes in Birmingham.

Liverpool Corporation water engineer issued an urgent appeal yesterday to residents not to leave their taps running.

Wastage of water, he announced, has now amounted to something like eight million gallons a day, and has been so for the last month.

Soup at Stations

The four main line railways have made special arrangements for additional supplies of food at railway station buffets to cope with the extra demand due to delays caused by the severe weather.

Constant supplies of hot soup and warming drinks, they say, will be available.