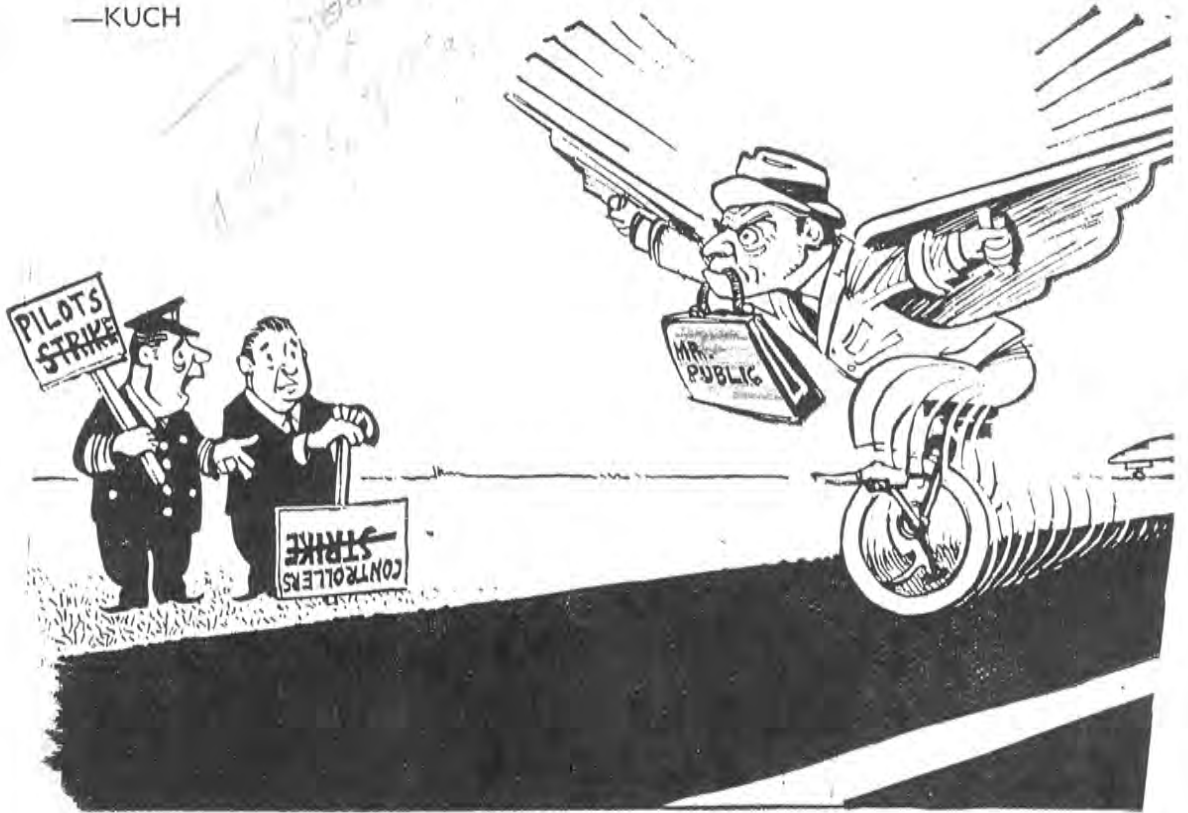
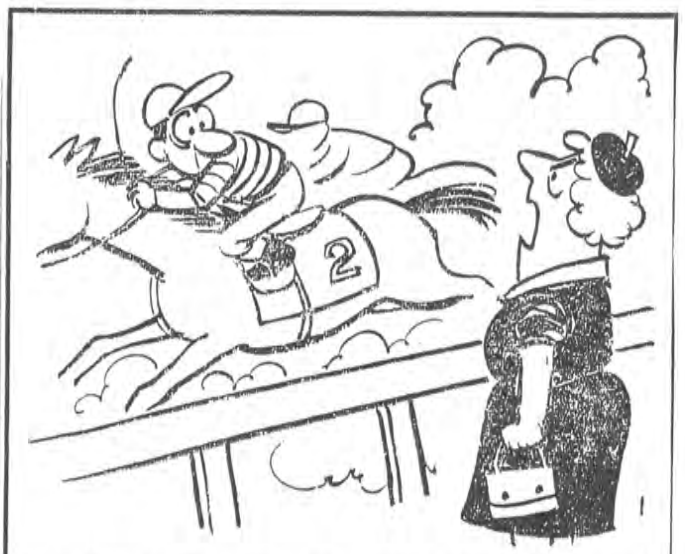


—KUCH



"Tell him it's not necessary now."

ice in Pretoria, or a cen in



"So this is the way you spend your afternoons"

**RACING SEASON  
OPENS APRIL 14**

ie  
gion  
ed "high

## SLAMMED DOOR CURES DEAFNESS

Slamming of car doors may be a nuisance in quiet residential areas at night but in Michigan it actually cured a girl of deafness.

A specialist in Lansing said 19-year-old Miss Ruby Anne Doll had her hearing restored when the slamming of car doors created pressures in the ear drum to loosen stiff scar tissue.

Doctors had been unable to cure her deafness which occurred at the age of five from ear infections.

## Girl Jumps Over School

A Somerset school named after King Alfred at High-bridge is determined to live in the space age.

Presenting prizes at the school on Friday was Miss Helen Flambert, 20-year-old woman sky diving champion of Britain.

She parachuted into the school from 3,000 feet and pupils cheered like mad when a strong wind swept her past the playing field into a safe landing nearby.

Much better than long-winded speeches from old fogies, pupils said.

## TALL GALL RESPONSE

LUCERNE, Switzerland — Instead of receiving a ticket for going through a red light, Grace Barrett of San Francisco was handed a book of matches by a policeman.

This is the local custom with foreigners, and on the match-book was printed: "Madame, you have just gone through a red light. As punishment, the Lucerne police offer you this little souvenir. Please obey our laws. Happy vacation!"

Miss Barrett thanked him, then added, "But I don't smoke. Could I have another souvenir instead?"

## Young Bellhop's Job Waits

NEW ORLEANS (AP) There's going to be a happy ending to the story of the under-age bellhop whose alertness foiled a double motel holdup and also lost him his job.

His boss says Paul B. Anthony will be back lugging suitcases next month—when he is 16.

The youngster, a high school sophomore who bellhopped at night, says he's delighted. He has no hard feelings about his ironic reward—unemployment.

"It struck me as being kind of funny," he said. "I'd have died laughing if I read about it happening to someone else."

The youngster, who worked as a relief bellboy two or three days a week after school, until 11 p.m., was at home chatting on the telephone Sunday with room clerk Joseph F. Gillin.

### HEARD THREAT

Suddenly, the conversation stopped. Paul overheard a gunman threaten to kill the clerk.

Paul hung up and called police. Officers nabbed the holdup man as he tried to rob a nearby second motel.

Paul's newspaper fame was his professional undoing.

Child labor laws allow 15-year-olds to work only from 3 to 6 p.m. or from 4 to 7 p.m.—not long enough for the bellhop's job.



**Antique Autos**

in a  
six-  
rod  
tiful  
me  
me  
a  
n  
o  
f



The V.  
Qu  
A E

From  
French

Very  
achronist  
Robert  
leader in  
posed the  
of Canada  
the provi  
ence in  
Majesty,  
during ho  
to our coun  
Constitu  
is still Quee  
is of Great  
in the la  
would not  
to a confere  
constitutional  
With Mr. P  
that the them  
ence be a stu  
present proble  
cult to imag  
conference co  
exception of  
of these  
re'

—Punch  
"We don't 'fill jobs' here at Consolidated Tank & Foundry; we offer oppor-  
tunities for the growth and enrichment of the individual."

year — hopefully, my ideas will have  
d.

★ ★ ★

MY LIFE: INITIALLY SPENT

—To sit as a yogi in some high temple  
contemplating the laws of the universe is  
asking too much of most mortals. To me the  
good is not very different from most; I am a  
product of a society so I give job to some of



Stephens College Alumnae Association  
Columbia, Missouri



A  
Sarah  
Bird  
Berkley  
original



Miss Linda Isobel Gorman  
2713 10 Street W.  
Calgary, Alberta, Canada



# Don't Avoid the Idea of Alumnae Support

Look up and around. Your College needs you. Stephens helps to set the pace for young women today. Student fees cover only 87% of the current operating budget of 5½ million dollars. Gifts and income from endowment must cover the rest. Financial support must increase each year if Stephens is to maintain its outstanding program. Last year alumnae gave \$133,000—but only 16% gave! Was your support there? Below is a chart of the 1964-65 levels of giving. Select your level and give! It's the percentage who give this year that counts! If all 32,000 Stephens alumnae give something this year we can all

*It's like an  
operation  
in progress  
of.*

look up  
with  
pride.



| Range of gifts last year | Number |
|--------------------------|--------|
| \$1,000 or more .....    | 29     |
| \$100 to \$999 .....     | 261    |
| \$99 to \$50 .....       | 270    |
| \$49 to \$26 .....       | 521    |
| \$25 or less .....       | 3,817  |

**Make Your Check Payable  
to THE STEPHENS FUND**

**Send it Now!**



HAVE YOU MOVED OR MARRIED?

We must have *all* requested information so please complete *in full*.

Mail this slip to the PI BETA PHI CENTRAL OFFICE,  
(Please leave label on reverse side when mailing this form.)  
112 South Hanley Road, St. Louis, Missouri 63105

MARRIED NAME .....  
(Print Husband's Full Name, Please)

MAIDEN NAME .....

PRESENT ADDRESS .....  
Street

.....  
City State (Include Zip Code)

PREVIOUS ADDRESS .....  
Street

.....  
City State

Divorced

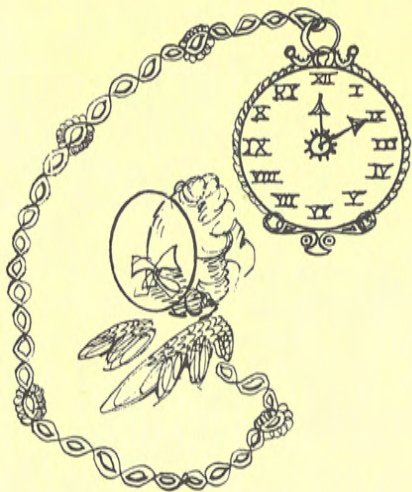
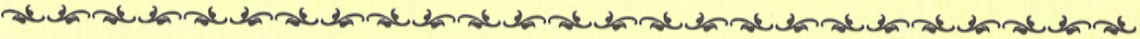
Remarried

Chapter ..... Date of Initiation .....  
If you are now an officer in the Fraternity, please check and name:

National ..... Club .....

Province ..... A.A.C. ....

House Corp. Treas. ....



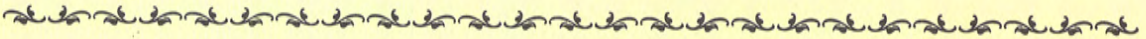
It's **TIME** to Order  
Magazines . . .

For Valentine's Day, Birthdays, Favors & All Occasions

IF THERE IS A CLUB IN YOUR AREA, just phone the magazine chairman and give your order.

If there is NOT a club in your area, mail subscriptions to:

Pi Beta Phi Magazine Agency, 112 South Hanley Road  
St. Louis, Missouri 63105



# *In Our Hands*

Postmaster: Please send  
notice of Undeliverable  
copies on Form 3579 to  
Pi Beta Phi, 112 S. Han-  
ley Road, St. Louis, Mo.  
63105

*file in  
article  
pictures  
& form*

ARROW IN THE SMOKIES is being shaped like a vessel in the potter's hands. The skill we show in planning its scope of service—the dedication we feel in supporting it during its formative stages—the patience we demonstrate in working together for its future will determine its design, durability and worthiness as a philanthropy in Pi Phi's second century.

*Herb Weitman photo*



With all this  
~~in the~~ demand what  
can I try..

# SILLY CALCARY CAPTION'S



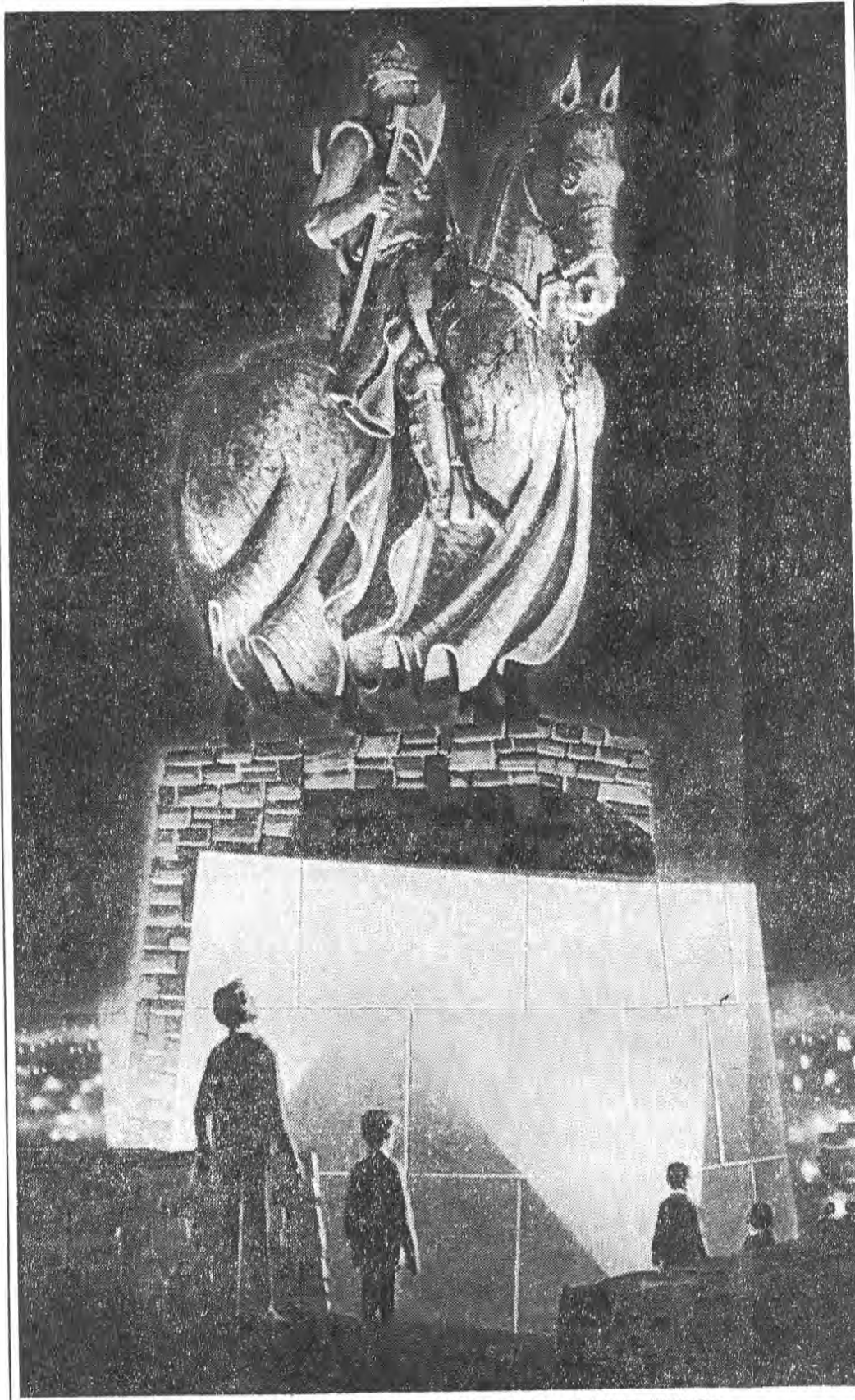
Robert Bruce  
statue

But I did try try again ~~and~~  
~~the same piece.~~  
This magnificent

~~On Calc  
On the Crow of Calgary North  
Hill the statue of Robert Bruce  
in front of their jubilee ~~to~~ auditorium  
this statue of Robert of Bruce done  
generously donated by Dr. Eric S. Harvey & C  
to~~

Answers:

- (1) Nateby- in 1910 named after a famous stallion imported from England called Nateby Triumph.
- (2) Gunn- named after a <sup>Scotsman,</sup> ~~Scotchman,~~ Peter Gunn, who came to Alberta with the Hudson Bay Co. and was a member of our Legislative Assembly.
- (3) Clover-bar- named after a California '49 goldminer who came north ~~and~~ and washed gold in the North Saskatchewan River in 1860.
- (4) Carmangay- C.W. Carman called it after himself and his wife (nee Gay). That must have been quite an argument; surprised it wasn't Gay Carmen?
- (5) Carvel- ~~a~~ town named after the book "Richard Carvell" written by Winston Churchill-not our Winnie though.



STATUE OF SCOTTISH KING ROBERT THE BRUCE  
... to overlook the Bow River Valley

# Statue Of Robert The Bruce To Symbolize Historic Link

# 20-Hour Seen In

## Leisure Problem Discussed

By **ALLAN BATTYE**  
[Herald Banff Bureau]

**BANFF** — Industry cannot simply "scoop out more leisure time with big pitchforks" and have people make good use of it, a Toronto steel union official claimed Wednesday.

He also forecast that the 20-hour work week will be a reality before the close of this century.

James O. Robertson, United Steel Workers of America assistant education and welfare director, was addressing the First Canadian Conference on Ministry and Leisure.

Mr. Robertson said some U.S. steel companies are providing 13-week vacations with pay to 15-year employees, once every five years.

"The experiment has shown that many employees are not conditioned to take such long holidays," Mr. Robertson told the attending church officials.

### SEVERAL REACTIONS

"The long holidays have turned some men to moonlighting (taking second jobs), while others have broken up with their families, because they don't know what to do with the added time," the speaker said.

He said the unions have had to develop educational programs, travel tours and hobby classes to keep their employees occupied.

"Canadian companies," he added, "cannot grant employees extended vacations because there are not enough skilled workers to replace the holidaying ones."

See Page 49—20 HOURS

Ground

U.  
To

A fac  
and medi  
planning  
Calgary,  
works, an  
day.

Mr. Colb  
MacKenzie  
University  
ly installed  
American  
will head  
tion. Starti  
tour will i  
sas City),  
Columbus  
ville, Flor

The four  
ed because  
complete  
health ce  
schools, th

### IN 1975

The U.  
expects to  
uates by

"In Calp  
cularly g  
cause we  
scratch  
that will  
completed  
meet the  
aid Mr. C

He said  
of the U.  
will be 25

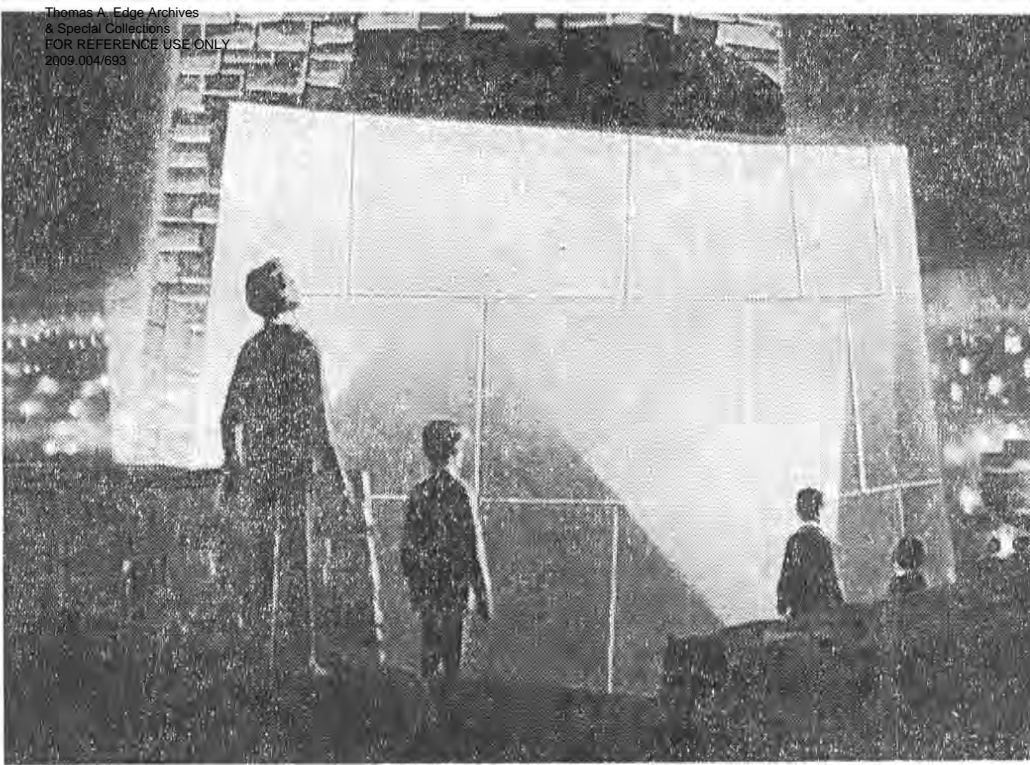
### ONE FR

The lon  
party wil  
vincial g  
tect here  
project a  
C. medic

Others  
James M  
engineer  
public v  
Snell, ad  
versity o  
monton;  
ning co

PIXies

By Wohl



STATUE OF SCOTTISH KING ROBERT THE BRUCE  
... to overlook the Bow River Valley

# Statue Of Robert The Bruce To Symbolize Historic Link

Calgary's links with Scotland will be symbolized in a bronze equestrian statue of Robert The Bruce to be erected in front of the Jubilee Auditorium, Fred Colborne, public works minister, announced Wednesday.

He said preparation of the site for the 27-foot high statue of the 14th Century Scottish king will begin immediately.

The statue was donated to the citizens of Alberta by Calgary philanthropist Eric L. Harvie, Q.C.

Mr. Colborne said there is only one other of its type in the world. It is an exact copy of a statue designed by Scottish sculptor C. d'O Pilkington Jackson at the site of the historic Bannockburn near Stirling, Scotland. The original was unveiled by Queen Elizabeth II in 1964.

## DESTROYED

At the same time, Mr. Colborne said Harvie made arrangements for the sculptor to have the statue made, then to have it cast and dies destroyed to ensure there would be no other of its type in the world.

described the statue and the fine sculpture in itself is a masterpiece from the world.

and on the brow below the pre-erter fronting

hill and extensive stonework in walls and walks will be involved.

## LIGHTED AT NIGHT

At night the statue will be lit up by floodlights, and, in overlooking the Bow River Valley, it will be visible from most

points south of the auditorium.

Mr. Colborne said Calgary had "special cause to be interested in Scotland," as the city was given a Scottish name by a Scot, Colonel J. F. Macleod.

A date for the unofficial unveiling has yet to be set.

# Herald And CHCT-TV Sponsor Scholarships

The Students' World scholarship program for senior high schools in Calgary and district is being offered again by The Calgary Herald and CHCT-TV.

In recognition of Canada's Centennial, the joint sponsors have offered to increase the total value of scholarships from the previous figure of \$1,050 to \$1,500, with three bursaries of \$200 each for the high school team which scores the highest total in the current events television program, three of \$150 each, and six of \$75 each.

