

Most Eligible Bachelor,-Screen actor Montgomery Chit looks over a scroll naming him as "America's Most Eligible Bachelor of 1949." Five hundred girls of the Barbizon School of Modeling voted him the title. Concurring in the general opinion are models Vivian Kennedy, left; Marian O'Leary, center, and Lynn Moore, right.

brews (However liberal with their boo's)

And this, I think is truly sad.

powers, No different, I am sure, from

To warp his judgment color

his mind, Curdle his love for humankind,

Debase his reason, dim his sight, Convert his kindliness to spite,

Harden his heart to pleading youth,

Deflect him from the ways of

Is his the fault, is his the blame?

A kindship to the human race?

Be fair! Not all his deeds repel!

And sing (or if that's too much,

The graceful up-thrust of his

Thick-headed, squint-eyed,

In short, let's sometimes cheen

blundering bum!
—ARTHUR KRAMER

For Safety's Sake

A man who had made a huge

ortune overnight was boasting to a

friend of the estate he had had just

bought, and of the three swimming

baths he was having built there.
"But why three?" asked the

"One will be filled with cold

water, one with warm water, and

"But . . . what's the empty one for?"

guests can't swim."

"Well, you know, lots of my

When it was announced the other 1 The umpire, in his sober blue, When it was announced the other day that Pentti Lund, of the late and unlamented 1949 New York Rangers Hockey team, had won the Calder Trophy as the year's Nobody laughs with him at the Calder Trophy as the year's outstanding rookie; and that furthermore his young team-mate Allan Or offers silver-foiled cigars, Stanley had taken second place in Or make him gifts of bottled the balloting, words of wisdom fell from the lips of one Conn Smythe.

"Thank Heaven" or words to that He too, was once a normal lad, ager, "they don't decide the Stanley Cup b" vote."

Now far be it from us to question If, by chance of life, there slid the knowledge and judgment of the individuals who select these And, in the course of time All Star teams and the winners of the various annaual awards. As for Pentti Lund being a pretty fair winger, and Allen Stanley a highly useful rearguard, we would be the last to deny that such is the case

Still, there does seem to be something slightly haywire in the fact that the Maple Leafs, who have been practically outclassing everything else in the loop—that is to - should be so consitently being handed out, also the extra eash that goes with them.

We were just about to give up as one of those deep, dark mysteries too tough for us to solve when an of the Blind the one-eyed man is . . .

So maybe that's the solution. Compared to their teammates- a very sorry lot, taken as a whole-Messrs. Lund and Stanley looked so good that they deceived the selectors.

Sport has on this continent produced a rather slim amount of poetry that is at all out of the ordinary. There was the ditty, years ago, about "Tinker to Evers to Chance," and the one about the great jockey Earl Sande, the refrain of which ran, "Gimme a handy guy like Sande, booting those pabies in," of course. But, outside those and naturally the immortal "Casey at the Bat"—mighty little hat would grade above run-of-the-

But we rather liked some stanzas by Arthur Kramer, in the New York Times, and because we shought some of you ball fans might enjoy them, also because they'll help fill up space on a day more fit for fishing than pounding a typewriter, we reproduce them here with They're entitled "KIND WORDS FOR THE UMP." And here they

## True To Form

Robinson was the champion bor rower of the district, and one of his chief victims was his neighbour, Jones. One day, Jones, goaded be-vond endurance, knocked Robinson down.

ments?" asked Robinson, mildly.

When the latter had recovered he called on Jones. "Wel', what do you want now?" demanded the angry one. "Does your first-aid book say what to do for a black eye? If so, can you lend me for a few mo-



and the same of th

newly-defined terms.

there stole

A dreadful blight throughout his

Shall pity never ease his shame? Shall we forget he, too can trace For those he does surpassing well? Then loudly let us celebrate
The art with which he sweeps instrument in softening the onceadamant position of Russia regarding the matter.

It looks very much as though, for once, the Russian bluff was tioned include those of D. W. Grif-"called"-and without provoking the fith. Wa'ter Lippmann, Somerset armed clash which so many thought Maugham and Jean-Paul Sartre. inevitable. Just what the Russians are up to in such a campaign-well, you RUSSIA guess is as good as mine. But I'd For some weeks there have been be willing to lay reasonable odds rumors that the Soviet Union has that it isn't anything which promises launched what appears to be a to be beneficial to the Jews.

these reports, but evidence that they Fiery Itching SKIN RASHES?

delberate, large-scale and officially

ish peoples. Even those who are

willing to believe the worst regard-

ing Russia found it hard to believe

pired campaign against the Jew-

Brings Quick, Blessed Relief Misery - Distress

PROTECT AND BEAUTIFY

dependent republics, may which to join the Commonwealth on the newly-defined terms.

GERMANY

With the possibility that the Berlin blockade may have been lifted before these words reach readers of this column, a slight glance backward might not be out of place.

