Battle Over Steel

The big battle of the coming Parliament in London will be over the bill to nationalize the British steel In the case of British steel, it sold that six big firms make half the total steel and, ergo, they have a

monopoly.

Until recently three companies made a majority of our automobiles; erven companies accounted for practically all of it. We have heard the argument that this makes a monopoly, eliminating competition. Well not so many years ago on

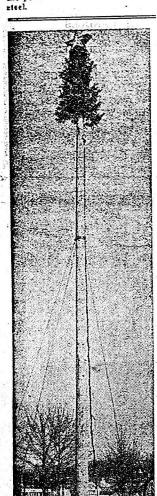
company dominated the low-priced with a better car and wrested the sop spot, and now the original lead-er is battling hard to regain the market. The result has been better and better cars for the public and oc lack of compension.

Recently several new companies have entered the field, one of which is already a major contender. W eeed or fail, but the sole test will be whether they can make a car the orblic wants at a price it will pay.

Since man began to swap goods instead of living on what he could make himself, men have been try-ing to corner markets, to get a monopoly. There is no record of a successful monopoly without the help of the political machinery of government. The cartels of Europe are all government sponsored.

Monopoly is not inevitable in the steel industry or any other as long as people are free to get in or out of it. The truer statement is that monopoly is impossible except be government or with its help.

The Labor Party's pamphlet also says: "Control of steel carries with h control of the economy." This but it expains the real reason why the political leaders want control of



ver hand-made Christmas tree. It's made by boring holes in the trunk, then inserting ever green branches.

Down the Drain

Sir Ralph Richardson, one of Britain's brightest stars of both stage and screen, was interviewed recently on his return from making a film in Hollywood. He spoke of his admiration for the people of his admiration for the people with whom he worked and went on to describe his delight in lesser things in America, such as the gadgets in American homes, which were excitingly new to him. There was a machine for electrocuting flies and a garbage disposer in the house he lived in. A seemingly magic contrivance which Sir Ralph described for listeners' benefit, say-the drain in the sink is twice ing, "The drain in the sink is twice as large as the average English sink hole and everything is put into itbones, scraps, cartons, anything you can imagine, and a thing under the sink grinds everything up into powder. You can turn on the tap, powder. You can turn on the tap, and wash it all away as liquid—no mess, no smell, no flies—nothing.
When I expressed surprise they said, Well, what do you do with your chop bones in England? I said, Sir, in England, we eat our chop bones for supper.



"Windy City" is Right—Winter gales whip up wild waves from Lake Michigan. With gusts of wind almost a mile-a-minute velocity providing the power, waves dash over the wall Chicago where Edward Nowicki is—of all things—fishing.

WHAT GOES ON & Norman Blair April 29th 1945, just ten days before

the finish of the European war. In

commenting on the letter Churchill said that it marked the highest point

in his relations with Stalin.

How well the great British war-

leader foresaw what was likely to

be the course of future events, how

eloquently he pleaded for a better

understanding between the Soviets and the rest of the world, is seen in

another paragraph from the same

quarrel would tear the world to pieces and all of us leading men

which you may think are small bu

which are symbolic of the way the English-speaking democracies look

"Suspicion" — "abuse" — "counter-

abuse" — "opposing policies" — we've seen them all come to a

point where they threaten "disaster

hampering the great development of

world prosperity."
Whether or not Mr. Stalin ever

even answered the letter does not

appear. In all probability he mut-

tered something into his moustache about "bourgeois swine", then toss-

ed the epistle into the waste basket.

Pa'ertine

to Palestine the acting United Na-tions Mediator, Dr. Ralph J. Bunche, reported that prospects for

Land are better than ever before.

He said that nowhere in his travels through the Middle East did
he hear any talk of resumption of
full-scale hostilities between Arabs

and Jews, and that both sides are showing marked readiness to nego-

tate a peaceful settlement.

