

CANADA'S NATIONAL YOUTH MAGAZINE

New ADVANCE

**Confederation
75 Years After**

by

Ian Mackenzie

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Arthur Roebuck

Bruce Lancaster

Jessie Storrie



**Streamlining
The Army**



Fiction



10¢

TORONTO
JUNE 1942



**SPECIAL ALL-CANADA
DOMINION DAY ISSUE**

Death to the Swastika in '42!

WAR IS AT CANADA'S DOORSTEP! The single submarine loosing its torpedoes of death in the St. Lawrence river is the forerunner of many more to come, unless we act now to smash their operating bases.

It serves as grim reminder that never in all the 75 years since Confederation has there been a graver threat to our continued existence as an independent country.

This Dominion Day issue, therefore, is dedicated above all to the land fighters, sailors and eagles of the R.C.A.F., whose gallantry in action is deciding whether this country shall be de-industrialized into slavery—whether young Canadians shall grow up under the Nazi yoke, educated for death instead of life.

Ours is a just cause—to save the future of humanity from Hitlerism. The German soldier cannot say the same. He is fighting to oppress people. He is a pawn of the Nazi gangster crew employed by the bankers of Germany to dominate the world.

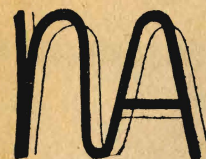
On Dominion Day we remember that Canadians have the tradition of being front-line fighters for freedom. We spring from the French-Canadian *habitants* who fought at St. Eustache church. We are the descendants of the English-speaking folk who took their stand for responsible government at Montgomery's Tavern in 1837.

We are the brothers and sisters of the 1,200 men who fought for democratic Spain—advance battlefield against fascism.

We are ready to defend this heritage by smashing Hitler overseas. The powerful Red Army, the Soviet people and the European guerrillas have by their courage and sacrifice made victory over Hitler possible in 1942.

We must lift all legal and political bars to sending fighters overseas. We must take our rightful place alongside the brave youth of Europe and the Soviet Union by opening a second front now.

—The Editors



REPORTS CANADA'S HEROES

HEROIC acts arise in every situation where men and women are fighting to preserve our freedom against Nazi tyranny.

Florent Morin, torpedoed French-Canadian seaman of Sherbrooke, who sewed on his Norwegian mate's scalp, using no instruments other than fish hooks, needle, and horse hairs ripped from seamen's coats.

Pilot Officer Paton of Toronto has lived to tell the gruelling story of being shot down over France during the bombing of the German Gneisenau. He escaped through Spain and now reports back to duty in Ottawa.

Pilot Officer Larry Robillard of Ottawa, war ace of French Canada, has a score of downing five official and fourteen unofficial German planes. He received the Distinguished Flying Medal from the King, and is now back in Canada to do "a special job."

Of those who have not lived to tell their story, is *Acting Squadron Leader Jack McCormack of Toronto*. Only 21 years of age, he was a veteran of repeated raids over Germany. He died while in the service to which he had brought valor and distinction.

Such is the stuff of Canadian heroes. It is to men and women like these and to the countless others who are carrying the burden of the struggle against Hitlerism, that Canadian youth are dedicating their best efforts on Dominion Day, 1942.

225¹² MM
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NEW ADVANCE

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JUNE 1942

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NO. 45 10c

One Dollar for 12 Months
2 Gould St., No. 33, Toronto, Ont.

June 1942

... In All Thy Sons Command



"If the country isn't
worth fighting for it
ain't worth living in"
today or 75 yrs. ago.

"... true patriot love
In all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise
The true North strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee."

THE lusty throats carried the song
through the room and into the
night. It filled the corners and
lingered there and the great pulse of
the meeting beat with it.

There was a shuffle of feet as the
men stopped abruptly and reseated
themselves. The railway workers of
this western section point, washed
and polished and in best clothes, are
here to say good-bye to Art and Joe
and Ted and the others—railway
workers now in uniform. It is Dom-
inion Day, 1942.

The foot-shuffling ceases, the heat

and dust and the hard chairs of the
workers' hall are forgotten as Organ-
izer Les Gahagan rises:

"Fellows, we're here to say so long
to some of the boys who are leaving
us for a while. They've 'gone active.'
They've gone active because they re-
alize that the progress of our country,
the freedom we've won, and the or-
ganizations, such as this union, which
make for greater freedom and a bet-
ter life economically and culturally,
are in dire danger.

"We are faced as a nation with the
gigantic task of defending these
things we hold dear against the great-
est onslaught we have ever had to
meet. Blood sweat and tears—to use
the phrase which Churchill has made
an integral part of our language—are
nothing new to us in building this
nation. They are part and parcel of
our history.

New Advance

"The unity of our Canadian peo-
ple first blossomed in the battles of
1837. Then the Confederation of 75
years ago, while proclaiming a unity
by no means yet achieved, did give
the desire of the people for true na-
tionhood a marked impetus. We have
come a long way since then."

ELECTION DAY, 1878. Peter-
boro, drab in the slow drizzle and
cold in the wind which whipped in
over the Kawartha Lakes, trying to
be a little festive for the election day.
This was the first time people were
going to vote on the secret ballot...
a little bit of paper! No more stand-
ing about the town square and count-
ing hands.

Dan Moore drove his pair careful-
ly down the main street. This was a
great day. Coming to vote on his
own. And secret, too. Lindy home
ill, unable to nag him like always.
Her parting voice still rang in his
ear. "Vote the way Squire Collins
tells you!" and he had said: "Yes,
Lindy." Well, Squire Collins could
go to hell.

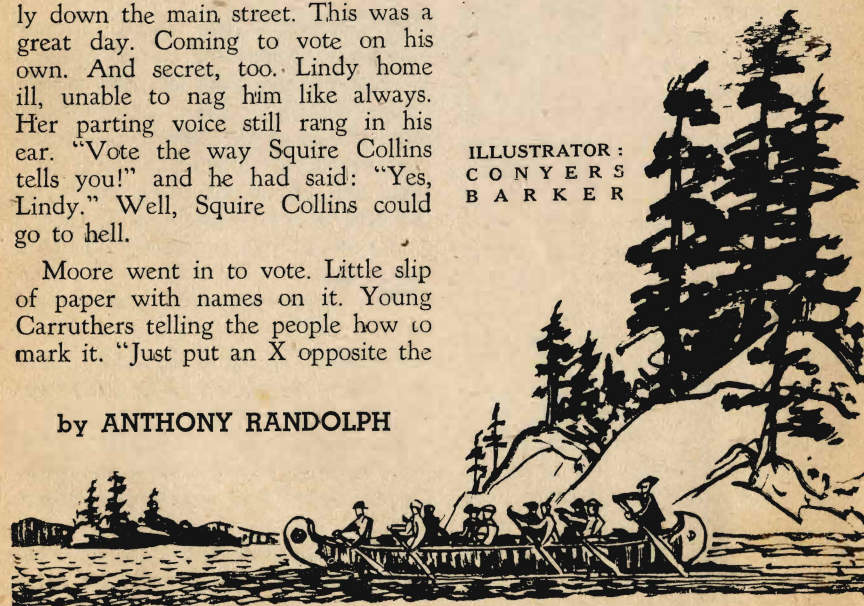
Moore went in to vote. Little slip
of paper with names on it. Young
Carruthers telling the people how to
mark it. "Just put an X opposite the

name you want. A cross, you know.
Just opposite the man you want in."
Moore felt funny sitting in this school
desk again. He'd spent all his life at
a school desk, it seemed. Always
somebody after him, shouting, mak-
ing him do things. Lindy saying 'Be
nice to the Squire's boy, Banker
Clarke saying, 'Pay the rate or we'll
find a use for the land,' Squire watch-
ing his hand at the elections. Always
the same. Always somebody pushing
folk.

He stared at the little piece of pap-
er. Where was Derek's name: he was
the Reform candidate. Here it was—
Derek, Reform. A big X, a cross...

"The eastern branch lines slid far-
ther, branching into new settlements,

ILLUSTRATOR:
CONYERS
BARKER



by ANTHONY RANDOLPH



making hamlets towns, and villages cities, and the black ties and gleaming rails pushed their way on to the flat prairie lands. The end of steel had just passed about a hundred yards from the spot on which this hall was to be built. . . ."

OUT of Brandon, forty miles west.

Sven staggered to his feet, one hand pushing him from the ground, the other supporting his back, trying to stop the pain where the rifle barrel had cracked a moment before. He could hardly get his breath, but the engineer had said "Get up!"

The engineer stood some ten paces up the track now, the rifle, held hip high, pointed at Sven and the others. Lars and Bror were behind him, then Frenchy, then the other Scandinavians standing splay-footed over the tracks on the ties. Some had tools, but most of them had thrown their tools down. They stood silent now, watching the engineer.

Sven stood watching him too. No-

body seemed to know what to do now—nobody, except the engineer.

"Now forget your damned grumbling," he said. "You'll get paid the same wages at the same time—when the length is finished. Your grub time will be at the same hour and it'll still be a half an hour. If there's any more of this agitation, I'll shoot the leaders."

The engineer turned and walked up the track.

"Py Cod, ay bane hate dot engineer," Bror whispered as he bent over his pick.

Pierre grunted as he strained on the big iron bar. "He's wan cruel, greedy man, dat engineer 'Erbert 'Olt," he said.

"They pushed the end of steel westward, over the prairie, tie after tie, rail to rail, parallel, in neat sec-

tions; around lakes. cutting rock occasionally, clearing sparse trees, pushing the end of steel to meet another end coming from the coast where tunnels were being blasted, rock cut, mountains rounded . . . a continent between them."

LIM CHUNG, younger son of the house of Lim, walking as if he were ploughing across a gigantic feather bed, stepped over the track, shining silver in the sun and toppled down the rocky embankment. A little cloud of dust showed the path he had rolled and rose around his sweating body, settling like flies on glue over his chest, head and arms. His bleeding feet oozed blackening red into the pollen-like sand.

Lim Chung, the Younger Son, stirred:

Huge sheets of flat land, dust-laden, twisting away in the shifting planes, his burning eyes the vortex of the land's dizzy circling. . . . Fifty pounds of rice for a month's work . . . and nothing more. Forty pounds of rice for a month's work . . . Thirty-five pounds. . . . Strange pale men with pointed noses and deep eyes growling with their chest-voices—"No yellow labour. Nobody with hair over five inches long to work on this goddam railway."

The pale men with the sharp noses for profit and cheap labour, had brought this Younger Son and 8,000 other Younger Sons to work here in semi-slavery. There were just 6,000 now. . . . The other pale men hated them, these yellow men, and hated

the sharp-nosed men who brought them. . . . Overseers and buyers hated them too. Hate—hate—hate—hate and work and hunger and heat and fifty pounds of rice a month.

Lim Chung lay in the dust beside the shining rails. The tarry ties were grey with dust. The flies were over his sticky body. His feet bled no more.

When the ties were yellow-white and the rails gleamed dull at night, three other Chinese carried away the sun-blackened body.

"And again the clang of hammer on steel, the clatter of rock gravel and scraping of shovels, hoarse calls and the clink of dipper in water bucket. Dynamite scattered the rock and fire consumed the roots and axes shaped the tires and tar preserved them. Rail on rail it moved on, the railway, creating new towns, joining east and west, carrying the country's commerce.

"The surveyors said: Take this. Move this. And the simple men on the land grew wroth. The Indians saw the buffalo die and black engine smoke seared a path across the land. Louis Riel, a French-Canadian, 'grandfather of Confederation,' ex-school-teacher and unseated member of parliament, who had championed the cause of the Half-Breed Metis and the red man, was away in Montana. Gabriel Dumont, Canada's Buffalo Bill, took three other Metis with him and fetched Riel to form the Provisional Government.

ELZEAR PARRENTEAU shifted in his seat and surreptitiously spat behind the platform. He immediately regretted it, for it would look bad to have members of the new Saskatchewan provisional government acting as if they couldn't be statesmen too, better than those people in Ottawa even. He surveyed the men on the platform. Beauboudoin, the river man; Pere Moise, the fighting priest; O'Ducy, the tanner; the empty seat where sat cousin Gabriel Dumont the great buffalo hunter. And then Louis Riel himself, school teacher, a man who had been thrown out of Ottawa for his fearlessness, head of the government.

An acute fear seized him. Soon he would have to speak. He was no speaker; he was a river man, a caulker, a railway worker, not a one for speeches. But they were calling him now. He rose clumsily, swallowing the pellet of tobacco he kept behind his top teeth. He cleared his throat. Well. . . .

"I am not a one for speeches. I come to this country from Montreal because they are building a railway here and everyone say there will be no more work on the boats, but the men who work on the railway will get land. Well I work four year. Sometimes I get 22 cents an hour, sometimes less. Mostly less. Then they fire us. We don't get any land. The railway, she's nearly finished so they don't want us no more.

"Then they start taking people's land and say 'This belong to railway. You get out.' Well you all come here first. We who come later, work for

our land. In the east they don't care for our rights. They say they will send soldiers over the new railway to end our government here. Well, we build railways and we know how to run them. Our buffalo men don't want any trouble. They just want to keep order and to keep out the land-grabbers. The grafters are . . ."

Before Elzear can tell the assembled Metis what the grafters of 1885 want, the door bursts open and a gust of wind and a blaze of excitement follows the arrival of a fur-bedecked figure. It is the famed Gabriel himself, his left arm a sticky mess of his own blood, his pants showing dark patches where his horse's sweat has soaked in.

"I'm all right," he tells the anxious people who rise to his aid. "Get your horses and guns. The North-West Mounted just attacked us at Duck Lake and we've got them on the run!"

"The soldiers did come over the new railway to crush the Metis and Louis Riel was taken to Regina to be executed. He was hanged on November 16, 1885.

