

Further Donations To Community Chest Drive

Teams in the Women's Residential Division of the Ottawa Community Chests campaign have reached 97 percent of their objective of \$43,300, J. J. Lyons, campaign chairman, announced yesterday. Their returns at present total \$42,163.

One team, the Protestant and Non-Sectarian group, captained by Mrs. E. R. Owen, has reached its objective of \$24,190.

The English Roman Catholic section headed by Mrs. A. J. Chabot is within three percent of its target and the French Roman Catholic team headed by Madame Hector St. Jacques has reached 85 percent of its total.

Congratulating the women's teams and that headed by Mrs. Owen in particular, Mr. Lyons stated: "The women's division, which makes a house to house canvass, has one of the most difficult jobs in the entire campaign. The campaign committee is grateful to all the ladies who have taken part in this work and we wish to commend them on the splendid results achieved."

Other team captains who have reported reaching their objectives in the last few days are Mrs. E. G. Coate of the Maycourt Club, assisted by Mrs. Raymond Coe and Miss Ruth Jackson; Miss A. McCarthy of the St. Margaret-St. Mary's Parish; Mrs. M. A. Dolan of the Canadian Martyrs Parish; and Madame R. E. Nault of the Sacred Heart Parish.

Further Donations

- The following subscriptions have been received in the last few days:
- \$1,272.75 — Employees of Bell Telephone Co. of Canada.
- \$373 — Employees of Citizen Publishing Co. Ltd.
- \$600 — Lord Elgin Hotel.
- \$539.30 — Employees of Journal Publishing Company Ltd.
- \$394 — Employees of R. L. Crain Limited.
- \$358 — Employees of W. G. Edge Limited.
- \$339 — R. L. Crain Limited.
- \$280.50 — Employees of Beach Foundry Limited.
- \$261.75 — Employees of The Dominion Co. Ltd.—Ottawa Dairy Division.
- \$250 — Robert Simpson Co. Ltd.; Anonymous.
- \$225 — Employees International Refugee Organization.
- \$200 — E. Norman Smith.
- \$173.75 — Employees of Dustbane Products Limited.
- \$160 — Employees of Credit Bureau Ottawa-Hull.
- \$150 — Walker's Bread Ltd.
- \$144.50 — Employees of Dominion Stores, 283 Bank Street.
- \$124.50 — Employees of Ontario-Hughes-Owens Ltd.
- \$114 — C. E. Evers and Company and Employees, Royal Trust Company.
- \$100 — Rt. Hon. Louis St. Laurent, W. E. Noffke.
- \$75 — R. W. Southam, I. Norman Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Gratton O'Leary, The Women's Guild of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Watson Sellar.
- \$71 — Employees of Ketchum Manufacturing Co. Ltd.
- \$69.50 — Employees of Patterson Motors Limited.
- \$65 — Employees of Hydro Commission of the City of Ottawa.
- \$64 — Employees of Baker Brothers.
- \$59 — Employees of W. C. Edwards and Co. Ltd.
- \$56 — Employees of Thomas Supply and Equipment Co.
- \$55.25 — Employees of Imperial Bank of Canada, 62 Sparks Street.
- \$50 — Anonymous, Gainsboro Shoppe Ltd., E. R. McNeill, R. L. Crain.
- \$48 — Charles Wicks, Employees of Canadian National Telegraphs—additional, Employees of Instruments Limited.
- \$40.50 — Employees of W. A. Rankin Limited.
- \$44 — P. Lorne Young, V. M. Kipp, H. Crain.
- \$35 — J. P. Kenney.
- \$33 — Employees of Zeller's Limited—additional, Employees of Underwood Limited, Employees of Taggart Service Limited.
- \$30 — R. W. Boyle, Anonymous, Bryan L. White.
- \$25 — Anonymous, T. D. Finn, B. T. Richardson, J. C. Finn, Sheila Whitehead, E. S. Pianta, T. G. Lowrey, A. H. Lief, Employees of Pattons Limited, F. J.