All of which sounds very hopeful and promising. However, there are other authorities who do not take quite such an optimistic outlook.

quite such an optimistic outlook.
According to British delegate Harold Beeley the situation in Palestine
remains highly "explosive", and he
accused the Israeli armed forces of
having made two "incursions" into

Trans-Jordan territory in defiance of the Security Council's orders. He gave warning that any Israeli attack on that territory might "oblige Britain to take action invisaged in

which means, in plainer words, that there is a possibility of Great Bri-tain being forced to fight against Israel. That, of course, could mean

a flare-up which might spread to world wide proportions.

Nor is everything peace and quiet

among the Arabs themselves. King Abdullah of Transjordania has de-

ers all of Palestine as its "security

too big for his fez, and threaten to take steps aimed at reducing the

swelling.

on." Other Arab leaders feel tha

On his return from a quick trip

The Paris Round-Up On December 11th the third regular session of the United Nations General Assembly came to an end. At the beginning of the Fall, 82 days before, delegates of 58 nations had gathered in the Palais de Chail-

More than six hundred meetings were held. The delegates spoke something around seventeen million words. Each day minograph operators used 1000 reams of paper—and that's a heap of paper—just to record the proceedings. record the proceedings.

And what was accomplished

through all these lengthy — and wordy goings-on? Well, only time can finally iell. Perhaps some seeds were sown that will, at some future date, burst forth into a harvest. But, from this angle, it looks very much as though the whole affair—
if it benefited anybody at all — did good only to Paris hotelkeepers, souvenir-sellers, and entertainment merchants. With the Russians "no-ing" every proposal made by the Western allies— and vice versa —hopes for a final world settlement

somehow seem even more remote than they did the day when peace was declared — and we all looked

Great Britain There is not much comfort in looking into a future," wrote Winston Churchill to Joseph Stalin, "where you and the countries you lominate, plus the Communist partes in many other states, are all drawn up on one side and those who rallied to the English-speaking nations and their associates are on

letter, which the former British Prime Minister read to an



Riding "Hot Shot"-Clarence sensational 17-year-old tice jockey, has been apprentice jockey, has been fairly "burning up the tracks" lately and will finish his first riding season with a mark of slose to 250 winning mounts.

we imagine it's coming—the day when the professional hockey Top Brass will regret that they ever intoxed along with it the hectic scramble they call bockey nowa-

We freely admit that this stylewhen played at its best-provides the cash customers with more continnous action than the old form, which put a premium on skill, stick-handling and trickery. But that's just the trouble. A modern genera-tion of hockey onlookers has come along that wouldn't recognize skill and stick-handling if they met it on a platter—and they're the folks who start that deadly CLAP-CLAP-CLAPPING and shouting for "ACTION" whenever there is

And with the over-lengthy seaand with the over-lengthy sea-sons they have these days, no team can continue to give the clients what they have come to expect. In other words, in their so-called "speeding up" of the game the moguls have, in our humble opinion, piled up a heap of future trouble for them-caling. Attendances have not beselves. Attendances have not begun to fall off, as yet, to any appre-ciable extent—but some of our "friends" who do a bit of ticket suckers are getting a bit more choosey—and it isn't nearly as easy to get top prices for the pasteboards, except when two top teams are playing.

Something similar occurred in the sport, if you can call it that, of six day bicycle riding. In the early days it was simply a grind, with the pedallers going round and round until—at lengthy intervals—one team would try to "steal a lap". Then there would be a wild hullateless and the "jamping" was baloo, until the "jamming" was ended by the exhaustion of the athletes, and the crowd settled down

* * * * Then the promoters-astute fel lows, as they thought—figured that if one or two such "jams" per evening could get the crowds on edge, more of them would be even more likely to draw customers. So they started offering "lap prizes"—sums of money of varying sizes for any team that stole a lap on the others. * * * > *

pieces and all of us leading men who had anything to do with it would be shamed before history. Even embarking on a long period of suspicion, of abuse and counterabuse, and of opposing policies would be disaster hampering the So we had "jams" every hourwould be-disaster hampering the great development of world prosperity for the masses which are attainable only by our trinity. (The Big Three). "I hope there is no word or phrase in this outpouring of my heart to you, Mr. Stalin, which unwittingly gives offense. If so, let make how, but do not, I beg of your triand understate the divergence. So we had 'jams' every hour-then every half hour-until finally the spectators began to show bore-dom any time the boys wesen't riding one another high on the poarded turns-sneaking through on the rail—and whooping it up. Then, almost inevitably, the customers got my friend, underrate the divergen-cies which are opening upon matters