"Then, as now, the enemies of full social, economic, and political equality for French-Canadians were abroad in the land. Then, the Tory 'Mail' wrote editorials saying they 'would smash Confederation into its original fragments should unity be purchased at the price of equity.' Now, the Meighens and Hepburns would subvert this nation and lay it open to Hitlerite invasion by denying the just needs of the French-Canadians so that they may take their full place in total war."

IMMIGRATION. People in shawls and kerchiefs. Carpet bags, chattels bundled in old blankets, knapsacks duffel bags and big tin trunks. Men in dungarees and corduroys, homespun, high boots. Strange clattering tongues. Babel on D deck. Hopeful eyes, apprehensive lip-quivering, strange loneliness in a wild new continent.

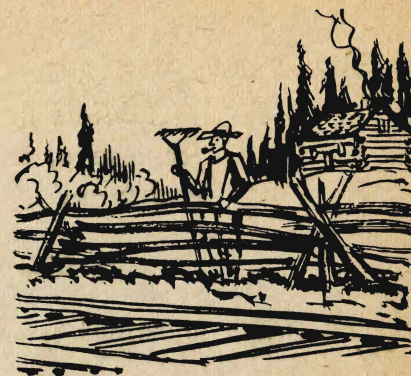
"And the railway we built carried them all. Settlers' houses lined the rivers and hugged the railway tracks. A dozen log huts became modern Calgary, stampede town. The men in homespun and the women iningham toiled on the land and in it. The black smoke puffing and the steam hissing was part of the mighty breath of the land."

TAXES. War, Insurance. Banks, Commerce, Charters. Amalgamations. Big Business. And Hunger, Poverty. Empty lives in dingy streets. The people grumbled and boiled. And battled and staggered on. The robber barons raped the land skinny, but they passed one by one. Fortunes rose and fell. But the people went on. And through the vast arteries and veins of the railways the blood of living was flowing. . . .

"There is not a town which we pass through on our runs which has not seen some evidence of the struggle of our people to better themselves and to defend their cherished freedom. That struggle is forging our unity of purpose.

"The railway we're working on is taking our boys east for embarkation.

June 1942



They're going to fight for this country's unity and existence in Europe.

"We here have to help them by making the rails ring with guns, food, ammunition. Trains must arrive on time — because time, every month, day, hour and minute means so much if we're to win the war this year.

"The railway joins and unites the actions of our brother unionists in all fields of war work, the farmers of the west, the lumber workers, the long-shoremen of the east. It symbolizes our unity, a throbbing feed-line pulsating with the united will of ordinary men and women who don't want Hitler to break us up. It binds our thousands of towns together, running like a vast artery through the body of our country. It was not achieved without blood, sweat and tears either, but out of the misery, the suffering, starvation, semi-slavery and struggle which created it, has come the spirit which must imbue us today.

"Remember the battle-cry of the heroes of 1837: 'If the country ain't worth fighting for, it ain't worth living in.'"

Of Books and Bullets

—Soldiers need both says this founder of an NA club that is really making history overseas

by CPL. LESLIE HUNT

WE CAME to England a few months ago and boy, what a difference in political and social thinking here! The place is all agog; nearly everyone is speaking of coming sweeping changes, and the end of the status quo.

Imagine our surprise to see in Piccadilly Circus, the heart of London and the Empire, a huge photo of Stalin and a placard proclaiming the al-

liance of the British people with the people of the Soviet Union.

The Government has seen fit to allow the people to keep many of the pre-war democratic privileges. It has openly promised, on many occasions, a dual victory over fascism and poverty and has by its many similar actions increased the momentum of political and social consciousness in the common people that will certainly change the character of the Empire when this war is done, if not before. The Government is fully capable of recognizing the national sentiment, and its life, particularly in war-time, is dependent in no small degree on the national will. It is the increasing pressure for social reform that obliged the appointing of Dr. Temple as Archbishop of Canterbury, and Sir Stafford Cripps as Parliamentary leader and member of the War Cabinet.

With these new-found advantages the boys felt as though someone had unlaced our strait jackets. Now, we could openly admire the Red Army

Even fashions show the wholehearted Anglo-Russian alliance

New Advance



In historic Trafalgar Square rally, Londoners demand a second front.

without being called unpatriotic; we could point out with impunity that the army of unemployed of ten years standing was now fighting, not a different enemy, but, merely a different manifestation of it.

IT is many months since a half dozen of us in training at Camp Borden felt a mutual urge to do something for ourselves in the matter of political education.

The New Advance, through its pioneering, progressive and ever helpful spirit, solved our problem. Remember the NA Book Club? What a splendid contribution to the wel-

fare of the troops. When the offer of free books for the forces was made NA sent us "Soviet Power," "A People's History of England," "India Today" and "Military Strength of the Powers."

Our small group stuck together and reviewed these books in the manner of a study group. In the atmosphere of present day England dozens soon wanted to join our Discussion Club, and expansion of the first Canadian troops' discussion club was inevitable. We applied to the C.O. for official recognition and the extension of facilities for weekly meetings. A man of vision, he approved the idea

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100 per cent and gave us considerable help. There is an average of 35 at each weekly meeting now and prospects are for increased numbers. We are convinced, and so is the Commanding Officer and so are British Education Authorities, and so is every conscientious soldier anywhere in the Empire, that no person is an efficient soldier in modern combat until he thoroughly understands the political, historical and economic background of the war.

Usually one of the lads opens our meeting with a half hour report on the topic and then discussion from the boys is given free scope without any restriction. An officer acts as chairman but his opinions are attacked as readily as anyone else's. We have recently discussed, "Why You Can't Do Business with Hitler," "The Social Conquests of the Soviet Union," "India Today," "Why the Red Army Conquers" and a host of others.

THIS is a medium of expression, education and development that to my knowledge is making history in the Canadian Army. The idea is already spreading throughout this Division and we hope eventually throughout the whole Canadian Corps in England. It's success definitely depends upon the initiative of the men in the ranks. The troops can row their own boat, to great advantage, in this problem. We need the right encouragement and the right books.

Our library now has 70 volumes and the books are in constant de-

mand. We intend to go right on building it and when we have to move around we'll fix it up as a travelling concern. In books and discussion, we see our road to success, success against fascism; against the oppressors of mankind whether in war or peace.

Incidentally, 20 of our members now subscribe to N. A. and before long it will be 50. N. A. talks our language and tells us of the struggle on the home front. We need your help, you need ours.

RECENTLY, the senior Padre of this Div., Rev. (Major) MacWhinney preached to our unit on "Efficiency our Watchword." Along with military prowess and efficiency, he told us, you must also have mental efficiency, and then added, "In this Unit you have one of the finest ideas for mental development: your Discussion Club, I recommend it to you all."

Soldiers everywhere, act now, seize the initiative, establish discussion clubs in your Unit, Company or Platoon. The survival of democracy depends upon your conduct now. This war is not born of tradition, nor does it function by it, its trail-blazing application has astounded the warriors of old and left their ideas of warfare sterile and useless. This is youth's struggle. We are allied with the democratic youth of the whole world in mortal conflict with fascism and all the evil it brings in its wake. Together, through hard work, training and study we will win the war, and what is more, win the peace.

New Advance

by O. HENRI
RICHARD

Editor "La Victoire"



Quebec Hates Hitler

*Win Quebec for total war—by
giving French youth a square deal*

THE PLEBISCITE is over, and the score is in. In many parts of Canada, and in many parts of Quebec, too, there is grave disappointment over Quebec's 70 per cent "No," and even pessimism and some despair.

How can Canada challenge her enemies with a united effort and with united strength when there is no unity? There is no use pretending that we can have Canadian national unity without Quebec. But there is also no reason for believing that Que-

bec cannot yet be won for total war against the Axis.

To begin with, it is the patriotic duty of every young Canadian to arm himself with an understanding of why Quebec voted "No," and to do everything possible to break down the false idea that Quebec is a black sheep or a viper in the Canadian bosom.

The young people of Quebec, no less than their elders, hate Hitler and Hitlerism. They hate the bestial cruelty of the Nazi and the Japanese

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aggressors. They want to defend their country against such treacherous attacks as Pearl Harbor. This basic desire among the French-Canadian people made it possible to win a great "Yes" vote from Quebec as an endorsement of the appeal for a total war effort.

But what happened in Quebec? Instead of waging a strong campaign in this province, instead of coming forward among the youth of Quebec with a positive program that would show an understanding of the problems and difficulties with which the young people of Quebec have to contend, instead of convincing them that only a total war effort of the whole Canadian people, with the French-Canadians as equal partners in the struggle, could secure Canada against attack, and hasten victory—instead of all this, the King government abandoned the youth of this Province to a gang of loud-mouthed Quislings, reactionary isolationists, the hooded Knights of Jacques Cartier and out-



right fascists who boldly took the initiative out of the Government's hands, and had things their own way, practically unopposed throughout the campaign!

They should have been exposed. Their arguments could and should have been torn apart. The proof that this was possible is that in Montreal, the only part of the province where there was any semblance of an honest campaign for a "Yes" vote—and small thanks to the King Government for that—the "Yes" vote was greater than in any other part of the Province, and constituencies in this city with great French-Canadian populations went "Yes."

We cannot underestimate the seriousness, the tragedy of this fact: that in the midst of this great war for freedom, the young people of Quebec who, like youth in every other part of the country, want a better life, opportunity for education and for work, were not given a chance to see things clearly, but were, instead, exposed to the poison spread by those who, almost unopposed, served the cause of Hitlerism, and gleefully tried to tie one hand behind Canada's back!

The young people of Canada must reject the idea that French-Canadian youth "rioted, paraded and demonstrated" against the war. That is one of the tricks which the cunning fascists tried to pull. The scattered few hundreds of youngsters who were stirred up and who shouted anti-semitic slogans in the streets of Montreal do not in any way represent the mass of Quebec youth. The French-

Canadian people, and especially young people, have their legitimate grievances and complaints about the state of affairs in Quebec. But their attitude might be summed up in the popular phrase of Joe Louis: "There's plenty wrong with this country, but Hitler ain't goin' to fix it!"

The young people of French-Canada know that there exists in Quebec a wage level that is definitely below that in Ontario and the other provinces. They know that opportunities for education and health standards are higher in the rest of Canada than they are in Quebec. They know that infant mortality in Quebec is higher than even in some of the Eastern European countries before the war. Of course Hitler won't "fix" that. But where is there some sign that Mackenzie King wants to and means to?

The huge trusts that have preserved Quebec as a special area where wages are low, and made this province a "happy hunting ground" for profit-seeking monopoly must bear the responsibility for Quebec's backwardness. Their strangle-hold must be removed!

The shameful lack of public libraries in Quebec, 26 as contrasted to the 460 in Ontario, has often been quoted as a symbol of the inequality to which Quebec is subjected. We know that Hitler, far from building libraries for Quebec, will burn such books as do exist here; we know that he will limit our reading to Mein Kampf. But why could we not have shown the young French Canadian that he is being asked to fight, not to perpetuate these inequalities and



lacks, but to secure such advantages as he now has, and to extend his chances and opportunities by working with a government that means him to be as well-off, as respected and as responsible as his neighbor in Ontario or British Columbia?

Quebec can still be won for total war against the Axis! To win her, every young Canadian must shoulder the responsibility of getting a square deal for French-Canadian youth. We must smash the dangerous lie that Quebec is a fascist hotbed. There must arise throughout Canada a strong demand from youth that the King government abolish the differences and inequalities which, by holding back the total-war spirit in Quebec are holding back the great contribution that the whole country can make to the defeat of Hitlerism in 1942.

The King Government must launch an offensive to win Quebec for total war. Not an offensive against the French-Canadian people, but an offensive against the things that hold

them back, an offensive against those who are betraying the true interests of French Canada. The nests of fascist vermin in Quebec must be wiped out. Every fascist scoundrel and isolationist demagogue should be brought to public trial, his real, Hitler-sponsored activities should be brought to light, and these elements exposed to the contempt of the decent, honorable masses of youth in Quebec.

The corporatist quislings must be cut off from their intended victims. Such a campaign will have the support of the whole country, and in Quebec it will clear the air for an examination and rectification of the handicaps which do exist.

The youth of Canada must make a united appeal to their French-Canadian brothers and sisters, based not on name-calling, not on misunderstandings, but on genuine friendship

These Are Axis Agents

These comparative figures (1939) compiled from the Canada Year Book and Quebec statistical material show some of the gross inequalities facing our fellow-Canadians residing in the province of Quebec. The scandalous data and conditions revealed here obstruct the fullest national and equal sharing of the burdens of the war; become the weapons of the fifth-columnists and serve Hitler's armies. Equal partnership for Quebec is an urgent question for the Canadian government.

INFANT MORTALITY PER 1000 LIVE BIRTHS

Canada 73.0	Quebec 105.7	Toronto 43.0
Montreal 118.7	Ottawa 53.0	Hull 112.7

TUBERCULOSIS DEATHS PER 100,000 POPULATION

Ontario 28.9	Quebec 93.5	Three Rivers 204.8
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LIBRARIES

Ontario—460	Quebec—26
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CIRCULATION OF BOOKS

Ontario—over 14 million	Quebec—600,000
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WEEKLY AVERAGE WAGES IN TEXTILES (Feb. 1. 1942)

Toronto—\$22.74	Montreal—\$19.36
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AVERAGE WEEKLY WAGES IN CONSTRUCTION

Toronto—\$31.90	Montreal—\$27.77
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and comradeship in the struggle.

French-Canadian divisions to go overseas—their objective: the holy task of clearing the soil of France of the Nazi scum that have defiled it. French-Canadian youth: you cannot dedicate yourself more highly than to the avenging of the wrongs and cruelties inflicted upon your brothers in Alsace-Lorraine, where it is a crime to speak in the French tongue, a crime to want to survive!

