TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR

An editorial appeared in a recent issue of the Financial Post, headed, "Conscription and Citizenship" which we thought carried a subject for a great deal of controversy. The subject or question is whether or not it would be a good idea to have the whole youth of a country devote a period to military training. President Truman has called for a plan for universal military training for 18-year-olds. No doubt a great many will be in favor of such a plan; while others will be bitter against its development. The editorial in the F.P. states that many a youth would benefit greatly by such a plan, while others would find it little more than a chance to get away from accustomed restraints and the opportunity for enjoyment of the "beer and skittles" side of military training.

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As the whole issue affects teeners directly, we thought it would be a good idea to stop a few of them on the street and get their reactions. From 16 different boys we got 16 different answers, but on the whole they favoured the idea. For some time now many of the schools have carried cadet training as part of their curriculum and the guys have found that they have benefited both physically and scientifically. War today is largely science against science.

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Some of the answers we jotted down were: "I would like the plan if there was a chance of making it a permanent work" — "This idea would only upset my education and be a waste of time. By the time we have another war, the methods of fighting will be so changed that what we would learn would be of no use anyway."—"Sounds swell to me. I like the idea of being paid for a holiday. Who knows, I might someday be a colonel?" — "Our country will have to be better prepared for the next war than they were for the last one. I think the idea s sound and good for any cost it would be to a country"—"I think young fellows of our age need training like that, especially at our age. It would be a good start on building a good man." —"If temptations were placed in front of the boys like they were during the war, it would be far more harmful than good."

We are in no position to say whether a country is doing right or wrong in such a plan. We do think however that a great deal of care should be taken in making such plans for 18-year-olds and that whoever is working on such a system should have all the pros and cons lined up before presenting such a plan for public approval.

* * *

This is the first week of July and the hot weather is coming our way at last. Many of you will be heading out of town for the summer—to a job on a farm or a summer resort or maybe in a downtown office but wherever it is, you'll be thinking of anything but text books so we are going to promise not to mention them until next September. We were pleased to read the other day though, that Mary Lou, "Cupid's Advice" Dilworth, is going on the permanent staff of Canadian High News next year. Mary Lou has done a grand job with her column and we hear that several offers have come her way as a result of the fine job she has done. According to Mary Lou, sh. writes her column during the wee small hours of 1 and 4 in the morning. We don't. Tomorrow morning is dead-line time and Susie is sitting here driving us to it.

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Next fall we plan to make a somewhat different style of column. More space will be devoted to you and the news and doings of your club. The column as it is now will be circulated provincewide and we'll open a "pen-pal" cornor and let you go to it. We plan to do interviews with people you have all heard and read about—people who have something just for you. But we ain't a givin' you all the news right now. Next week we'll have a new radio schedule of good summer programmes for you and some of the latest releases for your record player. If any of you out there care to send along your opinion on the conscription plan for teeners, we'll be pleased to receive it. While on the ramble, thanks to the Orillia paper for the front page space they gave us. Thanks too, to those many people who extended their hands and offered congrats on a recent big-step we made.

In closing this week's ramble (wonder what the editor will say about it?) may we suggest you watch that sun-tanning. A bad sun burn is equal to a third degree burn and, brother ,that ain't good.

MOUTHS WATER when the fragrance of Maxwell House fills the air. This wonderful blend of coffees is *Radiant Roasted* to develop to the full all its *extra* goodness.

The Bookshelf . .

A MAN AUSTERE
William Bell
PARSON AND PIONEER
By Isabel Skelton

When the foundations of Ontario were being laid four generations ago, few men had the time, the forethought and the persistence to keep a record of the daily happenings around them. This book is based on the Journals of William Bell, one man who had the persistence and made the time.

The Rev. William Bell was the first Presbyterian minister in the backwoods of Ontario, inland from the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes' waterfront. He arrived at Perth, the centre of the Rideau settlements, in 1817, one year after the first tree for the settlement was cut, and he remained until his death forty years later. He therefore saw the beginnings of all sides of community life established in Eastern Ontario. This gives his day-by-day, or sometimes less regular, notes an unusual historic freshness and value.

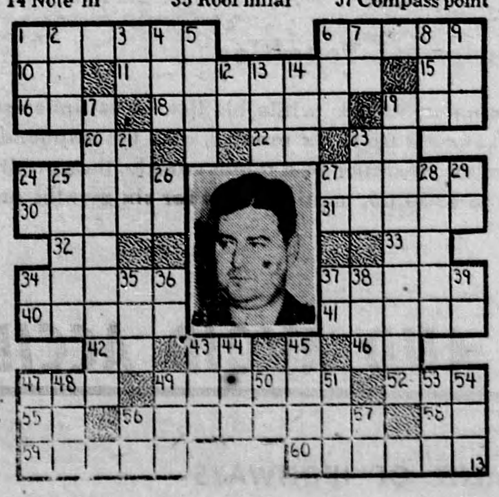
A Man Austere, WILLIAM BELL, Parson and Pioneer...By Isabel Skelton...The Ryerson Press.. Price $4.00.

