



The Winston Churchill Range

High into the sky reach the greatest peaks of Jasper National Park, part of the vast range which Mines Minister George Prudham has announced will forever commemorate the name of Winston Churchill. Snow-capped and cloud-decked, the mountains stand in rugged array in the glacier country spreading out from the gigantic Columbia Icefield. Seen in this aerial view are some of the imposing peaks that make up the range. Inset map indicates location of the range, flanking the west side of the Columbia Icefield highway some 40 miles south of Jasper. (CNR Photo)

Explanation of Brucellosis Program

Some two or three weeks ago the press and radio carried an announcement to the effect that a Federal Brucellosis Eradication programme was being initiated. Since then we have had several inquiries for further details. Under the circumstances an explanation appears to be in order. In June 1955, a group of Federal and Provincial officials met with the Veterinary Director General at Ottawa, to explore the possibility of developing a brucellosis eradication programme for Canada. This meeting revealed that brucellosis control programmes were being promoted in every province. These programmes can be classified into two categories:

- (a) A calfhood vaccination program under which all female calves are vaccinated in areas where the majority favour such action.
- (b) A blood test program, under which all female cattle in certain prescribed areas are blood tested, the reactors are branded, but the disposal of the reactors is left to the discretion of the owner. Undoubtedly the incidence of this disease can be reduced as a result of the adoption of either program, but neither is capable of eliminating it entirely.

Therefore it was unanimously agreed by those attending the meeting that the Federal Government through its Health of Animals Branch should initiate a brucellosis eradication programme—such programme to be based on the principle that all cattle in a prescribed area should be tested; all reactors should be disposed of by slaughter immediately; and that compensation should be paid to their owners. This proposal was concurred in by the Federal authorities with certain reservations, to wit: That the test and slaughter programme should not come into force until an area had been under a provincial program for several years. It can be assumed therefore:

- (a) That the Federal department will not bring any area within the scope of its policy until requested to do so by the Province.
- (b) That an area will not be eligible to participate in the Federal policy until it has operated under a provincial policy for at least three years, and possibly five years.

Subsequently the reason why we suggested in a news article some three weeks ago, that likely Halton cattle owners will have an opportunity to participate in such a programme within the next two years.

In the meantime, Halton cattle owners would be wise to see that no slip-ups in calfhood vaccination occur. In short, if we want to retain the U.S. market for our surplus breeding cattle, we must be prepared to place our cattle on a health status acceptable to that market.

BOOKS WAR AND PEACE WEEK'S RUN AT ROXY

"War and Peace," the dramatic movie having its first run in Toronto has been booked into the local Roxy for a week's engagement commencing February 25th.

Manager Bill Leslie was in Toronto yesterday to make arrangements for this important show and is pleased to be able to present it so soon after its city engagement. The movie runs over three hours and there will be only one performance each night during its local run.

A. J. (Art) Norris Says



I think you'll agree

... that my Company's 70th Annual Report is a record of achievement. It makes me proud to be able to say that more than \$170,000 is sent out every working day by the Manufacturers Life to preserve families in emergencies and to bring happiness and security to people in retirement.

I'd like to give you a practical demonstration of how Manufacturers Life policies can be tailored to your needs... to safeguard the independence of YOUR family.

A. J. (Art) Norris
36 Charles Street — Georgetown
Triangle 7-4388

Representing
THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE COMPANY

Hamilton Construction

46 PRINCE CHARLES DRIVE

TR. 7-3480

- HOMES
- GARAGES
- CONCRETE WORK
- INDUSTRIAL REQUIREMENTS
- RENOVATIONS
- BUILDING SUPPLIES

EVERY BUILDING NEED

ORDER COAL NOW

STOVE
— and —
NUT
COAL

CASH OR BUDGET TERMS



W. H. KENTNER & SON
Triangle 7-2851

Sugar and Spice

Dispensed by BILL SMILEY of the Winton Echo

"What is so exhilarating as a Canadian winter's day, when the snow crunches underfoot, the trees crack like pistol shots, and the very air is like vintage champagne? On such an occasion, gloom vanishes, care is banished, and man becomes an animal, exulting as the blood courses like fire through his veins."

That's the kind of stuff the poetic nature lover is wont to churn out, sitting snugly in his city apartment. Having dashed off these sentiments, he glances out the window, shudders at the sight of a few falling snowflakes, takes a strong pull at the hot rum toddy beside him, and resumes his article, which will be sold to a magazine in some tropical

Motor Licences NOW ON SALE

1957 LICENCES CAN BE OBTAINED DAILY 9 to 12 a.m. — 1 to 5:30 p.m. (including Saturdays) Closed Thursday afternoon
3 JOHN STREET
(across from the Arena)

country where they don't know any better.

