

North Cobalt,
May 14, 1958

To The Editor
Haileyburian.

Dear Sir:

Some of my critics have kindly suggested that the Lord made a great mistake in not consulting me when he made the world, thereby ascertaining just how I would like to have it. I was not consulted on the creation of the Cosmos, and perhaps it is just as well for them that I wasn't - they might not be here. To many forget that while the Lord made the world, the Devil has been busy ever since putting on the finishing touches. Why, he began on the first woman before she was a week old, and he has been the chief school principal to her sons ever since. I have considerable respect for Satan, for he is pre-eminently a success in his chosen profession. He sat in the game with a cash capital of one snake . . . and now he has got half the world grabbed and an option on the other half.

Those who chance to think alike get together and form a political party, a society or a sect and take it for granted that they have got all the wisdom of the world grabbed that beyond their little island of intellect are idiots and plotting anarchists. It is the difference of opinions that keeps the world from going to the dogs. Independence of thought, doubt of accepted dogmas, the spirit of inquiry, that has lifted man so far above the savage level.

Yet we say to our Brother "You are wacky" because he takes issue with us on politics or prohibition, even in-

dition who cannot see the plan of salvation through our little sectarian telescopes. There are times when I think that life is a fraud, that the one who makes the best of it is the one who escapes being born, our span is but a tick on the geological clock the moment we hit the globe we start for the grave and our only reward for the long days of labour, is an epitaph we can not read and a tombstone we don't want. In youth we are licked, in age neglected, By the time we have wisdom we leave the world and hurled into a Hell of fire or a learned orthodox heaven, and for

trying to figure out which of these appalling evils to avoid could fly, and had nothing to do but watch me, I'd raise a revolution.

Harry Groom

CHRISTENING

On Sunday last, which was Mother's Day, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Othmer, was given the names of Dianne Christine, in a Christening Ceremony in St. James Anglican Church, conducted by the Rev. George S. Johnston.

God-parents were the Uncle and Aunt of the tiny principal, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Othmer.

Grand-parents are Mrs. Percy Othmer, and the late Mr. Othmer, and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Fernholm, while the Great-Grand-parents are Mr. and Mrs. James Dolan and Mrs. Carrie Othmer.



Would you mind nagging me for a while I'm homesick!

We were not surprised that the wife won a slogan contest. But what did amaze us was that she said anything in 25 words or less.

Some day somebody is going to come up with a parking meter for a phone booth and make a lot of people happy.



...so both are building up bank accounts

Every 11 seconds during banking hours last year a new deposit account was opened in a chartered bank. And to millions of Canadians a bank is not only the best place to keep savings—it is a financial service-centre providing services useful to

everyone in the community. A visit to a chartered bank is the way to handle all your banking needs. Here you can deposit money, arrange loans, cash cheques, rent a safety deposit box, buy travellers cheques, transfer money—all safely, simply, easily.

THE CHARTERED BANKS SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY

THEN

and NOW

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