Reynolds, Ben Edelson, Dr. R. J. Dooley, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Glatt, Wh. L. Best, Anonymous, Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Wood, J. Murray Forman, His Excellency Dr. Acyr Do Nascimento Paes, Chas. Southgate, J. Russell Rudd, Mrs. E. B. Wait, Women's Auxiliary Ottawa Council United Commercial Travellers of America, Dr. and Mrs. McGregor Easson, Dr. W. P. E. Peterson, Thos. A. Edison of Canada Ltd., Miss A. B. Rankin, Norman B. Davis, Sunlight Oil Co., Institut Canadien Francais d'Ottawa, D. J. Beach.

\$24—C. C. Boxall, Anonymous. \$23—Ellen Harris. \$21.50—Howard's Bedding Limited.

\$21—H. Sloman, Employees of Superst Petroleum Corp.

\$20—Rowland P. Egerton, W. Harold Robertson, J. E. Martin, Kiddytown, John P. Kidd, Miss Suzanne Royal-Gagnon, Miss Lucy S. Gourlay, Anonymous, Dr. H. Goldwin Smith, W. A. Woolfe, Miss Marguerite Crombie, S. E. Farley, T. M. Fraser, J. Connelly, M. D. Yarrow, Mary McLachlin, Jacob Tepas.

\$18—A. D. Sinclair, Employees of Royal Ottawa Sanatorium—additional.

\$17—Employees of Canadian Pacific Railways, Car Department.

\$16—W. Gladish.

\$15—Miss Y. C. Paterson; Anonymous; M. Ford Beach; Miss G. C. Pickering; W. J. Collins; G. M. Bolton; W. Ide; R. S. Triplett; J. G. Balfour; Mrs. Glen Spahn; Astor Cafe; King's Daughters; Guild; John R. McKnight; P. W. Chamberlin; Quota Club of Ottawa; W. O. Pickethorne and Son Ltd.; Demers Neon Company; Ritchie's Cigar Store; Jos. Bechard; A. S. Mathewman.

\$13.50—Hector Allard.

\$13—Employees of Thomas Supply and Equipment Co.—Additional; P. Newman.

\$12—H. G. M. Cordes; G. N. Tressider, F. L. Wagstaff; W. Arnot; B. Malkin; A. F. Cross, Miss D. Howey, W. Mills; R. Statham; F. Swanson; Miss P. Wilson; A. A. Rodgers; J. A. Spears; F. H. Bysh; J. P. Jewson; Vernon G. Brown; C. J. Wheeler; A. Lacroix; A. A. J. Liddiard; A. G. Bellinger; M. M. Walsh; Employees of Canada Motor Sales.

\$10—J. Small; Mrs. L. Thistle; R. Gratham; Mrs. J. Adamson; W. J. Hurlow; G. Page; J. G. Johnston; R. Hobson; D. C. Brown; F. Duberville; E. Marsh; Max Seeley; Ronald Smith; T. H. Johnston; Frank Smith; R. V. Knight; Gerald Gorman; A. V. Gamman; Gordon W. Lee; F. W. Shore; Miss Olga Walsh; S. S. H. Hunt; E. Grant; W. J. Beacock; Jeanne Cloutier; A. L. A. Coton; N. S. Coxford; A. E. Hassett; David Chance; John Forster; Charles Shoubridge; Thomas Brown; P. E. Gross; Miss K. Whelan; E. H. Chambers; A. Dineley; N. E. Beach; Mrs. Margaret Cornfoot; D. C. Dowsett; Alphonse Bekking; P. G. Holland; George Powers; H. Rusik; Miss N. W. Rutledge; Mrs. E. A. Shaw; Miss M. F. Talbot; George Veck; L. S. Whitley; Anonymous; Miss Christine M. Robertson; Pierre Asselin; Miss Doris Rainboth; M. A. MacKinnon; H. Kelson; F. C. G. Smith; R. J. Fraser; Y. Pinard; Miss H. E. Paszkowski; Mrs. W. B. Armstrong; R. D. Davidson; A. E. Eagleson; A. H. Walsh; Harry Baker; S. Nelson; Miss F. Garland; James Vair; Fred Malrel; Edgar Viar; Alfred Belair; J. A. Smith; Miss Kathryn Kay; L. H. Hicks; R. B. Boon; A. E. Hassett; P. Tetu; C. B. Smyth; Miss Marion G. Rogers; J. E. Letellier; Jos Weinstein; Miss Winifred Gemmill; Mr. Demers; L. N. Wadlin; Miss L. M. Groat; Albert Perron; Mrs. James Murdoch; Mrs. W. Stevenson; J. A. Cronier Co. Ltd.; Clarence A. J. Miller; Archie Goldfield; Geo. W. Yates; G. J. Doane; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley B. Stanyar; Major M. A. Dolan; Mrs. Ogden Glass; Miss M. L. Cunningham; Dr. F. R. Clinkett; Helen Douglas; Mrs. Rebecca Davidson; J. Douglas Ferguson; Misses Gertrude and Frances Dwyer; Col. B. J. W. Splink; Mrs. Pauline Hall; G. A. Hardy; Harold B. Kerr; Cecil G. Brown; Mrs. Harrington Rice; Alec G. Bounsell; Mrs. L. L. Connor; A. S. Jones; R. McGiffin; Mrs. Victoria Naylor; Miss F. Lyons; Warren F. McCulloch; Hodgins Bros.; H. J. Chamberlin; G. Fyfe; W. J. Alexander; W. J. Flanagan; James R. Devlin; John A. Bedford; Miss Bertha McLaurin; K. M. Campbell; F. L. C. Pereira; C. P. McArthur; W. A. Russell; Mrs. A. Gauthier; J. Frank Williams; Dominion Manufacturers Ltd.



