Invading England—A fierce-looking Viking assumes the pose of his ancestors when they invaded England 1500 years ago. He stands at the prow of a replica of the original craft that will bring him and his companions from Copenhagen to invade England shores. The trip, planned by British and Danish travel associations, will commemorate the original landing. The modern Vikings will land on the beaches of Kent, then sail their craft up the Thames to London.

WHAT GOES ON IN THE WORLD

by Norman Blair

THE UNITED STATES

Reading certain United States newspapers and magazines, and listening to some of its radio commentators, one might get the idea that the development of the atom bomb was a purely American achievement—and that it is nothing short of impertinence for Britain or Canada to expect to share in the secrets.

Some American writers, however, take a saner view; and from an article by Ernest K. Lindley in NEWSWEEK I quote the following:

"Britain began work on the development of the atom bomb before we did. An exchange of atomic information between the two countries began in 1940—In 1943 Churchill and Roosevelt agreed that the two programs should be fused—The British halted nearly all of their research and development projects and moved most of their key atomic scientists to this country. Their accomplishments at this time had gone considerably beyond the research stage.

"Members of the British 'team' in the United States worked hand in hand with the Americans on some of the most secret computations and processes, including the actual assembly of bombs at Los Alamos.

"Our Atomic Energy Act of 1946, however, put Britain and Canada on the same basis as other foreign countries. It prohibited the Atomic Energy Commission from exchanging information with other nations —and from distributing fissionable materials to any person outside the jurisdiction of the United States. The question of British and Canadian equities received little consideration at that time chiefly because the governments of all three countries looked forward to the creation of an atomic authority under the United Nations. That hope was gradually strangled by the Soviet Union.

Mr. Lindley goes on to tell how the United States Act prohibits the Commission from giving a vast and growing amount of technical information which Britain and Canada want, and to which they feel entitled. He also points out that the chief sources of high-grade uranium ore are Canada and the Belgian Congo, where the British have certain contractural rights which might be used to cut off supplies now going to the United States.

"Britain knows how to make atomic weapons," Lindley concludes. "If it is to be denied a firm and full partnership with the United States, including perhaps sure access to atomic weapons in case of need, it may reasonably be expected to form other atomic liaisons, certainly within the commonwealth and conceivably with France."

All of which sounds like a far more sane and rational view than you'd get, for instance, from the Hearst newspapers or the Chicago Tribune.

POLAND

"There'll be pie in the sky bye-and-bye" would seem to be the theme-song in Poland, where everybody who has anything to do with running the country, from President Bierut down, seems to be fairly gushing enthusiasm for the new 6-year plan of economic recovery.

The new program is scheduled to start around December 1st, which is the tentative date fixed for completion of the first three-year plan which started in 1946.

Right now the accent is on what comes next. The Communist-dominated Government predicts that by 1955 the following things, among many others, will have come to pass;

National income will be 97 per cent higher than in 1949; production in state-owned industries will rise 114 per cent; Poland will be producing 110,000 motor vehicles annually including 60,000 trucks; sugar production will jump from an expected high this year of 620,000 tons to 900,000 tons; 600,000 new homes will be built at a cost of $725,000,000.

And that is by no means all. Educational facilities will be extended by 181 per cent; radio receiving apparatus will be increased from the present million sets to two and a half million; the Polish merchant fleet will be tripled, and there will be plenty more which I haven't space to detail here.

But there's just one factor which I would advise being taken into consideration before you decide to turn your back on Canada and set sail for Poland. Whatever Poland needs in the way of capital goods for all this expansion, it expects to get largely from Soviet Russia during the next six years.

Well, as the fellow said, they can't jail you for hoping.

How'd You Like To Be An Announcer?

Women radio listeners who have always thought they might be able to do a fair announcing job themselves will have the chance of their lives at this year's Canadian National Exhibition.

Mrs. Kaye Aitken, women's director, has announced that this year in the Women's World Theatre there is to be a daily contest to find the best woman announcer. Daily winners will then compete for the top awards.

Each contestant will be asked to put on a 10-minute music show—recordings, of course. Between numbers, she will be asked to give the time of day, a weather announcement, a plug for the C.N.E., and make a few personal comments if she wishes.

At the close of the Ex., those given top honors will be given guest spots on regular radio programs originating from the fair grounds.

