LISTEN TO

COUNTRY NEWS

C.K.C.L. — 580 ON YOUR DIAL

AT

7.30 P.M. EACH THURSDAY

RADIO REPORTER

By AL LEARY

If Don Copeland doesn't hold the record for the longest uninterrupted service to Canadian radio, he comes darn close to it. 1925 saw his entry into the business with a station that now is only a memory, and has been for lo, these many years—CJYC, Toronto. That makes nineteen years this year that Don has been harvesting the airwaves and reaping a not too bad living and incidentally reputation for so doing.

* * *

You don't see his picture so much these days, nor read write-ups about him in the press as once you did. Don has quieted down a trifle since the super-busy days of CKGW, Canada's Cheerio Station, which, incidentally he was with for its entire life. Don made the first introductory announcement that officially put the station on the air. He announced its requiem when the Canadian Radio Commission in the days of Hector Charlesworth, took it over to finally make it into the 50 kw CBL of today.

Don Copeland

* * *

But Don is still busy in radio, and not altogether behind the scenes either. He finds more interest in the steadier side of the business, rather than in the big bouncing shows that hit the air with a wallop, last for a while and then sink into obscurity. Don, for instance, likes to talk on down-to-earth matters to people with whom making a living is a serious business. That's one reason he enjoys a five-day-a-week stint of talking to farmers about farms and farming. That's his "Farmers' Forum" program on CKCL Monday through Friday at one-fifteen. Three days a week he follows right on with a further fifteen minuntes also on farm topics. But then, Don used to be a farmer and learned what he knows about the business the hard way. He chored in Manitoba, really got down to practical cultivation later on in Saskatchewan, and homesteaded in those halcyon days when you could bet the Government ten dollars and three years of your life against 160 acres of bald-headed prairie that you wouldn't starve to death before you got the property.

* * *

He still has a big soft spot in his heart for the guy who has to really dig for every dime, and that isn't only farmers, but bush workers and ditch diggers, too, for Don did that in his day. He knows the smell of a bunk house in a logging or a construction camp as well as he knows his present address out in Scarborough. What did he do in those camps, we asked him. He reeled off a list of jobs which made our Lead swim, from camp cookee, which includes a complete course in pan scraping and garbage dumping, to saw filing, which is a delicate art not easily learned. Then there were years of survey work in the B.C. mountains, happy years, he says, which he wouldn't trade for much.

* * *

Don's done many many jobs in his day, and doesn't regret one of them, for in the past twenty years, when so much of his time has been given to radio program production, as he says, every job he ever did has found a place ultimately, and authoritatively in a radio script. And he's written lots of them—from hour length thrillers to "flash" announcements. He's still rather proud of his series of Canadian History dramatizations produced years ago for the Imperial Tobacco Co. They pioneered that style of program in Canada. But then, Don pioneered a dozen styles of program in those days.

* * *

Currently, as well as the Farm show at noons on CKCL, he is radio reporting the Country News program on the same station Thursday's at 7.30 p.m. for Wilson Publishing Co. If you want to hear that pleasing cheerful voice that made the word "Cheerio" famous from Coast to Coast in Canada, listen in then. He'll maybe be talking about your home town.

TOUGH GUY ON TOUR

Amiable smile brightening Jimmy Cagney's pan belies his fame as screendom's ace tough guy as he arrives at American headquarters in London. He will tour Yank camps to entertain troops.

The Book Shelf

The Farmer's Animals

By Frank H. Garner

In war we realize that we may owe our existence to farmers; but the farmers could not have fed us as they have, had they worked on Happy-go-lucky Farm. The beasts that stray across our holiday countryside are factors in farming all the year round, as important as plough, or reaper, or tractor.

Any good farm is a unit, demanding skilful management and foresight, constantly increasing experience, science, and business. If the future of farming is to become what it deserves, the citizens' merely romantic attitude must expand to one of understanding.

In Mr. Garner's book is to be found accurate (not woolly) information about the management and breeding of the chief of the farmer's animals—cattle, sheep, pigs, horses, and goats. The book will be pronounced simple, straightforward, up-to-date, and reliable. It is intended to arouse interest in the very facts, and, being a book of facts it is also practical—a book for the citizen and for youngsters; and also good sound groundwork for any young farmer. The 16 photographs have been very carefully chosen and annotated and are an important part of the whole.

The Farmer's Animals . . . By Frank H. Garne. . . . The Macmillan Company of Canada . . . Price $1.50.

Loyal Co-Operation Among Farmers

The longer I live the more certain do I become that the best that governments can do for farmers is of insignificant importance compared with what, by carefully thought out and loyal co-operation, they can do for themselves. — Sir Horace Plunkett.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

This, definitely, has not been one of the best weeks, either for us personally or for the community as a whole.

It started much the same as any other week. Then on Wednesday a man arrived to do some repair work. We didn't know he was coming at that particular time. There was enough meat in the house for two but not for three and it was early closing day in town. Given time I could have stretched the meat but when Partner went to the barn I had to be around with the man as there was plenty he wanted to know. However where there are eggs there is always the making of a meal . . . We survived.