Interior View of Caplan's New Men's Department

New Marble Front For Caplan's Greater Store

Caplan's Department Store was host to nearly 100 business acquaintances and friends at the formal opening of the new men's department held last night at eight o'clock.

According to Sam Caplan, secretary-treasurer of the store, this opening is the first phase of an expansion which should be completed in the new year.

Part of the proposed expansion includes a modern furniture department on the second and third floors, and a complete "toys to teens" department in the basement.

New Marble Front

The front of the new department is of green imported Italian marble, which extends up to the top of the second floor. Around the large one-piece windows, and on the cupboard-lids inside, is a 12-inch strip of extruded alumilite.

The entrance is of green inlaid marble, with the letters CAPLAN set in brass.

The interior of the new section

is done in teal blue and smoke green, with cream marble inlay on the floors. The ceilings are of sound-proof acoustic-board.

Caplan's have been established at their present site on Rideau Street since 1916. Mr. Caplan said that they still have customers who deal with his father at his old store in 1892.

Since the 1916 store's selling space has increased from 6,000 to 45,000 square feet.

Decorating the new section were three papier-mache angels, the work of Caplan's display department, as well as many large baskets of flowers sent by well-wishing friends.

Smith

From Page One

That hardly seemed enough, but it was the amount fixed by the Soviet government for our purchases at the special fixed-price store maintained for foreigners. Of course, it would have been possible to go into the open market. The price (30 to 40 cents per egg) along was enough to discourage us, without calculating the other impediments of freshness and edibility.

It so happened that in our first weeks of cleaning up the garden of Spaso House, we had come across an old, unused chicken house and a small wired enclosure. This suggested the logical solution of buying some hens and producing our own eggs.

Not So Easy

That was simple to say, but not so simple to accomplish. The first step was to call in one of the Soviet nationals, employed by the embassy as "editors." His first call was upon an agency known as Burobin, the abbreviation of a name that, translated literally, means "The Administration for Services to the Diplomatic Corps." One can't telephone directly to a plumber or to a carpenter. You must proceed through Burobin, and Burobin is a very large, unwieldy and suspicious organization.

Declared to Burobin, our representative dealt with great formality, in order to impress them with the urgency of the matter, that the American ambassador, personally hungry for eggs but even more anxious to keep peace in the family by removing an inequitable distribution of available supplies, wanted to buy some chickens.

Burobin's next step was to pass the request along to one of the branches of the Ministry of Agriculture, charged with poultry raising.

Days passed. Our representative kept needing Burobin, and Burobin kept reminding the Ministry of Agriculture. Finally, the word came that our request had been approved and that on a designated day we were to come to the Ministry of Agriculture.

Promptly at 2 p.m. we arrived, trailed by the small black automobile carrying my MVD bodyguards. The Soviet official was waiting to join me in my car, and there was an additional car with another group of bodyguards.