Already six high schools, St. Mary's Boys and Girls, Cres-

cent Heights, Viscount Bennett, High River and Ernest Manning, have applied for participation. Applications will be limited to not more than 16 high schools, with the first ones applying being accepted. Teams of three students each represent the schools on the Channel 2 program.

It is proposed to start the Sunday afternoon program Oct. 2, if not fewer than 14 high schools apply to participate.

Frank G. Swanson, vice-president and publisher of The Herald, announced today the total value of scholarships would be increased as another project by The Herald to mark Canada's Centenary. This would be the fifth year this popular current events scholarship program has been sponsored jointly by The Herald and Channel

## Impaired Driver Fined

Kenneth M. Smith, 41, of 450 Astoria Cr., was fined \$250 in police court Wednesday on an impaired driving charge laid

James O. Robertson, United Steel Workers of America assistant education and welfare director, was addressing the First Canadian Conference on Ministry and Leisure.

Mr. Robertson said some U.S. steel companies are providing 13-week vacations with pay to 15-year employees, once every five years.

"The experiment has shown that many employees are not conditioned to take such long holidays," Mr. Robertson told the attending church officials.

## SEVERAL REACTIONS

"The long holidays have turned some men to moonlighting (taking second jobs), while others have broken up with their families, because they don't know what to do with the added time," the speaker said.

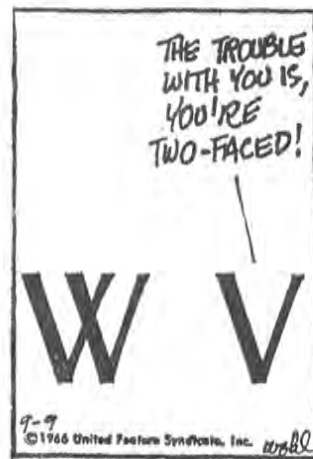
He said the unions have had to develop educational programs, travel tours and hobby classes to keep their employees occupied.

"Canadian companies," he added, "cannot grant employees extended vacations because there are not enough skilled workers to replace the holidaying ones."

See Page 49—20 HOURS

## PIXIES

By Wohl



# Third Victim Dies From Crash

The death of Wally Drebnicki, 30, of Vancouver, early today brings to three the number who have died as a result of a three-car collision Friday in northeast Calgary.

Killed Friday were Donna Drebnicki, 20, of Vancouver, and Olive Dunmire, of 119 15th Ave. N.E.

Two passengers, Audrey Dunmire, 12, of 119 15th Ave. N.E., and Gordon Burger, 9, of Rocky Mountain House, are still on the critical list and unconscious.

The remainder of the occupants of the cars are either in satisfactory condition or have

tion. Starting tour will include Las Vegas City, Lexington, Columbus, Florida

The four centers because a complete health center schools, the

IN 1975  
The U. of expects to open quates by 1975

"In Calgary particularly good cause we are scratch to that will be completed a meet the p aid Mr. Colb

He said the of the U. of will be 250 s

## ONE FROM

The lone party will be vincial gover tect here, w project archi C. medical s

Others ma James Myer engineer of public work Snell, admin iversity of Al monton; Dr. ning co-ordin hospital, priv Clark and R- monton, and lace, executi Toronto Ger former adm A. hospital, tour in its la

Letters received by companies that  
advertise.

Seven bottles who produce Lux which  
advertise - if its safe in water its safe in  
lux - a letter beginning Dear Sir about  
my goldfish.

I who advertise letters put  
a letter in your tank from the department  
of internal review customs. Pl. Dear Sir  
please present your permit for importing  
non domestic animals to this office tomorrow  
morning  
or I am president of the ~~P~~ cat club. we  
are going to report have passed

To the Calgary tourist bureau. - you advertised  
for us visitors to just ask. you <sup>we did + you</sup> told us to take a <sup>trip</sup> bus + get off  
at the bay. We rode that bus twice around  
its route + not once did we come to a  
large body of water.

# *A Fishy Story*

LONDON (UPI) — Henry Fielding, writing in his column in the London Sun, said he was told that Lever Brothers, which advertises “If it’s safe in water, it’s safe in Lux,” received a letter beginning: “Dear Sir, about my goldfish . . .”

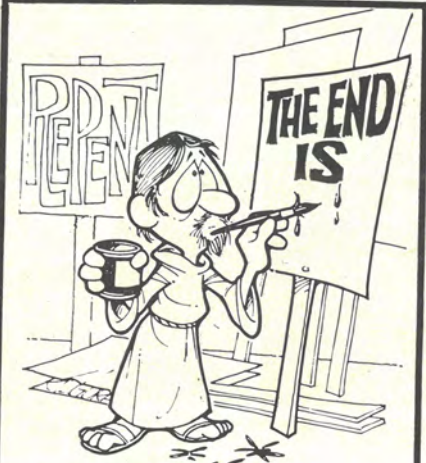


Cartoons

I am a  
n quote:

ons and  
o color,  
A man  
an, Jew,  
ay enter  
of this  
r eight  
ne God,  
it it will  
ontinue  
what we  
easons

imilar  
lied  
ult,  
As  
?



*Don't let words fail you now!*

DON'T BE WITHOUT

**The St. Martin's**

EDITION OF

**Roget's Thesaurus**

At all bookstores • 1,488 pp.  
\$6.95 plain • \$7.95 thumb-indexed

s?P  
ar-

em



**255. REDON WILD FLOWERS.** Silkscreen on *artists' canvas* in full color. 19" x 26". Pub. at \$18.00. Only 4.95



**206. FRIEZE FROM A CHINESE TOMB.** Silkscreen on *artists' canvas* in full color. 14" x 50½". Pub. at \$17.50. Only 5.95



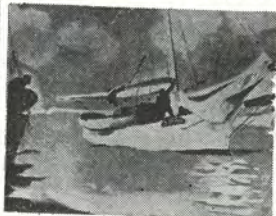
**250. MANET THE PIPER.** Silkscreen on *artists' canvas* in full color from the Louvre. 15" x 25". Pub. at \$18.00. Only 5.95



**265. MONET RED POP** screen on *artists' canvas* in a summer field. 14" x 24". Pub. at \$25.00



**258. RENOIR LITTLE SHEPHERD.** Silkscreen on *artists' canvas* in full color. 18" x 22½". Pub. at \$20.00. Only 2.98



**238. HOMER SLOOP, BERMU-DA.** Silkscreen on *artists' canvas* in full color. 15" x 21½". Pub. at \$12.00. Only 2.98

2.  
M  
va:  
Lond  
Pub.





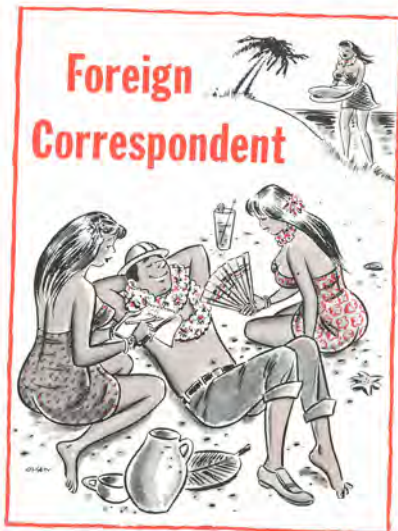
Well, we've reached the end of 1966 and let us tell you that a lot of meals have been served and a lot of men made happy during the year. We'd like to thank all our customers for their business during the year. It is always our pleasure to serve you. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



**FORTIER & ASSOCIATES**  
**catering limited**

Head Office  
14410 - 118th Ave. Edmonton  
Phone 455-3107

Branch Offices  
Peace River - Phone 624-2501  
Dawson Creek - Phone 782-7007



Dear Boss:

Well here it is, December again, and I've made a quick swing through the world to see how the season is shaping up for oil people and civilians all around the world.

#### NORTH POLE

Checked in with old Santa to see if he was all set for his years chore. He told me that he has a lot in common with oil men but his job is a lot harder. He makes just one trip and has to get all his production in, in one day.

#### HOUSTON

Saw an oil man and his wife go into an art shop and buy a couple of Van Gogh's, six Ruben's, 4 Da Vinci's and 3 Rembrandt's. He then

turned to his wife and said, "So much for the Christmas Cards, now let's get some presents."

#### REGINA

When I went through here last month I heard the people shouting, "On Lancaster, On Reed, On Campbell and Eagle." I think if the Roughriders win The Cup it will be like The Keys to the Kingdom.

#### MOSCOW

Dropped in to see Mr. K, to see how he was enjoying his retirement. He said he was fine but there was something he'd still like to do before he heads off to that great collective farm in the sky. "What do you want to do," I asked him? "See Disneyland," he replied.

#### EDMONTON

Bought my girl friend a beautiful colored TV for Christmas... it's a lovely thing and cost me \$174.80. And I must say it looks lovely on her wrist.

#### VANCOUVER

Talked to a football fan out here and he told me that a team like the Regina Roughriders shouldn't even be in the league.

Yrs.

*Drillstem O'Toole*

Drillstem O'Toole

Thomas A. Edge Archives  
& Special Collections  
FOR REFERENCE USE ONLY  
2009.004/693



# MAGAZINE DRAWINGS - PW



SEPT. - OCT.



NOV. - DEC.



MARCH - APRIL

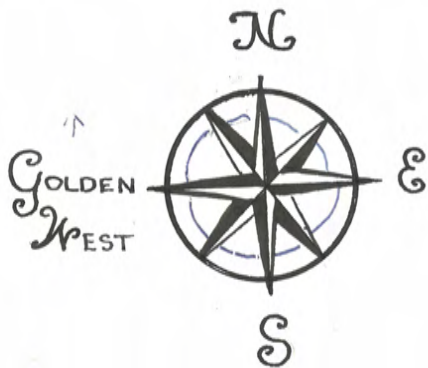


MAY - JUNE



JULY - AUGUST

---



*smaller circle  
longer point*

*115  
33  
-----  
345  
345  
-----  
3795  
31*

Thomas A. Edge Archives  
& Special Collections  
FOR REFERENCE USE ONLY  
2009.004/693



... .. and ham or game pie.



*If your social life demands it you can hire almost all the trappings of domestic glamour . . . tiaras, silver candleabra, butlers, suits of armour, portraits of ancestors or a tiger-skin rug?*

*I have an address if you are interested.*

■ The Lady Mayoress of London, Mrs. Mary Harman, received an unexpected gift recently when Senator Ted Kennedy paid a flying visit to her Mansion House home in the City. He brought with him a small brooch for the



Kathlee  
U.S. in

New Y  
Elmira,  
to the

good - good 9 herbs

Madra - drawing lady  
low much -

carbons - best drawn to size  
or double.

Portraits in black - drawn  
to size or double.

Religio - double size on  
photo's

Our covers / Children in the snow  
Nov-Dec

Jan-Feb - Skin photo

March-April - crocus - Egon Bork  
981 1/4 - 86<sup>th</sup> Ave

~~May~~ June Bird

Refus for Stampede - Wild  
Horses  
cover  
of Refus

Cartoon caption

But our mayor our delegation  
think Santa is an important  
visitor who should have a  
white hat

But Santa is an important  
visitor. Why no white hat.

Why no white hat Santa is ~~the~~  
most important visitor.

Walagora 3 drawings on  
issue for \$10 each is  
\$30.

(Advertisement)



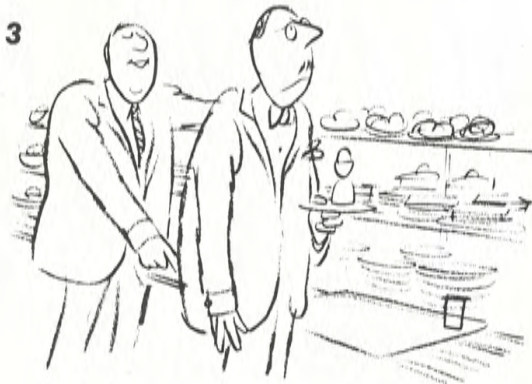
What's the special today, Ed?

I'm having a soft-boiled egg and a cup of tea.



I thought you were a big chili man.

Please!



Off your feed, huh?

I was thinking about what happened to Fred in Accounting.



He's ok now. You could never tell he was laid up close to three months.

But how's he ever going to pay all those bills—doctors, nurses, hospital, medicine?



It doesn't seem to be worrying him.

It sure would worry me. I've got a family to think of—and I don't have that kind of dough.



Neither does Fred. But he has Equitable's Lifetime Major Medical Policy and it's taking care of most of the tab for him. His policy covers bills in the thousands caused by serious illness or accidents. And it covers eligible family members, just in case.

Say, I think I'll trade in this egg for a bowl of chili.



Look ahead with Living Insurance

The **EQUITABLE** Life Assurance Society of the United States

Home Office: 1285 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N. Y. 10019

© Equitable 1965

## Gossard-Artemis

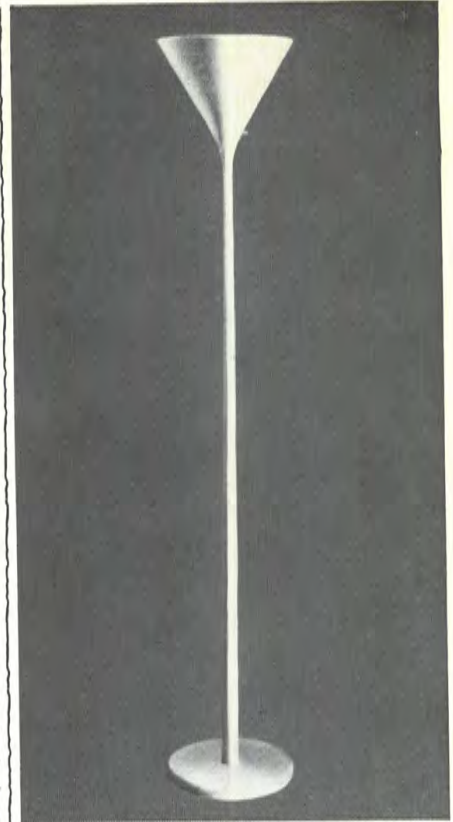


You won't mind if your neighbor across the hall comes over to borrow some ice cubes. Especially if you're wearing your Gossard-Artemis Blue "C" nylon tricot quilt robe, fully lined in nylon tricot and quilted with warm, lightweight, Dacron fiberfill. Aurora Pink, Deb Blue, Cherry Red, Turquoise. 10-18. \$18.

**BAMBERGER'S, NEW JERSEY  
KAUFMANN'S, PITTSBURGH  
FILENE'S, BOSTON**

buttons, you name it. The wait is one week, the price \$35. In a week, Tiffany will come up with a small oval tag—it's less than an inch long—of fourteen-carat gold to go on a key chain; \$9. What Tiffany does with the time is engrave a registry number on the tag, along with the forthright message "Please return to Tiffany & Co., New York." Should the lady lose her keys, and should the finder obey instructions, Tiffany will get in touch with the registered loser. And if the scheme foreshadows a long, cozy, and possibly expensive relationship between Tiffany and somebody whose debts you are legally responsible for—well, that's life.

SO much for ordering and waiting. From here on, everything is ready to go at the rustle of a signed check. First, some gifts for the outdoor girl. Does the lady ski? Abercrombie & Fitch has a splendid parka of black-and-red plaid rabbit fur (that plaid mutation seems to be breeding like a—well . . .), which looks for all the world like a woodsman's flannel shirt. The hood detaches, leaving a neat turnover collar; \$270. And there's a ski jacket made of mustang fur stencilled with brown-and-white giraffe spots; \$375. And a trim hip-length jacket—toasty wool fleece in a very bright plaid—with a snug turtleneck and a zippered front. This colorful warmer, which can be worn indoors or, with reinforcements, out, is \$50, and, what's more, it has matching boots, but these are strictly for indoors. Their knee-high uppers are the same bright plaid fleece, and their design is adapted from that of mukluks, which, you remember, are Eskimo boots. Two details of the Abercrombie version might surprise Nanook, though; namely, the suede soles and the silk linings; \$18. We'll mention, too, a lady's shooting jacket, a dashing coat of corduroy and canvas in a pousse-café arrangement of horizontal colored bands. We're not sure exactly where a lady can shoot, or what she's likely to bag, in the months right after Christmas. Upland game birds in the Argentine, maybe? But Abercrombie doubtless knows. Anyway, the shooting jacket is \$55. The wide horizontal bands on Altman's rabbit-fur parka are red and white. It has a red nylon-taffeta lining, and it's altogether a delight; \$225. A lady skier interested in American design might appreciate a heavy cotton parka printed with a crisp pattern of squares and rectangles created at Taliesin, the workshop founded by Frank Lloyd Wright. We liked best



### Try the indirect approach.

In other words, why not try the torchiere? This slim white lamp throws enough light for even the roomiest room. The kind of soft glow you'd pay a fortune to get with built-in indirect lighting. It's 64½" of pure beauty. Takes 100-200-300 watt bulb. \$69.

NEW 56 PAGE CATALOG—ONLY 25¢

Mail orders and browsers are cordially invited.

## GEORGE KOVACS

WE'VE MOVED TO A GREAT NEW STORE.

Dept. N-47, 831 Madison Avenue (at 69th St.),  
N.Y.C. 21, UN 1-8955, Open Thursdays till 8.

ROYAL ENGLAND'S  
*Tuscan* MOST FASHIONABLE  
BONE CHINA



KENSINGTON—5 piece place setting, about \$44  
Send 25¢ for complete Tuscan pattern color brochure to:

**EBELING & REUSS CO.**

Dept. NY, 23rd & Chestnut Sts., Phila., Pa. 19103

(Advertisement)

1



*Aren't you a little old for that?*      *Ah So recommended it.*

2



*Pardon me?*      *Ah So, my neighbor.*

3



*An abacus?*      *To figure out how long my money will last now that I've stopped working.*

4



*I thought you were loaded.*      *According to my calculations, I'll run out of dough long before I run out of gas.*

5



*I don't believe it.*      *You can't argue with an abacus.*

6



*Then why not consider an annuity from Equitable. That way, you'll never run out of money. Because an Equitable annuity guarantees you a regular monthly income as long as you live.*      *Ah! So?*



Look ahead with Living Insurance

The **EQUITABLE** Life Assurance Society of the United States

Home Office: 1285 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N. Y. 10019  
© Equitable 1965



## STIFFEL

Rather elegant Second Empire column with Corinthian capital and Attic base—enameled shaft spirally entwined with traditional metal vine, leaves and fruit overlay. Excellent Dore (Empire gilt) on all metal. 41 inches tall. About \$79.50 at better stores everywhere. A selection of outstanding Stiffel designs is illustrated in a handsome portfolio. Send 25¢ to The Stiffel Company, Chicago 60610.

\*slightly higher West, South and Canada

very happy together. It was not a love match, really—it was more a marriage for companionship.” He went on to identify a number of objects in the room, including a cushion on which was embroidered the Shaw motto, “*Te Ipsum Nosce*”; a marble of Shaw’s hand, done by Sigmund Strobl; a bronze bust of Shaw by Rodin and another by Prince Paul Troubetzkoy; and, on the mantel, the Oscar that Shaw won in 1939 for writing the screenplay of “Pygmalion.”

The dining room, to which I was next conducted, was filled with the usual nondescript furniture. On the walls hung, among other things, the handsome oil portrait of Shaw by Augustus John and framed parchments certifying Shaw to be a Freeman of Dublin and of St. Pancras. Lined up on the mantel were framed photographs of Gandhi, Lenin, Stalin, Granville-Barker, Ibsen, and of the house at 33 Synge Street, Dublin, where Shaw was born. At one side of the fireplace stood the wheelchair that he used during his last illness. “Mr. Shaw used this room a good deal,” Mr. Boucher said. “He liked to read during lunch. Sometimes he spent as long as two hours over the meal. He usually had dinner at seven-thirty, and then he would sit over there in the Morris chair by the fire and read or listen to the wireless until he went to bed. During the last years, he generally stayed up until midnight or one o’clock.” Lying on the dining-room table was a large book containing photographs of Shaw and of many of his friends; there were several of Charlie Chaplin, including one inscribed, “What does one write to the greatest man living? Bless you, Charlie Chaplin, Hollywood, Cal., March 1, 1947.”

I asked if Chaplin had visited Shaw’s Corner since it had been open to the public.

“No, he’s one who hasn’t, though quite a good public follows Mr. Shaw,” Mr. Boucher replied. “The famous person who’s been here most, I should say, is Katharine Hepburn. She’s made three visits, perhaps four. My wife and I are very fond of her. She comes into the kitchen and sits down and talks, but mostly she just seems to like to wander about and absorb the atmosphere.”

Leaving the dining room, I followed Mr. Boucher outside and down a gravel path leading into the garden, which, in contrast to the house, looked simple and inviting. Among the decorative objects that I noticed was a small, graceful statue of St. Joan that was done on commission from Shaw by



## A Charming House goes with this Pool-Pavilion near San Francisco

... in Kent Woodlands, Marin County. The 11-room house, a magnificent 2-level contemporary, was designed by Henry Hill especially for the superb 3-acre knoll on which it stands. The sunken living room with a huge dramatic fireplace opens to a sun deck. The elaborate swimming pool and pavilion provide all facilities for dressing and entertaining—even a complete kitchenette. Offered at \$275,000. Ask for brochure YN-65177. Servicing Broker: FRANK HOWARD ALLEN & SON, 232 Sir Francis Drake Blvd., San Anselmo, Calif. (415) 453-2230.

### PREVIEWS Inc.

The Nationwide Real Estate Marketing Service

49 E. 53 St., New York 22—PL 8-2630

68 Post St., San Francisco 4—DO 2-3006

Boston • Philadelphia • Washington • Palm Beach • Chicago  
Denver • Los Angeles • London • Paris

NOW you can have a  
**Safe Deposit Box**  
in your home



**HERCULES Furnace-Tested HOME VAULTS®**

FROM  
**\$18.75**  
Eastern Zone

Safeguard your deeds, valuables, keepsakes from fire and theft... yet have them instantly available anytime. Built like a safe, Hercules Home Vaults carry official SMNA fire resistive label. Wall, closet, portable models with key or combination lock at office equipment dealers. Check Yellow Pages under “Safes.”



SEND FOR FREE household inventory folder. In case of fire, have a record of all items and value.

**MEILINK STEEL SAFE COMPANY**  
Dept. 142 • Box 2567 • Toledo 6, Ohio

Building Safes & Insulated Files Since 1899

# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## Alaskan Beauty and Art

KATHARINE KUH'S ARTICLE "Alaska's Vanishing Art" [SR, Oct. 22] raised a standard in the fight for the preservation of the essence of individuality. She makes us realize how the Northwest Coast Indian symbolically expressed it in his fabulous works of art, famous for their power, finesse, and vitality.

The tangible evidence of this essence of individuality, which we commonly call "the spirit," can be isolated and preserved only in the arts. Mrs. Kuh has reminded us how easily we can lose sight of the importance of its preservation.

LEN LYE.

New York, N.Y.

I AGREE in the main with Mrs. Kuh's article, but she is in error on one point. Having grown up in "a bedraggled little settlement called Seward," I remember that it is not "challenged by the radiant unfolding of Insurrection Bay" but of Resurrection Bay. It was so named by its Russian discoverers on the Easter morning they first saw it in all its jewel-like beauty.

