Pretty Tough Going, Eh, Kid?—A Chinese boy, hungry, hurt and tired, wearily seats himself along the curbing to eat his dish of food, probably the first he received that day, supplied by the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund (UNICEF). Canada and a score of other United Nations member-countries are helping to feed the sick and hungry children now living in former theatres of war. The postal address "UNICEF, OTTAWA" is accepting funds from Canadians to buy Canadian food for six million hungry children.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

by Gwendoline P. Clarke

A Happy New Year to you all! A new day, a new week, a new month—and a New Year . . . what will it bring? So much to think about, isn't there?

Of course, there is plenty to talk about . . . I could write about the sudden drop in egg prices, or the gloom-spreading news that another depression is in the offing; or the increase in hydro rates, ditto car insurance premiums—but I am not going to write about any of these things, except to mention them in passing so that you will know I at least know what is going on in the world. But this much I will say—if and when hard times hit us, I don't think you will see the farmer being pushed around as he was in the depression days of the '30's. He has come a long way since then. His standard of living has been raised considerably. He has his radio to keep him informed on world affairs when he is too busy or too tired to read. He has his car to take him around the country, and as a result, many farmers are as much at home in the city as they are on their own property. His sons and daughters also get around and have just as good a time as their town and city cousins. His wife often has a better home and more conveniences than her friends in town. Young mothers have a much better chance to raise strong, healthy youngsters than their city counterparts. Oh yes, the farmer and his family certainly go places and see things these days! Maybe they "go" too often and see too much—but that is another story.

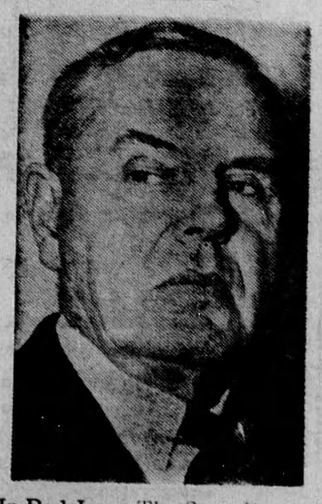
There is another change that is all to the good. The farmer, nowadays, keeps himself pretty well informed in regard to government expenditures—particularly in municipal affairs. There have been several instances just recently where armers have gotten together and thrown a monkey wrench into the proposed lavish spending of their township council. Generally speaking, the farmer would lose a day's work rather than miss the chance to vote for the men of his choice in a municipal election. Now he has also reached the point where he is just as quick to call those same men to account if they fail to measure up to his expectations. Yes, our men of the soil are making their voice heard in the land—through Farm Forums, public meetings, letters to the press and an intelligent exchange of opinion with their fellowmen. Certainly, they are not sufficiently powerful to prevent a depression if one is on its way, but they have become sufficiently progressive — and aggressive — so that they will not be left holding the bag entirely alone. If they hold one end, they'll want someone else holding the other—and they won't expect to hold on indefinitely. If things get tough, farmers will be asking a lot of questions—questions to which they will surely want the answers.

So, I think, with our families and friends, we can safely allow ourselves plenty of enjoyment over the holiday season. After all, it will be another 12 months before this festive season rolls around again and between now and then, we shall have plenty of time for serious thinking.

What would we do without our Christmas and New Year? So much fun and excitement, and when we get away from it all, such a quiet sense of peace. In these moments of reflection, it is impossible to lose our faith for very long. We know that the wisest of the wise may err; we are constantly dismayed at the tangle we poor humans get ourselves into; and yet, through it all, if we pause for a minute, we are conscious of a Higher Power controlling the universe, and once more our faith is renewed that eventually peace will come to this troubled world.

And then you know, getting down to ordinary, everyday affairs, there are always bright spots on the darkest day. Even 30-cent eggs have something to commend them! At least we won't have to feel we are robbing the family treasury if we are a little generous in our use of them. Farm folk don't make omelettes when eggs sell at 60 cents a dozen, but with eggs at 30, well, we can live on omelettes and angel food, should we so desire. And when we have the folks home for the holiday season, it will be no hardship to them if we feed them generously with omelettes. To city folk, it is food fit for the gods. That is, if you can make a good omelette and serve it straight from the stove to the table—with a thick sprinkling of cheese, chopped ham or bacon. Yum . . . yum!

That's all friends . . . I still have a few things to do. Happy New Year, everybody! And don't forget, it can be a happy year if we help to make it so. Chin up, folks—we are not in Russia, Communist China, or occupied Europe. We are in Canada . . . and that should mean a lot.