We had a pleasant drive of about twenty-five miles, and finally arrived at an experimental poultry farm, the Russian name for which literally would be translated "Factory for Raising Up of Birds."

Here we were greeted by the director and several members of his staff, and given a complete

tour of the establishment. There was a section devoted to turkeys, and I mentioned to the director that a friend of mine raised a special variety of white turkey. I said that I would arrange for him to receive a setting of eggs, though it necessitated carrying them in my lap most of the way from New York to Moscow.

The Heavy Meal

When the inspection was over, the director escorted us to his house, it then being time for the heavy Russian meal of the day—a late afternoon uzina or dinner. This consisted of chicken prepared several ways, sliced fried turkey breast, fried and hard-boiled eggs (how the Smith mouths watered over these scarce items) and vegetables with the usual sour-cream dressing. This was strictly a hearty country meal, but there was champagne, presumably contributed by our escorting official.

Afterward, the director announced the time had come for me to select the chickens.

I countered by asking what variety had the best sustained record for egg production.

He paused for a moment, and said that White Leghorns had the best production record so far. There were two strains of White Leghorns, one British and the other American. Of the two, he continued, the record of the British strain was the better; adding quickly, and obviously to avoid offending my national pride, that this doubtless was due to the fact that the British variety had been in the Soviet Union longer.

Laughing, I replied that I would never for an instant allow my national pride to interfere with getting the largest number of eggs for Spaso's inhabitants, and I would, therefore, like to buy twenty-four hens of the British White Leghorn strain.

The chickens were delivered to Spaso later that afternoon, and the entire household gathered to cheer their arrival. The example caught on in the diplomatic corps and was copied by others, notably the British Ambassador, Sir Maurice Peterson, who held his flock in such high regard that he wintered them inside the attic of the British Embassy.

Other, and much more important, food problems faced the Embassy.

There were grave shortages of arbitrary and exaggerated value given to the ruble even at the diplomatic rate of exchange, prices were exorbitant. While the diplomatic gastronomie (food store) was operating, we did receive a fair supply of rationed goods at reasonably low prices. But with the end of rationing in

December 1947, the diplomatic store closed. American women who had been through the peak of post-war inflation in America never get over the shock of their first dealings in the Moscow stores. Mrs. Smith continues to recall ruefully the day she spent a total of \$25 for ten eggs and approximately ten pounds of soup meat at the Ukrainian market in Moscow.

Food items at such prices were of course, beyond the means of employees on government salaries. Therefore, we operated a small commissary on a co-operative basis. Every member of the embassy made a contribution to the commissary's working capital, in proportion to his or her salary, and we ordered staples and canned goods from America, which were sold to our people at cost plus operating expenses, which included very high charges for transportation and insurance, considerable loss by pilferage.

I supplemented these shipments by bringing in a load of food every time the embassy plane came in from Berlin. An average load consisted of about 150 pound of beef, 100 pounds of poultry, and other varieties of frozen meat, eggs, citrus fruits, and other staples.

But then the Soviet government cracked down and imposed heavy restrictions on the amount of goods that could be imported duty-free. This forced our personnel to buy food at high prices on the local market in order to obtain a balanced diet.

"Two general ideas should govern what is brought to the Soviet Union," says the Moscow Embassy's Post Report, a guide for future appointees. "(1) NOTHING is obtainable there, and (2) it is cold, both indoors and out, a good deal of the year."

There pillows in the coldest blue type I have ever read, a detailed list of articles needed in Moscow but unobtainable there. The items, numbering nearly 100 and commonplace in America, range from watches, all manner of electrical appliances, to hairpins and facial tissues.

Housing As Well

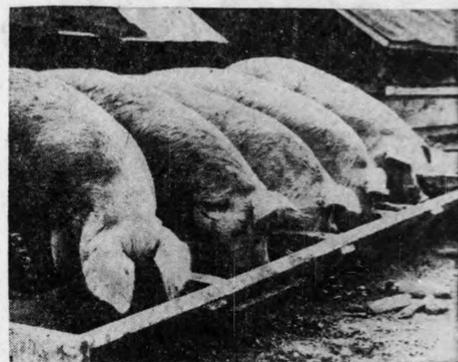
Housing was our other principal problem.