The responsibility for convincing French-Canadian youth is one which we all must share. Pressure must be brought upon the Government to raise its sights for total war, and to demand a new deal — a square deal for the youth of Quebec.

The time for this is NOW. Because the time for our offensive against Canada's enemy is NOW. The need for democratic conscription is not something about which we can any longer afford to argue. The word conscription must no longer be a political scare-word. If it is properly identified with the security of Canada, and if the security of Canada is something we all consider worth defending, then call it conscription or what you will—Canadian youth will respond enthusiastically to their country's call and to the call of civilized humanity for an all-out war against Fascism.

And among that youth will be French-Canadians in the tens of thousands, as eager, as willing and as courageous as the rest, fighting for their country, fighting for their future.

June 1942



More Axis Agents

PAUL BOUCHARD

One time editor of *La Nation* which advocated fascism for Canada. Had relations with Italian fascist consul Conte Paolo DeSimone who worked under the notorious fascist agent Erich Windels.

FERNAND LESSARD

Organizer of a secret society, pledged to arm themselves and establish a separate Quebec state.

JEAN DRAPEAU

Big-shot of the Vote No campaign in Quebec, affiliated with fifth-columnist separatist movement.

PERE GRAVEL

Renegade priest who delivered Hitler speeches in Catholic institutions, and used the Hitler salute. An enemy of all honest Catholics.

Sir Frederick Banting



His co-discovery, with Dr. Best, of insulin, has been hailed as one of the great medical triumphs of our modern history.

Brilliant, progressive Canadian scientist, Dr. Banting gave up his life in building a better Canadian fighting force. While engaged in RCAF medical research, his plane crashed in Newfoundland, February 1941.

Dr. Norman Bethune



His use of blood-banks on the battlefields paved the way for present day war transfusion.

Wherever freedom's fight waged fiercest, went Dr. Bethune, Montreal TB specialist. His techniques, developed in Spain and China, now serve Canada's armies everywhere. He died fighting fascism in China.



Confederation- 75 Years After

CONFEDERATION — the achievement of which we Canadians honour on our national birthday — July 1st—was a milestone in the progress of human relations.

Four distinct peoples—each with its own traditions and culture—submerged self-interest to co-operate for the common good. A new type of empire—founded on equal partnership in the preservation of freedom and peace—was established.

The youth of today have been called upon to engage in mortal combat

by **IAN A. MACKENZIE**
Minister of Pensions and
National Health

bat against evil forces actuated by motives which are the antithesis of the spirit of 1867. Yours will be

the task of building a new world upon the ruins of that which greed and selfishness have all but destroyed.

To the young men and women of Canada—who face this immense responsibility—I say—You cannot do better—on this 75th Dominion Day—than to turn for your inspiration to the noble vision and the lofty ideals of our own Fathers of Confederation.

New Advance



NA is proud to present a cross-section of Canadian opinion on Dominion Day. These statements have one thing in common—they express the united determination of all of our young people to defend the best of our Canadian heritage from Nazi aggression.

DOMINION DAY

is a day full of significance in Canadian History. It is a day young Canadians might well observe with special significance this year—a day in which we pledge to stand on guard for Canada and the United Nations against the tyranny of fascism. Dominion Day falls during Army Week this year, June 29th to July 5th. Both occasions can be focal points for our campaigns for conscription for overseas service, and the opening of a Second Front in 1942.

by **JESSIE STORRIE**
Sec'y, Canadian Youth
Congress

We can back up our fighting forces by sending gifts to young people in the services, having special parties for them. Rallies, meetings, and picnics could be planned. Locally youth groups could form special committees or work through existing total war or Victory Committees to plan special activities for Army Week and Dominion Day. You may live in an area where there are Norwegians, Poles, Dutch, British men in training. Plan with them and other youth groups in co-operation with military



districts, an international youth rally, with different nationalities participating in the program.

Make Dominion Day and Army Week a real demonstration of the unity and determination of the youth of Canada to defeat Hitler in 1942 whatever the cost!

What It Takes

by J. A. "PAT" SULLIVAN
Pres., Canadian Seamen's Union

YOUNG Canadians, in common with the youth of the other United Nations, are showing that they have "what it takes" to beat Fascism—on the battlefronts, along the ocean life-lines and in the war factories.

We need some of your heroic and unbeatable spirit in our approach to the military, production and transportation problems of the day.

We will try to prove worthy of your zeal and enthusiasm by removing anything that serves to delay the military defeat of Fascism.

We pledge to safeguard and ex-

tend at home the democratic liberties for which you are prepared to give your lives.

Tomorrow is yours—make it a bright tomorrow of progress and enlightenment.

Let's Wake Up

by ARTHUR ROEBUCK
M.P. for Toronto Trinity

THIS is not a happy birthday for Canada. How could it be happy with a world at war? On this Dominion Day, Canada's youth is in many lands, far from home, risking young lives for the sake of those who remain at home, and for the untold millions of those to come, who will in their day and generation call Canada home. It is tragic and inspiring that young men die for us and for those as yet unborn, but are we worth it? . . .

My doubt is of my own generation only. We who permitted the tragedies of the last post-war period may fail again. I pin my faith to the genius of youth. The boys in uniform have not failed in the toughest tests of war, and my hope is that they will measure up to the problems of peace.

Don't tell me that there is not space and place in this great land for all of us, including those who are now fighting for our safety. Don't tell me that there is not enough in nature to feed, cloth, and shelter us. We who have made tanks and aeroplanes can make houses and automobiles. We who have made guns and

New Advance

high explosives can produce food and clothing. We can produce everything we need in abundance. We have proved it. It is easy; let's do it. Let everyone have a place; let's all take part.

Youth with its generous impulses, its boldness, its freedom of thought and its refusal to be bound by consecrated absurdities, can make Canada a fit home for heroes. Canada is worth fighting for. So are those lovely people who are still to be born, and so are we when we wake up.

Let's wake up! Why not today, on Dominion Day, on Canada's birthday?

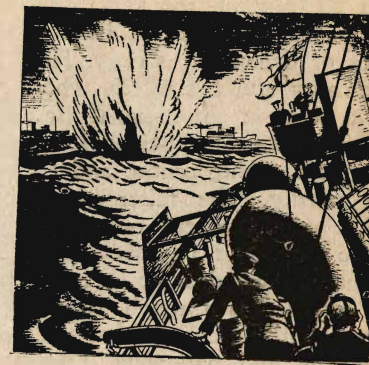
Open a Second Front

by W. A. KARDASH
M.L.A. for Winnipeg

ON THIS 75th anniversary of our Dominion, we are faced with a grave threat of enslavement by the Nazi hordes. All our achievements are faced with destruction by the fascist beasts. Our highly developed industry, our vastly expanded agriculture, our educational institutions, our democratic form of government, and above all, our personal liberty, are all threatened with extinction.

Today Canada's youth is charged with the historic responsibility of defeating the enemy so that we may hold what we have and march forward to greater progress. My appeal to Canada's youth would be: Let us pledge ourselves on this 75th anniversary, with the grim determination

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of our forefathers, that we shall not rest until

All our manpower is mobilized for active service overseas against the enemy.

All our industry is used to capacity for war materials, 24 hours a day and seven days a week.

All our energies are successful in cementing national unity and the quislings are rid from our midst.

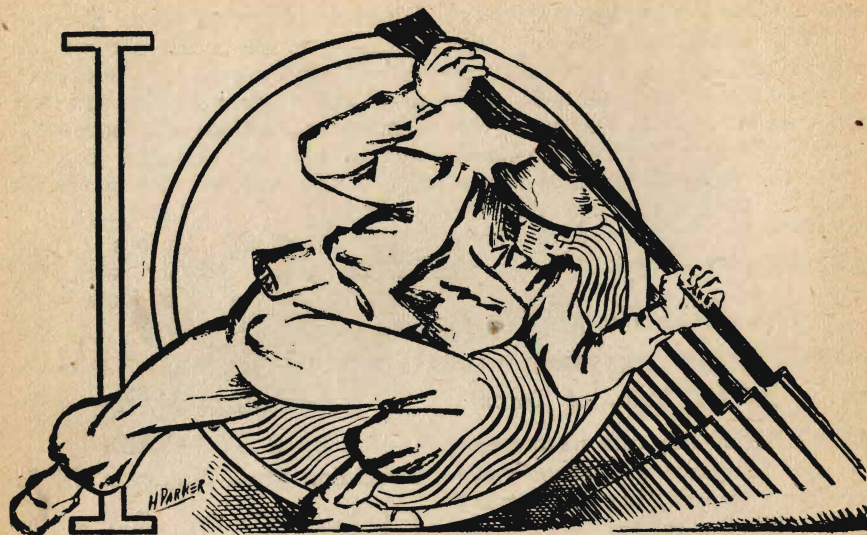
All our weight is behind the immediate opening of a second European front.

All is done to assure the defeat of Hitler in 1942.

Democracy's Basis

by JOS. McCULLEY
Chairman, National Young Men's Committee, Y.M.C.A.

WHILE we celebrate seventy-five years of nationhood we are more aware than ever before that the welfare of each nation, and of man-



MILLION STRONG

by William Brown-Forbes

TEN MILLION STRONG, UNITED, STAND ARRAYED

Our people, born of every clime.
No hollow show, no glittering parade,
No blatant tune or empty rhyme
Describes the willing sacrifice they made,
The suffering in their unward climb.
And now again they're fighting unafraid
The greatest battle of our time.

SWARTHY OF SKIN, STRAIGHT-BACKED AND BROAD OF FACE,

Quiet, but haughty and brave in mien,
These warrior sons of a fierce, proud race—
The land's first folk arise again.
From Scotia's craggy shore, came sturdy folk
Who'd seen Culloden's bloody lane,
Hatred of tyranny burning in each breast,
With them another flame of freedom came.

KIN OF THE BLOOD THAT FIRED VOLTAIRE,

Free men who fought the fleur-de-lis,
Heirs of Daulac, brothers of Vercheres,
From Brest, Marseilles and Normandy.
These are the men who joined with Papineau
Sons of the first to cross the sea,
Who marched by night when roads were hid by snow
And fought to make their country free.

HEIRS OF WILL MORRIS, BROTHERS OF O'BRIEN,

You who had Lount and Matthews' creed,
Descendants of MacKenzie's gallant line —
Now is the time of Freedom's need.
Worker and peasant who fled the hated Czar
To whom oppression seemed assigned,
Who cast your eyes at freedom from afar —
You, too, with freedom are aligned.

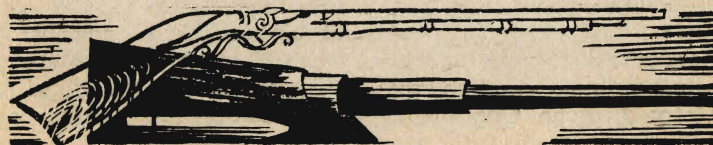


YOU MEN OF THE ORIENT, BORN TO TOIL,

Who gave the world philosophy;
By violence brought to work on this strange soil,
Come, fight with us for liberty!
You Negro men who braved the underground,
To flee the bonds of slavery,
Now take this half-held liberty new-found
And struggle to be really free!

TEN MILLION STRONG, UNITED, STAND ARRAYED

Our people, born of every clime.
No hollow show, no glittering parade,
No blatant tune or empty rhyme
Describes the willing sacrifice they made,
The suffering in their upward climb.
And now again they're fighting unafraid
The greatest battle of our time.



Streamline Canada's Army

Our fighters need British-Soviet lessons to attack Europe

by MARK FRANK

THE CANADIAN ARMY has travelled a long distance since the days of the ragged people's troops of 1837, and the 36,600 volunteers Army (all ranks) of 1867—year of Confederation.

Canada's present day ability to deal a smashing west-front blow in Europe is reflected to some degree in the motorization, firepower and electric horsepower at the disposal of the Canadian Army overseas.

A Canadian infantry division is capable of rolling into action with 3,500 motor vehicles of 160 types in motion. At 10 vehicles per mile, the total number in the army overseas would stretch from Toronto to Vancouver.

Firepower of an infantry division has been increased by the addition of many more field guns; twice as many automatic small arms than were used in the last war; anti-tank guns and anti-aircraft guns. Horsepower at the disposal of 12,000 soldiers is almost 400,000 h.p., compared to 3,300 h.p. in 1914-18.

Two army tank brigades will operate overseas in co-operation with the infantry divisions. One all-armed division is in England now,

with another being prepared in Canada.

Alongside the Canadian land forces, there are approximately 100,000 young men in the R.C.A.F. At present there are 21 squadrons overseas, 16 of which are fully operational, including fighters, bombers, night-fighters, coastal command reconnaissance, torpedo bombers, and army co-operation. Thirty thousand sea-fighters make up Canada's navy.

These 430,000 Canadians constitute a formidable weapon pointed at the heart of Berlin. Canada's armed forces are the biggest and the best in the history of this nation.

CANADA'S 1942 fighting men have learned a lot about modern fighting. Have they learned enough?

"Is it wise," asks a writer in the *Toronto Globe and Mail* of April 9, 1942, "to build up a general purpose army with traditional infantry formations and a marked deficiency of air-borne and parachute troops, when that army is not for general purposes, but for the special purpose of assaulting and forcing a hostile coast. . . ."

According to Minister of National Defence Ralston no complete parachute training is intended in Canada. Thus on April 22nd he said: "The formation of an actual parachute unit is not being gone ahead with at the present moment, but rather the training of men so that they can be used as paratroops when the time comes, with additional training to be done with aircraft, except the preliminary jumps which are done from towers."