It was on June 23rd, 1948, that a Soviet news service in Berlin made an announcement which read "All freight and passenger services from the western zones of Germany to Berlin is hereby suspended because of technical troubles." With that, the blockade of Berlin was in full blast.

The following day the British, American and French Military Governments imposed the counter blockade which banned all shipment of goods to the Soviet sector of Berlin. Two days Jater British and American pilots flew fifty transport planes into the German Capital, carrying supplies.

In the eleven months that have passed the blockade and the spectatular arilift have been the siggest things in the daily lives of the two and a quarter million Berliners living in the Western sector—and the success of the air lift, which was far beyond even the most optimities house have the most optimited the most o

the success of the air lift, which was far beyond even the most optimistic hopes, has been the major

Strangely enough the artist who drew the cartoons is himself a Jew.

One of the cartoons bears the caption. "Pitiful and unpleasant are the quiet skeptics, the abstract

BE A HAIRDRESSER

DOES INDIGESTION WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT!





CREAT BRITAIN

ORREAT BRITAIN

A very sight change in the words and the company of any statement with the maining of any statement with the ma

THE LIGHTER, SAFER

MOWER -

\$97.50

WATSON MOTORS

2678 Danforth Ave.

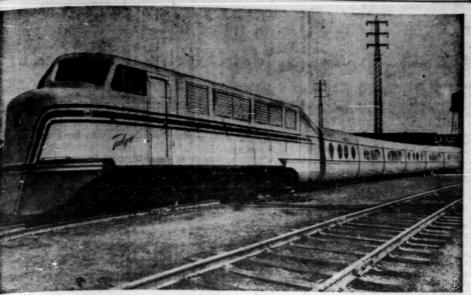
GR. 2127

TORONTO, ONTARIO

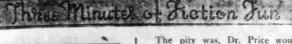
VASSSSSSSS

OPPORTUNITIES for MEN and WOMEN persons, the passportless vagabonds persons, the passportless vagabonds making information for stamp. J. Craise





the Spanish "Patentes Talgo" is now ready for testing and demonstration. The revolutionary ner, above, literally hugs the rails. The locomotive is two feet lower than a standard el-electric and coaches are four feet lower than present-day equipment without loss of for space. A floor level only 18 inches above the rails brings passengers down to the level cople standing on the station platform. Each coach unit has only one pair of wheels, in the The front is supported by a special coupling arrangement on the unit ahead of it. The ine rides on conventional type trucks. Low center of gravity is expected to reduce "rocking." to its unique design and all-aluminum construction it weighs nearly 75 per cent less than



Mr. Diggles

By MARY WHITEFORD though he were studying the though he were studying the scription, scarcely hearing Mrs. impkin's voice through the noise blood thudding in his temples. Hen he tried to speak, his lips the dry and his tongue moved vously over them. "I beg your don, Mrs. Tompkins, what was a you said?"

said if you haven't a delivery I'll wait for the three o'clock but I'm anxious to get back as as I can." le looked again at Dr. Price's mped handwriting. "Oh, I'll de-r it, Mrs. Tompkins, I'm sorry earn Mr. Tompkins isn't well." I told him it's just his bad dis-

ition coming out. I told Dr. in weather like this just for a ach ache. Doctor says he'll be ight n a day or two." Diggles took the handkerca coat and wiped his forehead. moment he used to dream of ago, was here at last. This

cost Dr. Price his practice.

The pity was, Dr. Price would never know he could have saved himself, if he hadn't made it so clear that a man who mixed prescriptions wasn't supposed to know about diagnosis. Dr. Price would never know what he'd done to himself when he told Mrs. White she might as well Diggles' Own Whooping Cough Mixture, Because of Dr. Price's new ways of doing things, no one bought Diggles' Ready Rheumatism Reliever now. Shots it was, the doctor was giving for everything. Not pre-

wet his lips. Well, no one could expect to interfere with Dr. Price's prescriptions again. Not a second

Though it was so many years ago, he could feel the flush of anger that day he'd called Dr. Price up and suggested that maybe the heart medi-cine he ordered for Mr. Venables "I know what I'm doing. Just mind your own business, Diggles,

and I can mind mine." He looked again at the prescription. There was no mistaking the symbol and he'd fill it as it stood. He reached for the bottle and removed the cork. Carefully, he measured out the prescribed dose. Mr. Diggles straightened suddenly, staring at the partly filled mortar.

yields approximately one cubic centimeter at a milking. A feeling of nausea swept through him as he snatched it up and flung the contents into the sink. His hand, replacing the bottle on the shelf, tial man like you is checking up on me, Diggles." "I have to do what I can. A man Outside, the wind howled and

has to do do his duty. He smiled and flakes of ice made a cold noise beatstood up.
"That's right, doctor. I guess ing the window pane.
Slowly, he walked toward the teleduty becomes a habit if you do it long enough." The wind screamed into the shop as Dr. Price opened bleak, bitter day, but in Mr. Diggl heart it was suddenly summer.