May I add that it is well to remember that a "bedraggled little settlement" is home to many. The beauty is in the people and the surroundings. Many of us who grew up in Seward have fond memories of and soft spots in our hearts for Seward, and return as often as we can.

MRS. JOHN M. MCANERNEY.

Lebanon, N.H.

I AM a nineteen-year-old resident of Fairbanks, Alaska, presently attending Wellesley College, and was very excited by Mrs. Kuh's article. My family has a cabin at Harding Lake, which used to be the home of the Salchakett Indians. I learned this summer from a University of Alaska student that there are only two members of this people alive today and that this student is the only one who has attempted to learn anything of their culture.

JENNIFER K. COOK.

Wellesley, Mass.

## Executives Abroad

AS A REGULAR READER and admirer of SR, I found it a source of great satisfaction to see the extremely well written and completely accurate editorial by Hollowell Bowser on the International Executive Service Corps ["Work Is a Proper Noun," SR, Oct. 22].

We are making real progress with this program, and we do appreciate the careful way in which this was reflected.

FRANK PACE, JR.,  
President,

International Executive  
Service Corps.

New York, N.Y.

## Polluting the Air

N.C. is to be complimented on the excellent editorial, "Fouling the Air" [SR, Oct. 8].

SR/November 12, 1966



"A hearty hello, all you cynics who said I couldn't get elected dog catcher!"

Of the half dozen or so outstanding problems in our society, air pollution ranks high on the list. I sincerely hope that SR will continue to help create an awareness of the enormity of the problem.

FRANK L. ALLEN,  
Arthur D. Little, Inc.

Cambridge, Mass.

## Pre-Filter Days

AS AN OLD (or should I say former?) practitioner of the art of smoking corn silk, I am ready to testify that every word Arthur F. Lenahan [PHOENIX NEST, Oct. 22] wrote is scientifically correct. However, he only scratched the surface of the pre-cigarette diggings. Maybe he grew up in the Midwest, where corn silk was the only smokeable material to be had. Down South there were numerous other popular smokes for boys.

ITEM 1: Rabbit tobacco, a weed that curled in two-tone ringlets in the fall. This was the best of all—tasted like I knew it should because of its name.

ITEM 2: Mullein. Another member of the weed family, with large leaves that, when dried, smoked easily, and they were mild.

ITEM 3: Sassafras bark. Had to be scraped off in small bits and dried. Recommended for asthma—or rather for asthma sufferers.

ITEM 4: Grape vine. Not recommended. (Definitely not free and easy on the draw.)

ITEM 5: Buggy whip. Properly rated last. Once it was tried, you'd walk a mile to avoid it.

Down here in the tobacco country there were many tempting substitutes, all of which were clearly non-habit-forming and guaranteed not to give you lung cancer. Who needed cigarettes?

ROBERT G. FIELDS.

Nashville, Tenn.

## Devious Lord

P. W. STONE's article "The Odyssey of the Elgin Marbles," [SR, Oct. 22] reads like a pedant's apology for one of the worst cultural rapes in the Western world.

If Lord Elgin was diligent in removing the marbles from the Parthenon to England, he was equally devious. Stone chooses to completely overlook the fact that Greece has every legitimate claim to the sculpture, regardless of what the then ruling Turks allowed Elgin to perpetrate on that suppressed nation.

If Stone means to commend the British on their philhellenism, he might begin by heaping praise on Lord Byron rather than Lord Elgin!

ANTHONY MILLILI,  
Instructor in English,  
City University of New York.

New York, N.Y.



New to

THE THEATER



The Too Long and the Too Short of It

IT IS ALL very well for the theater to recognize that modern life is becoming more a series of nominally connected fragments than the well-ordered entity we used to pretend it was. Still, a playwright who uses this as an excuse to package an assortment of observations is really making it difficult for himself. For no matter how much we are entertained from moment to moment, our ultimate appreciation is in large part determined by the fullness of his commitment and our own.

Thus when we experience a new British farce such as Roger Milner's *How's The World Treating You?*, the sum of our laughter is considerable, but the weight of our appreciation is infuriatingly small. Mr. Milner appears to have attempted to present post-World War II British life in three glimpses. The first is in a 1946 demobilization center where soldiers are prepared for the disappointments and frustrations of civilian life. Here we meet an ineffectual and timid young officer named Frank Moore. He is perplexed by a colonel who jovially insists on first-name basis in the officers' mess but who is a stickler for pompous military traditions; who overlooks Moore's loss of an entire company plus his trousers en route, but who is disturbed at the failure of his lieutenant to keep the dish at the officer's bar filled with peanuts; and who freely encourages Frank to carry on with his wife, but who, unhappy with her failure to keep a proper balance between lust and decorum,

upbraids her by shouting, "Good God, Violet! Can't you wait until after dinner!"

The second glimpse is in 1956, when we find Frank obliged to marry the promiscuous young daughter of a British industrialist. The irony here is that his new father-in-law ruthlessly forces Frank to give up his career as a school-teacher so that he can support his daughter in the more lucrative profession of selling washing machines. The fun of this sketch lies mostly in the fact that the girl's parents haven't noticed the very obvious fact that she is seven months pregnant.

The third glimpse takes us to the present, where we find the unhappy Frank being rescued from suicide by a benevolent and insanely cheerful couple who do this sort of thing as a hobby. Here, as in the other two acts, there is no attempt to gain sympathy for Frank. He is merely a straight man for the comic antics of the zany but recognizable British types he encounters.

Happily, the most amusing of these characters are played by two accomplished clowns, Patricia Routledge and Peter Bayliss. Miss Routledge, who manages to look completely different in each of her three roles, has the sort of comic technique one finds only rarely, as in a Bea Lillie or a Tammy Grimes, both of whom she resembles. She puts on sly, sophisticated camp as the colonel's lady. She is inspiredly betoused as a mad mother demonstrating the superior value of exercising her hair with a sterling sil-



ver hairbrush. And her eccentric lunacy as a woman named Rover, who is preoccupied with her alter-ego invisible dog, is uproarious. Mr. Bayliss, a wheezingly asthmatic comedian, keeps puncturing traditional attitudes by the nonsensical vigor with which he expounds them.

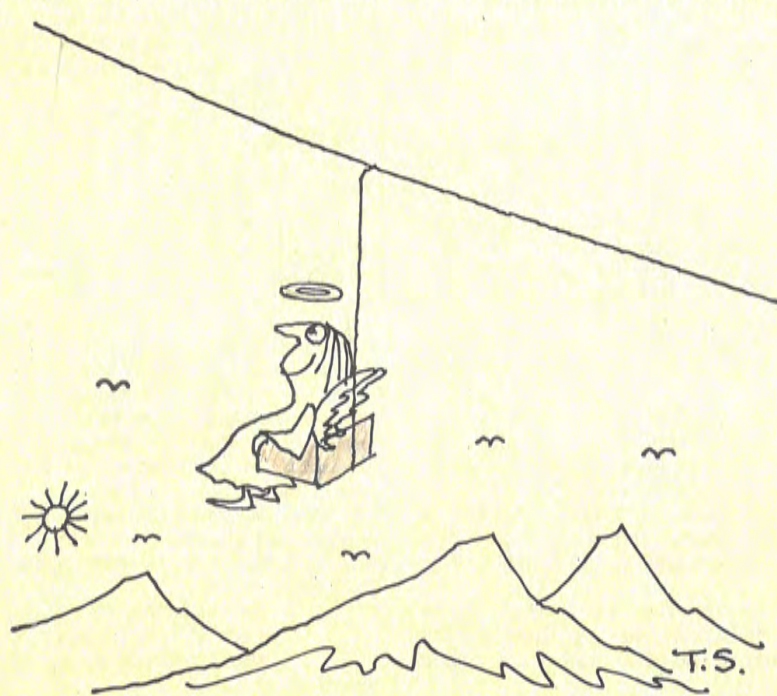
Nevertheless, the parody deteriorates into sustained silliness. Thus instead of being a kind of *Good Soldier Schweik After World War II*, with a protagonist responding to a wide variety of short incisive catastrophes, *How's The World Treating You?* emerges as three overextended sketches in search of a revue.

**S**IMILARLY unsatisfying *in toto*, though not uninteresting in detail, are three grotesquely comic playlets by Saul Bellow grouped under the title *Under the Weather*.

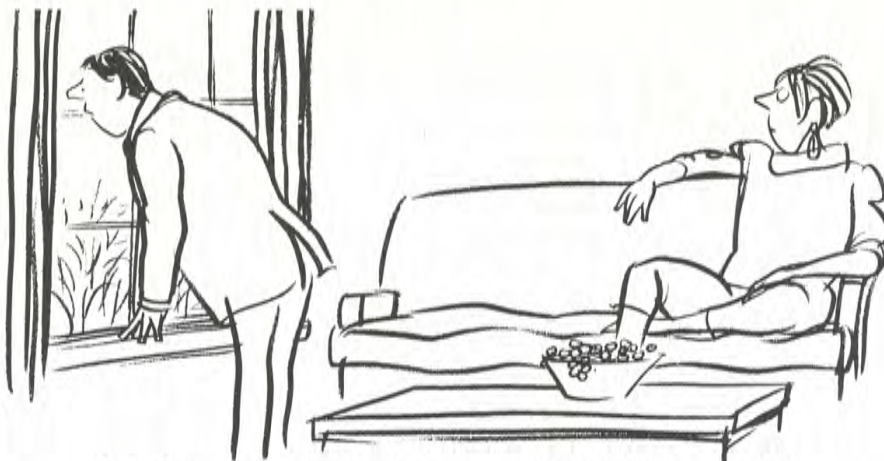
In one, *Out from Under*, we watch an almost-over-the-hill fiancée go to the length of changing a tire in the snow in order to prevent her engagement party from being ruined either by her fiancé's heart attack or by his being arrested for having let the air out of another car's tire. The second playlet, *The Wen*, is a more searching study of the relationship between creative genius and its obscure source—which turns out to be the memory of looking at a girl's wen during a childhood sex game. And the third, *Orange Soufflé*, is a part comic, part tragic portrait of an aging prostitute who futilely tries to persuade her wealthy and regular octogenarian client to allow her a more acceptable status as his housekeeper-hostess.

Shelley Winters handles the difficult material freshly and genuinely, making believable behavior out of the grotesquerie. She is supported by Harry Towb, for whom director Arthur Storch has invented some amusing mannerisms that carefully avoid spilling over into parody. The result is three memorable scenes, each of which could be an effective part of a longer play but none of which really stands by itself.

—HENRY HEWES.



Plus cartoon on never heard a discouraging word



1. Don't you think Freddie's a little young to be selling lemonade?

It's high time he learned the economic facts of life.



2. He's only 2.

But big for his age.



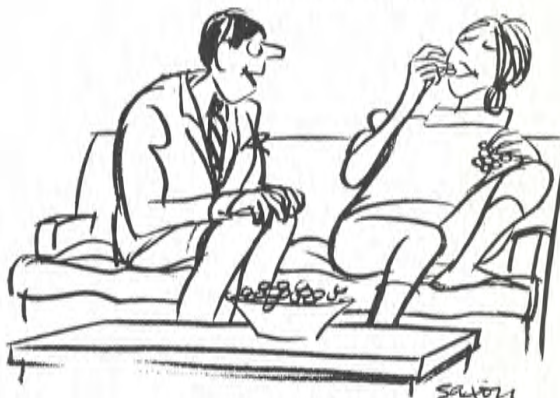
3. And what's that mess Jane is making in the kitchen?

Baking is a useful skill. She's past 3, you know.



4. Wouldn't they be better off making mudpies?

We have to have something to fall back on should something happen to you. I myself am taking up tailoring—I shortened all your trousers today.



5. Wait a minute! If I died, my Equitable Living Insurance would provide for you and the kids. You'd have money to live on, to pay off the mortgage, even educate the kids.

I wonder how you'll look with your ankles showing?



Look ahead with Living Insurance

The **EQUITABLE** Life Assurance Society of the United States

Home Office: 1285 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N. Y. 10019

If this could make  
George Washington  
President, think what  
it could do for you!



Caswell-Massey No. 6 Cologne Water is strictly for heads of state. Past, present and future. Washington used it years before his inauguration. So did President Adams. Likewise Lafayette. Now, it's your turn. You'll know No. 6 by its high-spirited fragrance. (After 213 years, it's still pretty Revolutionary!)

Cologne Water and After Shave Lotion from \$4; Toilet Water from \$10; Whale Oil Bath Soap from \$4.75.

At the best men's shops and department stores, or write:

**Caswell-Massey  
Co. Ltd.**

Established 1752

America's Oldest Chemists & Perfumers  
114 E. 25th St., New York, N.Y. 10010

the Bucharest Conference of the Warsaw Pact powers was only a week off.

As plans for the Chemnitz meeting proceeded, Ulbricht began to stall, and finally, on June 29th, he announced that both meetings were off, blaming Bonn's safe-conduct act for his decision. This was a clever way of getting himself off the hook, because the safe-conduct act—branded the "handcuff law" in East Germany—was regarded as an insult by most East Germans, including those opposed to the Ulbricht regime. "Not all our leaders are common criminals," they declared resentfully. Observers on both sides of the Wall were left to wonder what Ulbricht had hoped to achieve with the dialogue in the first place. Had he seriously expected to make mischief among the West German Socialists by galvanizing the party's extreme left wing? If so, he must have been disappointed by the overwhelming show of unity at the S.P.D. Convention in Dortmund in June, when the presumptive Western participants in the dialogue—Brandt, Herbert Wehner, and Fritz Erler—received a huge vote of confidence and the moderate leaders remained in complete control. Now all sorts of East-West meetings, such as sports events and cultural, scientific, and medical conferences, have been called off by the East, and the climate has again become icy. The press attacks on the "Bonn revanchists" and the "Western imperialists" are more strident than ever. The thirtieth anniversary of the beginning of the Spanish Civil War was celebrated in East Germany with speeches that drew a parallel between that war and the one in Vietnam. Franz Dahlem, an S.E.D.

functionary and a former member of the German brigade that fought against Franco, made a speech in East Berlin in which he compared "the American aggressors in Vietnam" to "the German and Italian aggressors in Spain who bombed cities and villages." Members of the Communist Pioneer youth organization were told by Ulbricht to organize "war games against the Fascists." The boys, who range in age from six to fourteen, were issued Army caps, field glasses, and wooden guns. Among young East Germans, there is widespread concern about the war in Vietnam. Ulbricht was one of the signers of the Bucharest

Agreement, whereby the members of the Warsaw Pact promised to send "volunteers" to North Vietnam if Hanoi asked for them. Money and medicines are already being sent, and the East German workers have had to contribute a fraction of their wages to a fund for the relief of the North Vietnamese.

In West Germany, no politician will admit publicly that talk of reunification has begun to sound somewhat hollow in the past two years, but in West Berlin many thoughtful people are frankly pessimistic about reunification, and speak, reluctantly, of the "reality" of "the other Germany." In spite of the Wall, or because of it, East Germany is getting stronger. Life there is getting better, and the East Germans are developing an awareness of themselves as a nation, even though most experts on our side of the Wall believe that if the Wall came down tomorrow a majority of the population would take their chances as refugees in the West in preference to enjoying job security and the other blessings of "Socialism" in the East. West Berliners who have visited their relatives on *Passierschein* days have come to realize that East Berlin is no longer a city of apathy and despair. More and more of them—all political orientations—feel that the West must intensify its efforts to build bridges to the East, to work toward a



*détente*, to "live more closely with the people over there." When you ask just how this is to be done, they have no answer. Obviously, the big political opportunity in West Germany lies with the party that is able to come up with an answer. "The man who does something realistic about the other Germany will become Federal Chancellor," a West Berliner assured me. I reminded him that he hadn't talked that way three years ago. "No," he said, "But time is working against us. We can't wait forever."

As early as last fall, experts in West Berlin were detecting signs that the cultural thaw dating back to 1963 had come to an end and that a new freeze was setting in. East German writers were being forbidden to attend any more conferences in the West. After a soccer game between an Austrian and an East German team in Leipzig around that time, "major" riots were reported to have taken place. Young people had gone on a rampage,



~~late show anyone~~  
she one  
she loves tee commercial





## Advance Program Information

CTV TELEVISION NETWORK LTD., 42 Charles Street East, Toronto 5, Canada

January 9, 1967

- Fri Jan 27  
8:00-10:00 pm EST THE CTV FRIDAY NIGHT MOVIE - For Love Or Money - Comedy starring Kirk Douglas, Mitzi Gaynor, Gig Young and Thelma Ritter. An attorney is hired by a wealthy widow to act as a match-maker for her three gorgeous daughters and the men she has selected for their mates. (Color) (#3)
- Sun Jan 22  
1:00-1:30 pm EST SPECTRUM - Guest is Dickie Sada one of the foremost women still photographers in North America, who is involved in overseas aid projects and has just returned from extensive visits to Asia and Africa. (#18)
- Sun Jan 22  
5:30-6:00 pm EST BRAND NEW SCENE - Host Oscar Brand introduces talented Canadian performers to a nation wide audience, often for the first time. This week his guests are Zack Thompson, Toronto dancer; Ron Graner, Toronto opera singer and Dillon O'Connor, Irish tenor. (BNS-21) (Color) (#19)
- Mon Jan 23  
10:30-11:00 pm EST THIS LAND IS PEOPLE - Ambitious young Canadians talk with host Royce Frith. This week his guests are Jocelyne Nielsen, who lectures in Nursing at Dalhousie University in Halifax, and Eddie Gilbert, Artistic Director for the Manitoba Theatre. Miss Nielsen grew up in Montreal and has worked as a Public Health Nurse among Indians and Eskimos. Mr. Gilbert was previously an instructor at the National Theatre School in Montreal. (#19)



Here is a list of Episode Titles for the week of January 29 to February 4, 1967

|            |   |
|------------|---|
| Sun Jan 20 | Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea - The Mermaid<br>THE MONKEES - Monkees in the Ring<br>HENRY V (special) |
| Mon Jan 30 | COUNTRY MUSIC HALL - Guest Bill Anderson<br>THE BIG VALLEY - The Stallion                               |
| Wed Feb 1  | HOCKEY NIGHT IN CANADA  |
| Sat Feb 4  | ACADEMY PERFORMANCE - The Borgia Stick  |

40%



Y'SAY - I DID **THAT** !!?

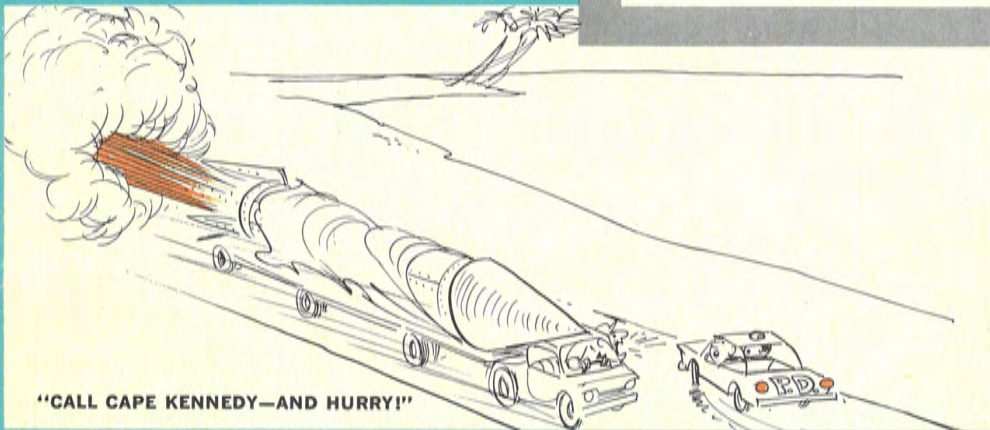
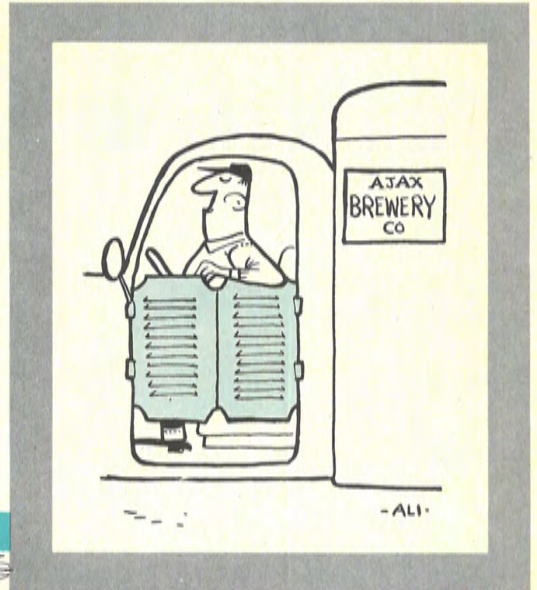


# Truckin' Chuckles

## THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

Though travel is broadening  
In several ways,  
It broadens me most  
In roadside cafes.

S. OMAR BARKER



## MOTOR MAXIMS

The snekiest thing about women drivers  
is the way they turn out to be men.

Engineers calculate the number of blasts  
that will come from auto horns in a  
traffic jam is equal to the sum of the  
squares at the wheels.

Drivers who drive fastest past a school  
are the same ones who took so long  
getting through it.

This highway adage, I have found,  
Has much wisdom in it—  
If motorists gave more ground  
There'd be fewer in it.

You either have  
A mechanic's skill  
Or else you have  
A mechanic's bill.

CHARLES V. MATHIS

## WINDSHIELD

When it's resplendent,  
The station attendant  
Keeps rubbing the merciless glare,  
But when it is slimy  
And muddy and grimy  
He won't even notice it's there.

STEPHEN SCHILTZER



## GET-A-WAY

A vacation is when you pack seven suit-  
cases, four children, two aunts, a mother-  
in-law, two dogs and a parakeet and say,  
"It's good to get away from it all."

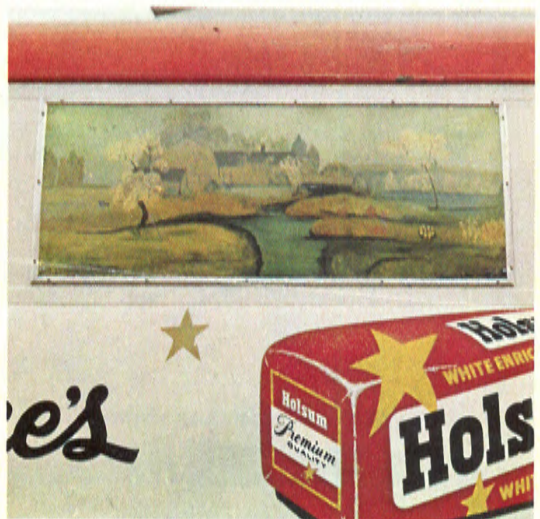
HAROLD E. YOUNGS



Francis Lane, master baker, is proud of his product.



Transferring bread from F350 to plane for Newfie.



Many of the delivery trucks are decorated with classic quality 'primitive' paintings by Francis Lane's daughter, Katherine.