* * *

That same night I developed a grand attack of flu and for the next few days I didn't find life particularly interesting or desirable. Neither, I imagine, did Partner. He not only had his own work to do but mine as well and the pleasure of sitting down to lonely meals. Not that I took to my bed — I at least was dressed, so that I could answer the door and telephone. Other than that . . . well, you probably know the rest from experience.

* * *

Then came Friday. Our party line was particularly busy—and I was so glad the calls were not for us! But finally our ring came . . and what a shock I got! One of our nearest neighbours had died suddenly in the city that afternoon. Now don't think it an exaggeration when I say that the whole community was stunned, for this neighbour was known far and wide for his willingness to help anyone, any time, anywhere. In the church, on school boards, in war work, and in many organizations, his assistance and experience could always be relied upon.

* * *

Perhaps you who read this column may think the passing of some one unknown to most of you may be of little interest but—you all have neighbours, haven't you—and you, yourself, are your neighbour's neighbour. Isn't that so? Doesn't it make you wonder how much you, personally, mean to your community—and how much each of your neighbours means to you? Sometimes one's valuation of one's friends comes too late.

* * *

But now, rather than have you accuse me of writing a "gloomy" column—which heaven forbid—suppose we change the subject.

One thing that has given me a considerable amount of amusement and information just lately has been reading some English farm papers and magazines. And do you know, I believe it is possible—where there is freedom of the press—to put your fingers on the pulse of the common people pretty accurately by reading its letters to the press.

You remember some time ago we heard that 35 square miles on the south-west coast of England were to be evacuated and to be used as a training school for U.S. Troops? We did'nt pay very much attention to that item of news, did we? And yet it meant that nearly 200 farms were being evacuated, 3000 people and several thousand head of livestock! How would we, in Canada, like a government order like that? And how should we react?

* * *

Here is an item that tickled my sense of humour. An irate farmer wrote to the press complaining because Government officials and Board of Inspectors had visited his farm and all were wearing long rubber boots, while he, the farmer, had found it impossible to buy rubber boots for love or money. I can imagine a few of the comments if such a thing were to happen around here.

LEADS IN ITALY

Major-General E. L. M. Burns, former assistant deputy chief of staff at Ottawa, is now commanding a Canadian division in Italy.

Sight-Seeing Tours For School Children

Excurions of foreign travel for school children when Europe is again fit for sight-seeing would be made in special ships, if the proposal of the National Union of Women Teachers in Britain is carried out, it is reported in London. The main purpose would be to promote friendship between nations by bringing their young folk together.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

March 19

JESUS CRUCIFIED

Mark 15: 21-47.

PRINTED TEXT—Mark 15:22-39

GOLDEN TEXT. — He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. Isaiah 53:5.

Memory Verse: God...loved us, and sent his Son. 1 John 4:10.

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING

Time—Friday, April 3, A.D. 30.

Place—Calvary, just outside the city wall of Jesusalem.

The Crucifixion of Christ

"And they bring him unto the place Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, the place of the skull. And they offered him wine mingled with myrrh: but he received it not." Myrrh was used, mixed with wine, to numb the pain of those about to be crucified. But Jesus refused to drink it, because he would not lighten His sufferings or lesson His agony for our salvation.

"And they crucified him. And parted his garments among them, casting lots upon them, which each should take. And it was the third hour, and they cruicified him."

'Our Lord passively allowed Himself to suffer this cruel death for our sakes. Although the Lord of all power, He withheld His power, permitting man to do his worst. The Roman soldiers believed they had crucified a fanatic, a false claimant to kingship. Little did they realize they were the instruments in God's hand of bringing about the death of One whose Blood was to atone for the sin of the world. To them it was just an ordinary criminal's death, such as they had often taken part in. They knew not the stupendous issue dependent on the death of Christ.

The Superscription

"And the superscription of his accusation was written over, the King of the Jews." In these words Pilate sets it down as a simple fact that Jesus is indeed the King of the Jews. This accusation is at the sametime a vindication.

The Crowds at the Cross

"And with him they crucified two robbers. Let the Christ, the King of Israel, now come down from the cross, that we may see and believe." At last they feel they have proved the limit of power. He is now a weak, helpless, doomed Being who is beyond all power of escaping death. They challenged him to come down from the Cross. He could have done even that, but He had a far more important work in hand than merely to display His Divine power. In that hour He could not save Himself and us at the same time. He came into the world to save sinners, and only by His Self-offering upon the Cross could He accomplish His mission.

The Cry from the Cross

"And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour... let us see whether Elijah cometh to take him down."

It was just about the hour of the evening sacrifice when our Lord uttered this loud cry of desolation. This terrible cry reveals the depth of human and spiritual anguish suffered by our Lord. It is the cry of one who has lost, for the time being, the sense of fellowship with God. But it has been observed that even in uttering this cry of desolation Jesus did not let go His trust in God, for he calls out 'My God, my God.' Deadly thirst added to the awful pangs of crucifixion. Vinegar was the sour wine drunk by laborers in the field. A drink of this kind was kept ready for sufferers. Elijah was regarded as a deliverer in time of trouble.

