

**Young Diplomat**

By D. J. Leonard

**WNU Features.**  
**"AW GEE, ma!** I don't want to do the dishes. I'm goin' fishin' with Sam. He's waitin'—"  
 "Now get right ahead—they're stacked in the pan." Mrs. Morton's busy fingers were stemming strawberries into a preserving kettle.

Frankie stood on one foot and rubbed the other against the calf of his leg. He twisted his freckled face into a woe-begone pout and gazed out the doorway. On the doorstep a spotted terrier sat guarding a birch limb fishing pole and a can of worms.

Mrs. Morton, smiling tenderly, glanced sideways at him. "Now son—remember dad and I are giving you a bicycle for your birthday, so cheer up. Better wash your hands too, before starting."

At mention of the bicycle Frankie sprang into action, washed his hands and tackled the dishes. Only once in a long while, he had to admit, was he required to do anything outside of running a message or cutting the grass.

Only a few plates remained to be wiped when a shadow fell across the doorway. He didn't notice the golden-haired child until she took her finger out of her mouth and said: "H'lo, Frankie!"

"H'lo, Eunice." It was an all-time low in enthusiasm.

The child, finger in mouth, advanced and stood beside Frankie. Her head just reached his shoulder. Frankie's dish-drying activity had slowed down almost to the vanishing point. Mighty embarrassing.



His mother called him back to do the dishes. "Aw, gee, Ma! I'm going fishing with Sam."

He thought, for a fellow to be caught doing this kind of work.

"What're you doin', Frankie?" inquired Eunice, not disdaining the obvious for the sake of starting the conversational ball rolling. "Want I know somethin'?" countered Frankie, brusquely.

The curly golden head nodded assent. "Well, I'm gonna be a juggler in a circus when I grow up." "Are ya, Frankie?" Eunice's big blue eyes shone with admiration. "Sure I am. Didja ever see a juggler?" "Oh, yes—he throws up balls and plates and—"

Eunice clapped her hands, jumped up and down yelling. "Let me see you do it—let me see you do it!"

Frankie glanced quickly around. His mother was still in the pantry. He looked at Eunice. The admiration shining out of her blue eyes warned him he could not disappoint a lady.

He took the last plate and applied the dish towel thoroughly. Finally the plate gleamed and glistened and he could pretend no longer that any damp spot remained.

Suddenly he took the bull by the horns and tossed the plate upwards. Eunice shrieked as the plate whirled in her direction. Mrs. Morton bobbed her head out of the pantry just in time to see Frankie fall forward and clutch the plate before it hit the floor.

"My stars, Frankie—what on earth are you doing?" said Mrs. Morton.

Frankie got to his feet, brandishing the plate to show it wasn't broken.

"Gee, ma—I was just showin' Eunice how I can juggle and I slipped. But it's all right—I'm through showin' her now."

"Well, I should hope so," sighed Mrs. Morton as she packed the dishes in the kitchen cupboard, safe from further experiment.

"Oh Frankie—I just remembered something," declared Eunice. "Mama made some ice cream for lunch and there's a lot left. She told me to ask if you'd come over and eat it."