3. President of the Anti-



ing in a reign of terror that lasted until  
his death in March 1953. In 1939, he  
turned his sympathizers by reversing  
ideological fields and signing a non-  
aggression pact with Nazi Germany. The  
pact bought time. The Germans did not  
attack the Soviet Union until June 1941.  
Quickly Stalin joined Churchill and

## THE NEW YORKER

mother pled with the girl's mother to  
allow her to let the dress down or else  
cut the picture off above the edge of  
the dress—anything to avoid painting  
those two, separate knees. But the  
H—s were in the full swing of fash-  
ionable taste and brushed her pleas  
aside. They were delighted with the  
portrait when my mother finished it—  
knees and all. Years went by. So much  
later it seemed almost another life, my  
mother ran into an aged, sweet-faced  
Mrs. H— at a tea. She pressed my  
mother's hand in hers and said, "I have  
a little idea! Would you—could you—  
touch up Carolyn's portrait? I don't  
know if it is possible to add a little

As an art s  
years in Paris,  
deal of time at C  
and was influ  
theories. What  
him and, throu  
about Monet's  
and water lilies  
different time  
different light,  
fect of a totally  
the others in th  
existed as seen i  
ment. Half an  
light, they beca  
In his class  
Museum School



## When you come to Oslo,

Artists have been known to do strange things. But nowhere in the annals of art has an artist been known to do what the moody, energetic Gustav Vigeland did on May 1, 1921.

On that date, sculptor Gustav Vigeland sat down and signed away his rights to all future work his genius would produce.

He made the agreement with the city of Oslo. In turn, the city made it possible for Vigeland to devote all his energies to his art. They gave

him a studio, provided him with materials, assistants and workmen.

Vigeland worked furiously. His ambition was to depict the full cycle of human life and all the love, hate, pathos, joy and agony that accompany it.

Over the years, the city ran out of funds a number of times but private fund-raising drives brought in millions to keep the project alive.

Did Vigeland attain his goal? Statistically,

yes. Represented here are a few of the 1600 sculptures he finished before his death in 1943. They now cover over 108 acres of Frogner Park.

Artistic success? That controversy still rages. Some see nothing but a grotesque mass of writhing muscle. Others see a work so significant in scope that they compare it to Michelangelo's Sistine Chapel.

Make up your own mind when you come to Oslo. And you will form an opinion. Nobody

# Margarita

MORE  
THAN  
A GIRL'S  
NAME...



WHITE  
OR  
GOLD  
LABEL  
86  
PROOF

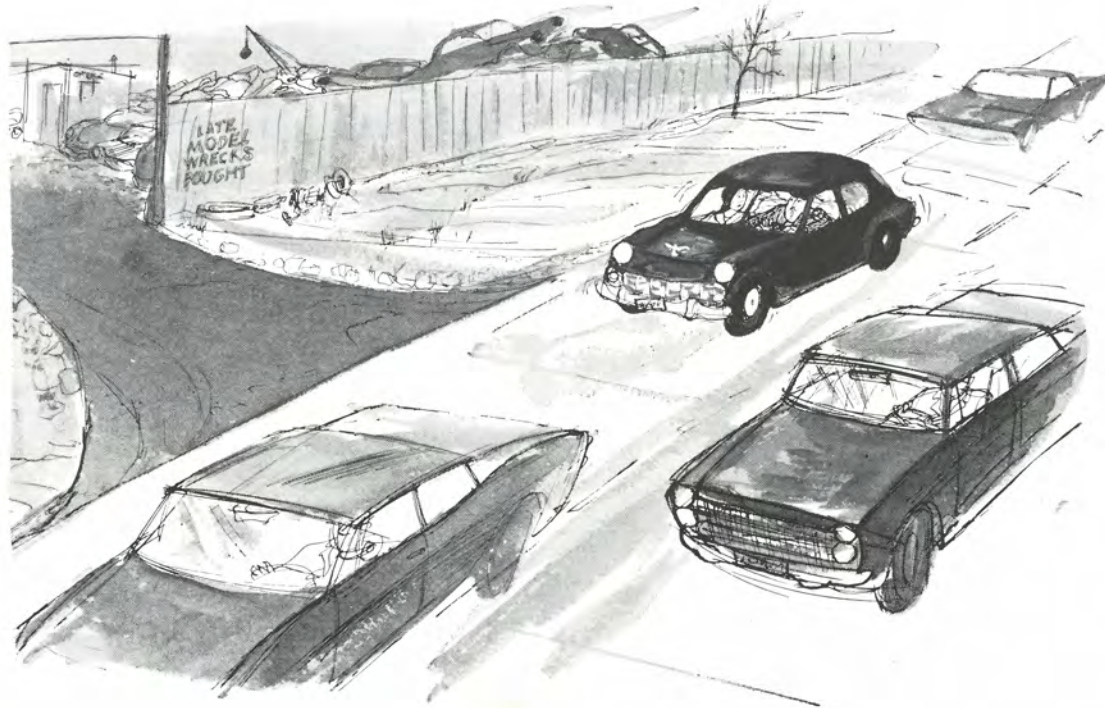
Tequila, once the royal beverage of Aztec kings, is today the worldwide "in" drink. When you order Tequila insist on the brand supreme - Jose Cuervo. More expensive? Yes, a little. And why not? Cuervo Tequila has a unique smoothness and flavor distilled from Jalisco mescal and Mexican sunshine *con amor*. Tequila Margarita, Sunrise, Sour and Martini are at their fabulous finest with Cuervo brand. Send for the Cuervo Tequila recipe booklet. *Tequila Margarita: 1 1/2 oz. white Cuervo Tequila; 1/2 oz. Triple Sec; 1 oz. fresh lime or lemon juice. Shake with shaved ice. Serve in a salt-rimmed glass. Cheers!*



NEW: ISLAND INN  
Frozen Fresh  
Margarita Mix—for  
perfect Margaritas  
every time. At food  
or liquor stores.  
Distributed by  
WILBUR-ELLIS CO.  
Los Angeles/New York

# JOSE CUERVO TEQUILA

SOLE U.S. IMPORTERS / YOUNG'S MARKET COMPANY, LOS ANGELES 54, CALIFORNIA



"People are smarter than you think,"  
 says canine egghead.

"That's why so many dog owners insist on **VIONATE for PETS**"

Yessir, smart dog owners everywhere know Vionate® contains 21 vitamins and minerals—just the right ones to help dogs sparkle with health and vitality. Mix thoroughly with food to help promote keen senses, gleaming coat, strong bones. Get from your pharmacist or pet supply dealer today!

8-oz. can only 89¢

**SQUIBB—A NAME YOU CAN TRUST**

**Tony's W W i f e**  
 Luncheon just good food served con amore  
 Bar 150 EAST 55TH ST., N. Y. • EL 5-4506  
 Dinner Closed Sat. & Sun.

## BARNETT FRUMMER ON UNBLOOMED FLOWER

Barnett Frummer that he fell asleep; two hours after the other demonstrators had left to chain themselves to the door of the Moline City Hall, he was awakened by the spray of a street-cleaning machine. His weak arches had been so tortured by hundreds of miles of protest marching that he had been forced to wear his old Army boots everywhere, until Magruder reminded him that they were a symbol of the military-industrial complex; at that point, he had taken to wearing high-top orthopedic shoes, which embarrassed him when he crossed his legs. And still the closest he ever seemed to get to Rosalie Mondle was in that brief moment when they passed each other while walking back and forth in a picket line—"like two ships in the night," Frummer lamented one afternoon to Roland Magruder.

"That reminds me," said Magruder. "They need an extra pair of feet tonight to picket the Liberian ships loading grain for the Royalists in Yemen."

more," said Frummer orthopedics. "I can I was going to refi as long as the tax r weapons. Yesterday owe *me* thirty-one five cents, and I do do about it. If I acc dealing with them. I use it for weapons ammunition."

"Maybe you're n Magruder said.

"I don't think th said Frummer. "I'r next guy. It's just tl trate on the total American political I can see is Rosalie."

"Why don't you leader of the Liberia stration?" Magruder feet get tired from talk everybody into selves across the pat then you can float."

Frummer tried but Magruder insi he himself was c

picked her up and said, "You're right, Vera. That's a cookie." To the other children he said, "O.K., kids. That's all for today. Tomorrow we'll have another lesson. Go outside and play." He set the baby down. With a frightened backward look at the baby-sitter, Vera followed her brother and sister outdoors. By way of patching things up, Kenneth felt he should stay with Marie and make conversation. Both remained sitting. He wondered how much longer before Janet returned and rescued them. The unaccustomed sensation of yearning for his wife made him fidget.

"*Le français*," Marie said, spacing her words clearly, "*est difficile pour vous*."

"*Je suis très stupide*," he said.

"*Mais non, non, Monsieur est très*

"—her hand scribbled over an etch pad—" *adroit*."

anced modestly, unable to ver.

in an interrogative

After the light has set,  
First I imagine silence; then the stroll  
As if some drumbeat outside has come  
And in the silence I smell moving sm  
And feel the touch of coarse cloth on  
And all is darkness yet  
Save where the hot wax withers by r

When I had fallen (bone  
Bloodying wet stone) he would lead  
Along the street and up the corkscre  
(Time running anticlockwise, finge  
And open windows to let in fresh air  
And leave me stretched alone  
With sunken cheeks drained whiter

Then I was young. Before  
Another stroke he will come back in  
And thin my heart. That soot-black  
And raise him in his clay suit from t  
While my chalk-ridden fingers dry!  
And burn. On this rush floor  
He will come striding hotly. Wher

do justice to the human constants of today.

It would take more than one lengthy essay to examine, point by point, the data that Giedion presents in "The Eternal Present," and his interpretations and speculations; only a scholar who had worked through this great mass of material as carefully as Giedion has would have the right to contest his judgments. In some ways, "The Beginnings of Art" is his most alluring book, partly because no other single volume on cave paintings and sculpture presents such a wealth of material and such magnificent illustrations, or opens so many teasing approaches to insoluble problems. Here Giedion himself, in endeavoring to penetrate this art, goes well beyond the aesthetic bounds of his subject by spending many pages on the mysterious cupules, the tiny cuplike hollows found in many of the cave-art sites (symbols that might have had a ritual use or that might be an early form of record) and in puzzling over the pos-



2



*Practicing the Watusi.*



*The Watusi?*



**pillo**  
YORKSHIRE.

Dunlopillo mattresses are  
latex foam—thousands of  
bubbles linked to give you  
comfortable support all ni

100 THE MOST POWERFUL G

ing on, the legislature opens its mouth in  
pation.”

In person, Egan is the antithesis of a  
A short man with a big head and thick  
gives a first impression of embarrass  
moves nervously as he talks, bouncing t  
his chair, nibbling at the small end of a  
it were a cigar. But once he has settled  
conversation, his nervousness recedes,  
he is talking about Alaska, his large b  
normally brooding, light up with enth  
is a great persuader.

**WRITING SUCCESS!**

—£10—£5 prizes in easy ARTICLE  
PETITION. Send for Free entry  
plus full details of Free “KNOW-  
W GUIDE TO WRITING SUC-  
S.” No Sales—No Fees training and  
WRITER MAGAZINE subscrip-  
B.A. School of Successful Writing  
, (P) 124 New Bond St., London, W.1.

**ERIOR DESIGN AND DECORA-  
N.** The Rhodoc School offers a  
espondence course in interior design  
decoration and awards a Diploma.  
urse 1 for professional use. Course 2  
personal use about the home. For  
brochure write: Dept. PU, Rhodoc  
ool, BCM/Rhodoc, London, W.C.1.

**Professional Qualifications**  
obtained by thousands of students  
ery year, studying in the privacy of their  
n homes with the aid of expert postal  
ition by the Metropolitan College.  
echniques used have been developed,  
sted and found to be thoroughly  
ffective during fifty-four years, success-  
lly coaching for exams. **Accountancy,**  
**ecretaryship, Law, Banking, Insur-**  
**nce, Marketing:** for London Univer-  
ity Degrees, G.C.E. Also, many  
practical non-exam. Courses in business  
subjects. Write today for free prospectus  
and/or advice to:

**METROPOLITAN COLLEGE**  
Dept. G.43 St. Albans  
Members of the Association of British  
Correspondence Colleges.

**SHOPPING-BY-POST**

Individually tailored **BELTS FOR MEN**  
by **MACMILLAN.**  
17 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3  
Free brochure P. on request

Unique writing  
adventure, varied  
Snorkelling . . . Pe  
ing . . . Caving. C  
tours in 7 countr  
attractive brochu  
Dept. 44 Comme  
Herts.



CI

SI



B

2000

4 3/4" wide. -90

metimes physically; far from it. They wanted to “render the object”—an immensely subtle process involving the interplay of the painter’s subjective view with the way the light actually fell upon the object. The conflict—rather, the marriage—of objectivity and subjectivity was what made art such a wildly exciting and magical thing to my parents that they cared about literally nothing else, except maybe me. To have made up a piece of silver lace out of her head would, in my mother’s view, have been unintelligent, boring, and by her standards ultimately impossible. How could she possibly know, unless she saw, just how the light would make it look?



*“Die like a dog, Earthling!”*

had to be, instead of seeing it for what—in that light—it was. I remember a dress my mother owned in the latter part of her life. She called it her black dress. Although it was a very dark dress, I couldn’t help knowing that it was really navy blue. It did take peering to see that, though, and my mother never peered. She just stared, and her vision and the image met for what they were.

Then there was the portrait my mother painted of Miss R—, another Boston debutante of the late twenties, whom she posed sitting sidewise, leaning forward, arms resting on a table, head turned so that it was seen three-quarters. For once, my mother plucked up the courage to assert what the sitter

came out of their living room.

R— somewhere beyond our ken Miss R— grew older, got married, had children, lost her husband, began acquiring grandchildren, and then, out of the blue, years later, when my mother had come to Virginia to live near me, came a letter from Miss R— to ask whether, if the portrait was still in existence, she might see it with a view to buying it. She did see it, and bought it with enthusiasm.

It was not only the clothing of women my mother found unpaintable. Male clothing was even worse. "That awful V," she called the effect a man's collar and tie make, and she invented a way to circumvent having to paint it by getting men sitters to wear scarves. (Men sitters seem to have been more amenable than women, perhaps because the artist was so beautiful.) I can remember only one portrait of hers of a man not wearing a scarf—that of the Reverend Dr. Lyman Rutledge, whom she painted in his academic robes, which came up high enough partly to obscure "that awful V."

Little boys, back in the days of Miss R—'s youth, presented no problem, since, for best, they wore light-colored linen suits with lace or linen collars and,

contrary. Nothing irritated her more when she was an old lady than to have someone say, "Do you still paint?" She reduced her prices to less than a third of her Northern high. Even so, there were difficulties. The wife of a multimillionaire Detroitier who had retired to Albemarle County came up to me one day in the grocery store and, after beating about the bush, said she had seen some of my mother's portrait drawings and would love to have her grandsons done. How much, she ventured with hesitation to ask, did my mother charge? I told her. (It was now less than two hundred dollars for a drawing.) "Oh," cried the Detroit lady, in her mink coat. "Oh! I'm afraid I couldn't possibly afford that!" And she hurried away to the meat counter.

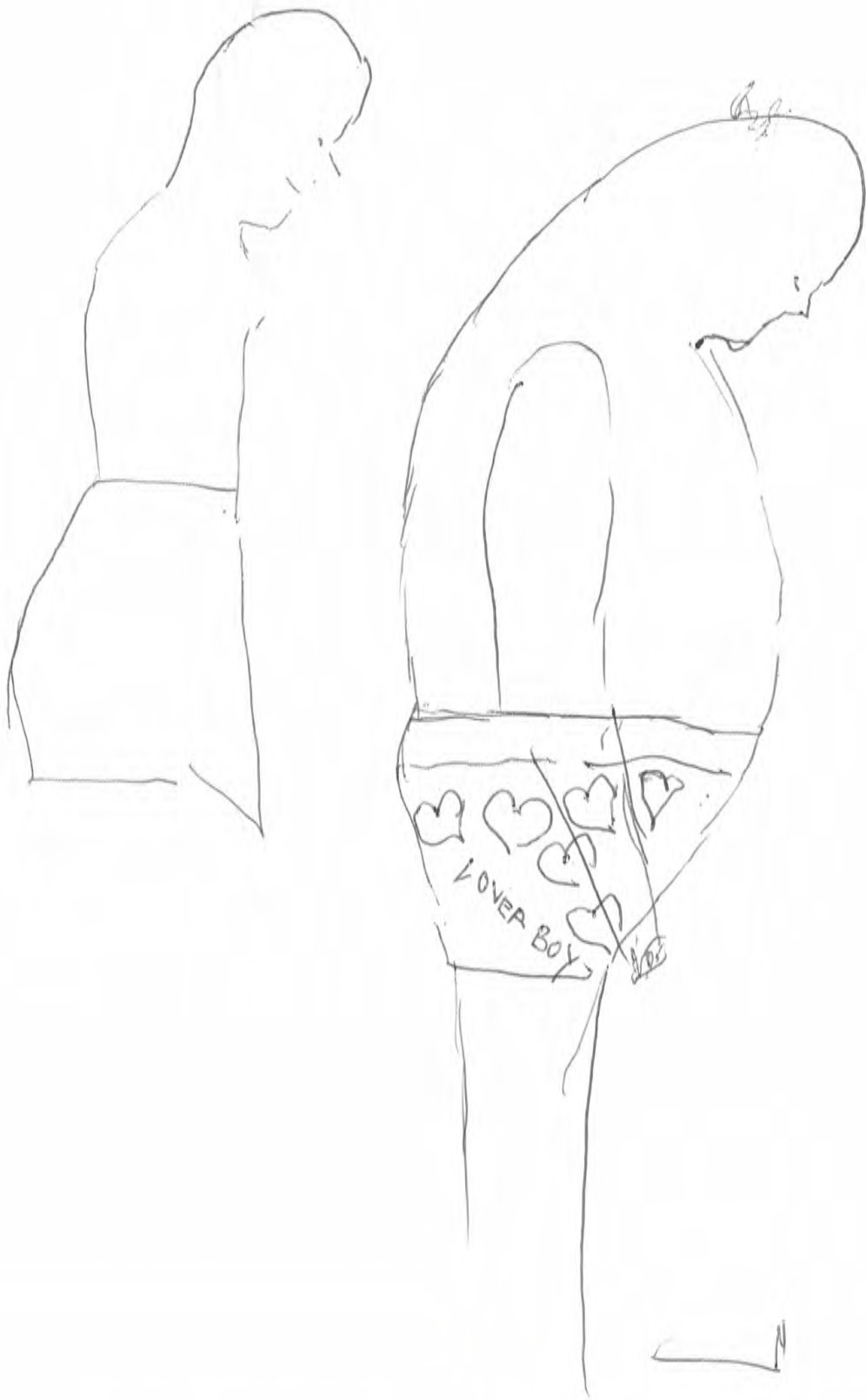
The Southern ladies, too, experienced great mortification in bringing themselves to speak of money to so beautiful and elegant a person as my mother. They came to me to ask her portrait prices in a sort of agony. "I just *couldn't* ask her how much she *charges*," said the mother of two sons who were later done by my mother with vast success. "She's such a *lady*."

My mother felt no such qualms.

The portraits she did in Virginia were much admired, and contented clients went out of their way to bring prospective sitters to her. One such client telephoned to ask if she might bring a Mrs. W— to tea on Thursday to see examples of my mother's work. My mother spent the intervening days hanging additional pictures, which had been out in her little storeroom, on the walls. When four o'clock Thursday came, the two women arrived. They drank tea, chattered volubly, stayed for an hour or so, and then made their departure. At the door my mother's client said, "I'm *so* sorry you weren't able to find some pictures for us to look at."

"I was so stunned I couldn't think of one word to say," my mother told me next day. "I just stood there gaping, with this whole place plastered with my work in back of me. What did they think I was going to do—push them in their faces?"

She could never get used to the idea that most people don't use their eyes except to keep from running into things. She never learned not to feel wounded when, for example, she'd made some charming arrangement of flowers for the table, or placed a yellow chair in a





CTV TELEVISION NETWORK LTD., 42 Charles Street East, Toronto 5, Canada

January 9, 1967

Sat Jan 21  
8:00-10:36

ACADEMY PERFORMANCE - Jumbo - (not For Love or Money which has been rescheduled for Fri Jan 27) Musical about the circus starring Doris Day, Stephen Boyd, Jimmy Durante, and Martha Raye. Also featured are fifty specialties by the world's top circus stars including the elephant who plays the title role. Musical highlights include seven songs by Richard Rogers and Lorenz Hart. (Color) (#19)

shorthand, you don't know the first thing about any sort of business procedure, you can't even run a switch-board."

"I can get a job as a filing clerk."

"Oh, my God!" I roared. "Oh, my God! After the sailing lessons and the skiing lessons, after the get-togethers and the cotillion, after the year in Florence and the long summers at the sea—after all this, it turns out that what you really want is to be a spinster filing clerk with a low civil-service rating, whose principal excitement is to go once or twice a year to a Chinese restaurant with a dozen other spinster filing clerks and get tipsy on two sweet Manhattans."

I fell back into my chair and poured myself some more whiskey. There was a sharp pain in my heart, as if that lumpy organ had weathered every abuse only to be crippled by misery. The pain was piercing, and I thought I would die—not at that moment, in the canvas chair, but a few days later, perhaps in Bullet Park, or in some comfortable hospital bed. The idea did not alarm me; it was a consolation. I would die, and with those areas of tension that I represented finally removed, my only, only daughter would at last take up her life. My sudden disappearance from the scene would sober her with sorrow and misgiving. My death would mature her. She would go back to Smith, join the glee club, edit the newspaper, befriend girls of her own class, and marry some intelligent and visionary young man, who seemed, at the moment, to be wearing spectacles, and raise three or four sturdy children. She would be sorry. That was it, and overnight sorrow would show her the inutility of living in a slum with a stray.

"Go home, Daddy!" she said. She was crying. "Go home, Daddy, and leave us alone! Please go home, Daddy!"

"I've always tried to understand you," I said. "You used to put four or five records on the player at Bullet Park and as soon as the music began you'd walk out of the house. I never understood why you did this, but one night I went out of the house to see if I could find you, and, walking down the lawn,

with the music coming from all the open windows, I thought I did understand. I mean, I thought you put the records on and left the house because you liked to hear the music pouring out of the windows. I mean, I thought you liked at the end of your walk to come back to a house where music was playing. I was right, wasn't I? I understood that much?"

"Go home, Daddy," she said. "Please go home."

"And it isn't only you, Flora," I said. "I need you. I need you terribly."

"Go home, Daddy," she said, and so I did.