SPORTS

by A Sweet Critic

Just a week ago, we took a few casual raps at the form of athletic pastiming known as track and field, and right away, one of our fans who never misses a single word we write (he has to read proof on it) handed us a sharp reprimand, in fact, a couple of them.

* * *

First, he made a mild routine beef that either our typewriter or our spelling was rapidly getting worse, although he thought maybe it might be a combination of both. Then he took us to task for not making an exception — in putting the blast on track and field meets — in the case of one particular variety of the same. "Where else will you see such uncomplaining gameness, such silent heroism," he demanded, "as you will at the——?"

* * *

But perhaps we had better explain the whole matter for the benefit of those who do not reside in or near the fair City of Toronto.

* * *

For untold years, the police force of that metropolis — a noble body of troops if ever there was one, and we only hope they read this far— have been throwing annual sessions of track and field, known familiarly as the Police Games. And as far back as we can remember, said games had been notable, among other things, for the minute percentage of spectators who turned out as compared with the huge number of tickets sold.

* * *

Some day — maybe right after we cash in on the next Irish Sweep —we intend doing a lot of deep research into the problem of why members of a police force find it so much easier to sell tickets to benefits, concerts and other such rackets than ordinary folk, especially if they happen to be members who customarily go round placing parking tags on folks' jallopies. Until then, however, it must remain a mystery, although you may take our word that it's so.

* * *

Anyway, the police athletes used to perform to wide acreages of seats that had been sold, but remained vacant until some genius thought of popping things up with an added attraction. Furthermore, this added attraction turned out to be nothing but a beauty contest, in which some of the sightlier young members of the opposing sex parade around attired in nothing but a few loose bandages and one thing and another.

* * *

Well, from that moment forward, Police Games in Toronto — also in other centres, they tell us, which copied the idea — changed into completely different affairs. Instead of citizens paying out good dough for the privilege of staying away, they turned out by the tens of thousands — turned out in such quantities that the hearts of those addicted to track and field were made glad. "At long last," they said to themselves, "the merits of track and field are beginning to receive proper recognition. Before long, who knows but Canada will be right in the same class in such spots as Sweden, Norway, Russia and other enlightened lands where the spiked shoe and the vaulting pole can outdraw the baseball bat or the hockey puck 10 to 1, or better?"

* * *

But, alas and alack, for some unknown reason it hasn't turned out quite that way, and that is why at the Police Games, you will witness scenes of uncomplaining gameness and silent heroism our proof-reading friend was alluding to when we choked him off with a wad of copy paper.

* * *

First of all, there are the athletes out there in the broiling sun, sprinting, hurdling, jumping and pole-vaulting their little hearts out, and trying to look as if they imagined somebody, outside of the officials, cared a hoot about what they are doing. That takes real gameness, friends; because every last one of those athletes knows right well that 99 and 44-100 per cent. of the spectators wouldn't care if every one of them dropped dead, being interested solely in the cheese-ca — we mean, of course, the added attraction.

* * *

But don't go away; you haven't heard anything yet! While those male athletes show gallant courage under such punishment, theirs is by no means the only exhibition of silent heroism — or maybe it should be heroinism — you will behold at these spectacles.

* * *

For, after those sightlier members of the fair sex have paraded around until they are in danger of third-degree sunburn, then comes the judging. And after the judges have done their stuff, all the lightly garbed contestants line up on either side of the one who has been finally chosen to wear the Crown of Beauty.

* * *

And as those lovelies stand there with wide toothpaste smiles on their kissers, you would imagine from the expression on their faces that they are just dying to shout, "Three rousing cheers! Isn't Vermyntrude just too sweet and aren't those judges the dilliest pickers for choosing her as Beauty Queen?"

* * *

They do this, and get away with it; when all the time you know that the best they are wishing Vermyntrude is a broken neck and that they would pay good money to slit the judges from ear to ear. That, friends, is sheer silent gameness; and we greatly doubt if the male of the species can match it, any time, any place, in peace or in war.

"Bubba" Church popular moundsman with the Toronto Maple Leaf Baseball Team.

"Wouldn't it be easier, dear, to weed out the vegetables?"

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

AGENTS WANTED

OILS, GREASES, TIRES

Insecticides, Electric Fence Controllers, Hones and Razor Paint, Roof Coatings, etc. Dealers are wanted. Write Wazee Grease & Oil Limited, Toronto.

THE ONE CHANCE of your lifetime! Fourfer cent 35% commission. You can retire on vested business. Income Tax Services, 1742 Avenue Rd., Toronto. Redfern 1145.

