

# SPORTS

by A SIXBIT CRITIC

The second half of the Twentieth Century either started on January First, 1950, or won't start until January First, 1951. And although no personal belief is that the latter assumption is the correct one, we can think of a heap of things better worth losing sleep over.

But there are a whole lot of editors and columnists who have jumped on the idea that this dear delightful century is already over the hump. So there have been lists and lists of the outstanding men and women—the most memorable events—the greatest horses—the best jockeys—and a whole lot more that we have already forgotten.

The Associated Press has been taking polls of sports editors and sportswriters along such lines, and the latest news turned loose an important world list that Jesse Owens was the greatest track-and-field winner to emerge since 1900.

Our own vote would have been for big Jim Thorpe, the greatest all-around performer these eyes have ever had the pleasure of watching in action. However Thorpe's 1912 Olympic Decathlon honors were taken away from him on the grounds of professionalism; and this angle—also the fact that he had already been picked as the greatest footballer in any living human—possibly millions—of the track-and-field, the vote wasn't even close—201 for Owens; 74 for Thorpe.

It would be hard, at that, to find much fault with the selection of the tall Negro sprinter. Ever since sport was organized and stopwatch watches were invented, hundreds of thousands—possibly millions—of athletes, male and female, have panted and perspired trying to smash established records. But never before—or since—did any one athlete do so much along those lines as Jesse Owens did one afternoon almost fifteen years ago—on May 25, 1935 to be precise—at Ann Arbor, Michigan, while competing in a "five ten" track and field meet.

Here, briefly, is what the long brunette actually did before heading for the showers that memorable day. Competing in the colors of Ohio State University he tied the 100 yard mark of 9 and 4/5 seconds. He scampered 200 yards in the flat in 20 and 3/10ths seconds and skinned the same distance over the hurdles in 22 and 3/5ths. And somewhere, in among these things, the question is: WHAT IF YOU'D KEPT YOUR TEAM?

These last three were all new world records; and as 200 meters happens to be a trifle shorter than 220 yards, these times were also accepted as new world marks for the metric distances as well. That is to say, between sump and sump, and skinned the same distance over the hurdles in 22 and 3/5ths. And somewhere, in among these things, the question is: WHAT IF YOU'D KEPT YOUR TEAM?

Well, the U.S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics says feed cost per head for horses has gone up 135 per cent since 1935-36. Of course, a farmer bought his oats and hay from himself. That makes some difference.

But compare this 135 per cent increase in feed cost per horse with the cost of new tractors—up 66 per cent. And the cost of gasoline—up 34 per cent. And the cost of tires—up 25 per cent.

It will be no news to anyone in the business of milk producing when I say that milk cows are a whole lot more work in the winter than during the rest of the year. But there are some of those winter chores which you can't slow down or skip out entirely, without feeling the results where it really hurts—in the old pocket-book, to be exact.

And if you don't believe this, maybe the following account of some actual experiences will change your mind.

Take feeding, for instance. Why not save labor by feeding grain and roughage just once a day? Experimenters tried this on a bunch of Holsteins; another group was fed in the usual way.

The twice-a-day eaters took 70 per cent more work. But they ate 10 per cent more alfalfa hay and turned out 6 per cent more milk. Even with the extra work, milk yielded a 4 per cent income advantage.

But if you were to ask Jesse Owens about it, he'd tell you that the biggest kick he ever got out of athletics wasn't what he did that day over in Michigan. The following year those great promoters of international good fellowship known as the Olympic Games happened to be held in a place called Berlin, where a guy named Adolph Hitler was chucking up a swell.

Mr. Hitler was a strong believer in the moral, intellectual and physical superiority of the white race, especially the Nordics, over all others. The idea of a Negro kicking dirt in his Heilman's faces didn't appeal to Adolph a little bit; and although he managed to be on hand with the congratulations any time were German winners, he was always out having a snack of liver-wurst or some such whenever Jesse Owens hit the wire in front.

But as Jesse brooded over this neglect, he didn't let the gloom get down into his speedy legs. And when the returns were all in and counted, it was discovered that Owens had topped the 100 and 200 meter dashes, also the broad jump; and for good measure, ran a leg on the six-hundred meter relay team.

Putting it all in a couple of nutshell, at one time Owens almost possessed outright, or held a joint share in, eight standard outdoor records; to say nothing of a whole bunch of assorted indoor marks. Yes, indeed, anything but a raw hand was Jesse Owens when it came to picking time and setting them down swiftly.

We have already told you that Jesse Owens was picked as the greatest footballer in any living human—possibly millions—of the track-and-field, the vote wasn't even close—201 for Owens; 74 for Thorpe.