The Death of Christ

"And Jesus uttered a loud voice, and gave up the ghost." The loud cry uttered by Jesus when dying is considered the loud triumphant voice of a Conqueror. There was nothing compulsory in His death; it was a voluntary giving up all the time He hung upon the cross, and this was why He was deaf to the taunt to save Himself. He yielded up His spirit and thus gave Himself for our sins.

"And the veil of the temple was rent in two from the top to the bottom." In the temple, the Holy Place was separated from the Most Holy by a curtain. None but the high priest might pass that curtain, and he only once a year. The curtain being rent in two was a sign that no longer do we have to stand without the veil, but in our own secret chamber we have direct access to the Father through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Centurion's Confession

"And when the centurion, who stood by over against him, saw that he so gave up the ghost, he said, Truly this man was the Son of God." This centurion ,a pagan soldier, did not need Christ to come down from the cross to prove His Deity: it showed out in His triumphant death as he exclaimed with awe 'truly this Man was the Son of God.'

'OLD BILL' IN ITALY

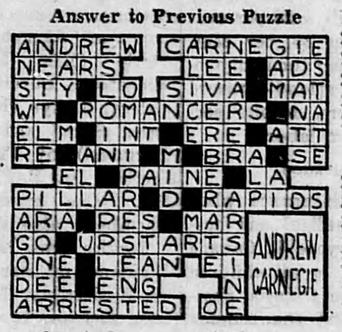
Looking like a double for "Old Bill," Bruce Bairnsfather's famous cartoon character of World War 1, Capt. Perry Cadegan of Glace Bay, N.S., squats with a field telephone somewhere in Italy. Capt. Cadegan of Canadian unit of 8th Army, refuses to trim handlebar mustachios for duration.

BALLERINA

HORIZONTAL

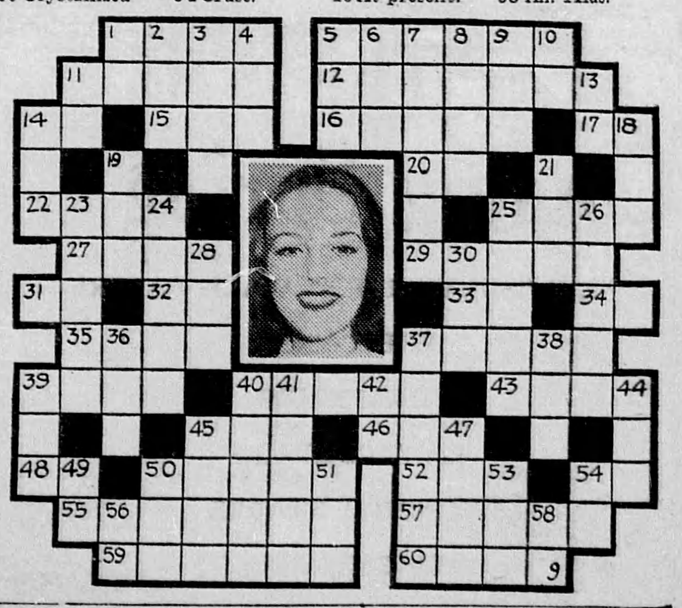
1,5 Pictured ballerina.
11 Guide.
12 Physical emptiness.
14 Toward.
15 Upright shaft.
16 Danger.
17 Half an em.
20 Each (abbr.).
22 Melt.
25 Black bird.
27 Verbal.
29 Youthful.
31 Erbium (symbol).
32 Compass point
33 Doctor (abbr.)
34 Him.
35 Local position.
37 The earth.
39 Nonaspirate.
40 Strong thread.
43 Vegetables.
45 Courtesy title.
46 Aged.
48 Perform.
50 Crystallized chemical substance.
52 Falsehood.
54 Within.
55 Send out rays.
57 Splendor.
59 She is a —— dancer.
60 Depend.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



VERTICAL

1 Vermont (abbr.).
2 Snaky fish.
3 Peruse.
4 Skill.
5 Sharp hissing sound.
6 Unit.
7 Make rare.
8 Genus of dolphinlike cetaceans.
9 Nothing.
10 Near.
11 Therefore.
13 You.
14 Child.
18 At present.
19 Boat paddle.
21 Footed vase.
23 Animal.
24 Desolate.
25 Spiced sauce.
26 Character of ancient Celtic alphabet.
28 Sheltered side.
30 Lyric poem.
36 Writing fluid.
37 Bank clerk.
38 Uncooked.
39 Cover.
40 Pertaining to the tides.
41 Has inscribed.
42 Negative reply
44 Male child.
45 Dirt.
47 Numbered cubes.
49 Either.
50 Girl's name.
51 Allow.
53 Cloth measure
54 That one.
56 Bachelor of Arts (abbr.).
58 Ah! Alas!



POP—

By J. MILLAR WATT