Mouse 'Dairy' - A miniature

suction pump milks a mouse at

the Columbia University-Pres

byterian Medical Center's

"Mouse Dairy," where scien-

tists announced that they have

isolated the virus of breast can-

cer form mouse milk. The new

development is expected to

further science's attack on hu-

man cancer. The "dairy" houses

more than 4000 mice. Each

The Snap-Back

"Dictatorship is brutal because

is brittle. It cannot bend; it can only break or be broken. It cannot

lead its people, it can only drive

"Democracy, on the other hand

is resilient. It bends without break-

ing. It sways to the left or to the

right, and returns to the point of

normal balance. It calls for leaders,

not for drivers. A free people can

be led a greater distance and

greater heights than a slave people can be driven." —David Sarnoff.

When a man returned home to

Newkirk. Okla., after an absence

that he was legally dead and buried

identified as his.

Of Democracy

As he waited, listening Price's telephone bell ringing, the shop door opened. Mr. Diggles put down the recever and went to the front. Dr. Price was on the mat, stampng the snow from his feet. "Diggles, will you let me see the prescription Mrs. Tompkins just brought in?" "I was just trying to call you about it, Dr. Price. I felt there was

some little inaccuracy."

Dr. Price nodded. "Something told me. But I wasn't really worried. I knew you'd catch a mistake if there was one. It's a great com-







might be timely to talk about something new along their line. It's a new process for canning fresh, whole milk, without first evaporating or condensing it; and there are those who think that it might revolutionize the whole dairy industry.

There are still some problems to be worked out before it's perfect; but already milk canned by this process has been kept, without rerigeration, for more than a month in the can, and for several days after being opened.

The process was devised by Dr. Roy Graves, a real dairy expert and he's backed by Jack Stambaugh, a farmer and implement dealer. They believe that the process will change the whole very expensive bottling ling. What's more important they predict that it will save consumers five or more cents per quart-AND, AT THE SAME TIME, BRING BETTER RETURNS TO THE FARMER.

Cows are milked with a pipe-line ers could go together and milk their milker, a milking machine in which cows at one central point where than bucket-type machines.

When the last cow is milked, the vacuum space in the vat is filled ual fermers to have pipe-line milk-

Next the milk is homogenized the flash-pasteurized at 190 degrees for 19 seconds. From the pasteurizer

the milk flows to the canning ma-chine, where sterilized cans are filled and sealed in a nitrogen-fill-

ed chamber. Then the cans are sterilized for 3 to 4 minutes at 260 degrees, to kill any last bacteria. Main problem to be solved is to get rid of a slight cooked flavor in the milk A big can company is now working on a can lacquer which will help reduce off-flavors.

Graves' research is aimed at finding sterilized time and temperature which will not affect the flavor of the milk. How will the system work on the farm? Graves thinks that there are

three ways. One is that big dairy farms-500 cows and up-could have their own canning plants. Another is that a group of farm-Here's how the thing works. ers could go together and milk their

the milk goes to one big vat, in-stead of into buckets on the milker a milking canning co-op. A group unit. Such milkers are now made, of dairymen in one of the western and new models coming into pro-duction are expected to be cheaper | states set up a central milking par-lor for their farms several years

time every day to fit in with closely-timed truck schedules, their milk could get to near-by canning plants within the 1½ hour limit Dr. Graves says it is necessary to main-tain. The truck would pick up the full vat and leave an empty one.

Those Hats

vats. By milking at exactly the same

Here is a story which will appeal to all husbands who are puzzled by their wives' taste in hats. Which probably means - just all husbands. It is told by Frances Perkins, the former U.S. Secretary of Labour. She was in a picture show, and suddenly realised that a map was sitting behind her. Turning to him, she said: "If my hat prevents your seeing this picture, I'd be happy to



Double Killer?-The FBI in Washington checked on the Opera tenor John Garris in Atlanta, in an attempt to clinch paroled cop-killer, Grover

## UNARMED MAN SAVES FARMER ATTACKED BY ENRAGED BULL DOW



GEORGES MARTEL of Portneut, Que., pulls 78-year old man to safety

Edouard Frenette, 78, was walk-ing through the yard when a bull charged and tossed him into the air. Landing on his back he was again being attacked when Geor-Without thinking of his own safety, Martel rushed at the bull — shouting and waving his arms. The trick worked . . . and the



1. Before Frenette, who is quite deaf, knew what was happening . . . the bull had tossed him brutally into the air. He landed on his back.







DOW BREWERY - MONTREAL LISTEN TO THE DOW AWARD SHOW, MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY - 7.18 P.M.



