In Red Jam—The State Department angrily denounced Communist-dominated Bulgaria for accusing U.S. Minister Donald R. Heath, above, of 'conspiring' against the government. Declaring the charges 'patent falsehoods,' the U.S. warned that continuance of diplomatic relations is in danger.

Edison Had A Practical Mind

Genius is the ability to do the hardest things the easiest way. One day, when Edison was working on a practical lamp for his newly discovered electric light, he found it necessary to get the cubical content of an irregular glass bulb. Too busy himself to attend to the job, he called in his most brilliant mathematician to help him. Arming himself with many sheets of foolscap, the great savant sat down to work. A week later Edison asked him how he was getting along.

"Very nicely, Mr. Eidson, but I am not finished yet."

Edison looked at the formidable array of charts and figures submitted by the mathematician. "How much longer will it take you to solve the problem?"

"Oh, another week, I expect."

"Let me show you how to do it in a minute," said Edison.

He filled the bulb with water.

"Now measure the water, and you've got the answer." . . .

Edison possessed not only a knack for hitting upon the obvious, but an infinite capacity for taking pains. In his effort to perfect the storage battery, he made ten thousand unsuccessful tests on various chemical combinations. "Isn't it a shame,' said a friend, "that with all this tremendous labor you haven't been able to get any results?"

"Why, man," said Edison, "I've got lots of results. I've discovered several thousand things that won't work."

Here's Some Real "Bedtime Stuff"

Most of us have favorite positions for sleeping, but few people would choose to sleep sitting upright in a chair as 51-year-old Buddhist missionary, the Venerable Lokanatha, does.

He recently came on a three-month visit to Britain from America, where he has been living since he was four. He was born near Naples.

Why does he sleep upright? He says it is to strengthen himself against too much dependence on bodily comfort. On his voyage here in the Queen Mary, his nights were spent in a chair in the cinema or the lounge. He hasn't slept in a bed for 16 years.

Scientists who have studied human sleeping habits would probably applaud the Venerable Lokanatha's method on the grounds that it saves the colossal amount of energy which so many people waste by continually turning over during the night.

Experiments at the Mellon Institute, Pittsburg, have shown that the average healthy man changes his position up to 45 times during sleep. He remains in half of these positions for less than five minutes. And the more generally comfortable the bed is, the more often he changes his position.

British doctors arrived at much the same conclusions in 1930 by means of an ingenious appliance and the co-operation of a number of sleepers. The appliance consisted of a pen which marked on a roll of paper each successive position of the sleeper, and a camera which recorded each of his movements.

Science has also found that if you sleep with your head to the north—in line with the earth's main magnetic field of force—the spectre of insomnia is likely to be banished. Says one scientist, "Magnetic and other cosmic forces undoubtedly influence the processes of our bodies and minds. A great number of forces have effects on human beings, and if you believe that by sleeping with your head to the north insomnia can be cured; you will bring about a state through auto-suggestion which will encourage better sleep."

So, before turning in tonight, just have a look at the direction in which your bed lies!

One Too Many

Policeman in a Johannesburg court said he saw man (charged with being drunk) "stagger in front of a car and noticed that both his eyes were bloodshot."

"Both eyes?" asked the accused man. "Both," said the policeman.

The accused man removed a glass eye and showed it to the Bench. "Case dismissed," said the judge.

Old proverb re-written; Nothing recedes like success.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. How should a woman be governed about rising from a chair to show respect to an older woman?

A. In most cases, she should rise for a woman more than double her own age. Much depends, of course, upon the "older woman." Older women who are trying to appear very young might resent any such show of deference. Old-fashioned, comfortably elderly women would probably like it very much.

* * *

Q. Do you consider it necessary to have the approved "salad forks," or do the medium-sized regular forks serve the same purpose?

A. One may provide any shape or size of fork she wishes. The medium-sized fork is in very good taste.

* * *

Q. Should a woman wear gloves to a formal dinner?

A. Yes; she should take them off at the table and place them across her lap.

* * *

Q. When you are in a group of people and someone makes a derogatory remark about a certain religion, and you know that one or more of the group is of that faith, what should you do?

A. Turn the conversation quickly to some other subject — and it doesn't matter if you do this very bluntly. The person who makes such a remark is exceedingly ill-bred.

* * *

Q. When a woman is marrying for the second time, should she invite the family of her first husband?

A. That depends entirely upon the harmony that exists between her and her first husband's people. If perfect harmony exists, yes.

* * *

Q. When you have given someone a gift, and he expresses delight over it, is it all right to say, "I am glad that you like it?"

