



### OTHER FORMER SPORTS GREATS AT CONACHER FUNERAL

Six representatives of the sports and athletic world stand as a guard of honor by the casket of Lionel Conacher, of Toronto, one of Canada's great sportsmen. They are: (left to right) Primo Carnera, former world heavyweight champion; Mervyn (Red) Dutton, former president of the National Hockey League; Tommy Gorman, Ottawa sports promoter; Dr. Jack

## Rich Uranium Field Brings Wealth To Poor Northern Australia Area

Rum Jungle is one of the world's richest uranium fields. It is part of Australia's vast, wild Northern Territory — one third the size of Europe. Yet by happy chance, this radioactive El Dorado lies along a road and a railway with an airfield, an abundant water supply and an ocean port at Darwin only an hour's drive to the north.

From holes among the scrub gum trees, miners dressed in boots and shorts dig away within 800 miles of the equator — grub tons of soft, drab slate with pick and shovel. When it comes from the ground it is colorless, but as it stands the air it oxidizes and glows with emerald green or canary yellow. The colors are hallmarks of atomic energy's raw material.

Crushed and tumbled into drums, it begins as a slushy that takes it possibly into the heart of an American hydrogen bomb, possibly into the power plant of an American atomic submarine or electric generating plant, possibly into the British atomic energy effort. For its links with out-atomic energy commission and the corresponding British agency are equally strong.

To the rest of the world, Rum Jungle may be a part of the millennial dream. But to the Northern Territory it may mean realization of a century old dream. Alan Moorehead tells of the dream and the continent's riches in a new book, "Rum Jungle" (Scribner's, \$3.50).

The Northern Territory is about one-third the size of Europe, with a couple of sizable deserts in the center. The rest is good grazing land and a quarter of it jungle with mangrove swamps, eucalyptus scrub, kangaroos, crocodiles and tree trunks are mixed up to richness in minerals.

Its earth has produced gold, silver, lead, zinc, tin, and copper. Its big cattle stations — ranches, we would call them — have been tremendously profitable at times. Soldiers who planted water melons, cabbages, tomatoes, and almost everything else in the seed catalog found the yield tremendous.

But somehow there seemed to be a hoodoo on the place. White men who drifted there would stay a year or two and then drift away again to Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane and Adelaide. At the last count there were fewer than 30,000 persons in the whole territory, including half castes and a few primitive aborigines.

Once there were an estimated 50,000 (blackfellows) roaming the Australian bush. Today there are probably fewer than 10,000, and they are rapidly succumbing to the tragedy of progress as did the American Indians.

In the wild, the aborigine tills no land, builds no house, wears no clothes and, except for dogs, domesticates no animals. He counts up to two and then drifts away after that. It's "a lot." He eats raw kangaroo or lizard, tree grubs and fish. He has no concept of private property. His language contains no word for "yesterday" and none for "tomorrow" — like all of history and of the future, yesterday and tomorrow are part of "the dreaming."

## Pre-Fabs May Be Answer To Handyman's Problems

"When is the housing industry going to follow the example of the automobile industry and give us low cost mass production homes?"

A friend asked us that question the other day, and it must have been the hundredth time we've heard it. The answer is, of course, that it already has. Pre-cut, pre-fabricated homes are lived in by thousands all over the continent, and more are going up every day.

They have achieved a degree of acceptance which many experts prophesied would never take place. And nowhere have they been more popular than with handy-men.

## Journalism Falls To Lowest Levels In Teuton Nation

I would not care to be a German newspaperman. Mostly this is because of the artificial foundation of the press here — resulting from the defeat of Germany, the sudden suspension in 1945 of all published news, and the method by which licensed, subsidized papers were set up by the occupation powers. It has created a system in which the sheer will to publish, to enter, report on a secondary economic question of survival. The licensed papers never had it so good; the unlicensed papers must beat them to survive, writes John Gould to the Christian Science Monitor from Bremerhaven, Germany.

Germany has some good newspapers — but it is true that there is not, in Germany today, a paper which can speak for Germany. It is a collection of foreign dispatches which are used to quote the old Berlin, Frankfurt and Hamburg papers. There is a confusion to the whole picture which rises, not out of any internal confusion, but out of the artificiality of applying quintuplicate political and military orders to the evisceration of editorial thought and content. The free press we speak of is not a functional reality of invasion and conquest. However pure our motives, and they were pure, you don't run a paper that way.

ALL SUSPECT Any German reporter whose birthdate goes back far enough to give him experience today is suspect. However he rationalizes his participation in history, you have to wonder about him. The only thing you can say for a Nazi is that he is better, for us, today than a Communist. This is, essentially, an absurdity, and ought to have no intellectual acceptance — but it is not an uncommon rationalization. The profession of journalism has not attracted many young people.

I saw very few women in positions higher than secretary or stenographer. There are only three women publishers. One of them is the main, I think history has dealt unkindly with an editor and reporter here — they didn't do so well both in terms of the German people and in terms of the occupying department office in Darwin. They proved to be strongly radioactive.

CLAIM SHARES That was in October, and the tropical rainy season — the Wet, they call it in Australia — was about to begin. But the ore was rich — some of it 2 per cent uranium oxide — and apparently boundless. The Wet came and went again, and then the boom was on. The government promised a reward of \$1000 for every new find and a bonus of \$1000 for every 20 tons of ore up to a maximum of \$25,000.

White sank his own experimental shaft, using only a pick, shovel and bucket windlass. He was in such a hurry he neglected to timber properly, and narrowly escaped being crushed when his mine fell in. But his rock was all good uranium ore, and he became a moderately wealthy man.