BABY CHICKS

BARGAINS in started chicks 2 and 3 week old, assorted, pullets, cockerels. Pure breeds, cross breeds. Many breeds to choose from. Also day old chicks available the year round. Older pullets 10 weeks to laying, pure breeds and cross breeds. Free catalogue. Twedale Chick Hatcheries Limited, Fergus, Ontario.

CATCH up with started chicks two and three week old, pullets, cockerels, non-sexed, pure breeds, cross breeds. Also day old chicks available. Older pullets 10 weeks old to laying. Free catalogue. Top Notch Chick Sales, Guelph, Ontario.

BUILDINGS

PARFAB

CABINS, COTTAGES, GARAGES, AND FARM BUILDINGS

Any type of frame building, fully prefabricated, in easy to handle sections. Save time, money, labour. Do you know you can sleep in your own cottage the same day as delivered. All fully prefabricated sectional units, ready to assemble with sample erection instructions. Or if you prefer, our experts erect for you. Many beautiful designs, sturdy construction, best of material. We deliver anywhere. Join our hundreds of satisfied customers. Write or phone at once for information.

PAR BUILDERS SUPPLY LTD.,
1465 Yonge Street, Toronto. MA. 8521

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

SWISS girl 27 years old wants position in Canadian home. Apply Miss Ida Schmid, Box 40, 133 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ontario.

FARMS FOR SALE

FARM, 100 ACRES, with improvements, good buildings, 65 acres cleared, sawmill on farm, lumbering continued, yielding average 1/2 truck; 400 acres timber limits, deeded land, close to river; some timber on farm. Priced reasonable. For particulars apply Box No. 46, 125-14th Street, New Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE

ALUMINUM ROOFING & SIDING

Cross-Crimped Corrugated and ribbed 26ga. 6 to 16 ft. lengths. Immediate delivery from stock. Write for samples and estimates. Steel Distributors Limited, 580 Cherry St., Toronto.

PASTEURIZER

10 GALLON C. P. Pasteurizer, 40 cycle; as good as new. With two section cooler, $250. N. W. McConkey, Dorchester, Ontario.

WHITE COLLIE PUPS, male and female, 8 weeks old. Kilpatrick Kennels, Reg'd., 275 College St., Cobourg, Ont.

WOOD SHAPERS

NEW BENCH wood shapers, table 17"x24", ball bearing, 2" shaft, complete with new 1/3 H.P., 60 cycle, 110-220 volt ball bearing motor and Vee drive. Regular price $75. Special price $49.95. Cash with order. L. S. Tarable & Sons, 219 Front St. E., Toronto.

ONE 28x45 Mount Forest thresher with clover attachment, good as new; price reasonable. Gordon Thornton, Brampton R.R. 1. Phone Victoria 18R21, Ont.

PAINT SALE—Outside gloss, white, cream, brown, red, grey, green or black. Sale price $3.50 per gallon. This is our regular paint not war surplus stock. Regular retail price $5.00. Orders sent C.O.D. Corle's Cold Storage, Vienna.

CHIMNEYS — Patented, prefabricated, approved, fireplaces, heaters, installations. Free literature. The Lockharts, Terminal A. Box 182, or Midway 4593, Toronto.

FARM EQUIPMENT

ONCE USED GRAIN, potato, onion, cabbage bags, etc. Used bags bought and sold in any quantity. Over quarter century serving the trade. Write or call London Bag Company, London, Ontario.

GALVANIZED STEEL CHAIN LINK FENCING of British manufacture, 9 gauge x 2" mesh in roll 6'-0" high. Stocks available in Canada at very competitive prices. Users or distributors write Lawrence and Newell Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ontario.

CATTLE COLLIES, males $6; females $4. 3 months old excellent hunters, nicely marked. Cash with order please. Mrs. Cecil H. Burritt, R.R. No. 1, Mattawa, Ontario.

BEETON. Lovely six rooms, conveniences, cement clad house, Every convenience, Furnace oil heating. Large lot. Immediate possession. W. S. Pollard, Real Estate Broker. New Lowell, Ont.

WATERLOO THRESHER 32x45 A-1 shape on hard rubber with original cylinder teeth and belts. John Chittle, Maidstone.

COLLIES LIKE LASSIE

GOLDEN SABLES, whites and tri's of champion blood lines. Prompt attention to all enquiries. Glen Valley Collies, Glen Sturgeon, Ontario.