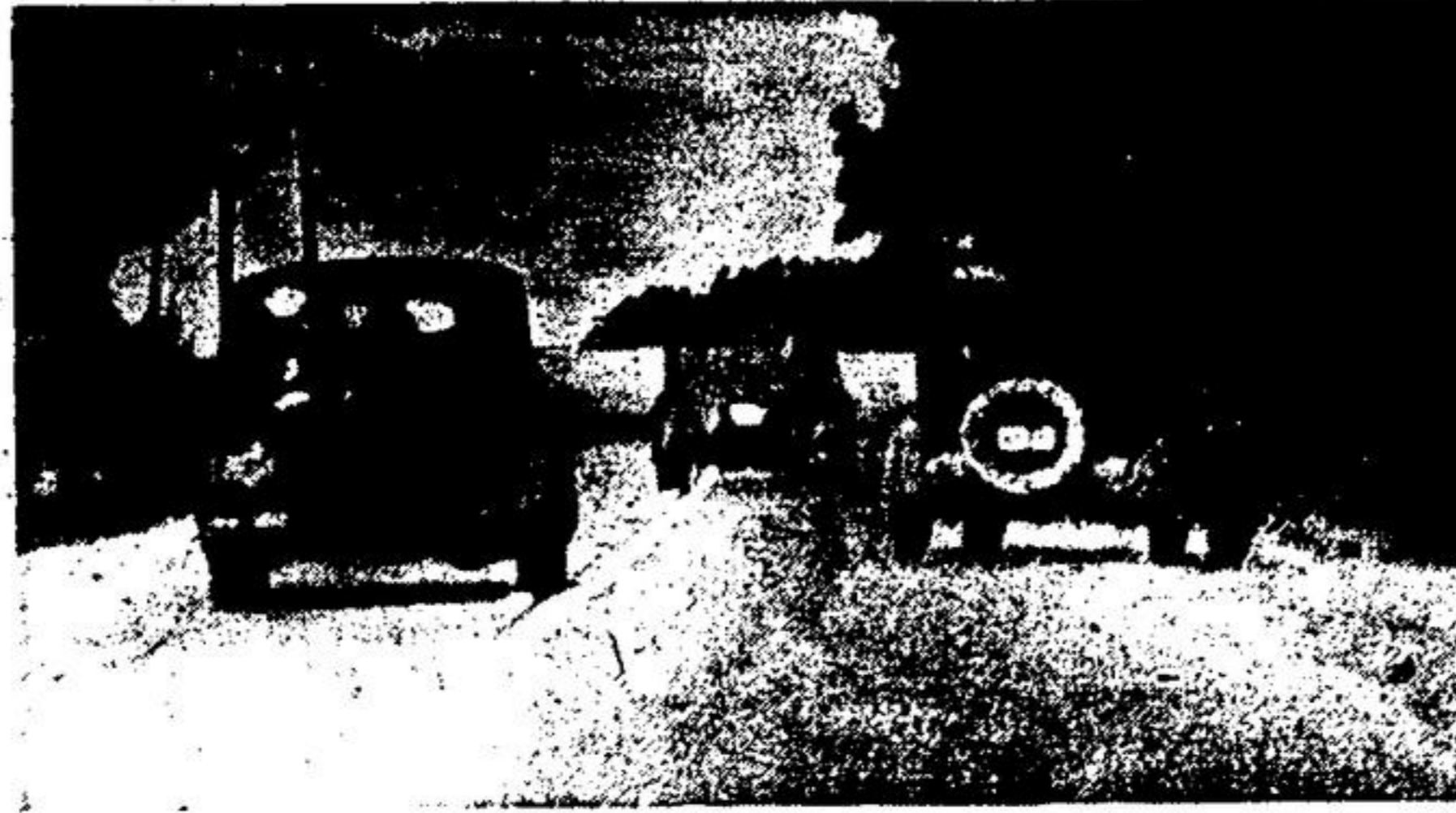
"Will I?" shouted the recent exponent of the art of juggling. "Why, I'll even help your mother dry the dishes."

"Dishes, Frankie?" teased his mother.

Frankie thought fast. That mention of ice cream had made him talk too much. "Certainly, ma," he laughed and commenced to make juggling motions with his hands. "I'm practicin' to be a juggler. I can hardly wait to get my hands on those plates—"

"Get out of here—you, you, potential diplomat!" commanded Mrs. Morton. And couldn't help smiling broadly, as she watched him race across the back lawn headed

**These White Lines Help to Reduce Accident Toll in Province of Ontario**



The "Eager Beaver" driver can't take his foot off the accelerator. Seconds only are required to clear the road of the car on the right. Car on the left swinging wide in a restricted area is a real hazard with a blind hill coming up.



**DON'T DO IT!**  
 Solid white lines on your side must NOT be crossed! Here are all the elements of a fatal accident—a curve, a solid white line, an impatient driver, an approaching car.

**Machine Will Mark 2,400 Miles Highway This Year; Uses Huge Quantity Paint**

Those white lines on Ontario highways are not put there by the man who marks out tennis courts. They're applied by a special truck that averages, as it works, 8 to 10 miles an hour, and carries a crew of three. The Ontario Department of Highways has, in fact, five of these trucks, representing many thousands of dollars of valuable equipment. They are an important factor in keeping our highways safe.