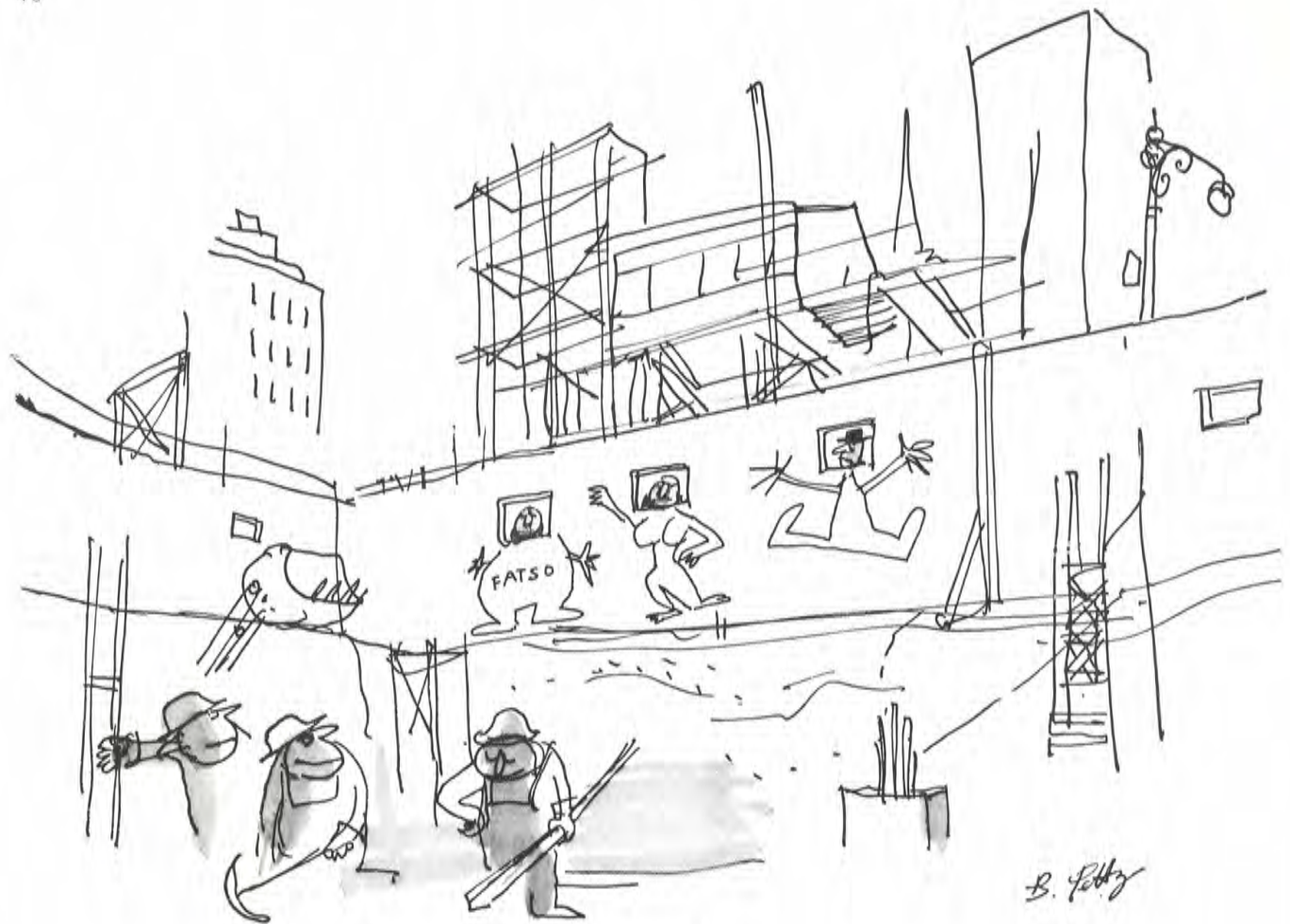
I HAD some supper in town and came home at around ten. I could hear Cora drawing a bath upstairs, and I took a shower in the bathroom off the kitchen. When I went upstairs, Cora was sitting at her dressing table, brushing her hair. Now, I have neglected to say that Cora is beautiful, and that I love her. She has ash-blond hair, dark brows, full lips, and eyes that are so astonishingly large, volatile, and engaging, so strikingly set, that I sometimes

think she might take them off and put them between the pages of a book—leave them on a table. The white is a light blue, and the blue itself is of unusual depth. She is a graceful woman, not tall. She smokes continuously and has for most of her life, but she handles her cigarettes with a charming clumsiness, as if this entrenched habit were something she had just picked up. Her arms, legs, front, everything is beautifully proportioned. I love her, and, loving her, I know that love is not a reasonable process. I had not expected or wanted to fall in love when I first saw her at a wedding in the country. Cora was one of the attendants. The wedding was in a garden. A five-piece orchestra in tuxedos was half hidden in the rhododendrons. From the tent on the hill you could hear the caterer's men icing wine in wash buckets. She was the second to come, and was wearing one of those outlandish costumes that are designed for bridal parties, as if holy matrimony had staked out some unique and mysterious place for itself in sumptuary history. Her dress was blue, as I remember, with things hanging off it,



*"It's me, back again. Do you happen to remember which direction I first came from?"*





and she wore over her pale hair a broad-brimmed hat that had no crown at all. She wobbled over the lawn in her high-heeled shoes, staring shyly and miserably into a bunch of blue flowers, and when she had reached her position she raised her face and smiled shyly at the guests, and I saw for the first time the complexity and enormousness of her eyes; felt for the first time that she might take them off and put them into a pocket. "Who is she?" I asked aloud. "Who *is* she?" "Sh-h-h," someone said. I was enthralled. My heart and my spirit leaped. I saw absolutely nothing of the rest of the wedding, and when the ceremony was over I raced up the lawn and introduced myself to her. I was not content with anything until she agreed to marry me, a year later.

Now my heart and my spirit leaped as I watched her comb her hair. A few days ago I had thought that she had retreated into the waters of a goldfish bowl. I had suspected her of attempted murder. How could I embrace decently and with the full ardor of my body and mind someone I suspected of murder? Was I embracing despair, was this an obscene passion, had I at that wedding so many years ago seen not beauty at all but cruelty in her large eyes? I had

made her, in my imagination, a goldfish, a murderess, and now when I took her in my arms she was a swan, a flight of stairs, a fountain, the unpatrolled, unguarded boundaries to paradise.

But I woke at three, feeling terribly sad, and feeling rebelliously that I didn't want to study sadness, madness, melancholy, and despair. I wanted to study triumphs, the rediscoveries of love, all that I know in the world to be decent, radiant, and clear. Then the word "love," the impulse to love, welled up in me somewhere above my middle. Love seemed to flow from me in all directions, abundant as water—love for Cora, love for Flora, love for all my friends and neighbors, love for Penumbra. This tremendous flow of vitality could not be contained within its spelling, and I seemed to seize a laundry marker and write "luve" on the wall. I wrote "luve" on the staircase, "luve" in the pantry, "luve" on the oven, the washing machine, and the coffee pot, and when Cora came down in the morning (I would be nowhere around) everywhere she looked she would read "luve," "luve," "luve." Then I saw a green meadow and a sparkling stream. On the ridge there were thatched-roof cottages and a square church tower, so

I knew it must be England. I climbed up from the meadow to the streets of the village, looking for the cottage where Cora and Flora would be waiting for me. There seemed to have been some mistake. No one knew their names. I asked at the post office, but the answer here was the same. Then it occurred to me that they would be at the manor house. How stupid I had been! I left the village and walked up a sloping lawn to a Georgian house, where a butler let me in. The squire was entertaining. There were twenty-five or thirty people in the hall, drinking sherry. I took a glass from a tray and looked through the gathering for Flora and my wife, but they were not there. Then I thanked my host and walked down the broad lawn, back to the meadow and the sparkling brook, where I lay on the grass and fell into a sweet sleep.

—JOHN CHEEVER

Northland College was founded (as the North Wisconsin Academy) just in time to participate in the Panic of 1893. —*Northern Light*, a publication of Northland College.

There's no substitute for careful planning.



Over



*"And if you take all three—'Modern Love,' 'True Confessions,'  
and 'Love Stories'—I can give you a special rate."*

Drawing by Mulligan, © 1957, The New Yorker Magazine, Inc.

Dear Former New Yorker Subscriber,

While we won't go as far as the gentleman above to get you back into the fold, we do want you to know that we miss not having you among our subscribers.

In the event that you miss us, we are enclosing an order card and self-addressed envelope. If you send along a check for \$8.00 for one year, or \$13.50 for two, The New Yorker will start coming to you again very soon.

Sincerely,

*James M. Doyle*  
THE NEW YORKER

Real - a range of beauty  
to a very few - just to do  
not eat up the rest of the world

Canadian department stores are in the epicure food business in a big way. Here's a list of those stores in which you can expect to find fully-stocked gourmet counters. The T. Eaton Company Ltd.'s Boutiques du Gourmet in Montreal is probably the best department store epicure shop in Canada. It's also Madame Benoit's favorite Montreal food shop. Eaton's also has large epicure sections at Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver and Victoria, with smaller counters at Halifax.

just by a better look  
not only what



# Quaglino's

## Restaurant

For Luncheon and Dinner. In the evening dancing to three bands till 1.30 a.m. International cabaret at 11.45 p.m. Also open on Sunday. Fully air-conditioned. Garage and private car park.

## Allegro

Quaglino's late-night Restaurant. Dinner, supper, cabaret (at 12.30 a.m.) and dancing to three bands till 2.30 a.m. Also open for Luncheon.

**Bury Street, St. James's, London SW1**  
**Telephone: WHItchall 6767**



Victor Britain. The leading British car hire specialists make driving thro' Britain easy. With your choice of Britain's latest models to drive yourself—like the superb Rover 2000 above. Or the Triumph 2000. The Jaguar Mk X. The Austin 1800. Or choose a Daimler limousine with expert liveried chauffeur. Either way you get immaculate service. Courteous. Efficient. Friendly. And that includes full information on the most attractive routes, the best places to eat and stay. Self Drive rates are low and all-inclusive. They start from only \$5.60 per day plus 10 cents a mile—and all miles over a daily average of 60 are half rate. All gas is free—even when you buy it on the road. Write or cable now for full details.

**ARRIVE IN STYLE WITH**  
**VICTOR BRITAIN**

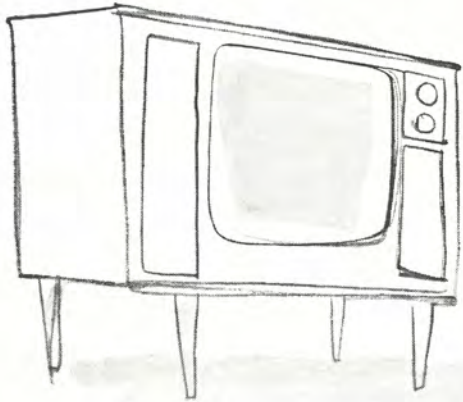
BERKELEY STREET LONDON W1 ENGLAND TEL: GROSVENOR 4881  
TELEX 2-3688 · CABLES: AUTOBRITN LONDON ENGLAND  
HEATHROW AIRPORT LONDON: SKYPORT 1472

**CAROP**  
RENT A CAR

*Europe's leading  
Car Hire Specialists*

DRIVE THRO' BRITAIN





*"Night-night. See you in the morning."*

mer,  
nomine  
was tota.  
would plea.  
senators of  
suasion, ma.  
here expect  
President wil  
such a man a  
out the dispute  
follows, no matter  
lengthy and disag  
able it turns out  
be. There are the  
however, who poi  
out that if he setti  
the matter in this wa  
it will be a distin  
break with the pa  
For this man of ma  
paradoxes has alwa

But then he  
service for half of the  
way, the order of merit  
the order of demerit for  
match is forever allotted to  
quarterback; the quarterback of  
-wing team, who rarely han-  
ball and, aside from doing the  
and some of the blocking, is  
under the steady pressure that  
grade the losing T quarterback,  
ver the solitary "goat" or the soli-  
"hero," if I must use these ugly  
r-letter words. And it is a reasonable  
ess that a performer who is not going  
be the solitary "goat" or the solitary  
hero" is not going to suffer acute men-  
dilatation.

At any rate, Navy 19, Army 14, but  
he likes to ponder what would have  
ppened if, as Army was coming from

Though not as much guile as the offi-  
cials—the first really topnotch set of  
judges I have seen at work this fall.  
They, poor lads, had to resort to such  
maneuvers as going about the field and  
tamping down divots in an effort to  
make it less plain that the game was  
being held up, time and again (almost  
until darkness had set in), for as tedious  
an assemblage of television commercials  
as has ever been imposed upon a cap-  
tive audience.

—J. W. L.

A young girl solid with the wonderfully  
ruddy olive complexion of the Sardinian  
peasant caught Tom's eye and tapped her  
forehead with an apologetic move of her  
lips.—*From "The Flags at Doney," by  
Harris Greene.*

Well, there was plenty going on,  
anyway.

|                            |                               |
|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| NEW YORK, Brooklyn         | Richfield Clo.                |
| Huntington, Long Island    | Marsh's                       |
| Kingston                   | A. G. Rafalowsky              |
| New York                   | Wallach's                     |
| Poughkeepsie               | Barron's of Poughkeepsie      |
| Rochester                  | Harry Forman Clothing Company |
| Utica                      | Wick's & Greenman             |
| NORTH CAROLINA, Asheville  | The Man Store                 |
| Charlotte                  | Harris-Hart Clothing Co.      |
| Durham                     | Van Straatens                 |
| NORTH DAKOTA, Grand Forks  | Silverbans                    |
| OHIO, Akron                | Abbey's Fairlawn              |
| Canton                     | Walker's                      |
| Cincinnati                 | Burkhardt's                   |
| Columbus                   | Walkers Inc.                  |
| Lancaster                  | Plaza Men's Store             |
| Newark                     | Southgate Men's Shop          |
| OREGON, Portland           | Rosenblatt's                  |
| PENNSYLVANIA, Braddock     | Cariton Men's Shop            |
| Lancaster                  | Sayres, Scheid-Sweeton        |
| Philadelphia               | Gimbel's                      |
| Philadelphia               | Jackson & Mayer               |
| Pittsburgh                 | Hughes & Hatcher              |
| RHODE ISLAND, Woonsocket   | Louis Lanole & Son            |
| SOUTH CAROLINA, Greenville | Heyward Mahon Company         |
| TENNESSEE, Memphis         | Julius Lewis, Inc.            |
| TEXAS, Laredo              | Roberto's                     |
| San Antonio                | Frank Brothers                |
| Waco                       | R. E. Cox Dept. Store         |
| UTAH, Salt Lake City       | Arthur Frank, Inc.            |
| VIRGINIA, Norfolk          | Shulman & Company             |
| WISCONSIN, Madison         | Olson & Veerhusen             |
| Racine                     | Levin Brothers                |

# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## Sorensen's Dialogue

AS AN EXCHANGE student from Germany . . . I paid special attention to Theodore C. Sorensen's article, "A Dialogue with Bonn" [SR, May 20]. Mr. Sorensen's "suggestions for what might—but won't—be said" in a meeting between President Johnson and Chancellor Kurt Georg Kiesinger of West Germany . . . showed that he is better informed about Germany than are many Americans. I only hope that both statesmen read this article and that Sorensen's suggestions come true.

HANS ULRICH KRIEGER,

Dubuque, Ia.

## Literary Northland

IN HER ARTICLE, "Is Canada Cultured?" [SR, Apr. 29], DuBarry Campau states that the only Canadian writers "certain to have been heard of beyond the borders" are Stephen Leacock and Mazo de la Roche. Apparently she has not heard of the poets Bliss Carmen and his cousin Charles G. D. Roberts; or Marshall Saunders — famed for *Beautiful Joe* — and L. M. Montgomery, creator of *Anne of Green Gables* (children's books, yes, but as famous and popular in their day as *The Bobbsey Twins*); or Morley Callaghan and Farley Mowat; not to mention Marshall McLuhan, among others.

Several internationally known writers, generally thought of as primarily Americans, were born or lived many years in Canada. Ernest Thompson Seton was born in England, lived in Canada during his early manhood (*Wild Animals I Have Known* has Toronto for the scene of several of its tales), and later became an American citizen although he called himself a Canadian. Willard Price and Thomas Costain were born and raised in Toronto; Will Durant was born in Quebec; and, if memory serves, A. J. Cronin was a Canadian minister before he wrote best sellers.

KATHARINE W. HELM,

Kneeland, Calif.

## Westmoreland's Views

N. C.'s EDITORIAL, "Patriotism and Vietnam" [SR, May 13], is both timely and extremely important . . .

I was very much dismayed, however, by the protective tone concerning our elected officials in power. The editorial failed to mention that President Johnson deliberately provided General Westmoreland with the opportunity to appear in a joint session of Congress to air his views—an unprecedented event during wartime in the history of this country . . . or that it is our President who has appointed the General as commander in Vietnam . . . or that our President is well aware of the views of the General.

General Westmoreland is where he is only because our elected officials have put him there. Does he deserve to be castigated for his views? The man who put the General in power and brought him here to serve whatever motives he had for doing so bears the responsibility.

H. D. KALOUSTIAN, M. D.

Cambridge, Mass.

SR/ June 10, 1967



Anger

"Disregard Plan 'B' — I just saw it in a movie."

## Over Forty

GOODMAN ACE's column, "An Old Story" [TOP OF MY HEAD, May 6], strikes close to home. Perhaps one of this dynamic nation's most paramount problems is to salvage the experience and brains of citizens past forty or fifty and make it possible for them to have income and live with pride in doing something worthwhile, if not profitable.

How ironic life is for American senior citizens, especially those who have not stayed in the rut or groove that they landed in during their twenties or thirties. Scientists are prolonging our lives by the year. Still, anyone over forty is too old for almost all the jobs available—although I sincerely believe that most of those over forty will do better and stay longer than their juniors.

DONALD L. MOORE,

Decatur, Ga.

## An Old Watch Trick

I WAS RATHER surprised to find as good a historian as William Henry Chamberlin in his article, "John Stuart Mill: Independent Radical" [SR, May 20], reviving as gospel truth the discredited story of how Charles Bradlaugh, "a militant unbeliever . . . practiced the rather corny trick of publicly taking out his watch and challenging God to strike him dead in ten minutes"—if God existed.

This was a generic tale, going back well into the eighteenth century, and had been attached to many people in France, Great

Britain, and America before Bradlaugh's religious and political enemies tried to hang it on him in the 1870s. Bradlaugh's repeated and vociferous denials, however, were so ineffective that in 1880 he filed suit for libel against the Tory *British Empire*, which had resuscitated the story in its campaign to prevent him from taking the seat in Parliament to which his constituents in Northampton had elected him.

But the Victorian world in the Seventies so buzzed with the story that shortly after the brash young Bernard Shaw arrived in England he terrified a bachelor party of young professional men by announcing that if Bradlaugh had not really issued such a challenge he ought to have done so, and that since he, Shaw, "happened to share Mr. Bradlaugh's views as to the absurdity of the belief in these violent interferences with the order of nature by a short-tempered and thin-skinned supernatural deity," he would himself try the experiment.

As he recalled the experience almost fifty years later when he recounted it in the preface to *Back to Methuselah* (1921), his production of his own watch precipitated such consternation in the group that, in spite of his urging "the pious to trust in the accuracy of their deity's aim with a thunderbolt," his host intervened and forbade the completion of the experiment.

ARTHUR H. NETHERCOTT,  
Department of English,  
Northwestern University.

Evanston, Ill.



Oxford University Press



## French Novelists of Today

By HENRI PEYRE. Professor Peyre's *The Contemporary French Novel*, published in 1955, became a standard work on modern literature. But much has happened in French fiction since the mid-fifties. Some figures such as Proust, Malraux, and Green have grown in stature; others, such as Gide, are now viewed more critically; the existentialist novel is in decline; and the "new" novelists of the fifties have been challenged by even "newer" writers. These changes, and many others, are reflected in this revised and expanded edition of an important book in French studies.

Cloth, \$10.00. A *Galaxy Book*, GB 189, paper, \$2.95

## The Power Structure

POLITICAL PROCESS IN AMERICAN SOCIETY

By ARNOLD M. ROSE. This revealing survey of the American political process investigates the central question: who holds political power in the United States and how is this power used? The author, in disputing the views of C. Wright Mills, examines the many different groups exerting political pressure and the ways they achieve varying results under varying circumstances.

Cloth, \$8.50. A *Galaxy Book*, GB 194, paper, \$2.95

## Politics in Brazil 1930-1964

AN EXPERIMENT IN DEMOCRACY

By THOMAS E. SKIDMORE. "This book will fulfill an enormous gap in the literature on Brazil. Skidmore has focused on the most important epoch of Brazilian history — the period in which its isolation was broken and modern Brazil emerged. He has done much to put logic and order in the seemingly contradiction and ambivalence of Brazilian politics."

— CHARLES WAGLEY, *Columbia University* \$8.75

## The Imagination of an Insurrection

DUBLIN, EASTER 1916

By WILLIAM IRWIN THOMPSON. The author pursues the relationship between the Irish Literary Renaissance and the Insurrection of Easter Week. He demonstrates how the awakening of national consciousness had a profound effect on the imagination of twentieth-century Irish writers and revolutionaries. The Irish Literary Renaissance, with Yeats at its head, was one result; the other was the unsuccessful Easter Rising, in which many poets took part. An account of the rebellion is given, and in a final section, the effect it had upon the works of Yeats, George Russell, and Sean O'Casey. \$6.75

At better bookstores

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

200 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016

*write to  
Candace on  
& suggest she do  
small  
one  
in  
Europe  
for  
books  
may  
delivered.*

### ACQUAINTANCES

By ARNOLD TOYNBEE. Twenty-four people or couples who made an impression on Dr. Toynbee are described by him in a book that sheds new light on a number of well-known people, and a very warm light on its author. The characters include public figures such as Nehru, Smuts, and T. E. Lawrence, whom he merely met, but in interesting circumstances. Close personal friends and relations are portrayed with affection and admiration and in an entertaining manner.

\$7.50

### STALIN

A POLITICAL BIOGRAPHY,  
SECOND EDITION

By ISAAC DEUTSCHER. This masterly work, first published in 1949, is firmly established as the standard life of Stalin and one of the most notable political biographies of our time. The major importance of this edition is the new, extensive closing chapter on Stalin's last years. Besides discussing the forces that shaped Stalin's life, this study is devoted to his foreign policy and its relation to Soviet Russia's internal evolution. Cloth, \$12.50.

A *Galaxy Book*, GB 195, paper, \$2.95

### MEN AND THE MATTERHORN

By GASTON RÉBUFFAT; translated by ELEANOR BROCKETT. Gaston Rébuffat, the great Alpine guide, relates his own and other's experiences on the Matterhorn. In reviewing the French edition, the *Appalachian Club Journal* wrote: "What is peculiarly the author's own is the intuitive grasp and style of creating a mountaineering book, the subtly rhythmic and poetic interplay between plate and text, rock and idea, engraving and aerial photograph . . . snow and shade, sunrise and the apprehensive joy of climbing."

\$12.50

### THE ROLE OF THE CHINESE ARMY

By JOHN GITTINGS. This especially timely book examines the transformation of the Chinese People's Liberation Army since its victory in 1949. The author also discusses the theory of political control and the mechanics of revolutionary mobilization. The civil war and the Korean War, plus the connection between military policy and Sino-Soviet relations, are studied. Concluding chapters examine the character and status of the military leadership from 1949 to the present. (*Royal Institute of International Affairs.*)

\$8.50

*file  
in  
Carloons*

two  
right  
,  
a  
n  
ore  
  
ay,  
nd-  
of  
n  
e

out,  
ackfish  
aren. A  
es was being  
ear-old malaria  
by.  
he office of Major  
k, who is  
ense  
tion  
eva  
ent  
ble.  
n-  
ls.