250 ACRES, 125 tillable. Pasture. Lots Wood. Closing estate. House, Buildings need repairs. Vacant. Could sell on terms. Or with family help. Six miles north Prescott. Machinery available, if desired. $25500. Charles Petton, Realtor, Kemptville, Ont.

MEDICAL

IT'S IMPORTANT—Every sufferer of Rheumatic Pains or Neuritis should try Dixon's Remedy. Munro's Drug Store, 325 Elgin, Ottawa. Postpaid $1.00.

GOOD ADVICE—Every sufferer of Rheumatic Pains or Neuritis should try Dixon's Remedy. Munro's Drug Store, 325 Elgin, Ottawa. Postpaid $1.00.

LADIES ONLY—Get quick and effective relief from painful, irregular periods. $2.00 per box regular strength, $5.00 Double Strength. We pay postage. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Nafer Distributors Reg'd., P.O. Box 254, Outremont, P.Q.

HELP WANTED

LIVE-WIRE salesmen to handle new line of Hand-Painted ties. Sensational fast-selling item. No special connections needed. Sells on sight to consumer. Good living assured. No competition. Rush reply for free catalogue to Oriental Art Studios, 2025 St. Timothee, Montreal, Que.

PATENTS

FETHERSTONHAUGH & Company Patent Solicitors Established 1890 250 Bay Street, Toronto. Booklet of information on request.

DYEING AND CLEANING

HAVE YOU anything needs dyeing or cleaning? Write to us for information. We are glad to answer your questions. Dominion Dyeing & Parker's Dye Works Limited, 791 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

OPPORTUNITIES for MEN and WOMEN

BE A HAIRDRESSER

JOIN CANADA'S LEADING SCHOOL
Great Opportunity Learn Hairdressing.

Pleasant dignified profession, good wages, thousands successful. Marvel graduates. America's greatest system, illustrated booklet free. Write or Call.
MARVEL HAIRDRESSING SCHOOLS
255 Bloor St. W., Toronto
Branches: 44 Elm St., Hamilton
& 72 Sidney Street, Ottawa.

LEARN SHOW CARD WRITING

Men and women now being trained to get started in this profitable and money making career. Interesting and fascinating. No advanced education or experience required. Write for free booklet.
WE SUPPLY FULL TRAINING KIT OF ENROLMENT
Specially prepared and approved lessons, combined with practical training, enable you to start right in your home, under the supervision of instructors with years of experience. Write for full particulars, without obligation, to
CREATIVE SCHOOL OF ART,
925 Wegton Road, Toronto 9

McQUILLAN GENERAL HOSPITAL. For its nursing staff offers a three year course in surroundings cheerful and interesting. Entrance must be 18 years of age and hold secondary school graduation in Ontario. Books, uniforms are supplied by the Hospital. Applications now being received for fall class. Apply: Superintendent of Nurses, McQuillan General Hospital, Fort William, Ontario.

PHOTOGRAPHY

FREE 5 x 7 ENLARGEMENT
With every roll of film developed. One day service. 25c. Ottawa Film Service, P.O. Box 185, Ottawa.

TEACHERS WANTED

TEACHERS with experience and qualifications wanted for two public schools in Saskatchewan. Salary from $1500.00 to $2,050.00 per year according to qualifications and experience. Apply Stanley Gratton, Secy-Treas. Searchmont, Ont.

WANTED

WANTED BY AUGUST FIRST
1 NIGHT SUPERVISOR

$180.00 less $25.00, board and single room. Experienced maternity and some operating room.

ALSO
2 GENERAL DUTY NURSES

$160.00 less $25.00, board and single room. 28 days holiday plus 7 statutory holidays with pay yearly. No broken shifts, 100 bed hospital. Ideal climate, good conditions. Write or wire.
KING'S DAUGHTERS' HOSPITAL,
Duncan, British Columbia.

MEN AND WOMEN working in factories, offices etc., to sell a new line of reading on commission. Box No. 44, 128 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ont.

PULLETS WANTED all ages and breeds pure breeds and hybrids. Apply Box No. 12, 133-16th St., New Toronto, Ontario.