Moorehead was unable to interview White when he visited Rum Jungle. The prospector was out in the bush — this time with a Geiger counter to check his sites for radioactivity.

Nobody pretends that Rum Jungle by itself will bring about the civilization of the Northern Territory, any more than the Comstock lode alone civilized Nevada. It does hold out hope, though, for development of an area where most hopes were nearing death.

For the moment it is causing the Australian government a considerable headache in the courts. COLONY CONSIDERED Back in the 1890's, the government held out the notion of establishing a colony in the north. An area around Rum Jungle, roughly 40 by 60 miles, was arbitrarily cut up into blocks of one-half square mile each, and anybody willing to settle there got a tract in perpetuity freehold.

For a while there was a mild boom. A few shiploads of adventurers arrived. A few even tried to cultivate their land for a while. More, probably, than without saying their own parcels.

## GRUESOME FIND Hall-Mills Murder Case Was Sensation Of '20's

NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J. (AP)—Somebody knew, but nobody told the uneasy secret of the sensational Hall-Mills murder mystery. Thirty-two years have passed since a strolling couple made a gruesome find in a lonely lovers' lane.

Under a crabapple tree, neatly laid out, were the bodies of the Rev. Edward Wheeler Hall, handsome 41-year-old New Brunswick clergyman, and a British home secretary, Mrs. Frances Stevens. Mrs. Stevens, 34, choir singer and wife of the church sexton.

The rector's calling card was at his feet, his eyeglasses were carefully in place, a hat covered his face and the single bullet hole in his head.

MISSING TWO DAYS Hall, married to a wealthy woman several years his senior, and Mrs. Mills, mother of two teen-age children, had been missing for two days when their bodies were found.

Scotsmen Curl Milady's Hair Flunked School, Is Tops In TV

By JACK GEARIN SARNIA, Ont. (CP)—The stories of Horatio Alger have nothing on the real-life story of Robert C. Dennis, 38-year-old native of the nearby village of Courtright.

ROGUE IN INVERNESS The story of this development has its roots in the small town of Inverness in Scotland. There the Scotsmen, two brothers named MacDonald, began an imaginative approach to hair-dressing that has rescued British locks from the frying and drying of the old-fashioned hairdresser.

MAJOR INDUSTRY That was in 1930. Since then the MacDonald-Speakman combination has revolutionized the permanent waving business in Britain. A development that has paralleled the rise of home waving kits in the United States, they have turned their business into a major industry and taken their art into the refined precincts of organic chemistry.

Two members of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, an Anglican missionary monastic order, were drowned in Muskoka Lake of Bays when their outboard motorboat overturned. Rev. Richard I. Morley, superior of the order, and Rev. Herbert F. Hanlon had set out from Port Cunningham Bay to Bayswater. Their overturned boat was found in rough water.

## Trouble Brews In Morocco

(Editors note: Last month William L. Ryan, Associated Press foreign news analyst, during a study of the French, British and American forces in Indo-China, surveyed France's fight in Indo-China. Now investigating current affairs in North Africa, Ryan reports today on the troubled situation in another vital French overseas territory.)

CASABLANCA, Morocco (AP)—French civilians are carrying guns in this war-torn city today as nationalist terrorists. Casablanca, Morocco's big Metropolis of 700,000, falls silent by night. Streets are virtually deserted. Movie houses and restaurants are bare of customers.

Outside the central prison dozens of veiled Moslem women cling to the bars of the iron gates and wait for their men. Around police stations and the headquarters of the French and the Moroccan forces by extreme nationalists are staying home at night.

Francis Lacoeste, incoming French resident general, faces a grave dilemma. One thing on which all Moroccans are agreed, was the issue of the sultan. Before Sidi Mohammed was deposed, they were not particularly passionate about his leadership. Now it is a question of principle and they are insistent that he must return.

## Easterners Can't Agree When Explorer Landed

By IRVING C. WHYNOT Canadian Press Staff Writer HALIFAX (CP)—When John Cabot sailed to North America, he touched off a historical argument that has been tossed around for centuries.

But now a Nova Scotia archivist says that on the basis of present knowledge the best theory is that he landed on Cape Breton Island. Cabot's then-doubtful back along the coast of Newfoundland.

ROOM FOR SPECULATION Although the records are not complete, some accounts of the voyage exist. A map by John Cabot's son Sebastian compiled in 1544 indicates that the landfall was on Cape Breton.

## TWO DROWNED No 40-Hour Week In Germany

BONN (Reuters)—A campaign by West German trade unions for a 40-hour work week is being strenuously opposed by the government and employers. Union leaders want a 40-hour week with the same pay as for the 48-hour most workers now do.

Average Weekly Wage Was \$59.06 Canadian industry averaged \$59.06 April 1, slightly lower than the March 1 average of \$59.22, by three cents higher than the \$57.70 of April, 1953.

CAN'T MAKE RAIN WINNIPEG (CP)—Canada's No. 1 weatherman says there's no such thing as rain-making. A. D. R. Thomson of Toronto, controller of the meteorological division of the department of transport, in an interview here Tuesday said no scientific proof has been given of no experiment has shown the cloud "seeding" can control weather or produce a drenching, effective rain.

BABY HAS CANCER COEUR D'ALENE, Idaho (AP)—A fourth operation for cancer of six-month-old Jeffrey Peterson was postponed Tuesday after his doctor said "other symptoms" had developed. The infant has undergone surgery three times already for removal of growths from his temple and breast.

GIRL GUIDES The first two Canadian Girl Guide companies were formed in Toronto and St. Catharines, Ont. in 1910.



REV. RICHARD MORLEY



REV. HERBERT HANLON