This belated and as yet partial recognition of a prime factor vital to

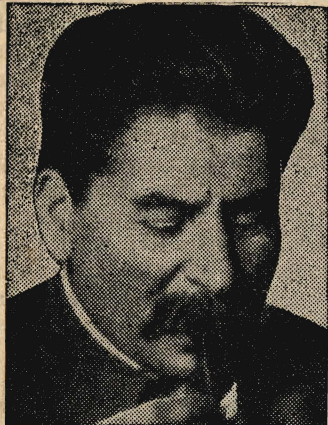
modern warfare — the landing of parachute troops, first invented by the Americans and then developed and used by the Russians in Eastern Europe; and by the German forces in their invasion of Crete, France, and the Low Countries, can only obstruct the Canadian Army in the full completion of its assigned task.

Recognition of the need for such thorough air-borne troop training is shown in Britain, where common-sense application of the battle experience of enemy and friend alike have



Successful landing of British invasion barges on Madagascar plus land and air action proved practicability of European invasion.

June 1942



JOSEPH STALIN

"**M**ACHINE gunners, artillerymen, trench mortar crews, tankists and fliers are to learn to use their arms to perfection, to become experts in their specialties, to smite the German fascist invaders point blank until they are finally exterminated.

"**C**OMMANDERS of army units are to learn to perfection the coordination of arms, to become experts in the art of directing troops, to show the whole world that the Red Army is capable of fulfilling its great mission of liberation.

"**T**HE entire Red Army is to see to it that the year 1942 shall become the year of final defeat of the German fascist troops and the liberation of Soviet soil from the Hitlerite scoundrels."

resulted in the creation of a New Army Air Corps. Training of such troops in the restricted and climatically unsuitable British Isles could well be handed over as a responsibility of the General Staff at Ottawa. The wide territorial expanses, free of enemy action, the rough terrain and lake-dotted country which Canada possesses afford ideal battle conditions for complete training.

Canadian fighters must cross the English Channel and North Sea that separate the British Isles from continental Europe. To do this with minimum loss of life means the dislocation of enemy points by reliance upon parachutists, followed by a regular air-borne army to destroy key points. This makes it easier for assault barges to land. It is a vital and primary step for the successful landing of thousands of ground troops and heavy military equipment.

While one of the chief defects in army training is the absence of wide-scale complete training along the above lines, it is noteworthy that elements of the "New Battle Drill" as practised by the British Army and the Canadian troops overseas are penetrating to Canadian training centres.

RALSTON'S announcement that a battle training school is being established in Canada led by Col. Scott of the Calgary Highlanders, formerly in charge of battle training overseas, is an encouraging fact. It preceded by some days the news from England that the 130,000 Canadian troops there are being given Commando-type training.

Significant trends toward the elimination of unnecessary drill movements in Canada are important contributions toward the building up of a modern offensive army. The abandonment of the antiquated change direction by "forming"; march and turn in slow time and diagonal marching; the more satisfactory grounding of rifles and fixing of bayonets in the men's own time without the 19th century formation routine; the substitution of lecture and instructional periods for unnecessary guard duty at training camps—all these changes are being welcomed by the rank and file soldier.

Drill routine in Britain has been changed from the academic business of parade marches, presenting arms and formal salutes. It has become a practical drill in actual war movement through "combat teams." Live ammunition is employed in practical squad cooperation. Fighters undergoing such training are often on the move 16 hours a day, not including lectures in the evening. They are trained to fight all day and night without food, moving in forced marches across the countryside. They can cover 40 miles a day with full equipment and still be ready to fight at the end of it. Original commandos were trained to master jiu jitsu. They carry knives, spiked knuckles; light rapid-fire sub-machine guns and hand grenades. They are trained to make use of all enemy guns which may fall into their hands—whether it be one of the small .25 calibre Jap rifles or a 16-inch coastal gun from the Krupp works.



A. G. L. McNAUGHTON

"**O**FFICERS and men must be trained like athletes. We have made some strides in age reductions already but I look forward to further drastic age reductions all down the line from grade to grade. . . ."

"**T**HE man in the air or the force in the air is the eyes of the man or force on the ground and we cannot get along without our eyes. Let the flier know the tank officer below him and tell him what he sees."

"**T**HIS army cooperative air power need not be the only air power we are using in any given engagement, but it should be the key and the nucleus. There cannot possibly be too much cooperation of one branch of the service with another branch."

HONOUR THE CANADIAN SOLDIER OBSERVE ARMY WEEK JUNE 29—JULY 5

The only fault is that these changes come late. They come in the sixth month of Canada's crucial year and indicate that there is a strata of obstructionists who have been impeding the rapid introduction of new methods.

These elements must be removed from points of command. They constitute an ever-present danger to the lives of 430,000 young men in the services. Right now, there is the suspicion of a Col. Blimp Maginot mind at work in the hesitant manner in which the 120,000 servicemen in training at 29 Basic and 28 Advanced Training Centres are receiving the new superior training. Certainly the provision of but one battle-training school in western Canada is insufficient for the immediate and mass introduction of the battle techniques.

Another point often raised is the as yet tardy use of wide-scale co-ordinated battle-scheme training involving fullest co-operation of all arms of the services. Thus far only the East and Western Coast commands are unified, following the example of the U.S.A. which recently unified the air, naval and army commands. The continued existence at Ottawa of autonomous commands for each of the three services has led to clumsy coordination both in training and actual operational work. Land soldiers are unfamiliar with the possibilities of cooperative work with planes and sailors. It would help greatly were the new training methods being intro-

duced in Canada to develop greater understanding among officers and men of the three services.

Together with this overall suggestion there is the very good advice of the Globe and Mail military writer who advocates that artillery, armored cars and engineers learn to fight alongside mobile infantry under a unified command and in much smaller units than the brigade.

Apart from considerations of training there is the very closely allied problem of reinforcement. To attack, attack and attack again effectively on a second front requires the expenditure of weapons and men. Reinforcement then means the adequate replacement of trained men and materials. Can such reinforcement be prepared at leisure or must this problem be tackled at once?

We quote from Paper No. 10 of October 28th, 1941, from "The Gentleman in Battle Dress" issued by the Department of National Defence. It is the section called "Need for Men."

"... when the crisis comes and we must play our part, it is not *then* that the call for men must be met but it is *then* that fully trained men must be ready to go into action. The trained soldier is worth many times his number in an untrained mob and it is *now* that we want the men to train."

"... We want the man from 7 to 12 months *before* we need him."

These terse requirements of military officials in Canada emphasize the time factor in training.

New Advance

Following hard on the plebiscite vote of April 27th a Gallup Poll of May 9th revealed that 83 per cent of Canada's citizens who voted Yes favored conscription for overseas service.

Conscription was a very live issue in the plebiscite. Voters went to the polls not simply to relieve King of an electoral pledge. They went to register their wish for democratic national selective service for overseas.

The spirit which must grip the leaders of our war effort should receive inspiration from this fact. Canadians want total war against Hitlerite Germany. They want their army fully equipped with maximum offensive firepower, training and strategy for striking the death blow now—in 1942.

Here are some suggestions for stepping up training of the Canadian Army. They are based on discussions with rank and file armymen, N.C.O.'s and officers.

1. Immediate introduction of large-scale training of specialized parachutists and the creation of an air-borne army in Canada.

2. Immediate and mass introduction to all Basic and Advanced Training Centres of the improved British

"New Battle Drill" now being used for the Canadian Army overseas. The creation of battle training schools for this purpose in each military district.

3. Complete elimination of out-moded barrack room drills from all services. More time on instruction instead of dress and parade appearance.

4. Coordinated battle schemes to familiarize all arms of the services with the use of each other's weapons.

5. More practical contact with rifle and Bren gun during Basic Training period. Increase number of live rounds fired. Firing of all automatic arms while at B.T.C. All centres should have samples of all arms used where mass issuance to soldier is impossible. Immediate measures necessary for mass issuance of the Lee-Enfield.

6. Unify commands of all three services to attain maximum efficiency.

7. Create all-French-Canadian regiments or divisions, directed toward special landing tasks in France.

8. Convert Canada's army organization from all-purpose role to specialized continental assault structure.

9. Compulsory democratic selective service for overseas for all able-bodied men.

SEND THIS TO OTTAWA, COMMITTEE REVIEWING THE DEFENSE OF CANADA REGULATIONS

I would like to protest at the unjustifiable continuation of internment orders against **TIM BUCK** and **STEWART SMITH**, leaders of the Communist Party of Canada, and their colleagues.

President Roosevelt, in releasing Earl Browder, U.S. Communist leader has stated that internment of Communists hampers American national unity. The same holds true in Canada. I believe the orders should be cancelled and all anti-fascists released.

National Council for Democratic Rights, 331 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.



O, Canada !

O CANADA, terre de nos aïeux
 Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux,
 Car ton bras sait porter l'épée
 Il sait porter la croix!
 Ton histoire est une épopée
 Des plus brillants exploits.
 Et ta valeur
 De foi trempée.

CHORUS:

Protégera nos foyers et nos droits,
 Protégera nos foyers et nos droits.

Sous l'oeil de Dieu, près du fleuve géant
 Le Canadien grandit en esperant.
 Il est né d'une race fière
 Benî fut son berceau.
 Le ciel a marqué sa carrière
 Dans ce monde nouveau.
 Toujours guidé, par sa lumière,
 Il gardera l'honneur de son drapeau.

CHORUS:

Words by Calixa Lavallee;
 English adaptation by Hon. R. Stanley Weir
 Music by Sir Adolphe Routhier;

O CANADA, our home and native land,
 True patriot love, in all thy sons command
 With glowing hearts we see thee rise
 The true north strong and free
 And stand on guard, O Canada,
 We stand on guard for thee.

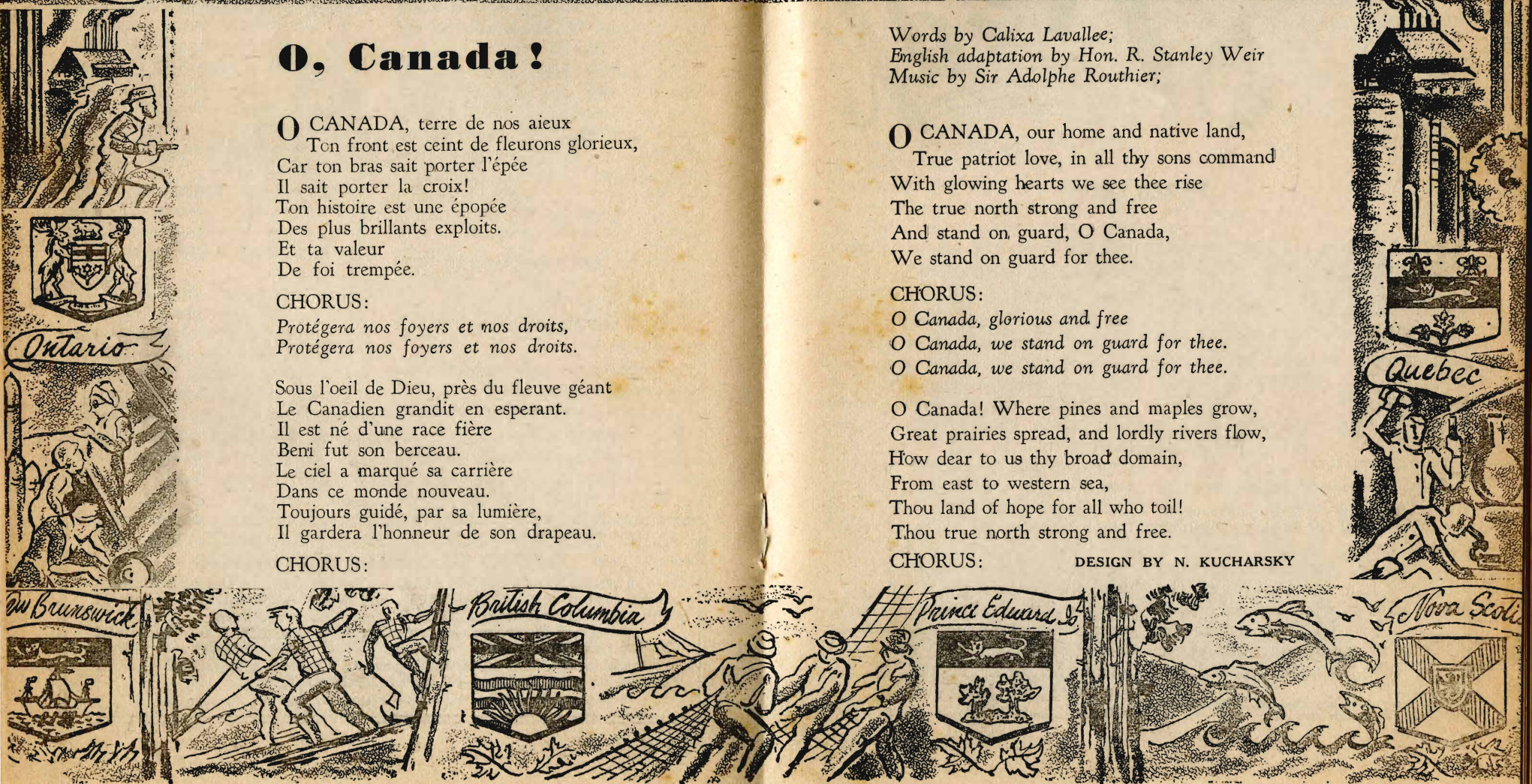
CHORUS:

O Canada, glorious and free
 O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
 O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,
 Great prairies spread, and lordly rivers flow,
 How dear to us thy broad domain,
 From east to western sea,
 Thou land of hope for all who toil!
 Thou true north strong and free.

CHORUS:

DESIGN BY N. KUCHARSKY





Streak

by BEN EZRA

WE USED to call him "Streak." That is, we schoolboys, and the gang that hung around the pool room, or sat in front of the Massey-Harris shed of a summer evening, called him that. Our mothers called him "that Don Santon," among themselves, and "Don" to his face. But then, they never spoke to him except when they wated him to do something for them.