A. This is a very appropriate expression.

* * *

Q. Is it proper for a man to cross in front of a woman, when walking?

A. No; the woman should have the right of way whenever possible, and the man should cross behind her instead of in front of her.

* * *

Q. At a double wedding, should each bride have her own maid-of-honor?

Yes; although they may have the same bridesmaids, and each bridegroom has his own best man.

Q. Is it all right, when dining alone in a public place, to read a book or newspaper while at the table?

A. Yes.

* * *

Q. If the men in a wedding party are to wear formal morning attire, is it necessary that they wear gloves?

A. Only if the wedding is very large and very formal in every respect. In this case, the men wear the left glove and carry the right-hand glove in the left hand, not wearing this glove at all. And they don't have to wear the gloves at the reception.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

Without Calomel — And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out about 2 pints of bile juice into your digestive tract every day. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food may not digest. It may just decay in the digestive tract. Then gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. You feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

It takes those mild, gentle Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these 2 pints of bile flowing freely to make you feel "up and up." Get a package today. Effective in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills, 35¢ at any drugstore.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

General Statement

30th November, 1949

ASSETS

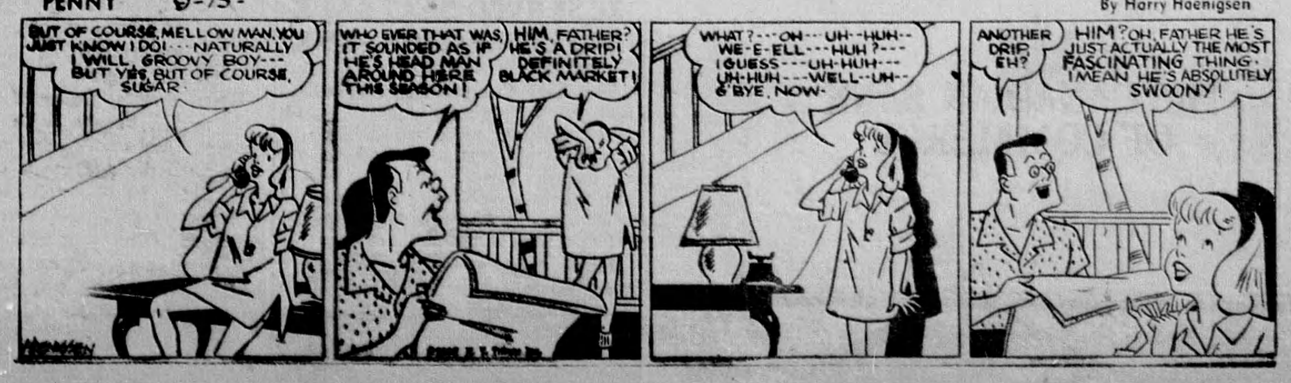
Notes of and deposits with Bank of Canada	$ 386,494,747.76
Other cash and bank balances	186,198,042.87
Notes of and cheques on other banks	86,220,196.04
Government and other public securities, not exceeding market value	1,048,661,626.68
Other bonds and stocks, not exceeding market value	116,817,041.98
Call and short loans, fully secured	69,097,850.04
Total quick assets	$1,677,489,485.27
Other loans and discounts, after full provision for bad and doubtful debts	884,168,935.78
Bank premises	13,601,961.99
Liabilities of customers under acceptances and letters of credit	91,790,695.28
Other assets	7,934,275.82
	$2,334,985,354.14

LIABILITIES

Notes in circulation	$ 3,708,729.36
Deposits	2,192,140,578.62
Acceptances and letters of credit outstanding	91,790,695.28
Other liabilities	3,558,112.20
Total liabilities to the public	$2,291,198,115.66
Capital	35,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	44,000,000.00
Dividends payable	931,924.55
Balance of Profit and Loss Account	3,860,313.93
	$2,334,985,354.14

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Profits for the year ended 30th November, 1949, before Dominion and provincial government taxes, but after contribution to Staff Pension Fund, and after appropriations to Contingency Reserves, out of which Reserves provision for all bad and doubtful debts has been made		$10,918,243.18
Less provision for Dominion and provincial government taxes	$4,435,000.00	
Less provision for depreciation of bank premises	655,721.31	5,090,721.31
		$ 5,827,521.87
Dividends at the rate of $1.00 per share		3,500,000.00
Amount carried forward		$ 2,327,521.87
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November 1948		1,532,792.06
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November, 1949		$ 3,860,313.93

JAMES MUIR, President

T. H. ATKINSON, General Manager