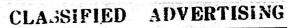
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JSSUE 52 - 1948

THE FARM FROM John Russell

Looks like another mess of hash this week, and the first ingredient is something about fires. An insur ance man says that only 11 per cen lessness: which looks somewhat or we to doubt the say-so of an expert? Poor construction of buildings, he chims, caused the balance.

over her shoulders. By that he means bad roofs Before dawn, every morning chimneys that aren't kept in good repair, stoves or furnaces that over heat, and buildings without light the week, her four-year-old daugh-ter had wakened her with gentle but insistent tugs to tell her about ning rods. Anyway, it mightn't b the dream she'd just had. Had they been nightmares, Mrs. Laughton would have been eager to get up to comfort a frightened child, but place and see if anything needs fix-ing. And this might be a good time for me to remind you once again ful dreams that made the little girl's small face glow with wonder and delight. that the amount of fire insurance you carry SHOULD NOT be based on what a building cost you years ago, but on WHAT IT WOULD COST TO REPLACE at today's mornings, took Ellen into the kit-chen and poured a glass of milk for each of them. ence between the two.

Impossible

Journey

SHIELEY RAY

It was the fifth morning in a row

so Mrs. Laughton was not sur-prised. She slipped out of bed qui-

With both small hands wrapped

around her glass, the little girl sai

"I dreamed I was sleeping, Mom-

my shoulder and take you for

Mrs. Laughton took a drink from

her glass of milk. This dream was going to be very much like the oth-

ers. Something or someone—once a bluebird once a fairy—she couldn't

recall what the others were-came

Ellen on an impossible journey. Mrs. Laughton yawned. She would

his sure-to-be-bad disposition made her ask patiently, "What did the North Wind look like, dear?"

"He was green," she declared im-

Mrs. Laughton thought to her-

self, "She doesn't know one color

The child continued. "He had long

pointy green shoes and long green hair and a long green nose." The

leaned forward and the small voice

green except for the buckles on his

like stars and they sparkled so bright that I had to blink my eyes

is we went through the air.' Mrs. Laughton yawned again. El-

thoes. They were silver and shaped

der," she said, "we went way up high over all the houses and trees.

shivering noises whenever we pass

ed by. We stirred the dust from the

streets so they would be clean for

"But soon he said that he mus

But soon he said that he must take me back home because there were other towns he had to visit befose the night was over. So," (she sounded genuinely disappointed) "we came back to my window. He

lifted me down from his shoulder, said goodnight and went away—

"That's fine, dear-such a fi

dream." she said, and added hastily, "Now let's go back to bed."

It was morning. Mr. Laughton had left for the office a couple of

hours ago, and Ellen was playing

Mrs. Laughton made Ellen's small bed She picked up a rag doll and set it in a chair. She put the two miniature bedroom slippers

in their place in the closet. She picked up a rumpled nightic and

pocket — something heavy. Mrs. Laughton put her hand inside and

She drew it out slowly and held

It was a silver buckle in the shape

There was something in

started to hang it away.

felt. It was cold and hard.

way up in the sky."

in the yard.

the window and offered to take

Of course you know that water pipes that aren't below the frost level in the ground need extra proon the edge of a too large chair and with shinning eyes, eagerly told tection in winter; but it's also a good idea to check any vertical piping, that has been packed with sawdust or earth, to make sure that the packing hasn't settled, thus exmy, and that the North Wind stop-ped right outside my window and called my name. He said, 'Elposing some part of the pipes. And even indoor pipes, which pass through unheated portions of the

house or other buildings, may need insulation: This latter is particularly necessary with hot water lines, as the insulation not only prevents exces-sive loss of heat, but will prevent freezing at times when such piping

may be idle. Dr. J. W. Bailey, a well known veterinarian, has some interesting things to say to all who keep dairy cows. We have long been told. he less milk from the cows-and with milk being so largely composed of water, it is easy to see why this

However, a deficiency of water However, a deficiency of water causes an even more serious loss than that of decreased milk production. The biggest loss of all is sickness caused by indigestion—in fact it is this sickness which brings about the decrease in the milk flow.