I could not have been more depressed by the sight of the American establishment. The Ambassador's residence is the famed Spaso House.

Built by a wealthy Russian merchant and completed just before the Revolution, Spaso has housed the American Ambassador since our relations with the Soviet Union were established in 1933. It showed the neglect and overcrowding inevitable during the busy war years.

Spaso House is a two-storey masonry and stucco structure, with a good deal of waste space. I have often thought that the pre-revolutionary Russian millionaire who built it was primarily interested in a large reception hall, extending from the ground floor to the roof, and that he put most of his money in the magnificent

White Collar Zoo



Senior Partners

(Editor's note: "White Collar Zoo", currently topping the non-fiction best seller list, is made up of photographs of animals, individually and collectively, in predicaments and poses that have been cleverly associated with those of humans.)

gold and crystal chandelier which hung at the top of the reception room and must have weighed a ton. With the small sum remaining, he then added on the living quarters as a sort of afterthought.

Pre-revolutionary Russian construction obviously was not well-engineered, since large cracks were visible in Spaso's outside walls when I first arrived and remained when I left, despite strenuous efforts to have them repaired. The interior was depressing.

The central heating system had proved inadequate, and almost every room was equipped with an oil-burning stove sitting in a large sandbox, with the stovepipe suspended by rusty wires and passing out through the windows.

Wall coverings, some of them of once expensive silk or satin, were dirty, split and hanging down in long shreds.

\$800 To Replace Wire

The pride of the embassy was that magnificent chandelier. But this constituted a hazard to life and limb, for the wires attaching the crystals to the chandelier were about to rust through when I arrived. It cost \$800 to have this wire replaced.

The business office of the embassy is the chancery, which is seven stories high and very shallow in depth, and was originally constructed by the Soviet Government to house writers and artists. It is in two connected sections, each with an elevator, which operates about half the time. In addition to the embassy offices, there are seventeen small apartments in this building. They are occupied by officers of the embassy and their families, and by women clerks.

The cultural and information activities of the embassy are housed in a building on Vesnina

Ulitsa. One or two of our families and several of the unmarried girls usually lived in this building. There were also ten small rooms in the basement, housing ten Russian families.

The male clerical personnel of the State Department and our every important item in the Western diet, and, because of the Army and Navy enlisted men were quartered in a barracks-like structure called American House, about one mile from the Chancery.

The overflow, always considerable, was housed in the National Hotel, adjoining the embassy and the Savoy and Metropole Hotels, nearby, in dreary, poorly furnished, ill-heated rooms, and constantly under pressure to move so the room could be given to others.

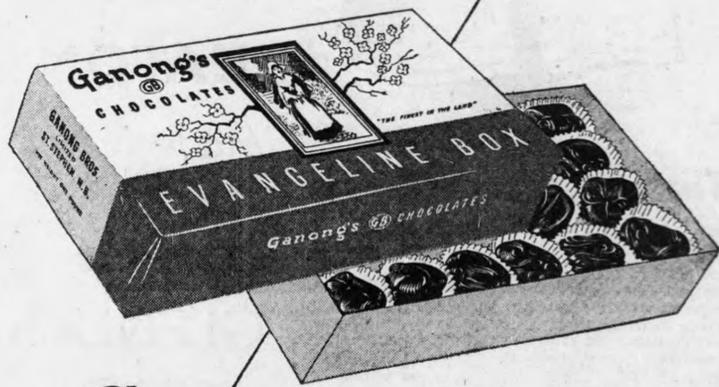
My first thought, after a survey of this collection of inadequate and run-down buildings, was that this might be a good time to renew the proposal for construction of a new embassy, with the Russians providing the building material and labor and the American Government paying the Soviet Government with some of the vast stores of surplus war materials remaining in Europe.

I went to see Mr. Molotov shortly after I arrived to press the case. He was pleasant but said that matters of this nature came within the province of A. I. Mikoyan, then the Minister of Foreign Trade. An appointment was arranged at once, and Mr. Mikoyan received me in his office.

When I had stated my case, Mr. Mikoyan replied that he knew nothing of the proposed plan to build an American Embassy, but he agreed to examine our lists of surplus property.

I never heard from him again. To be continued tomorrow

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