Still, there were times when he was "Streak" to everyone. I remember the night of the final game in our Hockey League in 1939, when our team and the Grafton outfit were playing it out for top place. The game had been wild, and the crowd, from the boys on the rafter to the old men in the waiting-room, were hoarse. With the score tied, and two

minutes to go, one of our fellows—well, say his stick slipped—anyhow, there he was, drooping toward the penalty-box. Then it seemed as if the whole Grafton team came crowding down on our net, and there was one of those moments when the whole world aches, and you slowly draw in your breath, knowing that in a moment there'll be hell to pay. And then there began instead a mounting roar like the drum-roll in the Fifth Symphony. For there, out of the tangle of sweated bodies, came suddenly that tall, ungainly form, with the funny little cap on, streaking toward the Grafton goal. Could he?—and for just a split second you became one great pulsing eye. And then the sweet "chink" as the rubber found the corner of the net—and you were all human again, and pounded your neighbor on the back

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(you'd fought with him over the price of flour that morning) and yelled past all believing.

"Yes, he was "Streak" to everybody that night. But I remember wondering lazily, on my way to sleep, what became of Streak when the rest of us had our hot toast and coffee. I suppose he went and sat in the pool-room for a few minutes, and then strolled off to his shack. Anyhow, I heard him shovelling coal into the neighbor's house before nine, next morning. The cold snap had caught a few people short.

Then, there was the night when Slimmon's Hardware burned down. The wind was blowing a gale from the west, carrying great sparks across the town, and whipping up greedy tongues of flame that licked the paint off the upper storey of the hotel opposite the Hardware. The town's one fire engine, after its usual fit of obstinacy, had grudgingly consented to work, and was manfully co-operating, with its one hose, in fighting the fire. And then suddenly it dawned on everyone at once that in a minute or two the hotel would be ablaze, and then—one frame building after another. And what to do? Lots of us knew, of course. But only one of us took the nozzle of the hose, and gasped, and went into that narrow tunnel between flame and tinder, and turned the water on to the side of the hotel. He didn't stay there long, of course. But when he came out, someone else was ready to go in—having been shown how.

He was "Streak" that night, all right.

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Not that he had any "interest" in the hotel. So far as I know, he owned only his team and dray. And next morning, when he asked the bank manager for fifty dollars to tide him over a slack month—oh, the banker was sympathetic enough. But Streak had to do without the fifty.

You see, something was wrong with Streak. For one thing, he never came to church. Perhaps it was because he didn't have a suit, though he always wore a clean wind-breaker on Sundays. He usually spent an hour or two on Sunday afternoons playing Michigan rummy, at a nickel a hundred, in the restaurant.

Still, he charged the minister only half-price for hauling his coal in the fall.

Streak was a poolshark, too — though he never gambled on that. And he sometimes told dirty stories. I suppose he never read anything—except perhaps a copy or two of the Calgary Eye-Opener that somehow drifted into his hands.

But he was one of the six or seven men in the village who always touched their hats when they met a lady. And he was the only one who took off his cap to Mrs. Flanchuk, who lived across the tracks—and was, as everyone knew, not a lady.

Of course, Streak was only "small town stuff." Salt of the earth? I suppose so. But no one notices salt until it's missing. Perhaps that is why no one seemed to notice Streak much, until his name appeared in the paper the other day—in a column headed: "Missing—Presumed Dead."

* This story just appeared in "The Sheaf," University of Saskatchewan.



by HELEN HURD

Director Physical Education Dep't., Y.W.C.A., Hamilton

HEALTH for victory! A glowing, energetic, vital state of health for her people is essential to this, our country's all-out war effort. It is important that not only her armed forces but that her whole population, the men and women and youth in industry, the young agricultural workers, and students finishing important training should have the kind of health and vigor which will enable them to give their all for victory!

Be it to our shame that recent surveys show that the people of Canada are far from being as healthy as they should be. It is not our purpose to fill these pages with statistics but here are a few startling statements from reliable sources which may help us to

be more aware of the great need for a broad program of health education and the improvement of health facilities in Canada:

"Canada has, in fact, the highest infant mortality rate among the white peoples of the British Empire."

If the 56 capitals and largest cities in the world were listed in order of their infant mortality rate in 1937 Ottawa would rank 52nd! * Since the infant mortality rate is considered to be the most sensitive index of the general well being of the people, these statements do not give a very bright picture and we are startled

* **HOW HEALTHY IS CANADA:** An Analysis of the Report of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene (Canada) Food for Thought, No. 6.

New Advance

into awareness of the size of the thing we are tackling.

IN many of the phases of promoting better health we have taken steps in the right direction but so far we have been merely "nibbling at the edges" and our efforts need to be broadened and programs developed on a national scale. So let's look into what we have and then earnestly say: "Where do we go from here?"

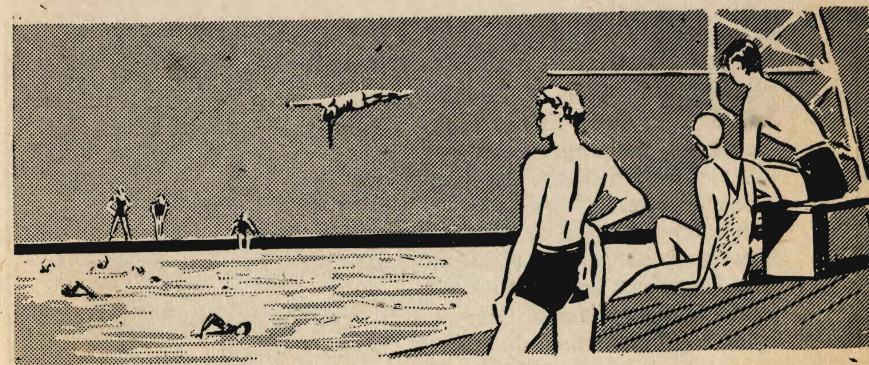
In the field of physical fitness and recreation, British Columbia's Pro-Rec plan is a fine example of a program aimed to promote the general well-being of the people through health-giving physical activity. Pro-Rec is the abbreviated name given to the program developed under the Dominion-Provincial Youth Training scheme. It provides free recreation centres for youth of both sexes, utilizing school auditoriums, gymnasiums, church and community halls. There are classes in gymnastics and

apparatus work, sports and athletics, particularly track and field. Some 28,000 young people participate in Pro-Rec activities and it's all free.

Surely the value of such a program goes without saying. Certainly in these days of tension the need for it has increased. Many a testimonial could be given of relaxed nervous tension and improved physical well-being achieved through participation in recreational gymnastics, rhythmic activities, swimming or other such physical activity.

SOKOL, the great Czechoslovakian Gymnastic Organization is a fine example of a national physical fitness program. The achievements of the Sokol in the improvement of health could easily be seen when the Czechoslovak army recruited the youth from various places. Among the youth coming from localities where the Sokol was active 80 to 90 per cent were found fit for service whereas

ILLUSTRATIONS BY BRUCE MILNE



June 1942

from other localities only 45 to 60 per cent were found fit. Speaking of the organization, Dr. Miroslav Tyrš, who founded it in 1862, said: "—so that when we address a Sokol the response will come from a man in the truest sense of the word—a man perfect physically, mentally and morally—a Patriot who is ever ready to respond to the call of his country, ever ready to draw a sword in defense of Democracy, Liberty and Humanity."

In Canada, British Columbia has made an admirable beginning. Now let us urge that the movement be extended on a national scale.

Two Battles — One War

SOMETIMES a young fellow takes a deep breath and steps into the recruiting station. He's all set to go. Then he finds out. . . . he's "medically unfit." His health isn't equal to his spirit. He's a "rejectee." Another ally of Hitler's in Canada—malnutrition, disease, deformity—has put in a good day's work for the Fuehrer.

Tuberculosis, heart disease, rheumatic fever, syphilis and gonorrhea—all these enemies who single out youth for their victims, are working for fascism today. It's all the same plague.

We must fight this battle too. It's part of the war. Healthy minds and healthy bodies will build a healthy young Canada for victory and then for the peace. *Here is what we propose:*

A complete system of health rehabilitation for rejectees, to fit them for service in the armed forces, or, if not possible, for service in industry.

Compulsory Wasserman testing for every man entering the armed forces.

An extensive, effective system of prostitution control.

An immediate survey of all industrial plants for T.B. cases, and for conditions leading to T.B.

A Compulsory Health Insurance Act for Canada, with emphasis on the prevention of disease.

ONE of the most important factors influencing the health of a people is nutrition. In a country as rich in natural resources and agricultural products as Canada is the number of army recruits who have failed to meet the physical standards set by the Department of National Defence due to causes of malnutrition is appalling. A recent national survey estimates that 40 per cent of the people of Canada are well nourished, 40 per cent are on the border line and 20 per cent are definitely malnourished. That is, 60 per cent of Canada's population is not well nourished.

Taking steps to better this situa-

tion, the Government has formed the Nutrition Services under the Department of Pensions and National Health. One function of Nutrition Services is the investigation of workers' cafeterias particularly where they are established in large munition plants. It also encourages municipalities to form nutrition committees and assists in the organization of nutrition classes. Under this plan, nutrition classes in both French and English were very well attended in the city of Montreal.

IN addition to broadening these programs of physical fitness and improved nutrition we face a real problem in making medical care more easily available to the people of Canada. In the first place we have not enough doctors. If the standard of one doctor for every 700 people and one dentist to every 1,000 is to be accepted, then Canada has a shortage of over 4,500 doctors and 6,000 dentists.* Universities have this year launched on a plan to concentrate the training period of medical students by continuing courses throughout the summer. However, most of these young men will be going into military service and we shall still need more doctors to attend to the needs of the civilian population. More medical schools are needed.

Secondly, the distribution of the available supply of doctors is very uneven. Because cities present better appointments for earning a livelihood, doctors have tended to congregate in

** Ibid.

urban areas; and rural districts have not even their full proportion of what doctors there are.

Thirdly, but certainly a very important reason why many of our people do not receive proper medical care is their inability to pay doctor's fees.

TO confront these problems of supplying medical care to our people we need a sound National Health Insurance scheme. Such schemes are many and varied, contributory and non-contributory, from state-assisted schemes to a complete system of state medicine. Two of our provinces, Alberta and British Columbia, have passed Health Insurance legislation, on which in neither case has any action been taken. In Order-in-Council P.C. 826, February 5, 1942, the Federal Government announced appointment of an Advisory Committee to investigate the question of health insurance. Let us hope that the work of this committee will shortly bring forth recommendations for a sound National Health Insurance scheme that will be worthy of broad public support.

We have dealt with but three of the many aspects of a program for the improvement of our health as a nation: Physical Fitness, Nutrition, and Medical Care through Health Insurance. Come on, Young Canada, let's take a few more and bigger strides toward achieving that energetic vital state of Health for victory!

Food to the Front

by FLOYD F. GRIESBACH

"YOU HAVE to live through it to understand!" So said one farm student at the close of the first Ontario Rural Folk School held in 1938.

Since then eight more folk schools have been held. Young farmers met for ten days in a farmhouse to work and play and sing together. The low cost of the schools, thanks to the co-operative cooking and cleaning arrangements, made this plan ideal for developing leaders right in communities. Many would otherwise have missed the opportunity to learn and study due to the expense involved in long periods of education in distant

centres.

This is only one way in which rural youth have begun to help themselves. A few years ago the future offered little encouragement to most young Ontario farmers. Many were forced to leave the farms to take work in industry in order to establish homes of their own.

Today, an increasing number of young people are playing an active part in farm organizations, due to an awakening of interest by a Rural Church Young Peoples' Society, a United Farm Young Peoples' Club, or a Junior Farmers' Club.

Canada's farmers today must replace the agricultural losses of the Allies by producing more. They must "Grow More Food for Victory."

The government could encourage increased food production by seeing that the farmer is not discriminated against by the difference between the high prices of industrial products and the relatively low prices of farm products. In other words, the achievement and maintenance of parity prices is a first necessity in obtaining a balanced war and production program. . . .

The farmers must continue to press for an expanded farm production; for diversification of crops with government aid; for at least \$1.00 initial payment for wheat—in short for a realistic, bold, war-time agricultural policy freed from the petty, obstructionist private interests which stand in the way of agriculture's full contribution to total war. . . .

An effective food for victory program means full partnership of the farmers through their organizations in its planning and control. . .

—Condensed excerpts from "Food for Victory"
by Dorise Nielsen, M.P.

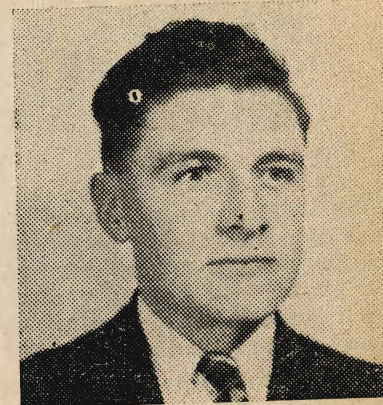
Stimulating leadership to rural young people has been provided through the short courses held each year at the Ontario Agricultural College during the Christmas holidays. Such subjects as: Live Stock, Bee-keeping, Horticulture, Farm Mechanics and Cooperation are taught.

One hundred and fifty young people from all parts of the country attended this conference, in spite of terrible road conditions.

Partly as a result of the newly awakened interest in solving farm problems on the part of the young people, a separate session at the recent Provincial Federation Convention was provided for them. The young people were unanimous in their desire to keep the Federation membership on a family basis with youth represented on the Board of Directors. There are now six representatives of farm youth on the Ontario Federation Board of Directors, and one on the Executive.

If you were to walk into almost any town throughout Ontario on a Monday night last winter, you would doubtless have stumbled over groups of farmers and young people gathered together listening to the radio or discussing vigorously with one another. These were the Radio Farm Forum groups organized by the Federation of Agriculture, the Canadian Association of Adult Education, and the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. Over five thousand farmers in Ontario met in small groups and heard dramatized programs on farm problems.