It is only natural that cows should suffer most from lack of water in the winter months. At other sea-sons they are likely to have greener feeds and to be outdoors where water is more convenient.

Dr. Bailey tells about a sick cow which he attended in an ultramodern barn. She was the only ailing animal in a large herd and was really sick. It took the better part of an hour to figure out what was the matter with her, and the answer—when found—was so simple that it made him feel foolish.

What had happened was that this cow's drinking cup wasn't working and Bailey estimated that the poor beast had been without a drink for at least three days. Replacement of a wornout valve in the drinking cup soon fixed things up.

Sometimes whole herds will sicken with indigestion during the winter matic" water systems go haywire, or drinking cups get plugged with feed. When cattle are watered out-side indigestion on a herd-size basis is likely to go along with a particularly cold spell. Shivering cows won't drink as much as warm ones, even though the water may be steaming and have a smoking heater standing in the tank.

The situation, naturally, is much worse if the watering place is an and defiantly elegant." unheated freezing tank, or a hole chopped in the ice of a creek or less and Oxford, has been wine and

湖

GOES UP TO BED WONDERING WHAT TIME SANTA CLAUS WILL COME TO FILL IT

COMES DOWN ONCE IS FUZZLED BY ACTIONS
MORE TO MAKE CERTAIN THERE KNYT
A HOLE IN THE TIES
OF THE STOCKING
TO FRANCH STOCKING
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CALLEYS 12-24 (Copyright 1653 by the But Bytaclesh

orderly in the Army. He joined as a private during the war, remained in the ranks for five years, and has recently re-enlisted for a further term. He concluded his talk on British orchids by saying: "When so many of our public or private symbols are losing their power to sustain us I find it consoling to think that certainly, but I can still return every year to look at the Early Spider on the Dover cliffs, or the Lady Orchid in the woods of built like camels, so trouble is com-mon in herds that are only turned So, Bailey says, why not take time off some evening and see if you can figure out some ways of getting more water into your cows this winter? Plenty of good drinking the Lady Orchid in the woods of the Elham Valley, and feel pretty sure that they will still be there, and that they will still give me the same that means less expense and more milk. * * * All of which I pass along to you, together with The Compliments of the Season. satisfaction that they did when I was a child in that remote, unbelievable age of thirty years ago." Searching for Orchids Ever since Jocelyn Brooke was a child he has had a passion for or-chids, those strange and subtly beautiful plants. He says that of

An Air France Constellation taxis over the world's first roadway underpass built to permit the simultaneous movement of aircraft and surface vehicles at New York's International Airport. The underpass, considered a major engineering feat, drops to below sea level at the point pictured above. The roadway, retaining walls and overpass comprise a 92,009-ton "concrete boat" built to withstand pressures from below sea level.

pond. And indigestion on a large scale may even appear in fairly mild orderly in the Army. He joined as

weather. That's because cows aren't

the sixty species that grow wild in

Great Britain, many are very rare indeed and growing rarer owing to the increase of building, and the depredations of holiday makers, hikers and zealous botanists. He pleads that these lovely rarities health a alloyed to flourish where

should be allowed to flourish where they grew and said: "If one must gather them, it is better to cut the stalk, as this is less likely to dis-

Brooke has been an orchid hunter

since he was eight; entranced by the spell of these flowers he has

sought and found some of the rarest of them. Orchids have a strangely imitative quality; there is the Bee

Orchid, which looks like a cluster of living bees clinging to the stems and the Spider and Fly Orchids have this same quality of mimicry. There is a Man Orchid, Frog, liz-

ard and Butterfly Orchids and, rar-est of all in Britain, the Military Orchid. He has searched all his

orcind. The has sectified a find it. He has even written a book called "The Military Orchid," combination of personal anecdote and botanical record which he terms

an "autobontanography."