Stop the ITCH of Insect Bites—Heat Rash

Quick! Stop itching of insect bites, heat rash eczema, hives, pimples, scales, scabies, athlete's foot and other external causes! Use cooling, quick-acting, soothing, antiseptic D. D. D. Prescription. Greaseless, stainless. Big bottle of soothing, liquid relief. Your dragist stocks D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

For Eczema—Skin Troubles

Make up your mind today that you are going to give your skin a real chance to get well. Go to any good drug store and get an extra bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil — it lasts many days because it is highly concentrated.

The very first application will give you relief — the itching of Eczema is quickly stopped — eruptions dry up and scale off in a very few days. The annoyance of Itching Toes and Feet, Barber's Itch, Ringworm and many other skin troubles.

Remember that Moone's Emerald Oil is a clean, powerful, penetrating Antiseptic Oil that does not stain or leave a greasy residue. Complete satisfaction or money back.

RELIEVE ACHES & PAINS BY RUBBING IN
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT
19-46
35¢

ROLL YOUR OWN BETTER CIGARETTES WITH
DAILY MAIL CIGARETTE TOBACCO

ISSUE 32 — 1949

WATER RUINS CROPS EITHER WAY

Too Much—An alfalfa cutter stands isolated by water in a field flooded by a cloudburst, deluging it with over six inches of rain. Kansas farmers are complaining of too much rainy weather. The wheat crop has suffered over-moisture and the potato crop is imperilled.

Too Little—Here's what the eastern drought means to the corn crop. Farmer William Hookstra, compares two stalks, the one on the left from a field under irrigation, the other stunted stalk from a field that depends on rain. Atlantic coast farmers face multi-million-dollar losses through the prolonged drought.

Rare Documents

In the famous Cathedral of St. Paul's, London, visitors will find a remarkable collection of historic documents which has just been added to the library. These documents belong to the Tudor age—to the beginnings of the Reformation under Henry VIII and its establishment by his daughter, Elizabeth.

Dr. Norman Sykes, an expert in ecclesiastical history, has said that the documents show how seriously the age took religion.

"Here we may read the very words and grounds of their objection to various rules and orders of the church; and if some of the matters which aroused in them such warmth—such as the lawfulness of the ministers wearing surplices at church, of the giving and receiving of a ring in marriage, and of kneeling to take the Holy Communion—seemed to us of trifling, if any, importance, we may remember that only 20 years ago our modern House of Commons was roused to great excitement by debates on a proposed further revision of the Prayer Book which centred on points not very different.

"In the days of Elizabeth, however, the dangers of foreign invasion from abroad and of civil strife at home seemed too great to give rise to differences in religion being tolerated, and so to the authority of the Church was added the force of the state to compel conformity. Some of the Puritans, as the objectors were called, suffered loss of office, imprisonment, and even death for their principles.

"A glimpse of the nature of the foreign danger is given in a series of documents relating to the soldiers, to be provided and maintained by bishops and clergy during the perils of the Spanish Armada and the rebellions in Ireland."

New and Useful Too

Sealing Strip

Sealing strip of plastic seals and covers cracks at junctions of wall and bathtub, wash bowl and stall showers and prevents steam of the water from entering and causing damage to walls and woodwork, according to maker. The strip is white, will not craze or crack and is unaffected by water, cities maker; will not harden and is resistant to normal alkali solutions, acids and alcohols; not affected by common household cleaning solutions, soaps and detergents. Said to adhere readily to porcelain, wood, clay-tile, plastic, lino-wall or any other types of surface materials used in bathrooms. May be painted if desired.

* * *

Plastic Rolling Pin

Rolling pin made entirely of plastic has eight small rollers which give more rolling area than single large roller, maker states. Since they travel faster over dough, it doesn't stick. The increased rolling action and the non-porous rollers combine to flatten the dough uniformly, leaving no lumps or holes. Comes in variety of colors, costs about the same as conventional rolling pin.

* * *

Eliminate Odors

A small, compact odor absorber or air purified for commercial-type refrigerators, protects and preserves food quality by keeping air sweet and clean and preventing flavor "transference" between foods, maker states. Device uses activated carbon as filter to remove gases and odors from refrigerator air and is similar in design and operation to larger and more elaborate equipment in general use in air conditioning and industry.

Three Minutes of Fiction Fun

SHORT STORY

Mister Gill

By Richard Hill Wilkinson

At first, Mr. Otis Gill had seemed to take a liking to young Arthur Forbes. But he changed his opinion when the champion began to buck the monotony of the open Atlantic. She was not a large liner, and the waves were running high. Arthur Forbes turned away suddenly and, clutching the deck rail for support, shaped an unsteady course for the companionway.