So far this year, some 1,500 miles of black highway have been "white-lined," involving the use of about 11,000 gallons of paint. It is expected that 2,400 miles of Ontario highways will be so marked this year, according to a highways department engineer.

Laying those white lines, with which so many motorists are familiar, requires the skill and perspiration of a sizable crew.

Before the line-marking equipment is brought into play, engineers precede it and mark with symbols just where the lines and bars are to be placed. There is no margin for error; symbols placed in the exact centre of the road indicate where and what type of marking is required.

Also preceding the marking machine is a supply truck with a crew of two that carries an adequate supply of little red flags mounted on wooden blocks. These flags are dropped along the fresh markings by a helper in a trailer attached to the marking truck, warning motorists to keep clear of the wet paint. The supply truck precedes the marking machine by a few miles and leaves stock piles of the red flags by the side of the road. Later, it retrieves the flags after the paint is dry.

To show up the white markings at night, glass bead paint is applied on the more heavily travelled roads. Fine particles of hard, smooth glass (harmless to tires) is dropped into the paint, providing a reflecting surface for car headlights. So far this year about 21,000 pounds of this glass bead paint has been laid on portions of Ontario highways that carry heavy night traffic.

Some 23 years ago, the white paint was put on by brush from a hand-drawn "buggy." George Stockdale, highways foreman reports that was a slow and tedious process and became quite inadequate as the province's paved highway was expanded. A spray gun was next used but the truck which carried it had only sufficient paint to mark about 8 miles a day.

The new trucks, built by the Department of Highways, carry 350 gallons of paint each, enough for a good day and a half's work. Mr.

**Highways Minister**



HON. GEO. H. DOUCETT

Minister of Highways, Province of Ontario, whose department is responsible for the system of highway marking as part of a constructive program for highway safety.

Stockdale says. Equipped with compressor and air curtain, the trucks apply a smooth, even coat of paint. A long V-shape fin attached to the front of the truck and protruding some 10 feet, provide an accurate pointer that keeps the truck in the right path for marking.

Highways inspector, Ivan Rasmussen, stresses that the white lines are put on for the protection of the travelling public, and their warnings should be observed. Where white lines are laid, their meaning to motorists is clear and concise: "Do not cross the solid line on your side."

Cost of white lines average about \$30 a mile. The public pays for this work; it is good sense and safe practice to make sure it is not wasted. Many accidents could be avoided and lives saved by "obeying" the white lines.



Operator Bruce Dure is ready to pull trigger of spray gun that paints white markings on Ontario highways. His helper, Frank Brewster, is prepared to drop line of red flags warning motorists to keep off the fresh paint. Pointer in front of truck enables driver Ralph Lee to keep operator's gun in the exact centre of road. Ontario Department of Highways operates five of these trucks and so far this year has "white-lined" about 1,500 miles of black highway.

**Marked Improvement In July Accident Record Despite Heavy Traffic**

Hopeful signs that Ontario is making progress in traffic accident prevention are seen by the Hon. George H. Doucett, Minister of Highways, who has announced that in the face of the heaviest traffic in the Province's history, deaths from motor accidents were 22 fewer in July this year than in July of last year, and 59 fewer than in July of 10 years ago, when the volume of traffic in Ontario was very much smaller than it is today.

Warning that July's improvement in the traffic death rate could be quickly reversed, Mr. Doucett declared: "There is certainly no ground for complacency or for letting up on our safety efforts throughout the Province because of fewer fatal accidents in any single month. Our motor vehicle traffic is still increasing rapidly and our worst period of the year for fatal accidents is still ahead. In fact, I am even hesitant about releasing this encouraging news about the July drop in fatalities when right now the worst week-end for accidents, the Labor Day week-end, is just ahead of us."

"In the July traffic toll figures, one of the results which will gladden the hearts of everybody is the improvement in fatalities among school age children. The preliminary figures, gathered by the accident recording division of the Department of Highways, show five children killed in the five to 14 year age group, as compared with 14 deaths in July of last year. That

have in the summer months a huge influx of U.S. cars amounting to more than our entire registration, and creating on our highways what is probably the world's largest non-resident motor vehicle traffic. To keep the accidents down in the face of the great increase in accident-making conditions requires a continuous effort on the part of all of us."