He called orchids the Royal Fam-

He called orchids the Royal rail-ily of the British Flora and said, "like other kinds of royalty, they are on the decrease; perhaps the plant world in this country is be-coming republican." He mentioned that orchids are thought of by the

man in the street as symbols of Edwardian opulence or decadence; to him they have a fascination and

there is something rare and singular about them, something a little dif-

ferent, something a little queer, something rather self-consciously

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GOES UP AGAIN, WON-DERING WHY PARENTS SEEMED A LITTLE STARTLED WHEN HE APPEARED AT DOOR

GETS INTO BED WON-DERING WHAT MAKES PARENTS ACT SO

COMES DOWN HALF
UNDRESSED TO MAKE
SURE THAT STOCKING
IS IN MOST CONVENHENT PLACE FOR
FANTA CLAUS

New Airport Feature-Road Underpasses Runway

Poor Hubby

In recent months a perfume maker has been carrying on an unusually ambitious advertising campaign in newspapers of the Mid-West and Far West. The ads smell like the perfume, which is mixed with the ink used for the particular page on which the ad appears. All went well until one news-

glass can then be drawn out many times its own length or blown into any shape desired. The flame from the torch can be paper, by error, got the perfume mixed into all its ink for one issue. The whole paper reeked. Heavily scented husbands hesitated to go ed and then white-hot and in this latter stage is almost impossible to home from the office lest their odor be misinterpreted. mould; therefore, most of the work

is done while glass is rel-box Glass-Blowers Art A Delicate One The glassblower's delicate art is

honsends of years old, and is gen-

little down the centuries. In the

As glass is a poor enabletor of heat the piece being worked can be handled within an inch or two of the molten portion. Without this happy faculty, the glass lower's efforts to mould the piece would be difficult indeed, as he must turn the entire thousands of years old, and is gen-erally thought to have been dis-covered about the beginning of the Christian era in the Phoenician city of Sidon. Since that time there has to the hand of the ha affair by hand, slowly and continue onely to achieve even heating while applying the flame. been little change in glassblowing methods, although modern tools help simplify the procedure.

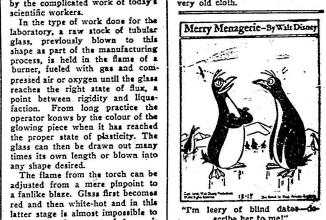
Strictly Fresh

In the great days of Venice, giass blowers achieved a high artistic Anthropologists have turned ap is status with their exquisite creations, but today the blowing of glass for most uses has been modified by South Africa another "missing link" in the evolution of man. Ultimately we expect to hear of the existent mechanical means, although the art of a whole chain of nothing h f a whole missing links. survives to contribute an essential skill to the field of chemical re-

In England, the top quiz prize on BBC is \$3. For that kind of money here, you couldn't even get people search. The scientist, and especially the chemist, has become dependent upon glass 28 one of the chief materials for fabrication of conto answer the phone: tainers in which his studies are One bookstore advertised a ro-From the beginning of science to the end of the last century only the

One bookstore arrettsed a vo-lume entitled, "Harry Truman, a Political Biography," with this in-flationary sign: "Formerly 19 centa-now three dollars." And for a de-flationary note—there's probably a simplest glass apparatus was known; flasks, retorts and tubes were used and their style changed drastic cut in any Dewey literature

last quarter century, however, more Juliette St. Amour was granted : laborate apparatus and custom made glassware have been intro-duced, a development necessitated by the complicated work of today's divorce from Romeo St. Amour is Detroit. That's a new wrinkle in very old cloth.





The Other Christmas

Christmas—a time of candle-light flickering on happy faces, a time of carols and good cheer, of brightly-wrapped gifts and tinselled trees. And deep within us all is still another Christmas, the Christmas guiding our every day-

a Christmas born for us of a tolerance and understanding that goes beyond words;

born for us so that men may live in harmony, with purpose to their lives and benevolence

in their hearts ... This is the other Christmas, the spiritual Christmass

G SEA 0 0