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EDITORIAL

Policing the Small Town

Have you ever stopped to consider the task of the police constable of the small town? Have you ever given a thought to the many unpleasant duties confronting that very important officer? Before you next criticize the policeman of your town, stop a minute and think what you would do.

In the small town, the personal contact, between the policeman and the individual citizen, often makes it more difficult for the officer to perform his duty, than is the case with the city officer who performs his work like a machine and actually knows few of the people over whom he has jurisdiction.

The immensity of the population makes it all the easier for him to work in an impersonal way while the lot of the small town police officer is just the opposite.

It might be well to hand out a hint to those who take advantage of their acquaintance with their local police officer, not only in Hanna but in every other small town. The speeder who drives down the street at thirty miles an hour would not fair so well perhaps if he visited one of the larger cities and duplicated the trick. The chap with the jag who attempts to drive his car, seldom gets away with it in the city, while he thinks the police of his home town should turn their back on him, because he is acquainted.

In fairness to the small town officer, don't impose your friendship. Don't expect too much tolerance because you are acquainted. - Hanna Herald, Alberta.

Nuernberg's Lesson

The Nuernberg trials have become history. Hermann Goering and 10 confederates have paid for their guilt with their lives. Seven others have begun to serve long prison terms and the three men who were acquitted by the International Tribunal still face a reckoning with the German people.

The Nuernberg verdict has not closed the case of the United Nations against Nazi Germany. There are still thousands of German war criminals, large and small, who have not yet answered for their crimes. Some will be tried and sentenced in due course. Others, no doubt, will escape justice.

Opinions differ on the tribunal's findings. It has been said that the death penalty was unjustified, that no nation or group of nations has the right to pass judgment on the leaders of a defeated enemy. Others have claimed that all of the defendants and many others should have been found equally guilty and should have joined Ribbentrop, Keitel and the others on the gallows.

But the significance of the trials does not consist of a roster of the men tried, found guilty and punished, nor is their failure measured by acquittals, by men left unpunished or by the number who managed to cheat the gibbet by committing suicide.

The trials have established that any man or group of men who plunge the world into war must take the responsibility for their actions. No longer may an aggressor feel secure in the knowledge that in case of defeat he can spend his declining years plotting revenge on a remote island or chopping wood on a Dutch farm. The lives of one or 10 or 100 guilty men are a poor compensation for the lives of millions of innocent war victims, but a measure of justice, has been done.

Few would be fatuous enough to believe the Nuernberg verdict will bring about the end of world wars. But an important first step has been taken.

Now It's Life - Or Death

Competition, always the life of trade, is to-day a matter of life-or death. It is no longer competition just to see who can make the best mouse trap. It is more a competition to produce a sort of man trap—something that can catch the hearts and minds of millions and control the thinking and living of the

world. If the wrong forces win this competition it will mean, not life, but death to trade. It will mean the end of our whole way of life and, for many of us, life itself. For heads will roll on a scale never before known in history.

Most of us realize the surrender of Germany and Japan did not end the struggle for world control—a struggle we still see going on at Paris. But most don't understand this struggle. We think it is just between nations—between the democracies and the totalitarian powers. Or between free enterprise and nationalization. Between the Fascist and the anti-Fascist forces, as the Communists would have us believe. Or between management, labor and government for the control of business.

The real struggle, actually, is not over whom but over what? What ideas are going to control the controllers? It is a struggle between the world's moral and spiritual forces and its materialistic forces—under the dictatorship of God on one hand and of men on the other. Some foolishly think that we can still escape control and go on living as we please. But that is impossible. Men uncontrolled are not men but beasts. And, unless we have the self control that comes when God speaks to us in our hearts we will have the iron control of human dictators.

Competing on the side of God means cutting out some of our present forms of competition at home, in politics, in business. Moral and spiritual forces can only win the battle for control by taking up a more moral and spiritual way of life, and proving to the world that it works better than any other.

Fireside Adventure

With brown leaves whirling down from the branches to gather in crunchy, pungent-smelling windrows, this is the time of year to go over the bookshelves and lay in a stock of books for winter.

Just as the canny housewife lines her cupboards with jars of jam, jelly and pickles for use when the whole outdoors seems hushed with frost, the wise booklover will take thought now for days when Indian summer will be only a memory.

Who cannot thrill to tales of heroism in far off places while he lounges with pipe and slippers in an easy chair before a cheery pine knot blaze? Let the frost brush leaf patterns on the window panes, let the wind mourn in the spruces and the cold bite like a polar fang, we'll face Captain Bligh with the Bounty mutineers, watch Madame Defarge at her fateful knitting in revolutionary Paris or follow Sherlock Holmes straight to a rogue's hideout.

Immortal classics have their place of honor on the shelves but beside them the booklover will place novels of the present day good books, perhaps great ones, by contemporary Canadian, American and British authors. Every reader can pick his own favorites.

With them belong a few biographies of great men and women for inspiration and one or two works of reference for information. Half a dozen volumes of travel and two or three of history round out the list.

And to fit his changing mood, the reader will probably add a little lighter fare—perhaps a book of sketches by Canada's Stephen Leacock or something else to tickle his fancy. The odd book of verse or collection of plays may find its way into the library too.

When those classes are filled and a few other books added to take care of hobbies or special interests, the booklover can throw off the thought of blustery weather and look forward to winter nights of quiet comfort and the joy which only the fireside adventurer knows.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A house depends on the depth of your pocket, but a home depends on the depth of your heart.

You can start counting the shopping days until Christmas if you wish, but it won't lengthen the time any.

Sorry we were obliged to miss our usual editorial columns the past two weeks but the causes seemed a bit beyond our control.

From 1939-46 shortages were blamed on the war. From 1946 to — we can place most of the blame on needless strikes.

Hallow'en to-night and a night for good fun, especially for the children. Make your fun such that everyone can laugh with you.

It can be recorded that the October of 1946 was one whole month of Indian Summer. Seldom do we get as fine an October in these parts.

A recent visit in the United States reveals that most of the folks on the south side of the border have not heard that the Canadian dollar is at par with the American dollar or maybe they don't want to know such is the case.

Here and there we note that several communities are already preparing for "Old Home Weeks" for next summer. May seem a little early to make a start for an event to be held next August, but experience shows that the most successful reunions have well established organizations.

The Quality Tea "SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE

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