Nor have these discussion groups



Floyd Griesbach, President United Farm Young People of Ontario

been content with talk. Many have begun to interest their communities in organizing co-operative purchasing clubs. One of the largest of these is the Simcoe District Cooperative Services in Barrie. At the end of the year a patronage dividend is paid according to the amount of business done by each member. This year it amounted to one per cent. These co-operatives are organized to give the best service at cost and to save time and effort formerly wasted in shopping for "bargains."

Most farmers know how to increase production and improve the quality of farm products, but are unable to do so because of financial and labor difficulties. With the help of the Agricultural Representatives, Ontario farmers are studying and experimenting in order to find ways and means of overcoming these obstacles as quickly as possible.

Tight Shoes

"You," said Mike Flannagan, "don't understand. When I say I like route marches, its because they remind me of what I'm going to do when I get to Berlin. And that, brother, is pleasant thinking."

"It's like this, I'm thirteen miles out of North Bay, coming south on Number 17, with just enough time to meet my girl in town at 8 o'clock. I'm just thinking about that cute number in the last restaurant and, when—splutter-choke—and I know I'm out of gas. Two minutes later, I'm parked at the side of the road.

"Brother, I walked those thirteen miles. I walked and I-boiled. Every time I sat down for a rest, I said to myself, calm like: 'Mike' says I, 'Why are you walking down Number 17 like this.' No gas. comes the answer. On the nose, says I, still calm. And why don't you buy some gas? Station closed, I answer myself. By this time I'm starting to burn. And why are the stations closed, I say to the white line on the



A SHORT SHORT

highway. Because of the war, it flashes back. By this time I'm as sore as my feet. And whose to blame for that, I yell at my corns. Hitler, they pop back. So I walk along and I walk along, and my dogs keep barking Hitler, Hitler, and I keep getting sorer and sorer, and then and there I make up my mind. No uncombed paperhanger is going to make Mike Flannagan walk home from any car ride. Bingo—here I am."

Berlin?—well brother I'll let you in on a little secret. I'm willing to leave the top man for the sergeant, providing he don't touch my own personal property, Mr. Nazi Goering. I've been getting things set for that guy since the day I joined up. I've got a pair of size 6B all set and I'll get them on those fat feet of his if I have to use a blow torch. And then, brother, I'll walk that hunk of lard clear over to North Bay and hand him over to my girl. Maybe then she'll stop being sore at me for standing her up for four hours."

New Advance

Canada's New Literature

NA Book Review

BRIGHT TO THE WANDERER

By Bruce Lancaster

Lancaster, American author of *Guns of Burgoyne*, etc.,—has taken perhaps the most significant theme in Canadian history—the Mac-Pap Rebellion of 1837, and done it up in style. Through the U.E. Loyalist family of the Stensroods—lawyers, doctors, farmers, liberals all—he builds up the complete picture of the struggle against "Family Compact" reaction—loss of civil liberties, restrictions on land development and education; lets us in on secret meetings of the Canadian Alliance; to the fight at Montgomery's Tavern and the flight of the fugitives. All this with a strong human-interest and love theme.

The jacket blurb hits the mark when it says "This exciting novel expresses in concrete terms the jealousy with which free men eternally guard their rights."

* * *

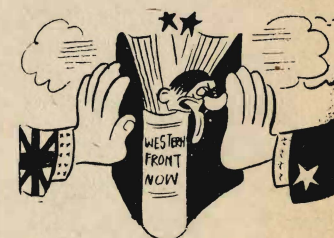
SEA OF DESTINY

By Dyson Carter

When you saw that Canadian movie, "49th Parallel" you got a helpless feeling up your spine as you watched that U-Boat snake so confidently into the waters of Hudson Bay; heard the Nazi captain call off

the landmarks with such deadly accuracy; wondered "Do the Nazis really know all that about us?"

"Hudson's Bay," says Dyson Carter, "is the perfect attack base from which raiders can paralyze the nerve-centres of all eastern and mid-continental America." He tells you about the three flights of Captain Wolfgang Von Groneau from Germany to Canada. 1930: via Iceland and Labrador. 1931: Iceland-Greenland-Labrador. 1933: non-stop from Iceland to Detroit. Our Government invited the gallant Captain to come up and see us some time before he went back. He came; visited Port Churchill; flew all over the Northwest Territories. Carter says: "When we speak of the vast unexplored Hudson Bay



BOOK OF THE MONTH

regions, we are no longer speaking for the Nazis. For them, all the ne- does the war focus our attention on Hudson Bay. To quote Carter: "In the McMurray formation, in the Athabasca country of Canada there is a petroleum deposit holding more rich crude oil than all other fields of the earth combined!"

Oil—lifeblood of the Allies—in Canada's backyard. And proud young Port Churchill on the Bay waits to ship that oil—waits to come into its own, too long deliberately neglected and forgotten by the jealous transport magnates of Southern Canada.

Which shall it be? Who first will rediscover the North? Are we to rediscover it, lay hold on all its inexhaustible potentialities, weld them into the key to victory? Or shall the Nazis rediscover it as the weakest link in our defensive armour?

The war is indivisible. There is no place on earth—even the bleak Arctic hinterlands—which is not a "strategic position" now.

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THE UNKNOWN COUNTRY

By Bruce Hutchinson

"My country is hidden in the dark and teeming brain of youth," says Hutchison, Vancouver journalist, on the first page. "It is strength and weakness, despair and joy, wild confusions and restless strivings." . . . Which latter is virtually the book's keynote. But then "Canada" is a large subject to tackle all in one volume. Encompassing the idea of "Canada" with the mind is like stretching an octave from Atlantic to Pacific. Some stretch; a scale has but eight notes, the Dominion has nine provinces. Yet youth must stretch that octave, must evoke from those nine varied notes the chord of unity. So all honour to Hutchison for indicating the task, and attempting it himself. If his book is a failure in part, it is a gallant failure.

When a writer tackles the whole of Canada at one fell swoop, he usually confines himself to a single aspect—political, historical, geographical, cultural. Hutchison's main weakness is that he has tried to drive the four horses at once. Each chapter is interweaved with a long passage in italics—usually lyric prose about "Canada's streets" or "winter in Canada". The following chapter may be an historical vignette, or a profile of a front-page personality, or a trip through the countryside written up *à la* H. V. Morton. The effect is a bit fuzzy at the edges.

New Advance



Art and culture have an urgent place in this war for freedom

by HARLEY PARKER and MARGARET MARSH

"WE HAVE been the fools of the whole social set-up!" exclaimed Arthur Lismer at the Dominion-wide conference of the new Federation of Canadian Artists, meeting at the Arts and Letters Club, Toronto, on May 1. "There is nobody like an artist," he continued, "to starve so gracefully and say nothing. There are scarcely more than a half dozen artists in Canada able to earn their living from their art alone." Mr. Lismer thus pointed out that there is something wrong with a society in which culture is not recognized, and implied also that some of the wrong is on the side of the artist who has helped to isolate himself by not keeping up with the modern world of machines, industry, political upheavals and rapid change.

Arthur Lismer, along with such artists as Walter Abell, Frances Loring and Andre Bieler, is one of the organizers of this Federation which first saw the light in Kingston a

year ago. Artists throughout Canada, living in isolated groups on the edge of a society which is largely unaware of them, have been feeling for some time a need to unite and to take part in the national crisis caused by the war. This movement is particularly urgent since this is a war upon progress, culture and the freedom of the individual.

Professor F. R. Scott of McGill, discussed the present world-situation, pointing out that after the war is over a new equilibrium and some form of social change is sure to result. He warned that many Canadians believe art to be unimportant, and he quoted an eminent Canadian who said that to win the war we must surrender luxuries, sports, culture and the refinements of civilization. The danger in such an assertion is obvious. We quote Dr. H. E. Sigerist, from his essay on *War and Culture*:

"A good test for the justice of

June 1942



The Industrial Front

PRETTY EDITH MCKEAN is the centre of attraction in this "here's how it's done, fellers" photo. Grouped around her are a number of young artillerymen from the 31st. Battery. Edith is making the 25-pound shells that the boys will use in action.

Such visits of servicemen to sectors of the production front and counter-visits from munitions girls to army camps will feature ARMY WEEK June 29th—July 5th.

Keynotes being struck by leaders of the industrial front—the trade union movement—are:

1. The production-fighting fronts must be made one. Canada's fate is being decided with weapons carried

by fighting men. All efforts should be directed towards the fullest and quickest servicing of the front lines.

2. Labor-management production councils are necessary to increase production.

3. Workers are calling for cost of living bonuses for all dependents of men in the armed forces; free transportation while on leave; increases in basic private's pay; a minimum weekly wage \$25-\$30 for production workers with families of 5, and a 50 cent an hour minimum. Money for this purpose to be raised by limitation of individual incomes; confiscation of all profits over 4 or 5 per cent; and taxation according to ability to pay.

New Advance

Gearing for Action

Dominion Day will inspire youth to work and fight for Canada

by JESSIE STORRIE

SCENE: Canada Coast to Coast.

TIME: The Present.

CAST: Canada's Youth

(The curtain rises with the young people of every section of the country spread before you actively printing leaflets and booklets, selling buttons, parading, collecting money, debating, organizing committees, drawing ever new numbers of youth into their ranks . . .)

If you could get a bird's-eye view of Canada's youth activities this month you'd see a pageant whose stage instructions might run something like that. The young folk of this country have really been busy. Youth are gearing into action today in many fields to help win the war and to back up the men and women in the fighting services. In the plebiscite campaign many young people worked hard and enthusiastically for a "Yes" vote. This indicates important possibilities for greater activity and unity of youth for a total war effort in 1942.

The United Nations must take the offensive in Europe this year. To do that every nation, every person, must give everything they have got to defeat the common enemy—Hitlerism. This means that the Canadian Gov-

ernment must immediately introduce conscription for overseas service and see that every man, woman, and child is serving in the place where he or she is most needed. In the light of this every young person must be much more active in helping to put Canada on a total war footing. There are hopeful trends in recent months that Canadian youth are facing up to the challenge of the times.

THE WEST:

Regina gave a real lead to young people in the rest of the country by organizing a broad youth plebiscite committee representing Y.W.C.A., United Church, A.Y.P.A., students and other groups. The Regina Youth Victory Club staged a colorful parade as part of the plebiscite campaign, with the help of these other groups. They are planning to continue their campaign for support for a total war effort amongst Regina young people, by holding a Victory Conference in the near future.

What's a "Recuperation Night"? Members of Christ Church Cathedral Anglican youth group in Victoria, B. C. got the idea that members of the group write letters to their members in active services. \$30.26 was



Newmarket schoolgirls had a holiday declared to work for a yes vote.

raised by this group for their "Services Extras Fund". This money was used to send parcels to the boys, including cigarettes, tobacco and papers, socks, razor blades, chocolate bars. Youth organizations and clubs could well follow the lead of this group during Army Week June 29th-July 5th, 1942.

THE EAST:

In Montreal, the War Effort Committee of the Jewish Congress (Youth Division) is playing an important role in co-ordinating the war work of Jewish youth organizations.

The Y.M.C.A. is doing its part in

building up the health and morale of the working youth, thousands of whom are employed in war industries. This work must inevitably result in increased production and so ensure a continuous flow of supplies to our Allies. At the D.I.L. plants at Pickering, Ont., Bouchard and Brownsburg, Quebec, the Y.M.C.A. is carrying on recreational and educational programs for industrial workers. A Y.M.C.A. secretary is responsible for the work in each place. At Brownsburg, there is a group discussing the Y Study Outline "We Discuss Canada". Musical appreciation groups have been set up, too.

New Advance

Verdun Y Branch is the social centre for the workers of an explosive factory in that community. There are Sports, French, public-speaking classes, dramatics and current events for those interested. In co-operation with industry, several Y centres have been established right in the factories, and war workers are able to bowl, dance and lounge around after work.

Nor have the girls in the services and the dependents of men in the services been forgotten. A regular feature of Y.W.C.A. war service work is the clubs for soldiers' wives in all Y.W. centres.

CHURCH GROUPS:

"—that Churches be contacted in areas where there are large industrial concerns or military camps with a view to having them come together to discuss the problems and attempt to meet the situation which is developing in these communities." This resolution was passed by delegates representing young people active in the United Church, Baptist, Anglican, Presbyterian Churches, Y.W.C.A., Y.M.C.A., and S.C.M., at the interdenominational Christian Youth Conference held in Toronto in March. Result—a continuations committee was set up and a meeting called for May 12th of ministers and presidents of young people's groups from the churches in industrial and military districts of Toronto to discuss what can be done to serve the needs of soldiers and war workers.

Nationally, the interdenominational Young People's Board at their June 1942

annual meeting decided to discover what was being done for industrial workers and men in the camps, and to find out what their needs are.

Presbyterian young people of Toronto Presbytery have put a lot of energy during the past year into raising money for a mobile canteen for the Church of Scotland.

Highlight of the recent plebiscite campaign and showing the possibilities for the unity of youth for a total war effort was the statement signed by 26 people active in Christian, student, trade union and farm youth work. The statement pointed out that "Youth of all classes, beliefs and races—English, French-speaking, New Canadians need to unite to defend the liberties which our forefathers fought for." "In this spirit of unity", it goes on to say, "together we will work and fight in defence of our country and for a new world based on freedom, justice, and security for all."

This is the spirit in which we must now conduct the campaign for Victory in 1942. The issues of Conscription and the second front, of labour partnership in the war effort must be clarified and explained in the light of the absolute necessity for employing every possible means toward achieving a total war effort, and so ensuring the defeat of Hitler this year. The plebiscite campaign showed that thousands of Canadian young people desired this.