It would be hard, at that, to find much fault with the selection of the tall Negro sprinter. Ever since sport was organized and stopwatch watches were invented, hundreds of thousands—possibly millions—of athletes, male and female, have panted and perspired trying to smash established records. But never before—or since—did any one athlete do so much along those lines as Jesse Owens did one afternoon almost fifteen years ago—on May 25, 1935 to be precise—at Ann Arbor, Michigan, while competing in a "five ten" track and field meet.

Here, briefly, is what the long brunette actually did before heading for the showers that memorable day. Competing in the colors of Ohio State University he tied the 100 yard mark of 9 and 4/5 seconds. He scampered 200 yards in the flat in 20 and 3/10ths seconds and skinned the same distance over the hurdles in 22 and 3/5ths. And somewhere, in among these things, the question is: WHAT IF YOU'D KEPT YOUR TEAM?

These last three were all new world records; and as 200 meters happens to be a trifle shorter than 220 yards, these times were also accepted as new world marks for the metric distances as well. That is to say, between sump and sump, and skinned the same distance over the hurdles in 22 and 3/5ths. And somewhere, in among these things, the question is: WHAT IF YOU'D KEPT YOUR TEAM?

Well, the U.S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics says feed cost per head for horses has gone up 135 per cent since 1935-36. Of course, a farmer bought his oats and hay from himself. That makes some difference.

But compare this 135 per cent increase in feed cost per horse with the cost of new tractors—up 66 per cent. And the cost of gasoline—up 34 per cent. And the cost of tires—up 25 per cent.

It will be no news to anyone in the business of milk producing when I say that milk cows are a whole lot more work in the winter than during the rest of the year. But there are some of those winter chores which you can't slow down or skip out entirely, without feeling the results where it really hurts—in the old pocket-book, to be exact.

And if you don't believe this, maybe the following account of some actual experiences will change your mind.

Take feeding, for instance. Why not save labor by feeding grain and roughage just once a day? Experimenters tried this on a bunch of Holsteins; another group was fed in the usual way.

The twice-a-day eaters took 70 per cent more work. But they ate 10 per cent more alfalfa hay and turned out 6 per cent more milk. Even with the extra work, milk yielded a 4 per cent income advantage.



Outrunning His Horse—Jockey J. Dowdeswell is thrown from his saddle in the Newcast Handicap Chase run at Cheltenham, England. Looks like that 13 on his horse, Cadamstown, is an unlucky number.

a 31 vote total, just one ahead of Ger Cunningham, also a distance man. Owens hit the wire in front.

In fifth place was Cornelius Warmadam, whose amazing mark of 15 feet 7 1/2 inches is considered by many as the greatest hurdle jump in history. He had 12 votes, just three more than Mrs. Mildred Dickinson Zalarias, Olympic champion and world record holder, better known as "The Babe."

Seventh position went to Charlie Paddock the sprinter, who was followed, in that order, by Gunder Hagz, Swedish distance man, Bob Mathias, Olympic Decathlon champ, and Mr. Tanny Thacker-Koen, the swift lady from Holland. It will be noted that there wasn't a Canadian on the list, and that those who do their athletic under the flag of Stars and Stripes outnumbered all other nations by an even bigger margin.

Still, this latter might be partly accounted for by the fact that voting experts who do their expertizing under the same banner in all probability—numbered those of other nations by an even bigger margin.

But you can't get entirely by rules. There's an art to keeping a cow doing her best.

"If you see a cow come in at night, and she doesn't look as if she were about to get into the grain ration," suggests Spence. "Some cows can handle a lot of grain, some can't. It's important, too. So are ration extras." Spence always feeds feed lots because he's in a grain ration. Lueder makes regular use of a mixture containing trace minerals.

It's only natural for a farmer to wonder how well off he'd be if he'd continued using horses as his chief motive power. He knows that without a tractor he'd have worked harder, or needed more hired help. But what about the comparative costs of feed for the horse, and "feed" for the tractor?

Well, the U.S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics says feed cost per head for horses has gone up 135 per cent since 1935-36. Of course, a farmer bought his oats and hay from himself. That makes some difference.

But compare this 135 per cent increase in feed cost per horse with the cost of new tractors—up 66 per cent. And the cost of gasoline—up 34 per cent. And the cost of tires—up 25 per cent.

It will be no news to anyone in the business of milk producing when I say that milk cows are a whole lot more work in the winter than during the rest of the year. But there are some of those winter chores which you can't slow down or skip out entirely, without feeling the results where it really hurts—in the old pocket-book, to be exact.

And if you don't believe this, maybe the following account of some actual experiences will change your mind.