Mr. Gill burst into guffaws of laughter.

"Seasick!" he said, addressing a young couple near by and nodding toward the companionway. "Should have stayed home and tended to his knitting."

The young couple smiled politely, but with a lack of enthusiasm. Neither of them felt equal to the task of getting up and following on young Arthur Forbes' heels.

Mr. Gill was sober now; his face pale, his eyes glassy.

The dining salon was located beneath the forward deck; Mr. Gill's table was at the extreme end, near the section where the vessel's bow began to narrow. He had hardly seated himself when he saw that young Arthur Forbes was placed two tables away and slightly behind. There was a plate of food on the table before the youth, but it was untouched. Like one in a trance Mr. Forbes was sitting with eyes widened greatly beyond their normal size, cheeks as pale as death.

After a time, Mr. Gill saw that the youth at the other table was staring toward a port-hole, and his grin broadened. The port-hole was located far forward, and with each dip of the vessel, one could see the entire sloap of a wave, from trough to crest. Then for a space there would be nothing but open sky. It provided a sensation similar to riding on a roller coaster.

Mr. Gill knew that as long as young Forbes continued to stare through the port-hole, his seasickness would steadily grow worse. He chuckled at the thought.

After a while, Mr. Gill found it was easier to tarse straight ahead than to sit half-turned in his chair in order to watch young Forbes, who, after all, wasn't the most pleasing sight in the world. And in pleasing sight in the world. And in pleasing sight in the world. And in pleasing sight ahead. Mr. Gill found that he was looking directly through the porthole at the swishing seas.

He watched idly for a few moments and then looked away, conscious of a feeling in his stomach not wholly normal. The sensation passed and he looked again at the port-hole, feeling more comfortable in this position. Instantly the same strange sensation attacked him again.

Mr. Gill was sober now; his face pale; his eyes glassy. Realization of what was happening to him came like a shock. He was seasick! Helplessly, miserably ill. Never in his life could Mr. Gill remember feeling so utterly at the mercy of anything.

Miraculously, Mr. Gill reached the doorway and disappeared up the stairs. Instantly, the dining salon was a bedlam of laughter. Up toward the bow, young Arthur Forbes was wiping some white substance from his cheeks and grinning broadly. Several men came over and spoke.

"I'll change your order, sir. Bring you some hot food."

Mr. Forbes smiled. "Thanks. And say, steward, that was a smart idea of yours—asking me to play the role of the helplessly seasick passenger and placing Gill at that table directly opposite the port-hole."

The steward nodded, his eyes atwinkle. "We've seen a man like Mr. Gill on board every voyage, sir. And we have that table placed there for just this type. No one else is asked to sit so far forward."

Mr. Forbes chuckled. "Think of everything for the comfort of your passengers, eh? Well, if you didn't, I'm afraid this voyage would have proved almost intolerable — with Gill talking the way he was."

City Of The Sands — Timbuktu

In the midst of the desert sands of Africa, more than a thousand miles from anywhere in particular but a small world unto itself, is a place few tourists have seen but all would like to—or think they would. Its remoteness is proverbial. For have you not heard this man or that say, upon being queried as to his destination when he sets forth upon a journey, "Oh, maybe to Timbuctoo?" In other words, maybe anywhere at all.

For that is how we think of the city of the sands, Timbuktu, as-it is properly spelled. A thousand miles south from the Moroccan border, an equal distance from the Atlantic coast, it has perhaps known less of change from, been less affected by, the frantic activities of the world in war and peace through the past quarter-century than any community of similar size anywhere. It is still the half-fanciful, Alice-in-Wonderland city of the sands.

On the Niger, down which come big, heavy-laden trading canoes from a hundred native villages and towns, Timbuktu is likewise such a camel-caravan center as perhaps does not exist today anywhere else in the world. The amount of trading is enormous. Salt is the principal commodity and the people of these regions prefer it to the commercial varieties imported from Europe. It arrives at Timbuktu by camel-train twice a year, coming from Saharan salt mines 500 miles in the heart of the desert. The immense caravans have been known to run as high as 4,000 beasts.

Yet Timbuktu is cosmopolitan, no doubt of that, though it is an African cosmopolitanism rather than a European. The people of scores of African tribes, most of them speaking different languages, rub elbows with Arab nomads from all over the Sahara in the teeming, sun-drenched streets where few European buildings of any sort have yet made their appearance.