### Wollensak delivers everything but the spear

at home. your  
whisper-quiet. Reduces wow and flutter to less than 0.15%.  
In fact, Wollensak delivers a full line of stereo and monaural tape recorders. Some with separate cassettes.

# The perfect golf vacation ends here:



*Pebble Beach Golf Links' 18th green adjacent to Del Monte Lodge.*

Del Monte Lodge has something special for golfers. A 3-day, 2-night holiday package from just \$85.90 per couple, per day, including everything.

What do we mean by everything?

Double occupancy of a room with bath, TV, and round-the-clock room service. All meals and dining room gratuities. Green fees for the Pebble Beach Golf Links. Guest membership at the Pebble Beach Tennis Club: 9 championship courts, heated pool and private beach. Dancing at CLUB XIX (a popular 19th hole by day). Use of Gun Club and Riding Stable. And all taxes.

The nearby Spyglass Hill Golf Course is also open for play. And you won't want to miss the 17-Mile Drive and charm of Carmel. See your Travel Agent or call us collect, at (408) 624-3811. Or mail the coupon today.

## Starts here:

Tell me more about your special "Golfer's Holiday" package.

I am interested in staying at the L...  
from (date)...

B-26 [an old plane, from which a mercenary pilot used to kick bombs through a door]. Mark you, between August and October last year we had our most precarious moment. The fall of Umuahia was very depressing. I think we revived very well. There is optimism, and not without reason. You know, they lost three thousand men on the road to Onitsha. I know they have suffered terribly. It is a colossal war," he said. "It is a very, very colossal war."

I asked General Effiong to what extent the Biafran Army has been forced to resort to conscription.

"In a war of this kind," he said, "people don't like it. We tried it three months and found we had to stop. Our people couldn't see the point."

I asked whether the recent lessening of air raids was due entirely to the weather. "This has been puzzling us for some time," he said. "Perhaps it is our little homemade rockets popping. And our Air Force has been up again, nothing to write home to Mummy about but quite a little baby."

General Effiong showed me some captured military weapons, British anti-tank guns used against people (Biafra has no tanks), Russian napalm, machine guns from countries all over Europe, and some marked "U.S. Gov't Property/Army." "If we fail, you see," General Effiong said, "then the black man in Africa is going to fail, and the minority man wherever he is. One would think we had done enough against all this to prove that we deserve to live."

At noon on Wednesday, in Armed Forces Hospital at Nkw... which is run by Colonel M... (who was once a Fellow o... College of Surgeons in... who is a descendant of... bo, who led a revol... trade in the early... for Dennis... surp...  
st.

Neec  
ochers,  
magentas,  
hand-painted  
wools, needles  
You supply the t  
color. Portrait. Lar  
masters are made  
for our color catal

New v-

D.

(Advertisement)

"Arnold, why must you bury your nose in a magazine at every whipstitch?"

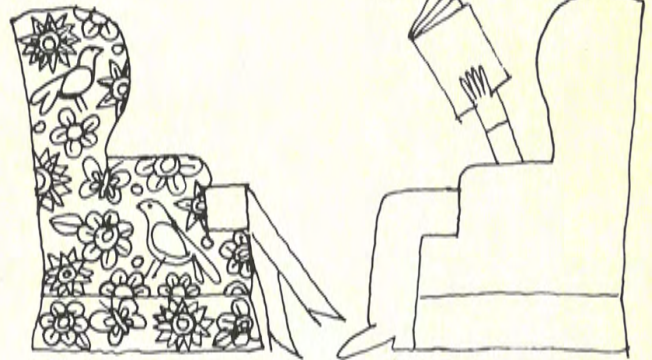


1.

"To keep the times in perspective, my dove."



"Listen to this, for example. In the last two years, bacon prices have gone up 45%."



2.

"Ye gods and little fishes!"



3.

"In fact, all meats went up over 17% and all food almost 7%."



"Arnold, you have opened my eyes!"



4.

"Yet steel prices went up only about 2%."

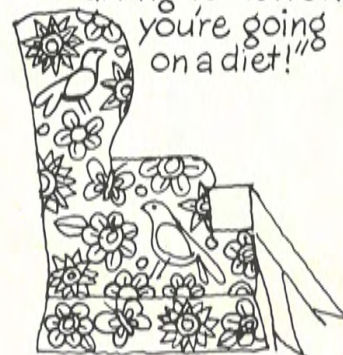


"Do you see what I mean by perspective?"



5.

"You bet! Starting tomorrow, you're going on a diet!"

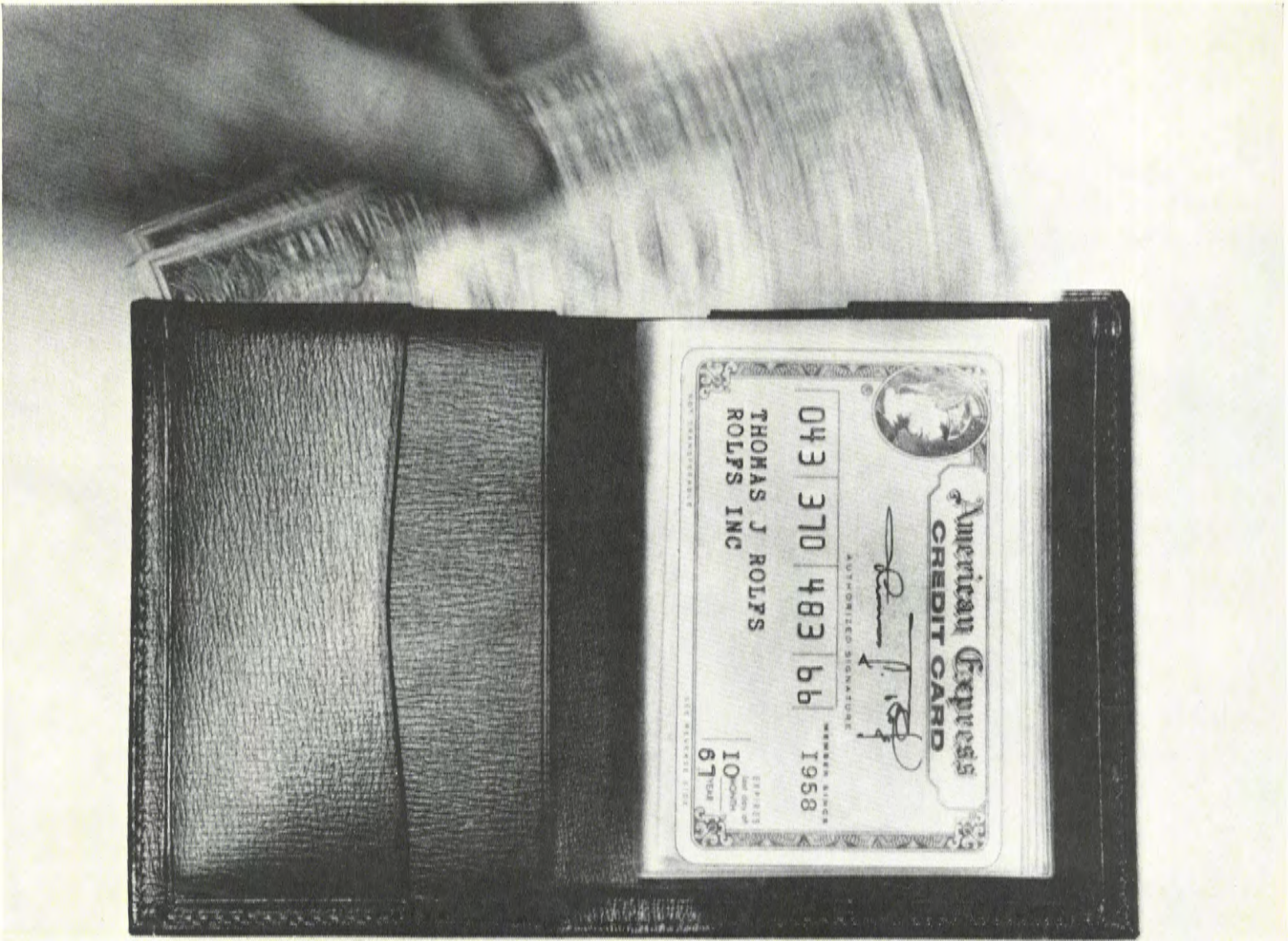


6.

*Behind the paper curtain*

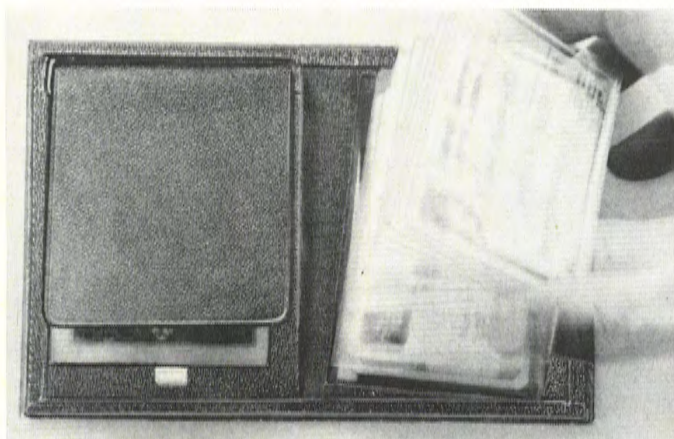
Steel costs less than 2 out of 3 Americans think.





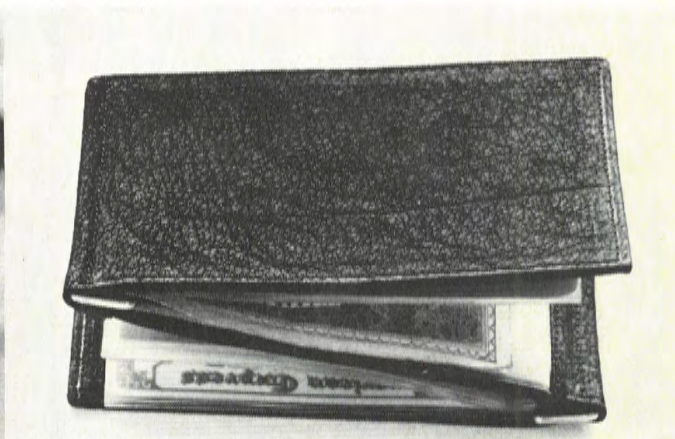
# WHIP

cash out of **Envoy's** deep bill pocket. Or flip to the eight pocket credit card case. Italian Edge design in brown or olive Firenze Cowhide. \$5 Others to \$17.50



# FLIP

to your credit cards in the **Courier** sixteen window accordion card case. Or whip cash out of the detachable money clip. In Black English Morocco. \$5.95 Others to \$17.50



# CLIP

your money in this double fold money clip. Two separate spaces for bills... plus room for credit cards. In Wild Bison. \$5 Others from \$2.95 to \$10.95

3 new ways to carry cash and credit.

# ROLFS

West Bend, Wisconsin.  
Also creators of fine  
Amity Leather Accessories.

“The very wild,” he said. “There are enormous acreages of wild blueberries, with bears wading about in them, I’m told. I’ve never been to the tundra. The wetlands, which I’ve concentrated on, are the best places for edible plants. Brooks are lined with succulent little plants. No one takes much advantage of them today, but fifteen years ago, in a peat bog in Denmark, a corpse was found—perfectly preserved after close to two thousand years—of a man who had just finished a meal that had included at least ten different plants. Seeds, roots, and flowers.”

“What do you suppose he died of?” we asked.

Mr. S. replied by clearing his throat, and we left.

IN the original version of the novel “Hotel,” by Arthur Hailey, the hero is described as being six and a half feet tall; in the *Reader’s Digest* condensed version he is six feet three inches.

### The Peace Prize

THE eighteenth floor of the Secretariat Building is known around the United Nations as UNICEF’s floor. People getting off the elevator there see a long, narrow corridor, painted yellow, with an information office at

one end, an executive director’s office at the other end, and, in between, a row of smoky-glass doors leading to the desks of the men and women who direct the work of the hundred and eighty-four professional UNICEF field officers in thirty-three countries around the world. On the day after the Norwegian Parliament announced that the United Nations Children’s Fund (it is still known as UNICEF, from the years in which it was called the United Nations International Children’s Emergency Fund) had won the Nobel Peace Prize for 1965, the corridor was empty and practically all the smoky-glass doors were closed. A secretary who was showing us to the information office, from which we planned to embark on a kind of pilgrimage down the corridor toward the office of UNICEF’s new director, Henry R. Labouisse, told us, “Everybody is dug in trying to catch up on yesterday’s work. Nobody could get a *thing* done yesterday. A lot of the women were crying—just because they were so happy. We’re not usually very sentimental here. It’s easy to feel sentimental about helping children, but sentiment doesn’t get things done. I’d say that what we usually are is *busy*. Anyway, the women were crying, and you couldn’t get down the corridor, what with all the news photographers. And the men—they were tied up an-

swering the phones. The phones never stopped ringing after that telegram from Oslo came.”

“She’s right. What a day!” said a young man who was standing at the information-office door. He introduced himself as Jack Ling, the Assistant Chief of Public Information for UNICEF, and then showed us into a small gray cubicle piled high with congratulatory telegrams. We learned there that he is a former Hong Kong newsman, and that for a short period before he joined UNICEF, in 1951, he was a war correspondent in Korea, representing a news service called Pan Asia. He told us that war led many people to come to the U.N. to work. “There was no peace around here yesterday, though,” he said. “The day began at seven-thirty for me, and it was wild. It was wild even before the telegram. You see, first there was Danny Kaye. Kaye had looked at his calendar one day last week, discovered that he had Monday and part of Tuesday of this week free, and called us up from Los Angeles to ask if that wasn’t a good excuse for him to fly around the country and kick off the UNICEF Trick or Treat campaign. He said that Lear Aircraft had promised him a small jet, and that he’d fly it here himself—he loves to fly—on Sunday night. Asked us to arrange things so that he could fly it back to the

Coast with stops at Philadelphia, Washington, Cleveland, Chicago, Denver, San Francisco, and Los Angeles. We said ‘Great!’ Now, Mr. and Mrs. Labouisse live at the Dorset here, and at seven-thirty sharp yesterday morning Kaye arrived at the hotel for a breakfast meeting with them. Then we all drove out to the airport to see him off. Paul Edwards, our Chief of Public Information, went with him on the trip, and so did Lloyd Bailey, the Executive Director of the United States Committee for UNICEF, which sponsors the Trick or Treat campaign. Mr. Labouisse had to rush back to the U.N. for a Hammarskjöld memorial ceremony of some sort and a meeting with the S.-G.—



“What I miss are the days when seldom was heard a discouraging word.”



## THE TALK OF THE TOWN

### Notes and Comment

WHY is it, we asked ourself after viewing the paintings of Robert Motherwell at the Museum of Modern Art, that only black-and-white really satisfies us? What is there in the contemporary sensibility that gravitates toward the stark? Color strikes us, down deep, as gauche, and gray as despicably tentative. Is it that our nerves have so shrivelled, through successive shocks, that nothing but the biggest boom, the blaring headline, the most blatant assault upon decorum can penetrate to the inner man? Or is it that civilization, in its quotidian routines, is so relativistic—so much a matter of fine gradations and imperfect alternatives—that we seek in art the relief of absolute contrasts? Looking at Motherwell's immense, cumberously calligraphic "Elegies to the Spanish Republic," we wondered if painting since Impressionism has not been one long reassertion of the edge. In Pop the edges become outlines, in Op they positively cut the eyes. Meanwhile, in life, edges melt and vanish. The edge between the free and the Communist worlds, never as distinct as some people thought, has blurred. The edge between Russia and China seems hard but jiggly. Vietnam is gray within gray within gray, an unfathomable impasto of blood and money and good intentions and jungle rot. Student protests double back on each other in a self-cancelling gumbo. Southern juries look at white and see black, or vice versa. The edge between earth and space is repeatedly nicked, and the outer edge of the universe, as we reach it with our telescopes, seems not to be an edge at all. Like people in photographs, we exist in a halftone world, composed of tiny dots, and perhaps what we secretly seek in art is our own magnification into huge dots, into stark splotches and blanknesses that can redeem from the

enveloping muddle the black-and-white fact of our own existence.

### Gourmet Botanist

HAVING been informed by the Museum of Natural History that there is a gourmet botanist on its premises, we went over and met Mr. Helmut Schiller, a young man who is an authority, according to the museum, on "the problems that people have been encountering in eating wild mushrooms" and who has been giving an evening course in "Plants of the Wetlands."

"I go on a lot of field trips," Mr. Schiller told us, "and I find it useful to pick up, or pick, things like mushrooms and vegetables, most of which spoil easily, rather than lay them in ahead of time. I take along canned meats in my pack and supplement them with wild plants and fruits. The truth of the matter is that whenever I'm out-of-doors and see a plant, I have the inclination to eat it. I eat rose hips raw. I eat buckets and buckets of berries—bunchberries are fine, but the nightshade-group berries are dangerous. Wild onions add to your sandwich. Violets make a very tasty salad substitute. And last summer, in Acadia National Park, near Bar Harbor, where I

was taking photographs to get slides for my lectures—they cover the ground, so to speak, from the northern forests of Canada to subtropical areas in Florida—I must have eaten shadbush berries by the bushel. They're like blueberries, only purplish; they give some people an allergic reaction. The wild black cherry is one of my favorites, and I'm also partial to the pin cherry, which is a little *more* sour; the combination makes an acceptable macédoine. Dulce, a coarse, flat red seaweed, is commonly eaten raw in Nova Scotia; Irish moss, a crinkly red seaweed, needs to be boiled."

"How about the problems that people have been encountering in eating wild mushrooms?" we asked Mr. Schiller, who appeared to be in the pink of condition.

"People who aren't trained mycologists should stay away from *all* wild mushrooms," he said. "The only consistently deadly mushrooms are in the amanita group; the other poisonous ones are usually not fatal, but they're dangerous. Some generally harmless ones have a bad effect on certain people. On several occasions, a highly edible mushroom, such as the oyster mushroom, has given me an extreme upset. It's a very peculiar thing about mushrooms. A box turtle that eats a poisonous mushroom becomes inedible, but a rabbit that eats one does *not* become inedible. The rabbit apparently has something in its system that destroys the poison. Squirrels and deer like to nibble on mushrooms, and so do slugs and tunnelling fly larvae. Birds will eat poison-ivy berries—they're white and waxy, and very small—but if you did, you'd get a terrific inflammation *inside* yourself."

Mr. Schiller, who lives near Inwood Park, where he forages quite a bit, hopes to get to the tundra lands of the Pacific Northwest and Alaska next summer. "The terrain there is in a more natural state than it is around here,



standard scored in any C.





nan is wonderful.  
u provides the

e-proof barrier.

s\* instead

*Johnson & Johnson*

... visited her because I wanted to see her collection of mourning jewellery — those bracelets and rings and necklaces made of the hair of deceased loved ones.

But after one quick look around her home I saw dozens of things I found even more interesting. Photographer Bruce Moss and I persuaded her to pile some of them on her kitchen table and pose with them, and here's the result.

Mrs. Lawrie is wearing around her neck a sovereign holder which she has had made into a pill-box.

On her right arm is a mourning bracelet. In her left hand is an ivory cricket cage which her husband brought her from China; in her right hand a spate, used in Scotland to transfer oatcakes from rolling-out board to the griddle.

On the table are: three of her 550 old cook books; a Friesland foot warmer; a bandage sterilizer now used as a bread box; a lazy-Susan cruet,

...ferred the countries for me. I remember Assisi, for example, the first week of our Michelin honeymoon — how the little hired car made undeviatingly for the best hotel for the money, how we already knew that it had fifty-five rooms and several baths and a good restaurant and would not completely break us. The next morning, Italic Green in hand, we spent all the time in the Lower Basilica over the two three-star and the five two-star attractions, aware that the Upper Basilica had only two three-star attractions and the Cimabue frescoes were “unfortunately ruined.”

Passing thus smoothly through Italy, never once checking into a crummy hotel or eating in a low dive, we felt grateful to Michelin. My wife did complain that she had sat all that time in the front seat reading about the next town, and navigating me through it by the map when we got there, with no time to look out and see anything, but this was only wry tribute to the quality of the guides. When we stopped, it was for a three-star attraction or maybe a church with only two-star windows, but a week for 500 miles did not allow enough time for the one-star things. Or, I now see, for discovery.

In France, Italy behind us, this early Michelinism of ours reached its apogee. That first night in Nice we poured some *pastis* down the children to make them sleepy, bribed



the chambermaid to look in on them once in a while, and set out, Red in hand, to Restaurant A, with its two stars, “worth a detour.” It was crowded with Anglo-Saxons bearing Red guides, and very expensive, so I determined that we should go on to Restaurant B, “good meals for less than 850 francs” (old francs, of course), to get a glimpse of the real France. In front of B the mother of my children clapped her hands and

said, “Oh, *sweet!* Just like those Skid Row missions where they serve free breakfasts.” Restaurant C then, with its one star, a good mile away over cobbled streets, was closed because it was Tuesday.

Restaurant D posted a *menu touristique* which looked reasonable, and it *did* have two crossed spoons (out of a possible five; the crossed spoons relate only to the comfort and service of the restaurant, not its cuisine). After four acceptable courses and a liter of some of the fairest old aged-in-the-aluminum Algerian wine ever to be mixed with a drop or two of Bordeaux and sold for two dollars, I paid the bill — to which, since this was France, about 60 percent had been added in service, taxes, *couvert*, and deposit on the wine bottle — and we walked back to our three-tower (out of a possible five) hotel clutching our guide and our gorges, which were already rising. This was seven or eight years ago, but even today the gluttony inherent in all but the meanest French menus plays havoc with the outlander’s digestion.

This has not, of course, been a serious criticism, but a left-handed expression of what is good about the Red and how useful it is to the innocent traveler, especially if he remembers to bring his Tums along. Stick with Michelin and you go only to the best hotels in each category and eat only in restaurants where the cooking is at least competent and often magnificent. In addition to the starred places, Michelin lists other restaurants which are working toward a star, knowing how much it means in dollars and francs and Deutsche marks and shillings; Michelin makes travel *safe*. Anyone with \$25 or more to spend per day per person (half price for children) is silly to deprive himself, in a Michelin country, of the services of the guides.

This is not the whole story, though, even in France — especially in France, perhaps, which remains a country of many independent, often surly, always fat, quasi-Poujadiste individualists in *hôtellerie* and *restauration*. This sort of entrepreneur often displeases Michelin, and Michelin certainly displeases him. Take M. Dupont, proprietor of the Hôtel du Château in Aix-du-Béarn (Aix is pronounced “x” to preserve anonymity; I don’t want to get him in any more trouble with Michelin than he is because someday he might want to make peace).