Mr. Doucett explained that in the Spring of 1946, in anticipation of a large increase in traffic, a detailed study of the Province's traffic safety problems was made. Arising from this research work, a planned program of public education on safety was put in operation. In the Spring of this year, as a corrective to the still greater increase in traffic, important amendments were made to the Ontario Highway Traffic Act, and this new legislation was timed to come into effect on July 1 when the summer traffic was mounting rapidly.

"The impact of this new legislation on the motoring public and the very fine support which the new safety laws and the whole cause of traffic safety is receiving from the Ontario newspapers and radio stations has probably contributed to our lower fatality results in July," Mr. Doucett states. "Improvement in a single month, however, notwithstanding more than a hopeful sign. It is no proof that we have yet reversed the uptrend of traffic casualties. I add the warning that the dangers of an increase in the traffic toll to even more appalling totals than in pre-war years is a very real danger that is with us all the time. Laws, safety engineering and the general building of a safety conscious attitude on the part of the public can only go so far in reducing accidents. In the last analysis, continual attention and effort by all of us is needed."

The seriousness and size of Ontario's traffic safety problem is not, in Mr. Doucett's opinion, realized by enough people. "Ontario now has over a million licensed drivers, and our motor vehicle registration is running 10 per cent over last year," he pointed out. "Added to the some 730,000 Ontario vehicles, we

**Fall Fair Notes.**

The race track was in fine shape for the harness event on fair day.

One comment by a lady attending fair: "I am enjoying the fair better than the C.N.E."

Did you know Stanger Shows played Friday in Bracebridge and Saturday here? Some hop over night.

The poultry lawn show drew its quota of spectators, and one of the big exhibitors was Mr. R. H. Crosby, Secretary of Markham fall fair.

The local eating spots in the grounds were certainly an added attraction.

Don Parker got some "shots" on the air and we look forward to seeing a few good ones soon.

Tory Gregg of Wingham handled the announcing in his usual fine style and of course was booked for another season.

Craig, Reid you could see he carried the smile that wouldn't come off. It was his fifth fair as president and much credit for the fine show rests on his shoulders.

The fair night dance on Friday was a huge success, when over 300 danced to the music of the Merry-makers Orchestra.

The lawn in front of the pylon proved an excellent spot to hold the baby show.

Understand the merchants are already booking space for next year's show.

Thanks to Pete Tost, Trev Williams and the rest of the boys for putting up and dismantling the big tent.

Stan Hall, M.P.P. spoke briefly from the judges' stand, as did J. E. Whitehead, Agricultural Representative.

The Lions Club did a "Lions chore" on the gate, for which the Society is grateful.

Mr. W. P. Gollop of Norval, 87, registered as the oldest person attending the fair.

The Halton Health Unit is now in operation and inspected all the eating places at the fair.

Did you know that cattle was a missing quantity at Grand Valley Fair last week, the first time in 68 years?

If your donation to the fair is still outstanding, kindly send it in, as the treasurer wants to get out the prize money as soon as possible and close his books.

**We See This Week**

THAT Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Collier will be living in the house on Main Street recently vacated by Mr and Mrs. Joe Hutchinson and family who have moved into the Summer W. G. house on the street.

THAT Bud Kentner opened his new I.D.A. Pharmacy last week in the former Chapman Drug Store.

THAT work has started on the building on Main Street soon to be occupied by Simmons Jewellers.

THAT construction is under way at the new wartime housing site on George Street, the George Construction Company again in charge of building an additional 25 houses.

Herald advertising pays — Try it.

**Dancing**  
**FRIDAY & SATURDAY NIGHTS**  
 8.30 to 12.00 — STANDARD TIME  
**BILL HOWE AND HIS ORCHESTRA**  
 — at —  
**Paradise Gardens**  
 1/4 mile Kitchener side of Guelph  
 Air Conditioned for Your Summer Comfort  
**\$2.00 per Couple**  
 — RESTAURANT OPEN DAILY