I'd love to get hold of one of those birds, handcuff him to my wrist, and make him accompany me through one of those "exhilarating" days we've been having during the recent cold snap. One day he'd be ready for the psychiatric ward.

First and worst of the horrors is the alarm clock. For a couple of seconds you think somebody is pushing a large icicle through one ear and out the other. Then you realize what it is, kick the cold hot water bottle out of bed, throw off the four blankets, the comforter, the old army greatcoat and the various drapes and table cloths with which you've been trying to keep warm, and grab the dirty little demon of a clock, punching it off with unutterable venom.

From experience, you know that he who hesitates is sound asleep again, so you jump out onto the icy floor, stagger around in the dark until you find the door, then trot down and open the furnace draughts. You check the thermometer in the kitchen. It reads 39 above. You trot right back up, set the alarm for an hour later, and hurtle back into the womb-like luxury of the sack.

When you hit the deck at eight, it's for good, and your soul groans within you. You get down to the kitchen and find your little daughter lying on the floor, in bare feet and pyjamas, drawing pictures. The thermometer now reads 44. You give her a h— of a blast and she scuttles back to bed, bawling "I'm not cold. Why do you have to be so mean? I'm gonna tell Mummy on you."

You wash down cellar, fight a pitched battle with the furnace, and hold a torch of blazing newspapers under that spot in the water pipes that always freezes. When you get back to the kitchen there's one shivering school-boy crouched over the register. He'd get more heat from a candle. He has obviously washed his face thoroughly, from the nose right down to his chin. His hair looks like the back of a startled porcupine. His lips are blue with cold.

You harden your heart, feed him and thrust him, whimpering, into the sub-zero morning. You hastily gulp a cup of tea and get out before the Old Lady wakes up and starts to make the walkin' ring. Temperature in the kitchen, as you leave, is 47.

It snowed five inches last night, but you haven't time to shovel, so you wade through. The snow that goes in over the tops of your boots hits your hot little feet and turns to ice water. You've lost your scraper, so you claw the ice from the windshield with your fingernails. The car goes "r-r-r-r-r."

You hail a passerby for a push. He pushes you half a mile into the country before the motor catches. The old car snorts and spotters like an asthmatic buffalo. You can't find a place to turn around. Trying to turn in the road, you stall and it won't start again. You walk to the nearest house and phone the wrecker.

Finally, you get to the office. The temperature there is 52. Real snug. You sit with your coat and hat on, blowing on your fingers so they'll thaw enough to beat the typewriter. At ten a.m. the phone rings. It's the Battleaxe. "You get home here this minute and get some heat out of the furnace. It's only 50 in the kitchen. What do you think I am? A penguin? We can see our breath in the livingroom."

Oh, it's exhilarating, all right, this Canadian winter weather. And if you don't believe me, ask the factory worker who goes to work in the pitch dark at night. Or the fireman who battles a blaze all night in sub-zero weather, soaked and shivering. Or the farmer who has to wade through a foot of snow a hundred yards to the barn to feed his animals, whose blood is not exactly coursing through them with exultation either.

Canada is so all-fired exhilarating in winter that only lack of money prevents the entire population from heading for Florida on November 1st.

—Advertise, it pays.



For all your banking...

Did you ever stop to consider all the things a chartered bank can do for you?

It is more than a convenient place to make a deposit, cash a cheque or see about a loan. You can also buy travellers cheques and money orders; rent a safety deposit box; purchase foreign currency; talk over your financial plans or problems. The list goes on and on... and all these services are available at the branch where you do your banking.

A branch bank is, in effect, a service centre and everyone on the staff is there to help you, to look after all your banking courteously, confidentially and well.

THE CHARTERED BANKS SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY

... and they lived happily ever after!

HELPING to provide happy endings is the heart of our business. Today thousands of older people are living a life of happy, carefree retirement with the help of a regular income from their Manufacturers Life policies. Many thousands of families left without a husband and father look to the future with confidence because Life Insurance has brought freedom from money worries. The 70th Annual Report of Manufacturers Life shows that these people, both living policyholders and the families of those who died, received a total of \$43,116,081 in benefits last year.

The 70th Annual Report also shows that during the year 43,000 people purchased \$326,385,215 of new insurance to take care of tomorrow. Manufacturers Life now provides \$2,323,393,190 in insurance for the future security of more than 480,000 policyholders and this great trust is safeguarded by assets of \$716,486,248.

THE
MANUFACTURERS LIFE COMPANY

HEAD OFFICE (INCORPORATED) 1007 YORKVILLE, CANADA