This is the primary task which faces all of us now. As we consider the significance of Dominion Day in

Greetings
FROM THE
INTERNATIONAL
CO-OPERATIVE
of
FORT WILLIAM
ONTARIO

Democracy
Must Live!

If you seek to chain democracy without permitting it to exercise itself, it will wither and die.

Practice democracy by joining your co-op—your workers' organizations.

The co-op principles, practised by the Workers' Co-op are of the essence of democracy.

WORKERS' CO-OP
OF NEW ONTARIO Ltd

Timmins — South Porcupine
Connaught — Kirkland Lake
Larder Lake

the life of our country's war effort today, we realize the desperate urgency of pushing ahead on our activities in our clubs and our organizations for a greater war effort. During the next few months several important Conferences and summer camps will be held of students, Christian youth and trade union youth. The National Young People's Board summer camp will be held June 26-28 at Westawonis, Ont.; the Fellowship for a Christian Social Order Conference May 23-25; the United Church National Council July 6-11; the Baptist Young People's Union Ontario and Quebec Conference May 22-25, Windsor, Ont.; Labour Youth Federation industrial youth hearings on war production; University of Alberta Farm Young People's Week June 4-11; Anglican Young People's Summer Camps; and the Y.M.C.A. Young People's Camp.

These youth organizations have a great responsibility to lead and rally their members for a total war effort, through taking a stand on the all-important questions of conscription for overseas service, the opening of a second front in Europe, and labour partnership in the war effort. Youth's contribution to the war effort will be increased tremendously if they have a clear understanding of the issues at stake in the war and a future to fight for. This is no time for complacency, doubt, inaction, or seeking the interest of ourselves and country first. We must act and act fast to defeat Hitler, to achieve Victory in 1942!

New Advance

How to Lose Your Friends

NA Quiz Section

YOU DON'T have to be a quiz wiz for this one—just a combined poet, historian and encyclopedia. But it's lots of fun.

Below are fifty questions disguised as a mere twenty-five. The joker is that each of the twenty-five questions has two parts. The clue is that the answers to each of these two parts must rhyme. The problem is to emerge with twenty-five pairs of rhymed answers. Examples—"What ex-champion boxer rhymes with humorous? Answer—"Tunney-Funny" or "What animal rhymes with a melon? Answer—"Antelope-Canteloupe."

It's not too bad once you get into it. Count 4 points for each correct answer. 50 is fair, 70 is very good, and 80 or over is super-terrific.

Answers on Page 54.

1. What English river rhymes with precious stones?
2. What ancient military genius rhymes with a savage who eats human flesh?
3. What automobile part that you can't get now rhymes with pilot?
4. What fighting ally of ours rhymes with the gang they are beating?
5. What Canadian lake rhymes with a word meaning tired?
6. What clearing houses for air-men rhymes with preparing in advance?
7. What Canadian hero of 1837 rhymes with a word meaning tally?
8. What Indian leader whose policy of "don't fight" may lose India to the Japs, rhymes with a sissified person?
9. What important section of Canada rhymes with better than any?
10. What member of the fighting services rhymes with the man who makes your clothes?
11. What most popular month in the year rhymes with a song?
12. What fifth-column Munich type rhymes with ancient Rome's dictator?
13. What type of body of water rhymes with movement?
14. What progressive Canadian General rhymes with a type of cloth?
15. What legendary lumberjack hero rhymes with a spicy vegetable?
16. What world enemy number one rhymes with a man who carves wood?
17. What armoured vehicles rhyme with our friends across the line?
18. What most important section of the population rhymes with veracity?
19. What part of the Soviet emblem rhymes with a Canadian metal that is crucial in war production?
20. What Russian river that cost

Hitler thousands of lives rhymes with harvester?

22. What human that drives a man nuts in the spring rhymes with an animal that eats nuts in the spring?

23. What necessary step for rais-

ing a large Canadian offensive army rhymes with what the doctor gives you?

24. What popular card game rhymes with the ship's fireman?

25. What symbol of victory rhymes with you yourself?

Who's Zoo?

YOU don't have to be an animal lover to do this quiz. Below are sixteen questions. The first eight names are those of real or imaginary people. You give the kind of animal each is associated with. The last eight names (questions 9 to 16) are names of real or imaginary animals. You give the name of the person with whom each is associated. Score two for each correct answer. Thirty is super-doooper. Over 20 is good. Below 10—well, you'll never get to be a lion tamer. Answers on Page 63.

1. Dick Whittington
2. Androcles
3. Elijah
4. Mrs. O'Leary
5. Perseus
6. Lord Greystoke
7. Robert the Bruce
8. St. George

9. Salomy
10. Winnie-the-Pooh
11. Carmichael
12. Asta
13. Sparkplug
14. Blitzen
15. Flush
16. Rosinante

Answers to Rhyming Quiz on page 53

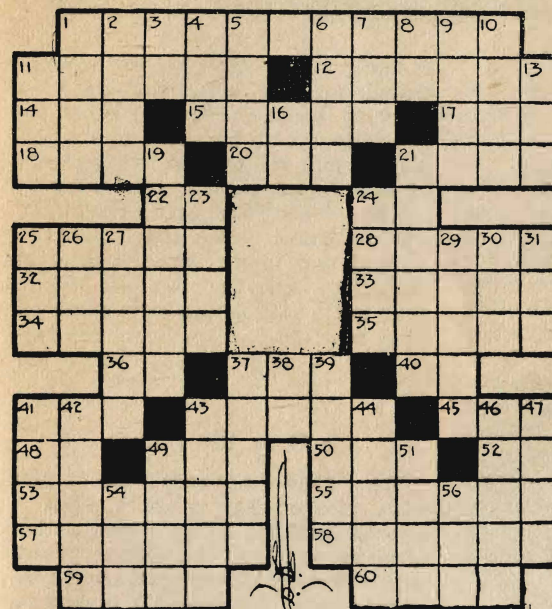
1. Thames-Gems
2. Hannibal-Cannibal
3. Goering-Herring
4. Tire-Flyer
5. Russian-Prussian
6. Erie-Weary
7. Manning-Planning
8. Lount-Count
9. Ghandi-Dandy
10. West-Best
11. Sailor-Tailor
12. June-Tune.
13. Appeaser-Caesar
14. Ocean-Motion
15. McNaughton-Cotton
16. Bunyan-Onion
17. Hitler-Whittler
18. Tanks-Yanks
19. Youth-Truth
20. Sickie-Nickel.
21. Dnieper-Reaper
22. Girl-Squirrel
23. Conscription-Prescription
24. Poker-Stoker
25. V-Me

New Advance

DOWN

1. The old man back home.
2. London's most famous early architect.
3. If Edward is your buddy, call him this.
4. Highest note in Guido's scale.
5. A soldier's shelter—but not a bomb shelter.
6. Issue a magazine—like New Advance, for instance.
7. Exist.
8. This comes after "do."
9. What every soldier will tell his grandchildren years from now.
10. A small Old World bird.
11. A newcomer in the navy.
13. What we said in the plebiscite.
16. Is Otto Strasser anti-Nazi?
19. There's a bull's-eye in this.
21. You'll be promoted in the army if they start pinning these on you.
23. What you often get at 24 down.
24. Most popular army bugle call.
25. Balaam had one of these.
26. Place.
27. Display.
29. She has to have one of these to be a bride.
30. Past.
31. A corded fabric.
37. We sing them.
38. Land measure.
39. Next above the Captain.
41. A soldier does this when he plays hooky.
42. More recent.
43. These explode, so handle them carefully.
44. Trout went for these in a big way on May 15th.
46. What cooked cabbage has besides vitamins.
47. What a soldier asks for at Mess if he's still hungry.
49. Some army bombers are of this type.
51. The part of de-fence the girl friend never gives a good soldier.
54. Another way of saying No. 16 down.
56. What a private isn't supposed to wear with battle-dress.

Answers on Page 64.



ACROSS

1. What a sailor has in every port.
11. What the rubber shortage means to sister.
12. Those eyes a sailor looks for on No. 1 across.
14. Mineral Rock.
15. She doesn't live here any more.
17. The sheltered side of a battle wagon.
18. A natural inclination.
20. You used to be one.
21. A kitten does this.
22. Like.
24. A pronoun—and it isn't you.
25. Separate.
28. Poe the Poet's first name.
32. The kind of wave a destroyer often encounters.
33. The guy who wears three stripes and a sour face.
34. Scatter.
35. Not a destroyer or a battleship, but it is a boat.
36. Near.
37. A Yank's bewhiskered uncle.
40. Thus.
41. Some.
43. Ethical.
45. The best gal of all.
48. Plural pronoun.
49. Clamor.
50. Civilian "guard house."
52. Accomplish.
53. Having title to.
55. Public Speaker.
57. Furloughs.
58. What you do after "Taps."
59. Too many of these make you "blotto."
60. Perceives.

June 1942

WE'RE TELLING YOU

BIG BOOM IN CIRCULATION

Opening gun in the offensive for 20,000 circulation by June was our surprise order from England the other day asking for 1000 copies monthly to be sold in sections where Canadian boys are stationed. New Advance moves up to the front! Who knows but that copies in trouser pockets may reach Berlin this spring!

Corporal Leslie Hunt, whose article "Of Books and Bullets" appears on page 8, was instrumental in getting this thousand-copy order. Thanks a million Les—and keep it up.



★ The Home Front

Here at home the basis for the spring drive has been laid by Toronto, where 310 magazines were sold in one evening house to house; in Montreal, where nine people sold 108 magazines in an hour and a half, and four others sold 54 in the same period

of time; in Vancouver, where concentrated work is being developed on reaching trade unions and other organizations with speakers, and where unorganized workers are being reached with sample copies given away on the ferry-boats; and in Fort William, where bundle sales have already doubled once since January. And in Saskatchewan, the Amiens Youth Club got a bright idea for paying off their back debt—they made and raffled off a quilt. Result—\$21.00 for NA.

★ Ours the Future

The New Advance circulation drive this spring is more than a circulation drive. It is decisive action towards winning Canadian young people for an all-out, offensive war effort against Hitlerism. It is part of the militancy of the British people who demand a second front now. It is part of the fight for our own future . . . for building the kind of Canada youth wants and needs.

So through this drive we must reach thousands of young Canadians who have never read the magazine before. Get this issue to churches, Y's, trade unions, farm forum groups, language and cultural organizations, camps, beaches, factories, and barracks. Every reader can get at least one new subscriber, every salesman and agent can sell more copies and more subs. United, as the 26 nations are united, we can win our objective, and the increased effort which that winning will bring. Let's go.

—Helen L. McMaster

New Advance

YOU'RE TELLING US

IS WALT A SWELL GUY?

Dear Editor:

"Walt's a Swell Guy" provoked this letter. It would appear that this story appearing in the N.A. for May, is an attempt to convince young workers that participation in a broad, all-out war effort is far more important to the welfare of the common people than struggling for "narrow peace-time" union aims.

The author fails. She fails because she obviously does not understand production problems. The story leaves the impression that labor alone holds the key to increased war production; that speed-up of the individual worker is the answer.

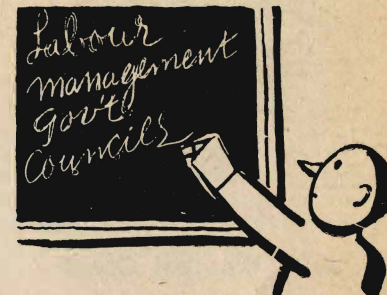
Actually, all progressive experts on war production agree that labor management-government councils are the quickest and most effective way of speeding output. A pooling of these varied points of view would eliminate "buck passing" by placing responsibility for bottlenecks, weaknesses or shortcomings. Such councils have worked wonders in the Soviet Union, Great Britain, and the U.S.A.

Canadian labor is pressing for industrial councils. Management is resisting them. Government ignores them and ostrich-like buries its head in propaganda which implores and beseeches the individual worker. At

the same time, government seeks to throttle labor with repressive laws.

These things make labor cynical. This is why we have so many "Walts" in Canadian unions.

The recognition of labor as an equal partner in war production is indivisible from an all-out, democratic war effort. This is what Walt should have realized.



Not only should he have increased his personal output, but more important, sought ways of improving systems within the shop. On these, he would not ignore his indifferent management. These are problems of management! He would have to collaborate with management to bring about the improvements. Further he would have gotten busy in his union to put over a campaign for labor-management-government councils. If Walt had been in the United Auto Workers union this is what he would have done, because this is basically the program of the U.A.W. for increased production.

June 1942

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"Walt" had possibilities, but they were sunk long before his friend was torpedoed. I am sorry the editorial staff overlooked the lessons from "Motors For McNaughton," appearing in the same issue of N.A., when approving of "Walt". The editor's only saving grace is that he labelled the story as "fiction."

A. J. Turner
Chairman G.M. Stewards
Local 222, Oshawa



★ Do We Feel Good!

Dear Editor:

I have never appreciated the New Advance as much as I do right now. I was a member of the Winnipeg N.A. Booster's Club and was glad to do my part in bringing the N.A. to all who were interested.

I joined the army on December 27, 1941. Having completed basic training I am now in advanced training as a Gunner in the R.C.A.

I appreciate your magazine more because its contents are wider than ever before. Your magazine touches on all vital questions. Your editorial on the plebiscite, statements by Dorise Nielsen, M.P., Lance Corporal Ken. Woodsworth, etc., helped greatly

in solving some of our arguments during many a discussion in the bar-rack room.

Last, but not least, you are the only publication in the Dominion which gives the true viewpoint of a "Buck Private".

—R.C.A., Fort Garry.

★ YCL Disbanded

Dear Editor:

On Sunday, April 17, a special national conference of the Young Communist League of Canada convened in Toronto. Attending were 23 accredited delegates from national, regional and local organizations of the League, fully empowered by their respective bodies to make important decisions.

After exhaustive discussion the conference unanimously voted that the Young Communist League of Canada be disbanded as of April 17, 1942.