# DUFF GORDON SPANISH SHERRY

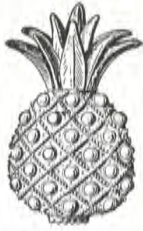


EST. 1768

*If it isn't  
Spanish, it isn't  
true Sherry...  
if it isn't  
Duff Gordon,  
it isn't the  
best!*

*Imported,  
of course!*

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR U. S. A.:  
MUNSON G. SHAW CO., NEW YORK



Understated Elegance in a  
Jeweled Pineapple Pin in a  
choice of Gold with Pearls,  
Turquoise or Rhinestones  
[shown actual size].  
Quietly priced at \$5.95  
[tax and postage included].

Send check or money order to:



clothes,  
incorporated  
27 Elm St., New Canaan, Conn.



ARE YOU USING  
YOUR ZIP MAIL CODE  
IN YOUR ADDRESS?

FIVE NUMBER ZIP CODES NOW PERMIT ELECTRONIC SORTING OF MAIL, ELIMINATE MANY HANDLINGS, WILL HOLD DOWN COSTS IN THE FACE OF SOARING MAIL VOLUMES, CAN SPEED THE MAIL.

EVERY POSTOFFICE HAS A SPECIAL ZIP CODE NUMBER. ASK YOUR LETTER CARRIER FOR THE ZIP CODE OF YOUR DELIVERY OFFICE—AND START USING IT NOW AFTER THE STATE NAME IN YOUR ADDRESS.

ZIP YOUR MAIL WITH  
ZIP CODE

"Why am I not in Michelin?" said M. Dupont, pouring a round of Izarras and taking one himself. "Why? Have you seen that barracks down the street they list first? You see, it was about ten years ago, when my father was still in charge. An *instituteur* [elementary school teacher] didn't like the way we hosed down the terrace or something and wrote to the Boulevard de Pereire to denounce us. We lost our Michelin listing. When my father became old I took over and resolved to get us back in Michelin. Dozens of contented guests wrote to say how good we are. Don't think it didn't cost me a fortune in free drinks, this Operation Michelin. Michelin never answered. One contented guest, my sister-in-law in point of fact, the one who lives in Lausanne, wrote and asked for an immediate answer. Why had Michelin not responded to her demand that they re-evaluate the Hôtel du Château? The *salauds* still didn't deign to answer."

The Hôtel du Château is an eighteenth-century château built within the walls of a ninth- to eleventh-century castle (the walls are still largely intact). The view is magnificent over the cold little river 400 feet below and the rolling hills to the highest peaks of the Pyrenees; and the trout, *foie gras*, preserved goose, and Béarnais specialties are as good as in all but the multiple-starred Paris restaurants.

The twenty-odd rooms of the Hôtel du Château are large and clean and comfortable. Officially it is ranked as a one-star hotel by the tourist department. If I had followed Michelin, I wouldn't have stayed there but at a mean and deserted smaller place down the street, with no view and no history, or at a decent but bleak *hostellerie* two miles out of town on a blank prairie, with no view and no strolls.

M. Dupont is clearly sour, but his place *is* by all odds the best in Aix. It is notorious that to get a Michelin star you should sport on your menu a *quenelles* or fish-dumpling dish, preferably with a red fish sauce. One Paris restaurant owes its star to putting such a sauce, with two little crayfish, alongside its half *poularde*, the whole thing being served with rice, in the style of an American hostess throwing a buffet supper. Hardly Brillat-Savarin. Once you get into the French countryside you find that the places Michelin favors are, quite

naturally, inundated with English, German, and American tourists; expensive, if only relatively; clean, even if humble; mean, with strictly one-person portions served; overwhelmingly if chastely feminine, from the melancholy female who receives you and watches you fill out the hotel *fiche* or takes the dining room order, to the frail little maids who carry in all the heavy bags if you let them, to the starched, perfunctory twelve-hour-a-day maid-waitresses who so crisply serve the food. When I first came to France I liked these efficient women-run places, but now I am a slob and enjoy discussing with the *patron* what we are going to eat and drink.

No Chinese restaurant in Paris or anywhere else has a star or even three crossed spoons, no matter how white its napery or obsequious its personnel; and the food in some, usually more Vietnamese than Americans are used to, is superb (to try are *beignets de crevettes*, or shrimp doughnuts, and *nem saigonais*, like egg rolls but better).

Although Michelin shows absolutely nothing between Arcachon and Biarritz on the Atlantic coast, you can for a dollar, in a poor people's *plage* called Biscarrosse, have a *dégustation* of "sea fruit," including oysters, clams, shrimps, *clovisses*, and various sea snails and crabs, with bread and wine thrown in. I ordered one such plate and two dozen oysters (at 50 cents a dozen), and it took five of us a half hour's work to finish those raw things off before the cooked fish came. This was not so much a restaurant as a fish shop with some tables, hence much too humble for Michelin, but it is impossible to eat better or be better served than we were there.

Going abroad, in the deserts of non-France, Michelin becomes a disaster. Take Spain, for instance — not such a bad little country really. Leaf through the Espagne Red, and you find all the same signs and symbols as in the France Red, with one difference: there are no stars. No restaurant is good enough, even in Madrid. Most of the hotels (even the best one in a city of 50,000, Ecija) do not rate even one tower but bear the glass-and-fork symbol of the *très simple*. The text, too, tells the percipient reader that Spain is a pretty appalling country in which the fat coat-and-tie Frenchman slums at the cost of his comfort, as in

file will  
Carlo  
owe  
per one  
or money  
for one

Whitaker Alta  
Sept 10/69

Selden West Magazine,  
1509 - 8th St. S.W.  
Calgary  
Alta

Sir,-  
you asked, we ordered three sets of baby  
Stampede, you sent two the same, titled "What I  
saw at the baby Stampede," also you sent "Back Horse  
in the Rockies," which we like and wanted, & thank you  
now what we want and didn't get we "Let the Slaps  
fall when they say," and, "Thank for the cowboy at the baby  
Stampede",

we are sending back one set, "What I saw at baby  
Stampede". Please exchange,

Enclosed find \$1.25 for "Back Horse in the Rockies"  
A friend of ours has all these made up into  
a book. could you obtain this, or tell us where  
to get it.

Thank you  
Mrs. Ellen J. Whitaker  
Whitaker  
Alta

# My Golden West

Alberta's own magazine. All about the Canadian West — past and present.



MY GOLDEN WEST BUILDING  
1509 - 8 STREET S.W., CALGARY 3, ALBERTA, CANADA  
PHONE 244-2664

A RUTH GORMAN PUBLICATION  
PUBLISHER - DR. RUTH GORMAN

August 28, 1969.

Mrs. Allan J. Tillatson,  
OKATOKS, Alberta.

Dear Mrs. Tillatson;

Please find enclosed three Stew Cameron cartoons about the Calgary Stampede which you requested, and which your postal note covered.

We have been able to obtain one set of the other cartoons which you inquired about and have enclosed this with the other sets. We would ask that you forward another \$1.25 in payment for this set. Unfortunately, this is the only set we were able to obtain and we cannot obtain any more at this time as they are out of print.

Yours very truly,  
MY GOLDEN WEST

*R. Gorman*  
Dr. R. Gorman  
Editor- Publisher.

/dob

*While the above PS: will eventually  
Sorry being as  
There are no Pack House in the  
Rockies left for your friend + when  
we're the of the cards that also new boys  
he may find one more a bureau in  
when he does we will either return  
it to you in stamped or cash  
the Calgary Stampede or other  
your money*

# New York Showcase

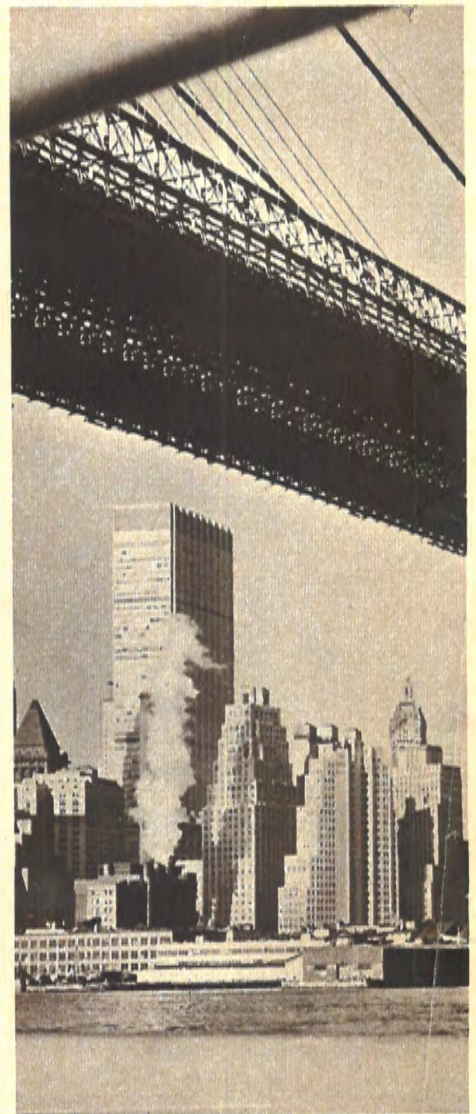
Go-as-you-please

## 3 days

(or longer)

## FROM \$42

*Silly caption has anyone got a match*



Just for the fun of it — why not take a quick trip to New York? C&B offer three attractive, low cost package trips for any time of the year: one for shoppers, one for the theatregoer, and one for the sightseer. A choice of five excellent hotels is offered; each is quoted separately and you may travel either by motorcoach or air from Montreal or Toronto (see tables below).

**TIMES SQUARE MOTOR HOTEL.** A recently renovated budget hotel in the heart of the theatre district.

**GOVERNOR CLINTON.** Very comfortable; first class; handy to the large stores for shoppers.

**TAFT.** Excellent, first class, in the Times Square district, adjacent to Radio City; handy to theatres and 5th Avenue shopping.

**MANHATTAN**—Fine, modern, first class to deluxe; in the centre of the theatre district.

**WALDORF-ASTORIA.** Deluxe hotel on Park Ave.; centrally located, for 5th Avenue shopping.

**THE SHOPPER'S MANHATTAN** includes the following:

1. Accommodation at selected hotel for 3 days and 2 nights (longer, if you wish).
2. City hotel tax.
3. Choice of Guided Tour of the United Nations or admission to Rockefeller Center Observation Roof.
4. Copy of C&B's "Shopping in New York City".
5. U.S. Exchange.

**THEATREGOER'S SPECIAL** includes all the following:

1. Accommodation at selected hotel for 3 days and 2 nights (longer, if you wish).
2. City hotel tax.
3. Matinee ticket for a Broadway show of your choice.
4. Evening ticket for a Broadway show of your choice.
5. Choice of lunch at La Fonda del Sol, or Dinner at Mama Leone's or admission to Observation Roof. After Theatre Snack and Floor Show, at the Hawaiian Room.
6. U.S. Exchange.

**SIGHTSEER'S NEW YORK** includes all the following:

1. Accommodation at selected hotel for 3 days and 2 nights (longer, if you wish).
  2. City hotel tax.
  3. Ticket for Matinee performance at a Broadway show of your choice or an all day tour of New York City.
  4. Choice of a Yacht Cruise around Manhattan Island or a Downtown New York motorcoach tour.
  5. Choice of Guided Tour of the United Nations or Guided Tour of Rockefeller Center, including
  6. U.S. Exchange.
- Select your hotel and your transportation there from these tables.

**PER PERSON COSTS**  
(add transportation)

**SHOPPER'S MANHATTAN**

|                          | Double | Twin | Triple | Single |
|--------------------------|--------|------|--------|--------|
| Times Square Motor Hotel | \$19   | \$22 | \$14   | \$29   |
| Governor Clinton         | 19     | 22   | 14     | 35     |
| Taft                     | 23     | 26   | 20     | 26     |
| Manhattan                | 23     | 26   | 20     | 35     |
| Waldorf                  | 32     | 35   | 26     | 52     |

**THEATRE GOER'S SPECIAL**

|                          |    |    |    |    |
|--------------------------|----|----|----|----|
| Times Square Motor Hotel | 38 | 41 | 34 | 48 |
| Governor Clinton         | 38 | 41 | 34 | 55 |
| Taft                     | 42 | 45 | 39 | 45 |
| Manhattan                | 42 | 45 | 39 | 55 |
| Waldorf Astoria          | 52 | 56 | 46 | 71 |

**SIGHTSEER'S NEW YORK**

|                          |    |    |    |    |
|--------------------------|----|----|----|----|
| Times Square Motor Hotel | 32 | 35 | 27 | 42 |
| Governor Clinton         | 32 | 35 | 27 | 49 |
| Taft                     | 37 | 39 | 34 | 39 |
| Manhattan                | 37 | 39 | 34 | 49 |
| Waldorf Astoria          | 46 | 48 | 40 | 66 |

**TRANSPORTATION COSTS** (add to the above)

|               | Bus     | Air     | Family Plan |
|---------------|---------|---------|-------------|
| From Montreal | \$22.70 | \$52.00 | \$34.70     |
| From Toronto  | 32.65   | 56.00   | 37.40       |

**DEPARTURES:** Leave any day.

GO-AS-YOU-PLEASE-HOLIDAY IT-CB-109



THE R.M.S. CARMANIA.



S.S. Ryndam

**1st DAY — TO MONTREAL.** Comfortable sleeping accommodation aboard your overnight train to Montreal. Breakfast included.

**2nd DAY — MONTREAL, QUEBEC.** Transfer to docks and be welcomed to the ship. You're aboard and settled in your comfortable cabin before lunch. Your vessel is S.S. Ryndam, pride of the Holland-America Line. She's over 15,000 tons and more than 500 feet in length. First of all, you'll enjoy the finest food and service this famous shipping line can produce. The ship is fully air-conditioned. It has experienced Cruise Directors, an exciting shipboard recreation programme, Broadway entertainment, pro-directed Golf Range, orchestras for dancing and dining, tiled swimming pool, elevators, gymnasium, theatre, gift shop, barber and hairdressing shop, smoking rooms, card rooms, bars, and everything you need to have the time of your life, the way you want it. But now you've been around and made some new acquaintances, even before we arrive in Quebec City and your first thrilling night at sea.

**3rd DAY — SAGUENAY RIVER.** Up early for a brisk pre-breakfast walk. Isn't the air wonderful? Isn't everything? You're in the famous Saguenay region, drinking in its breathtaking scenery. It's only your first full day aboard, yet you're already an old hand at this luxury cruise business.

**4th, 5th, 6th and 7th DAYS — CRUISING AND BERMUDA.** You've had three joyful days doing just what you wanted to. Now we're docking at Bermuda. Your ship is home so no worry about crowded hotels. You're here to enjoy yourself for almost two days at this lovely British Colony. It's a world of its own, set like a jewel in a cerulean sea, a million miles from every day hustle. Go fishing, golfing; tennis anyone? Or a sightseeing tour, by car or rent a bike. Go sailing for a few hours. And if you like, there is skin-diving and swimming. Night clubs for your parties ashore this evening, and of course, the shopping and browsing around.

**8th, 9th, 10th and 11th DAYS — CRUISING AND ST. PIERRE.** More time to rest and relax, or be energetic for the games, dancing, cocktails. Parties every night. And here comes the islands of St.

# Canadian Cruise Twins

S.S. Carmania — from Montreal to Quebec, St. Pierre and Saguenay, August 2 — Return August 7. From \$150.

S.S. Ryndam — From Montreal to Quebec, Saguenay River, Bermuda, St. Pierre and Gaspé, July 25 — Return August 6. From \$275.

Pierre and Miquelon, off our own Canadian coast. Six hours in port gives you plenty of time to see everything. A complete tour by motor takes only an hour and a quarter. Lots of shops to visit. The merchandise is from Paris. Buy a few real local stamps for souvenirs. Canadian and American money is quite acceptable to these thrifty folk. But now, aboard again for our two o'clock sailing to Gaspé.

**12th, 13th and 14th DAYS — GASPE, QUEBEC, MONTREAL.** Gaspé on the very tip of the peninsula — with its wild and rugged scenery. Now the smooth cruise to Quebec. Time to take a run up to the Chateau for a cocktail, or see the town with your party from a cab. Next morning, alas, we're at Montreal. Stay over if you wish for a few days. We'll arrange it. Then, a fast day train for Toronto and home. What a fine holiday!



S.S. Carmania

**1st DAY — MONTREAL.** Overnight to Montreal in your comfortable berth. Breakfast in the dining car and you're there, ready for your fun-filled cruise.

**2nd and 3rd DAYS — QUEBEC CITY AND CRUISING.** You've been escorted to your ship, the luxurious Carmania, member of the outstanding Cunard Line. She's a beauty. Big, to be sure, but what lovely, sleek lines. And every one of the 22,000 air-conditioned tons of this handsome ocean-goer is for your cruising pleasure. All the amenities are yours, from your comfortable cabin, superb food and service, swimming pool, cocktail lounges, barber, hairdresser and gift shops, to the library, dancing salon and spacious sports decks. Lots of fun places for the children too, under expert supervision. All you do for the next few days is have a good time, just the way you want to. Be lively: there's a complete programme, day and night for all you bright spirits! Or, if you want to read, relax and just laze around, lots of opportunity for that too. But first to Quebec in early evening. Take a taxi and see this charming and famous city. Have a cocktail at the Chateau before you sail.

**4th, 5th and 6th DAYS — ST. PIERRE AND SAGUENAY.** A smooth morning run and we're in part of France. Yet it's only a few miles offshore from Canada. How come? Well, it's like this. In 1536, Jacques Cartier claimed the island on his second voyage of discovery, and French it has



THE S.S. RYNDAM.



remained ever since. Francs are the currency, but you'll have no difficulty with your Canadian or American dollars. They go a long way there, too. Take the hour and a quarter tour to see this quaint place. It is well worth while — Savoyard, Cap aux Basses, Anse a Ravenel, Pointe Blanche, and others. Now you have an idea of what life is like in these offshore islands. Shop for French imports — perfume, brandy, lingerie, kid gloves, Swiss watches. Now back to our ship for the 8 p.m. sailing. We're off to cruise and have ourselves a time for a full two days. See some of the most amazing, wild, rugged scenery on the continent. We cruise in the Gulf of St. Lawrence via St. Paul Island, Nova Scotia; East Point, Prince Edward Island; into Chaleur Bay and along the South Gaspé coast and into the St. Lawrence River. Then the outstanding Saguenay. You're seeing territory you've only imagined.

**7th DAY — QUEBEC, MONTREAL AND TORONTO.** Isn't it a shame, but the best of things must end. At Quebec 5 a.m. and sail at 8. Go ashore if you're an early riser. See the sunrise from the height of land. Montreal that evening, in time to go aboard your train for home. A comfortable berth is already reserved for you, and breakfast in the morning. If, however, you would like to spend some time either in Quebec City or Montreal, we'll be glad to arrange it for you. It has been a wonderful trip, hasn't it?

## PER PERSON COSTS\*

|               | Ryndam | Carmania |
|---------------|--------|----------|
| From Montreal | \$275  | \$150    |
| From Toronto  | \$303  | \$185    |

## DEPARTURES:

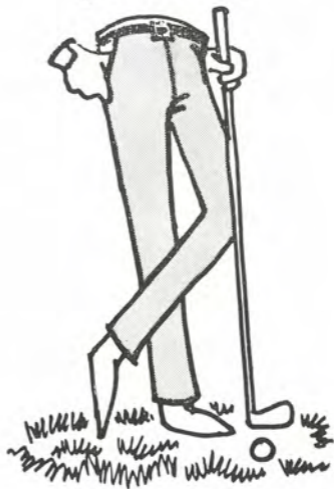
**RYNDAM:** From Toronto July 24, Montreal July 25  
Returning Montreal and Toronto August 6  
**CARMANIA:** From Toronto Aug. 1, Montreal Aug. 2  
Returning Montreal August 7, Toronto August 8

**INCLUDES:** From Toronto, rail, pullman fares; complete cruise.

**SUPPLEMENTS:**\* Above costs based minimum ship. Superior space available at extra cost. Enquire for details.

1  
*Cartoons*

these are our  
putterers







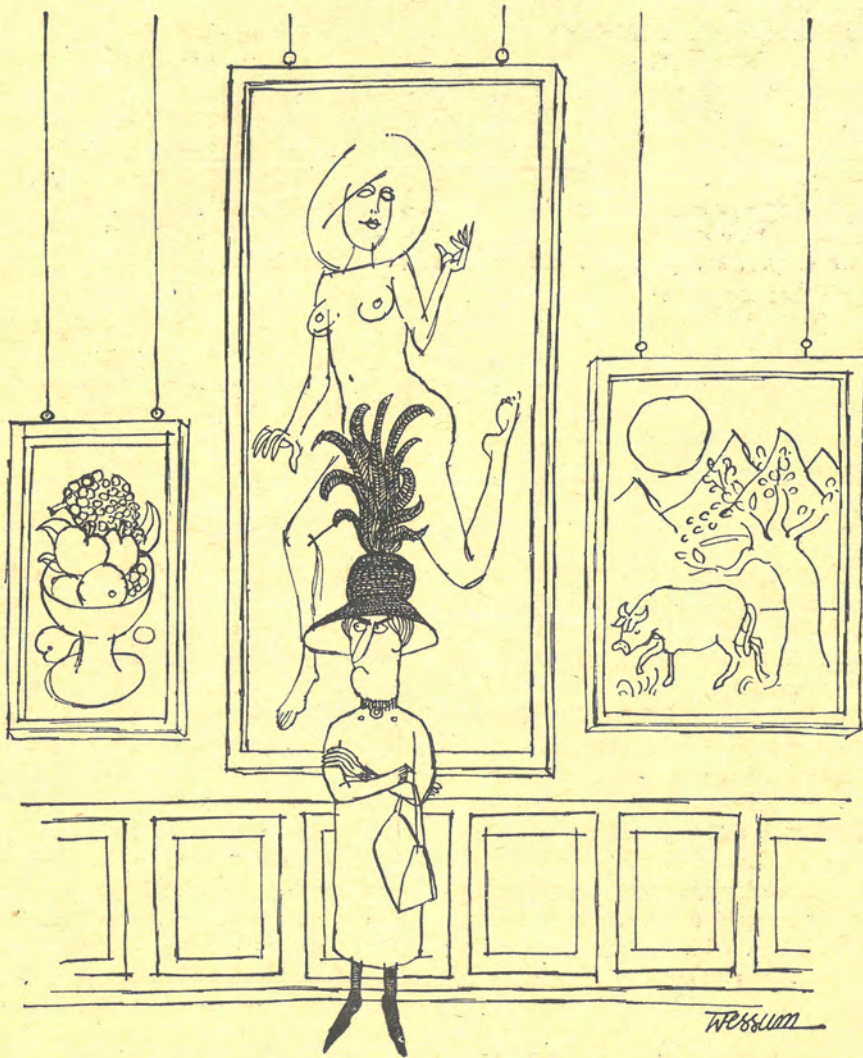
**Run  
on over  
to Sheraton's  
Neighbor Island—  
KAUAI!**



The Sheraton-Kauai

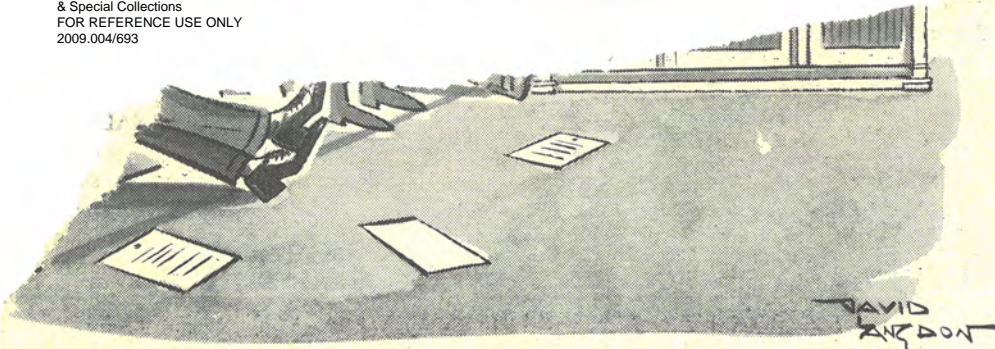
you could be at home with a

*Cartoon*



SAL  
don  
I've su  
section  
ing from  
unspoilt ju  
the palpitation  
at the front do  
about polyvin  
No. Not even  
by the fortnigh  
and their Eggs.  
these fourpen  
for good thos  
vaganzas fro  
remembering  
asking whet  
Shorthouse  
non-reply  
bleared ar

Smoke  
before  
puff?  
fruit  
sh  
we  
T  
vist  
are  
sol  
of  
say  
pr  
t



*to take a crack at the Opposition split, so would you mind nipping out to the bar?"*

## YOU MIGHT CALL A HEALTHY ECONOMY

by Basil Boothroyd

a for me  
take a  
walk  
six-  
not  
the  
and  
y a  
six-  
om  
ht-  
red  
a  
c

mighty organ and six turns on the stage for one-and-nine, think this is overdoing it. If the airlines charged at this rate they'd be asking nine hundred quid to cross the Atlantic.

