



CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY *of* CANADA, Limited

OSHAWA, ONTARIO

C-3X

SEND FOR DESCRIPTION OF CHEVROLET MODELS

Delivery of Canadian Courier

Mailing Canadian Courier to subscribers is arranged so as to give delivery by the date of issue to those parts of the Dominion most distant from the office of publication. Ontario subscribers should receive theirs by Friday; Toronto subscribers by Thursday.

Northern Ontario

A vast new land of promise and freedom now open for settlement at 50c. an acre in some districts—in others Free.

Thousands of farmers are responding to the call. Here, right at the door of Southern Ontario, a home awaits you.

For information as to terms, regulations and railway rates to settlers, write to

G. H. FERGUSON,
Minister of Lands, Forests
and Mines.

H. A. MACDONELL,
Director of Colonization
Parliament Buildings,
TORONTO, CANADA.

One stroke of a bell in a thick fog does not give any lasting impression of its location, but when followed by repeated strokes at regular intervals the densest fog or the darkest night cannot long conceal its whereabouts. Likewise a single insertion of an advertisement as compared with regular and systematic advertising is in effect not unlike a sound which, heard but faintly once, is lost in space and soon forgotten.

the Black Queen has no escape.

(d) QxP may be better.

(e) If 25. ... Kt-B4ch, then 26. KtxKt, KtxKtch; 27. RxKt, BxR; 28. R-Ktsq, Q-R6; 29. R-Rsq, Q-Kt7; 30. R-R2 again winning the Black Queen.

(f) Or 26. R-QKtsq, BxP; 27. QxB, Kt-B4ch; 28. KtxKt, KtxKtch; 29. RxKt, QxR; 30. RxPeh, K-Bsq; 31. Q-Q7ch, K-Ktsq, and the game is probably drawn. If 32. P-R6, RxP; 33. BxR, QxKt.

(g) A useful resource.

(h) Not good. White cannot probably save the game.

(i) If 35. BxP, then 35. ... RXPch; 36. P-Q5, P-B4! and wins. Or 35. P-K6, RXPch; 36. P-Q5, P-B4; 37. R (Kt4)-Kt sq, P-K6; 38. R (Ktsq)-Bsq (if 38. R-Q Rsq, P-K7 wins), R-R5; 39. P-B4, RXP; 40. RXP, KtxRch and wins.

END GAME NO. 38.

By K. A. L. Kubbel.

White: K at KRsq; R at KR3; Kt at KKt8; P at KB6. Black: K at Ksq; R at KBsq; Ps at K2, KB4 and KR7. White to play and win.

Solution.

1. R-K7, P-KP1; 2. R-K7ch, K-Qsq; 3. R-QR7 (threatening R-R8ch) K-Ksq!;
4. Kt-R6, K-Qsq; 5. Kt-B7ch, K-Ksq;
6. Kt-R8, P-B5 (there is nothing better);
7. R-R8ch, K-K2; 8. Kt-Kt6ch.
At the fourth move if 4. ..., P-B5, then
5. Kt-B5, P-B6: 6. Kt-K7ch, K-Qsq;
7. Kt-K6ch, and wins. An extremely
beautiful and difficult end-game, which
will become a classic. From the British
Chess Magazine.

How the War Looks Now

(Continued from page 13.)

same. Old Heine had an ugly habit of keeping one hand on his machine-gun until we were fifty paces from him, and then holding up the other hand and shouting, 'Mercy! Mercy!' I don't call that a good way of surrendering."

ON TO PASSCHENDAELE!

WE were told once by a returned Canadian observer that after Passchendaele our progress for a long way would be easy, because it was all down hill. Gibbs describes vividly how Passchendaele was eventually taken. On November 6, 1917, he writes:

It is with thankfulness that one can record to-day the capture of Passchendaele, the crown and crest of the ridge which made a great barrier round the salient of Ypres and hemmed us in the flats and swamps. After an heroic attack by the Canadians this morning they fought their way over the ruins of Passchendaele and into ground beyond it. If their gains be held the seal is set upon the most terrific achievement of war ever attempted and carried through by British arms.

What is Passchendaele? As I saw it this morning through the smoke of gun-fire and a wet mist, it was less than I had seen before, a week or two ago, with just one ruin there—the ruin of its church—a black mass of slaughtered masonry and nothing else, not a house left standing, not a huddle of brick on that shell-swept height. But because of its position as the crown of the ridge that crest has seemed to many men like a prize for which all these battles of Flanders have been fought, and to get to this place and the slopes and ridges on the way to it, not only for its own sake, but for what it would bring with it, great numbers of our most gallant men have given their blood, and thousands—scores of thousands—of British soldiers of our own home stock and from overseas have gone through fire and water, the fire of frightful bombardments, the water of the swamps, of the beeks and shell-holes, in which they have plunged and waded and stuck and sometimes drowned. Passchendaele has been lost to the enemy to-day, and if we have any fortune in war, it will not be retaken.