This significant decision was made in the interest of the unity of all Canadian youth for a total war effort and victory.

It is to be regretted that the illegality of the Young Communist League, which was imposed as a result of basic differences on the Munich policy, was continued in the present totally different historic setting.

The decision to disband the Young Communist League was taken to remove all obstacles which illegality imposes on militant anti-fascist youth who fully support the Government's war effort and who desire to destroy the Axis forces threatening the independence and security of our country.

The interests of the youth and the nation rise supreme above all organizational considerations. Every

New Advance

young person who has hitherto been a member of the Young Communist League is prepared to work for the strengthening of the unity of the youth in order to give them greater opportunities to serve the nation.

The national conference of the League is confident that all young people who belong to the YCL will work even more strenuously for victory in 1942—to win the war and to win a peace which will make possible the realization of a better world.

National Committee of the Young
Communist League of Canada.

★ Speeding Production

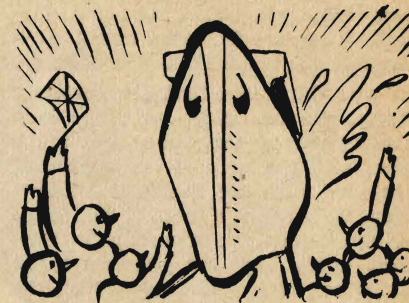
Dear Editor:

Very shortly we who work in ship construction on the Pacific Coast start on a seven day week basis. This we welcome; total production is needed to transport food and supplies to our boys.

I work as a buck-up on a rivetting gang.

Our union, "The Boilermakers and Iron Ship Builders of Canada," signed an agreement with the operators of the yards to establish a piecework system in the West Coast yard. Though we realize the increased danger and harder work that the new system will mean we welcome this step for total war.

We need more; we need a production board, regular union-management meetings to increase production. It could be done, there are a hundred different ways that production could be speeded. Reamers could ream the holes before the rest of the gang starts, instead of one waiting for the others, tools could be ready and available, staging could be up. Together with this all-out or-



ganization for production we should begin now to replace those of military age with older men. Let us have total war. Many of the younger men from the shipyards are leaving for the armed forces. The writer leaves to begin training as a pilot in the R.C.A.F. shortly. Let me leave for the armed forces with the assurance that there is a total war effort and that those who are in production are doing their utmost to give us the tools; that management is co-operating to defeat the aggressors.

R.C.A.F. — Vancouver.

★ Behind Barbed Wire

Dear Editor:

We are very glad to have the opportunity to speak to you, the progressive Canadian youth, we the anti-fascist German and Austrian boys held here behind barbed wire.

Most of our boys have gone through the worst fascist brutality. They were in Concentration Camps at Dachau, Buchenwalde or Sachsenhausen, they were in penitentiaries and prisons like criminals only because they were anti-fascists. They are ardent and tough defenders of democratic rights and liberties. A swell bunch to live with, even behind wire.

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Now, very often arises the question: Why are those boys anti-fascists? They are Germans and Austrians, and all those Huns are fascists. All who think like that are perfectly wrong. We are able, with the help of our parents, sometimes, but much more with the help of our organizations and with the theoretical knowledge we acquired before, to judge for ourselves right or wrong. In Germany every boy and girl has to be a member of the "Jungvolk" or the "Hitlerjugend". There they learn besides brutality to see their race as superior to the others and to spy upon their own parents and report any activity which is against Hitlerism. So they get alienated from their homes. The boys are forced to work a year in labor battalions, as cheap labor for the Krupp-Stinnes-gang, who are the big men behind Hitler and his helpers. Then are the boys forced to join the Army. The girls undergo a similar training. So the ultimate aim, aggression and war, was evident all the time. No unions, no free speech, nothing of the sacred democratic liberties.

You, Canadian boy or girl, you will surely understand our present position. We are now two years behind barbed wire. This is for young people especially, quite a long time, far from our homes. Some of our boys haven't heard a word from their parents for 5 or more years. Can you imagine that? Can you therefore doubt a minute, that the spirit of those boys is unbroken? Hitler could not break their spirit, nor will ever this barbed wire accomplish that. We look confident into the future.

—Edgar

★ Morale in England

Dear Editor:

The morale in this country (England) seems much higher than at home—the people aren't afraid to raise h— when they don't like what's going on—you can expect big things to happen around here the next few months. From what I can gather the people are determined there'll be some changes — or else!

I.C.A.R.U.

Canadian Army (Overseas)

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TORONTO

The Port Darwin of Canada

*West coast Prince Rupert won't
be caught napping by Jap bombs*

by BRUCE MICKLEBURGH

CANADIANS who read in the paper about Japanese raids on the Australian town of Port Darwin should take out their maps and locate the only large town on Canada's northwest coast—Prince Rupert, British Columbia. The Japs are raiding Port Darwin because, as Australia's closest port to Japan, linked by rail and road with industrial centres such as Sydney, this sleepy little town has changed overnight to a great Allied Defense base. It will be the jumping-off place for the coming Allied drive in the South Pacific.

Should there be a similar drive in the north Pacific, Prince Rupert may well be the place from which the K.O. punch is launched. The Japanese would like to wipe out Prince Rupert if they could, because it too is the terminus of a transcontinental railway. Along the C.N.R. northern line will travel thousands of troops and hundreds of thousands of tons of weapons and supplies, straight from the industrial heart of the continent, bases in Alaska can be supplied direct from Prince Rupert, and if you look closely at the map you will see that Rupert itself is a scant four thousand miles from Tokyo.

Prince Rupert people know this. They know that the Japs have many

other reasons for wanting to wipe Prince Rupert off the map. They know that their little city has the world's greatest cold storage plant, an arsenal in the battle on the food front. They know that their great halibut fleet will do its share in that battle. They know that its fishermen are supplying much of the herring which helps feed the entire Allied armies in Britain. They know that their shipyard is building boats to wage war on the Axis. They know, everybody knows, that Nipponese raiders would be only too glad to capture Rupert with its defence forces, its shipyards, its fishdocks, to cripple the base from which the Allies might spring at her. For Prince Rupert, once so far from everywhere, is now in the war zone.

THE vitalizing role that youth can play is evident in the organization of Prince Rupert's civilian defence.

Before the Pearl Harbor raiders had returned to their base, the Youth Committee, composed of young industrial workers, housewives, teachers, and so on, offered a plan for full and immediate mobilization of the entire civilian population to safeguard the city. During



Vancouver Island lumberjacks, rifles in hand, sign up as guerrillas

the apprehensive blackout nights that ushered in Pacific conflict, the young people of Prince Rupert came forward by the hundreds to enlist in the A.R.P. as wardens, fire fighters, or first aid workers.

Like a good guerrilla fighter, we aren't too proud to learn from the Boy Scouts. We say "Be prepared" too. So let's drop in on our full dress rehearsal of a raid in Prince Rupert.

FIRST warning is the blaring of synchronized sirens—three series of five short blasts. That's it—the alarm! We plunge into rubber boots and old clothes and dash up to a little shed in the courthouse grounds,

which houses the equipment of our fire-fighting unit: several thousand feet of $1\frac{1}{2}$ " hose, a hose wagon and a gasoline pump in case the water supply is disrupted. Up dashes the truck with another half dozen fire fighters—all under 25—and then we stand in the rain and wait.

The buzzing of distant planes becomes a roar. Down from the mist they swoop upon us in V-formation. Scarcely fifty feet above the courthouse they drop high explosive and incendiary bombs (containing flour). What would be left of this A.R.P. headquarters if this were the real thing? Now they scatter, and shower

their missiles on the oil tanks, the drydock, the water front, the business section.

A Sea Cadet cycles madly toward us—"Fire on Cow Bay Bridge!" The hose wagon is hitched to the truck, half of us leap on the back. A steel-helmeted warden shows us "the fire," the wagon is unhitched, the truck dashes away while each man takes his post. In a few seconds a stream of water at 120 lbs. pressure is turned on the fire.

JUST as the "all clear" sounds word comes that a down-town fire has got out of control. All available equipment is to be rushed to the holocaust. What a sight awaits us in the main street. Several streams of

water are already in play, and fire crews are arriving from every direction. The water system has been bombed, and pumps are needed. Into the water-hole go the suction lines, the hoses are reeled out and brought into action. A fantastic-looking decontamination squad, rubber clad and begoggled, dashes through the tangle of lines, sirens are heard, steel-helmeted wardens rush about their tasks, first-aid workers are on hand, the roar of engines drowns everything.

Everybody is thrilled, for here is action. Here is an organization of work which we, the young people of Prince Rupert, have had no small

part in building. We are proud of what we have created.

Then comes the dispersal. Back in the shed, hanging up the hose to dry, we talk over the situation. "More equipment, and more workers" seems to voice the need. A few dozen nozzles would double the efficiency of the entire crew. We are all drenched, and would like rubber clothing. Give us more reducers, wrenches, steel helmets, trucks, and more workers, more training. Yet even with all this we still could not deal with all the incendiaries that will shower down, perhaps tomorrow night, until the entire civilian population is trained to extinguish them before they start a blaze.

MANY A.R.P. workers believe the most scientific way of getting the best results would be to put civilian defence work on a compulsory basis. They believe too that it must be broader. Units based on each city block would be close to the people and gain maximum support.

The sight of the planes fifty feet overhead, showering the city with missiles, has impressed us all that Prince Rupert, or any Canadian city makes a fine bomb-target. We can be bombed. We've seen how it's done. We are expecting the real thing out here in the Port Darwin of Canada. And our experience warns us we cannot be over-prepared.

Answers to Who's Zoo on page 54

1. cat; 2. lion; 3. raven; 4. cow; 5. gorgon; 6. Ape (Lord Greystoke is better known as Tarzan); 7. spider; 8. dragon; 9. Li'l Abner; 10. Christopher Robin; 11. Jack Benny; 12. Wm. "Thin Man" Powell; 13. Barney Google; 14. Santa Claus; 15. Elizabeth Barrett Browning; 16. Don Quixote.

June 1942

New Advance

Clearing the Desk

★ Go West, Young Man

Cecil Paul sends us a report from Amiens, Sask., stating that the Youth Council, now in its second year, has a membership of ten, while a second Council, consisting of twenty-one members, has recently been formed in the East Creek district, just north of Amiens. Both groups are strong boosters of the New Advance, and during the recent plebiscite campaign, carried on activities to help win the "yes" vote.

Winnipeg — The N.C.D.R. forwarded to us a copy of a letter written to the Minister of Justice, by Norman Penner, young soldier, asking for freedom for his father who has been interned for 22 months. Says Norman:

"I think it is beyond the time when recriminations over the past should

determine our attitude towards people. The test today is whether a person will support the war effort and my father meets this test in full measure. I therefore ask you to release my father in the name of justice and in the interests of the war." We urge New Advance supporters to take up Norman's challenge and send in further letters to the Minister of Justice asking for the release of all anti-fascists now interned, in order to build up a total war effort to defeat the enemies of Canada.

★ Something About a Sailor

... Especially if he's Russian! Dora Sigurdson from Vancouver, (you know, the one who sells magazines like hot-cakes,) tells us about meeting a handsome young Russian sailor from a Russian ship in port, while she was selling the New Advance after a public meeting. With the help of an interpreter, they were introduced and are now firm friends. He is from Kiev, and anxious to get back to Russia. Says he, "Russia is better. Stalin is our leader and friend. He works for the working people."

★ Coming Events

Look for an article in the next issue, on Guerrilla Warfare in Canada, by Bert Levy, well-known Canadian authority, recently returned from England. He fought in the International Brigade in Spain, and for the past two years has been teaching the principles of Guerrilla Warfare at Osterley Park School, under Tom Wintringham.

New Advance

ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES — and let's get down to business!

SPRING CIRCULATION DRIVE

We're not offering prizes in this circulation drive. The prize is the winning of the offensive and victory in '42.

We must exceed our quotas as we would exceed production quotas for the front line.

How about your own subscription, Is it up-to-date?

Make a list of people to whom you can sell a subscription. See two a week until the end of the drive.

Set yourself a quota for single copy sales. If you can't be a "Hundred Seller," resolve to sell at least 10.

Special Combination Offer

Want to build your library? We're offering Bruce Lancaster's new best-seller, "BRIGHT TO THE WANDERER," in the complete \$3.00 edition, plus a year's subscription to New Advance (value \$1.00) for \$3.50. Clip out the coupon below:

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NAME

STREET

CITY

Answers to Puzzle, Page 55

S	W	E	E	T	H	E	A	R	T	S
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Send Your Letter Today!

DEAR MR. KING:

I am one of many young Canadians actively engaged in war work and civilian war activities.

All of us greeted your recent appeal to "go out to meet the enemy before he reaches our shores..."

We believe that Hitler can be defeated this year if we OPEN A SECOND FRONT IN EUROPE. In this we are strengthened by the opinions of Lord Beaverbrook, the mass of the British people and the Canadian Army Overseas.

We pledge to you and our commander in the field, Lt.-Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton, our fullest energies, and lives if need be, so that the Hitlerite scourge be vanquished this year and the war brought to a close.

We ask that you introduce now full democratic national compulsory selective service for overseas to provide the greatest reinforcement in men and materials for invasion of the continent.

We appeal to you to command the complete resources of our country for total war and the final smashing of the fascist troops in the fire of Canadian-American-British-Soviet two front war.

Firmly convinced that we can smash Hitler in 1942 we strongly urge that you help OPEN A SECOND FRONT IN EUROPE NOW.

Respectfully yours,

AGE..... ADDRESS..... CITY AND PROVINCE.....

**CLIP AND MAIL TO
PRIME MINISTER MACKENZIE KING, OTTAWA, ONT.
NO STAMPS NECESSARY**

 28

This is an advertisement submitted in the interests of victory by the
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