Singapore Raider

HORIZONTAL
1,6 Pictured commander of B-29s which made longest-range daylight raid on Singapore and Sumatra, Maj.-Gen. — —
10 We
11 Marks used to enclose matter in printing
15 Measure
16 Writing tool
18 Profits
19 Call for help at sea
20 Early English (ab.)
22 Symbol for tantalum
23 Yes (Sp.)
24 Sour substances
27 Waltz
30 Storms
31 Jungle beast
32 Be quiet!
33 Paid notice
34 Stringed instrument
37 Antic
40 Arrogate
41 Eat away
42 Chinese measure
43 Bone
46 Transpose (ab.)
47 Dance step
49 He is a leader in the —— States Army
52 East (Fr.)
55 East Indies (ab.)
56 He commands a unit of —— superfortresses
58 Sloth
59 Foot traveler
60 Tendencies

VERTICAL
1 Drinking vessel
2 Employ
3 Tuberculosis (ab.)
4 Man's name
5 Rescue
6 Lieutenants (ab.)
7 Electrical unit
8 Army post office (ab.)
9 Affirmative
12 Symbol for calcium
13 Equipment
14 Note in Guido's scale
17 People next door
19 His planes raided ——
21 Dutch city
23 Capuchin monkey
24 Area measure
25 Boxed
26 Steamship (ab.)
27 Delirium tremens (ab.)
28 Surrendered
29 Symbol for erbium
34 Sun god
35 Roof finial
36 Court (ab.)
37 Symbol for cerium
38 Skill
39 Of the thing
43 Individual
44 Courtesy title
45 Denomination
47 Fondle
48 Ventilate
49 Umpire (slang)
50 Palm lily
51 Persian gateway
53 Sorrowful
54 It is (contr.)
56 Part of "be"
57 Compass point

Answer to Previous Puzzle



240-Pound Proof for a Fish Story—When Ernie Keith of Sault Ste. Marie, starts to tell his latest fish story, he'll have a bear rug to prove to skeptic friends what a whopper he landed. Here he is with the 240-pound bear he shot on a trout fishing trip near his home. Keith's 4-year-old nephew helps carry the "catch" away.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

Actually it is warm enough to sit outside and enjoy it—so of course, I am doing just that. Yes, nature is in a smiling mood and we are smiling with her. All in all it has been a pleasant week, with the warm sun putting the rain to rout and encouraging the clover to bloom so that farmers can once again begin to think about haying—in fact a few have already started and our men expect to be at it in the very near future—weather permitting.

I was very glad we were not haying last week because that meant I could get away for a day with a free conscience. And where did I go? Well, where would any woman go who belonged to the W.I.—where, but to Guelph—to the monster picnic and pageant in celebration of the 50th Anniversary.

* * *

And what a day it was! There were four of us in our car and we arrived about 11.30 a.m. We expected there would be a crowd but the number of cars, busses and people far exceeded our expectations. No doubt you will have read the details in the papers so this account will have to do with impressions rather than facts.

We joined the motley throng around the platform in the afternoon to hear the addresses and to see the celebrities of the W. I. world. It was very hot among the crowd and there were many who found it too much for them. Those in charge of the First Aid tent on the grounds said they were busy all the time, they even had some stretcher cases

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During the afternoon the College kept up its reputation for serving generous and appetising refreshments. Our little party had their lunch in one of the buildings where it was nice and cool but by so doing we missed the bus. Not literally—I mean that we were not aware that the Lieutenant-Governor and others were receiving in the Administration building—at least we knew but we thought it was an official affair. Imagine us missing out on that!

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However, we didn't miss much of the evening permormance. Beautiful, is the only way to describe it; and we were so proud that a few members from our own district were on the platform taking part in the pageant—and of course acquitting themselves creditably. I am sure never get in any newpaper writes-up. you will find the pageant very well described in your favourite farm paper as from our position near the platform we were able to see those at the press table and among them were Miss Ethel Chapman, Mrs. Helen McKee and Mrs. Elizabeth Hammond, names familiar to all farm women. So you see if you don't read all about the doings at Guelph it won't be for lack of opportunity. So friends, read all about it and be proud that YOU are a member of such a worthwhile organization, and if you are not, then for goodness sake see that such an omission is rectified

* * *

We arrived home without any mishap—tired, contented and proud. Contented because now we can say—"The Anniversary at Guelph—oh yes, I was there!" Proud because we are members of the W.I., and tired because you can't mix with 11,000 other women and not suffer a little fatigue.

Well, I've come to the end of my space but not the end of my story. Next week I will tell you of a few amusing sidelights that you will never get in any newspaper write-ups.

Ford's Legacy

What has Henry Ford left behind him? A great industry of which he was the pace-maker. A production technique which has put more machines at the disposal of Man than ever before. Through all these things a revolution of the world's social habits. A wider, more varied life for millions in town and country For these services the world rewarded him. Is it fair that one man should be able to amass so much money in his lifetime? Certainly, if he can provide such value for money as Henry Ford did.—London Daily Express.

Sunday School Lesson

Job, the Upright Man
Job 1:1, 27:1-5; 31:19-28

Golden Text.—My righteousness I hold fast, and will not let it go: my heart shall not reproach me so long as I live.—Job 27:6.

Job was a real, not a fictitious person, possibly antidating Jewish history. He was a wealthy and honored prince heading a powerful clan, the family priest of a happy household.

Job was "perfect"—not sinless and upright, correct in conduct, conscientious and consistent He feared God as a devout and devoted subject. He shunned wickedness; he detested moral depravity; he could do nothing that corrupted him or contaminated others. Helping everybody, he harmed nobody.

Job's charity for the poor allowed none to perish for want of clothing, for the fleece of his sheep warmed and covered them, His consideration for the orphan and the dependent kept him from lifting up his hand (or "shaking his fist") at them: rather than do such mischief Job would prefer that his arm be wrenched from the shoulder blade

* * *

Job fought a false faith in the great wealth he had won, for he never put his trust in gold. He allowed himself no fleeting joy over his riches or his rank, despising self-conceit. He engaged in no false worship, as kissing his hand in adoration to the heavenly bodies—the Sun or the Moon or the Stars.

So Job remained "steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord". A man "perfect and upright", his name stood and survived the severest tests and thus became an example of suffering affliction, and of patience.

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—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

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REG'LAR FELLERS—Picnic Time! By GENE BYRNES