Unbelieveable color against blazing white light blends in a hundred shades in tribal costume, in garish adornment, in native markets, in the armament of far-come "untamed" nomads on their camels. These, especially the fierce, heavily veiled Touaregs whose long swords are decorated with hilts in the form of a cross, sullenly resent the presence here, the political control of the "unbeliever." How and when they may try to implement that resentment if, out of the current political confusion in Africa and adjacent Asia, they think they perceive an opportunity is a question of the immediate tomorrow clothed with some uncertainty.

"Loaded"—Movie actress Vera Ralston sports a young fortune in jewels. The ear-rings, necklace and bracelets, from a Hollywood antique collection, are valued at $250,000. They are supposed to have been given to the Empress Josephine by Napoleon. The necklace alone contains 20 square-cut diamonds ranging in size from two to five carats each.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

Somebody's always taking the joy out of life. Here I was going along, doing my best and stealing agricultural information from here and passing it along to you when, all of a sudden came a blast from the mouth of Dr. J. Gordon Taggart, deputy minister of agriculture down at Ottawa.

* * *

Too many "experts" — and the word experts was in quotes — are telling the farmers what to do about soil conservation was the way the dailies started off their story of Dr. Taggart's speech at the annual conference of agricultural representatives at the O.A.C. in Guelph.

* * *

If a high-grade production program is maintained and only the best agricultural technique used by farmers, the worthy doctor asserted, the much talked-of conservation plan will take care of itself. He went on to deplore the theory that a great many of the ills of mankind and many of the difficulties of the farmers are attributable to farmers' misuse of the land.

* * *

"The world is full of people who think they know what's wrong with agriculture and how to cure it," he said. "But they forget that the average farmer himself realizes the need for conservation of his resources." He further urged that emphasis be placed on a positive rather than a negative approach.

* * *

"The farmers themselves know that they cannot possible live and prosper by destroying their own resources," Dr. Taggart insisted.

* * *

Well, when I think of some of the ruined farms I've seen and heard about that have been slowly brought back to life and full production, just through taking such so-called "expert" advice, I feel like tell Dr. Taggart to—well—well—accept my thanks for giving me material for part of a column, I guess I'd better make it.

* * *

Another soil specialist has been making certain statements that are, to put it mildly, open to question. He's Wallace Mitchell, associate extension specialist in soils at the College of Agriculture, Rutgers University, and he says that lots of farmers and gardeners are doing more harm than good by cultivating the soil during dry spells.

* * *

Because of lack of rainfall, soil is not crusting, explains Mitchell, and unless some of the more hardy weeds got by the last cultivation, there's no point in cultivating. On the harmful side, cultivation now turns up moist soil with unnecessary loss of moisture. Furthermore, it disturbs root systems of plants and kills some of the root hairs that are necessary to pick up the moisture and plant food.

* * *

A farmer or gardener believes he is doing good by cultivating because he sees moist soil where he works. He thinks he is drawing up the moisture, but actually, the only effect is to expose more soil to the effects of evaporation.

* * *

That's the finish of what I'm going to quote from Mr. Mitchell-ree. As I said three or four paragraphs back, what he says is open to question. I wonder if any of my readers would like to express opinions on this or any other agricultural matter.

* * *

If so, all you have to do is address, John Russell, Box 1, 123 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ont. And if you don't want your name used in anything I might print in this column, just tell me so when you write.

Ottawa To Get That "New Look"

Canada is to have a new national capital.

The name will still be Ottawa, and the location will be the same —but the city will be given such a new look that it will not be recognizable by the end of the century.

The plan, as laid before Parliament by a special National Planning Committee, calls for wide highways to be cut through and around the city.

Railroads, which now run through the heart of the capital, will be moved outside the urban area.

Slums will be demolished, and great new blocks of flats and government buildings erected.

Broad parks will be developed throughout the city and on its outskirts.

Present bridges across the Ottawa and Rideau Rivers will be abolished, and replaced by new thoroughfares.

About the only feature that will remain the same is Parliament Hill.

Dog Taxes—107 Pounds A Year—Annual receipts for dog taxes in the City of Toronto back in 1845 were 107 pounds, according to an old handwritten Canadian account book contained in the Queen's University historical collection. This year book, dated 1845, is part of the R. S. McLaughlin collection recently donated to the Queen's archives department. Here, Nancy Kingston examines the precious old account book with Queen's Librarian, H. Pearson Gundy.