Take feeding, for instance. Why not save labor by feeding grain and roughage just once a day? Experimenters tried this on a bunch of Holsteins; another group was fed in the usual way.

## ..Classified Advertising..

**AGENTS WANTED**  
ATTENTION: Amal. Med. women. dress suits, quality and style. Write for details. Make money. Glaxo, 1155 W. Amer. St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**PIRE-KILLER**  
REPAIRS ALL TYPES OF TIRES. Specializing in truck tires. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**BABY CHIEFS**  
CHILDREN'S clothing. Quality guaranteed. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

**WANTED**  
Do you need skilled farm help? Experienced men and women. Write for details. 1450 Dufferin St. Montreal, Que. Canada.

## Queerest Mine In The World

John Clayton Gilliland, bespectacled, middle-aged citizen of Chatsworth, California, has become widely "dubbed" as the world's most queerest mine situated on a mountain top half a mile above sea level.

This southern California rancher accidentally stumbled on the huge bed of oyster shells while strolling over his property one day about twenty years ago. It has made him rich.

Gilliland's ranch is not the type that most farmers yearn to own—or rather it wasn't until the discovery was made. Situated in a hot, arid climate, 1,400 feet above sea level, little vegetation can grow in the rocky soil. Gilliland's small herd of cattle failed to thrive on their sparse diet, and he was hard put to get any milk.

One day in a bout of discouragement, Gilliland made a detour of his property, wondering whether to sell it. Kicking idly, he happened into the spot where he reported that Tapo mountain was, in reality, a huge mound of prehistoric oyster shells and other fossils. He put a few in his pocket as curios.

Some time later he showed the fossils to a geologist and took him to the spot where they had come to the surface. Gilliland's friend tried to conceal his excitement, and a few days later he reported that Tapo mountain was, in reality, a huge mound of prehistoric oyster shells and other fossils. He put a few in his pocket as curios.

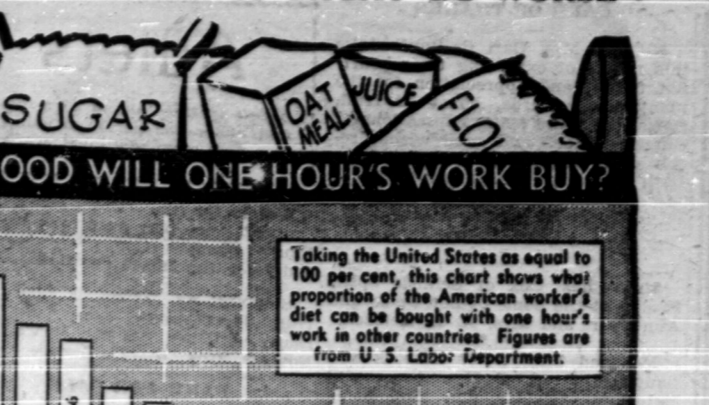
Each man had a short, hand-like fastened to the rail. On the end of the handle was a fire track, then a heavy, conical lead, then a steel hook, the fire of the outline of a man's hand, with no barb on it.

The Tappo bed was found to contain oysters of all sizes, some of them as much as three feet in diameter. These form the top layer of an estimated 50,000-foot-deep accumulation of marine bedding. Test holes have proved that Gilliland's oyster mountain is at least 2,000 feet deep and probably deeper.

The rancher, however, isn't going to dig up a cent of the deposit. Even at the rate of his present mining operations, digging and the processing 100 tons a day, he says he has enough unmined shells to keep his crew of fourteen men busy for 500 years.

Gilliland did not rush out to sell mining shares in order to finance his new business. He bought an old car and a second-hand rock-crusher and for several years mined, crushed and packaged the product with his own hands. Gradually, the business was expanded from the profits. Today, Gilliland has more than \$150,000 invested in equipment, and his profits are estimated to be over \$500 a day.

## WE'RE RUNNING FOURTH! IT MIGHT BE WORSE—



Taking the United States as equal to 100 per cent, this chart shows what proportion of the American worker's diet can be bought with one hour's work in other countries. Figures are from U. S. Labor Department.

Landing A Good Shoal of Snook  
A post-war addition to Britain's larder, trout which there has been a good deal of controversy, is a fish called "Snook."

John Seymour, in London calling, tells of catching some of the fish off the coast of South Africa. For a typical day's fishing in Walvis Bay waters, each vessel carried a crew of from eight to 13 men, with Swedish or Portuguese skippers and colored or half-caste crews from the Cape. We would sleep the night before right out on the ocean, and at dawn we would muster and get the ship moving, either by setting the sails to draw or by starting up the engine. Then we would take our places round the stern, standing between the gunwale and a fence of planks, which was to keep the fish from getting under our feet.

Each man had a short, hand-like fastened to the rail. On the end of the handle was a fire track, then a heavy, conical lead, then a steel hook, the fire of the outline of a man's hand, with no barb on it.

The Tappo bed was found to contain oysters of all sizes, some of them as much as three feet in diameter. These form the top layer of an estimated 50,000-foot-deep accumulation of marine bedding. Test holes have proved that Gilliland's oyster mountain is at least 2,000 feet deep and probably deeper.

The rancher, however, isn't going to dig up a cent of the deposit. Even at the rate of his present mining operations, digging and the processing 100 tons a day, he says he has enough unmined shells to keep his crew of fourteen men busy for 500 years.

Gilliland did not rush out to sell mining shares in order to finance his new business. He bought an old car and a second-hand rock-crusher and for several years mined, crushed and packaged the product with his own hands. Gradually, the business was expanded from the profits. Today, Gilliland has more than \$150,000 invested in equipment, and his profits are estimated to be over \$500 a day.

Gilliland did not rush out to sell mining shares in order to finance his new business. He bought an old car and a second-hand rock-crusher and for several years mined, crushed and packaged the product with his own hands. Gradually, the business was expanded from the profits. Today, Gilliland has more than \$150,000 invested in equipment, and his profits are estimated to be over \$500 a day.

## Postage Stamps That Caused Trouble

Sometimes the design of a stamp achieves far-reaching effects. Two striking examples of stamps which caused much mischief are, first, the under issue of Sudanese stamps under the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan; second, an early issue of George V stamps intended for use in India.

With the coming of peace in the Sudan, British local commanders were concerned with converting acquiescent enemies into co-operative friends. (No easy task, as it turned out.)

Imagine, then, the horror of the local processions when it was discovered that the stamps sent out from England had all been water-marked with what, to a true son of the Prophet, was the symbol of the Cross!

Not content with having foolishly, even if unwittingly, offended the Moslems, the British had the misfortune to have the shadowy shape of a dancing-girl to be seen outlined against the shadow of the King's check!

It is a human young pig in the cause of science—a young British civil servant, Charles Howard—has voluntarily faced death 770 times. Experiments were conducted with mosquitoes specially fed for fourteen days on good already infected with pernicious malaria. For half an hour every morning and every afternoon for three days, Mr. Howard plunged his arms into a cage swarming with the disease-bearing insects and carried three jars filled with water on his legs.

With arms and legs swollen from hundreds of bites, he developed pernicious malaria and was ready for the clinic. The physician removed a portion of his infected liver and followed closely the exact procedure of the disease. What he had been conjecture now became scientific fact, a basis for future research. What one day, it is hoped, a lead to a final cure.

Experts are beginning to think that Americans are at last ready to start buying small cars.

They're dead sure millions of Americans want a car priced a lot lower than the cheapest 1950 models now being offered.

Since mass production of automobiles began in the U.S., car makers have kept a vigilant eye on the market to see if Americans, like Europeans, would demand any great numbers of tiny cars. It made one simple model of a car which they called the "Mini." Most of them failed. Only two or three managed to keep going any length of time, on a small scale.

Now, however, several factors exist which might change the situation. In the auto industry it's a burning question. The present prosperity has given thousands of families enough income for two cars. A small car might be the answer for the second one.

## How to Fix It

By Harold Arnett

**CEMENT SPREADER**  
A LOT OF TIME CAN BE SAVED IN LAYING ROLL ROOFING BY USING THIS SPREADER TO APPLY CEMENT. IT CONSISTS OF A FUNNEL PROVIDED WITH A HANDLE AND A LEATHER FLAP FOR CONTROLLING THE CEMENT FLOW. FASTEN THE FLAP TO THE SPOUT WITH A PIECE OF WIRE.

**PIPE CURE**  
MOISTEN THE INSIDE OF A PIPE WITH WATER AND COAT IT WITH POWDERED SUGAR. COVER THE PIPE WITH A TIGHTLY FITTING CAP AND COAT THE BOWL WITH THE FIRST SMOKE. THIS WILL BREAK IN A NEW PIPE.

**JITTER**  
IF SOMEONE WOULD BRING THAT RADIO ON THE POOR NEIGHBOR'S NEIGHBOR.

**By Arthur Porter**  
BROCKED UP FROM YOUR WIFE, MR. RUDOLPH, SEE IF MUSTY EXPLODED YOUR COUCH.

## Rich in flavour!

Rich in flavour!

## Rich in flavour!

Rich in flavour!