So I'm now walking that last bit. Also its exact equivalent, the first bit—on the homeward journey. Apart from saving two fourpences daily, or £8 10s. p.a., this means that my pedometer reading between now and next January will show a health-giving aggregate walk of twenty-nine-and-a-half miles. Barbara Moore, here I come. With a proper exercising of the stomach muscles, 1967 should see me back in all my old trousers.

And other prospects brighten.

Booze, now. I swallowed the last drink tax without a murmur. Well, I may have murmured, but a look in the sideboard shows me that the Scotch bottle is still there, at forty-five bob, as it used to be at forty, or thirty-five, or—but what's the point of going into that? Too much liquor, it's well known, concusses the kidneys, louses up the liver and dulls the sensibilities: this might have been all right at old-fashioned prices. But at forty-five bob a bottle? I must be mad. This month will see the end of that tawdry row of empties by the dustbin. Clear-eyed, then, and ready to fill any breathalyser with a smug, light laugh, I turn predictably to the motor-car:

Johe on name

I'm "sick" of  
lethbridge -  
clerk  
don't blame you  
I've lived there myself  
for a few weeks once



*"We're supposed to watch you stroll by. You're not supposed to stand and stare at us."*

t  
V  
C  
L  
r  
O  
c  
t  
n  
r  
s  
s  
s  
C  
c  
t

OF  
 it M  
 it is at 20 East  
 vs exactly how  
 discothèque can  
 winsome simul-  
 es it by using  
 on. Combining  
 l crushed black  
 ds to achieve a  
 an is one way,  
 o turban, down  
 mink top and  
 (gathered into  
 en is another.  
 lack tulle that  
 ls, a cluster of  
 es high at one  
 own to one ear.  
 like Dixie cups,  
 ck net and cov-  
 oped black hackle  
 w that goes flat  
 ead is a hallmark  
 ost recent edition  
 g the sides and  
 y be hyacinths?)



In Boston Boe Jests looks wonderful buying flowers at Faneuil Hall, watching the skaters at the Public Gardens, going into Cambridge to eat an Elsie's Special or just for the every day joy of wearing Boe Jests.

The full fashioned argyle cardigan of heathered shetland over the A-line heather skirt. In Harrow blue, Bannock beige or Guardsman grey. Sweater 34-40. About \$20. Skirt 6-18. About \$15. At "the" stores in Boston and everywhere.

; I seem to leave  
 resion that I am  
 ive seen, the an-  
 ok, easy lies the  
 these crowns.

—LOIS LONG



BOE JESTS INC., 550 SEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 18.

|       |       |       |       |       |       |       |       |       |       |       |       |       | S     | M  | T  | W     | T     | F     | S     |       |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|----|----|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 7     | 8     | 9     | 10    | 11    | 12    | 13    | 4     | 5     | 6     | 7     | 8     | 9     | 10    | 2  | 3  | 4     | 5     | 6     | 7     | 8     |
| 14    | 15    | 16    | 17    | 18    | 19    | 20    | 11    | 12    | 13    | 14    | 15    | 16    | 17    | 9  | 10 | 11    | 12    | 13    | 14    | 15    |
| 21    | 22    | 23    | 24    | 25    | 26    | 27    | 18    | 19    | 20    | 21    | 22    | 23    | 24    | 16 | 17 | 18    | 19    | 20    | 21    | 22    |
| 28    | 29    | 30    | 31    | ..... | ..... | ..... | 25    | 26    | 27    | 28    | 29    | 30    | ..... | 23 | 24 | 25    | 26    | 27    | 28    | 29    |
| ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | 30 | 31 | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... | ..... |

APRIL

29

1965

THURSDAY

8:30

9:00

The Curd cow

9:30

10:00

milking contest

10:30

11:00

11:30

12:00

the seat seekers

12:30

1:00

Hay's

headlines  
+ facts  
readed

1:30

2:00

Harbness

2:30

3:00

3:30

Wooliams

4:00

4:30

Social credit or force.

5:00

Steve Cameron

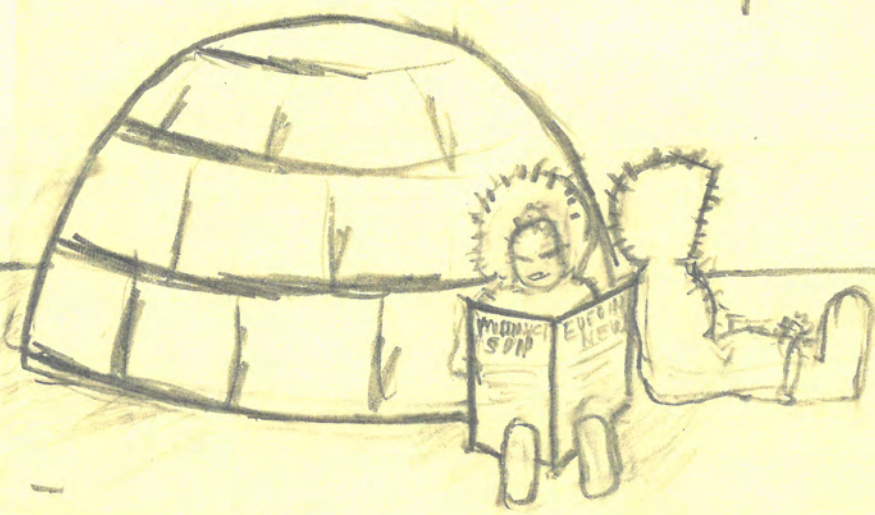
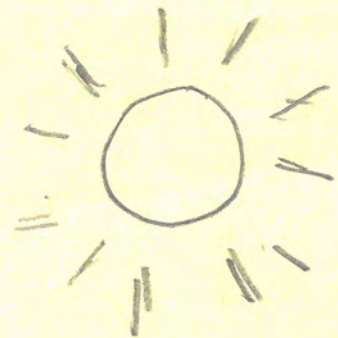
2915 - 31 Ave SW

phone 244 - 7089.

Thursday, April 29, 1965

we want while hot for  
our most important asset, Mr  
Santa Claus.





at least  
THEY MAY GIVE US ~~SOMETHING~~ <sup>A NEW DEAL</sup>  
~~DAYLIGHT SAVING~~ <sup>time</sup> ~~FOR OUR SUMMER MONTHS~~ <sup>day</sup>

THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN  
we might get <sup>up on</sup> ~~daylight~~ saving <sup>my</sup>  
deal for saving - guess you <sup>time</sup>  
better find that'd go with

July 1st - set well you can  
but at the garage jump

the canyon!

*... we had  
... at  
... of history*

# The Best Of Boston



Notice to tired tycoons,  
besieged sellers,  
and perishing  
out-of-town pilgrims:  
relax, refresh, refuel...  
Stay at the grand-old,  
brand-new Statler Hilton.

— — — — —  
A \$5,000,000 face-lift\*  
has made us  
a new Boston beauty...  
but, under the skin,  
there's the same  
traditional hospitality,  
the same VIP service,  
warm and welcoming.

— — — — —  
For instant,  
confirmed reservations,  
phone any Hilton hotel  
or inn or Hilton  
Reservation Service.

## The New\* Statler Hilton

*My name is Paul Revere  
I'll name you when to hear  
How about some silver today  
Oh I forgot! The Buller are  
coming in a way*

*fight with all you  
will have a special on  
silver too bright*

71

# Don't confuse Pinch with Cupid Don't drinking Pinch before Valentine's Day!

*Will give you forty days to  
avoid the trouble of  
coming to a way*

At all other times a man has to be content with Scotch in Round Bottles.

Not that Scotch in Round Bottles isn't good. It is. Good enough to drink, say, on February 13th or 15th.

But February 14th—Valentine's Day—that's a Pinch Day! And if you don't mind us saying so, aren't you glad your heart belongs to Pinch?



BLENDING SCOTCH WHISKY / 66 PROOF / RENFIELD IMPORTERS, LTD., N. Y.

body's business but your own)



little bed looking at  
I saying to other kid - I bet he  
has a messy urabone. 29

Why no white bear  
well Santa is our  
most important visitor

But Santa is our  
most important  
visitor he should get  
a nice white hat

AT POINT OF MAILING  
**Montreal Trust Company**



Mark Twain, whose funeral sermon was written by Eastman's mother and read by his father; the Columbia of John Dewey, under whom Eastman wrote his doctoral dissertation and taught logic to sophomores; and Greenwich Village, where as late as 1911 the young academician heard for the first time about Marxian Socialism. Behind the turbulent loves recorded in *Love and Revolution* lay the parsonage, a tardy maturation, and a failed marriage. The larger, later story is enhanced by what has gone before.

This second volume is by no means solely concerned with revolution and love. Discursive, gossipy, unbuttoned, it is full of name-dropping and anecdote, as reminiscence ought to be. Joyce in Paris, Cummings on Martha's Vineyard, Scott Fitzgerald reading *The Waste Land* aloud at Cap d'Antibes, the famous scuffle with Hemingway in Maxwell Perkins's office, the notorious assault upon the cult of unintelligibility ("as a critic of poetry I have not been heard of

and shortly thereafter found himself a "roving editor" of *The Reader's Digest*. Between these two editorships lay as intense a political engagement as any American man of letters has known. *The Masses* and its successor, *The Liberator*, plunged Eastman into every social cause and every Socialist quarrel of the decade that followed 1912. The Bolshevik victory drew him to Russia in 1922 to see whether what he had been writing was true. It was, he thought; and he stayed for almost two years. He learned the language, studied the Marxist scriptures—carefully, for the first time—in Russian, wrote an "authorized" biography of Trotsky, and married the sister of Nikolai Krylenko, the Commissar of Justice. Placed thus near the center, he saw quickly enough the character of the men who took power after Lenin's death, and he wrote from 1925 on as an ally of the Trotskyist Opposition.

What he calls his "final recovery" took longer. From the beginning he had been, thanks to Twain and Dewey, a "vulgar empiricist." He saw Socialism as a "hy-



*Compos*  
Q: The board will  
~~will~~ open in the usual  
~~way~~ <sup>all</sup> fall  
~~manage face~~ ~~board~~  
Calgary + ~~say a silent~~  
~~prayer~~ ~~have 2 minutes~~  
~~silent~~ + say a silent  
prayer

The board will open in  
the usual way. All fall  
Calgary + absent 2 minutes  
silence.

THE ALBERTA CENTENNIAL ANTHOLOGY

Dear Author:

Selections for our Alberta Centennial Anthology are now being finalized -- and, as invariably happens, many truly excellent submissions have to go home. We received considerably over 1,000 such submissions -- which explains, almost in a nutshell, this rejection slip.

I was most pleased (and my associates with me) at the high excellence of the submissions, in all categories. I believe the Anthology will reflect this. I think it is a book you, as a fellow-author, will be glad to promote. I think, also, that serious writers will find it an invaluable reference work, indicating, as it does, the style, subject matter, etc. that periodical- and book-publishers find so acceptable, right up to the present day.

I do indeed thank you, personally, and on behalf of my associates and the Government of Alberta, whose sponsorship of this Anthology has given truly-tangible recognition to the efforts of all Alberta authors.

Most sincerely,

John Patrick Gillese  
Editor-in-chief.

Mr. J.C. O'Brien,  
The Travelers Insurance Companies,  
Hartford, Connecticut, U.S.A.

Dear Mr. O'Brien,

I have enclosed a copy of a small regional magazine put out in Calgary, Alberta, We are in our first year of publication, have a circulation of 4,000 and are in the rooms of the three newest hotels in Calgary. As you know, Calgary is an oil-rich city and has more cars per capita than any other city in North America.

In 1964 pamphlet "The Casualty Count", we were very taken with the cartoon on P. 5 and would like to run it. We note that you state that permission is given to reprint illustrations however we thought we should write you regarding this.

We would also be interested in seeing your other booklets. We would be prepared to put in small letters immediately under the cartoon, "from-The Casualty Count-published by The Travelers Insurance Companies." We presume that Mr. Marcus would not object to this.

Yours sincerely,

G/C

(Mrs. J.C. Gorman)

By Simpkins



MACLEAN'S

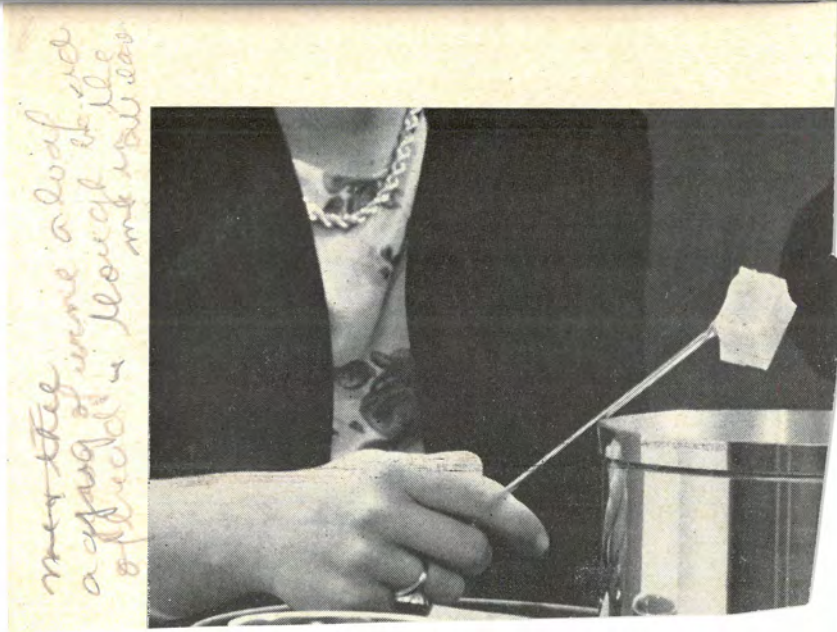
"Let him stay. I wouldn't put a human out on a night like this."

*for an article on  
Jasper*

MACLEAN'S







7 heard at Bus. He's just like his father  
even if he is four years old. Came in the  
other day just covered with mud from top  
is - Ballon. looked at me & said your sep  
showing.

Had mother's <sup>Beulah</sup>  
report was this?

~~Langwin~~ ~~in Keelo Jones~~ - member  
of cabinet that was <sup>was</sup> ~~as~~ master general after Conf deraled.  
1891 - minister of public work & budget - ex charged with  
corruption personally exonerated but <sup>with</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>in</sup> 1891

## THE ALBERTA CENTENNIAL ANTHOLOGY

Dear Author:

Under the auspices of the Government of Alberta, the Edmonton Branch, Canadian Authors Association, has undertaken to produce an Alberta Anthology, to be published as a Centennial Year project -- an Anthology designed to capture as much as possible of the cultural literary heritage of Alberta.

Essentially, in this work, emphasis will be more on the spirit -- the heart and soul of the province and its people -- rather than on the history, though obviously the two may often be interwoven.

In its poets and authors, Alberta has a very real, if often times unknown, wealth. In this Anthology, we shall endeavour to give lasting recognition to the best works of as many of this province's literary people as we can. For Albertans generally, we hope the book will be rich in reading content, stirring their memories, reflecting the hope and faith, courage and vision, even laughter and tears of the people who "made" Alberta.

To that end, we will welcome personalized human stories of ethnic groups (because each ethnic group had its own colorful background and outlook and, in the process of becoming part of the fabric of Alberta, added something to the province which makes it unique).

Equally welcome are tales of pioneering, whether in the foothills or the South Peace; memories of the depression (which had a different influence on Alberta than any other part of Canada); stories of two world wars, etc. There were the remittance men, the cattlemen, the gold-seekers, etc. Don't forget the tall tales and the folklore that are a unique part of the literary heritage of this province, too.

### PUBLISHED MATERIAL ONLY

Precisely because this is an Anthology, we are seeking only published material. Translations IN ENGLISH, however, are most welcome (from French, Ukrainian, Scandinavian, German, etc.) Extracts are as welcome as full works -- preferable, by far, to books. (If we require original scripts to "round out" the book, such will be assigned.)

### THE RULES

You will be presented publicly as an Alberta author -- so you should regard yourself as one, even though you may now live in another province or country.

You will receive a fair honorarium for your work, if we can use it -- a better-than-average reprint rate -- on or about time of publication.

You must undertake to "clear" copyright for our use -- including permission to reprint from any publication not in the English language. You will, of course, state the name of the publication (book, paper, magazine, etc.)

in which the work first appeared, date of issue, etc. Most publications are only too happy to grant permission for such use upon request. It goes without saying that our use of your work in this Anthology will in no wise jeopardize your other rights to such work.

You will be asked to sign a release absolving the government and the Edmonton Branch CAA from any liability that might or could arise from use of your work -- and this, of course, is normal to all such publishing practices. It need be of no worry at all to the ethical and reputable writer.

#### WHEN TO SUBMIT

Will you give us your most enthusiastic cooperation in this project?

If the answer is "Yes," send us YOUR selection of your own best work - fiction, articles, poetry. Remember again what we want: the "color" of the real Alberta, the human-interest stories and interesting anecdotes that perhaps even our own children do not know. Plus, of course, literary merit... one without the other is tragic.

Submit at your earliest... not later than Dec. 1, 1966

1967 may seem a long way off. From a publishing point of view, it's very much at hand.

#### LENGTHS

In general, we prefer short submissions - fiction not over 4,500 words; articles not over 2,500; poetry under 16 or 20 lines.

If you can, keep it short.

-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-

Remember again: the work you submit must be your own (though suggestions are welcome). Your submission must already have seen the light of print (and the publication in which it appeared must be stated). A FORMAL "RELEASE" WILL BE SENT ONLY WHEN WE KNOW YOUR WORK IS TO BE INCLUDED (don't worry about it now, but do clear permission to use). Finally, send us YOUR BEST... soon

On behalf of the Editorial Board, I am,

Faithfully yours,

John Patrick Gillese  
Editor-in-chief.

Address all unsolicited contributions to:  
Editors, Alberta Centennial Anthology  
10450 - 144 Street  
Edmonton, Alberta

Carlson - Steve Cameron  
Steve - do a cartoon of just  
4 ladies on park near  
~~going on~~ crossing a rock  
slide with rocks bouncing  
about <sup>real hazard</sup> saying to the  
dull looking <sup>frozen faced but bored</sup> guide behind  
her

That reminds me did I ever  
tell you about the time I  
had my gallstones removed



The Calgary Zoo has a particularly fine selection of Canadian Animals. The bears are especially noteworthy. In addition there are lions, tigers, leopards, camels, giraffes, zebra, gorillas, orang-utangs, monkeys of every description and a baby elephant named "Gyro". The Zoo Guide Book gives the complete list and tells you where to find them.

**Don't Miss Visiting the Ape House**



**BRING YOUR CAMERA TO THE DINOSAUR PARK . . .**

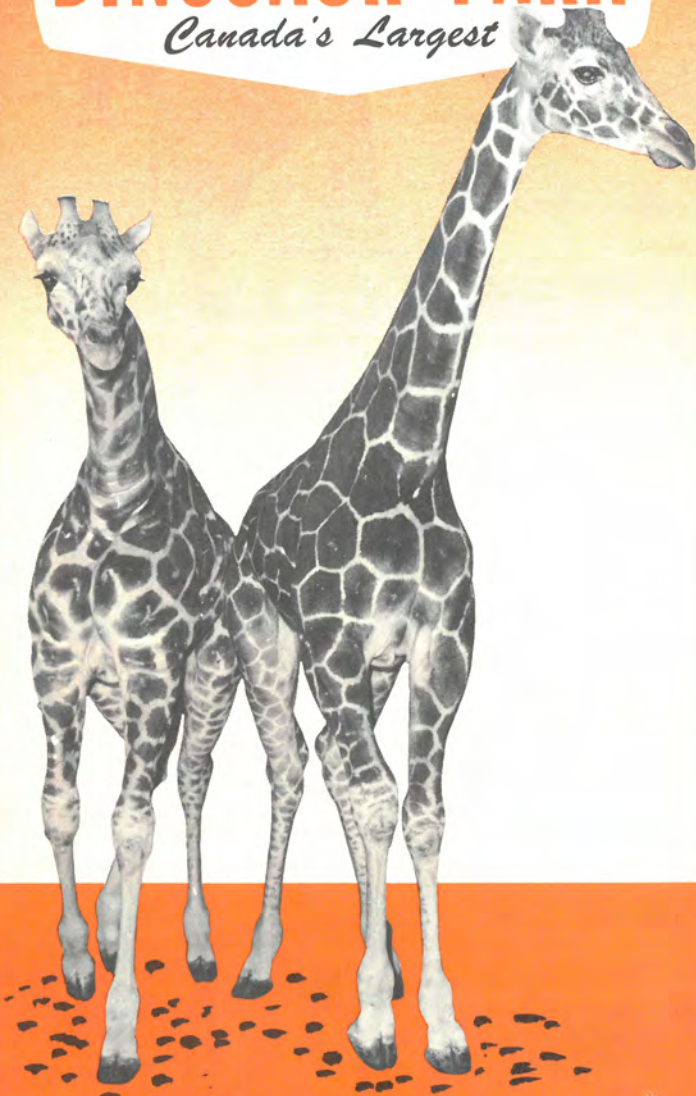
**● 46 Lifesize Models to See**

The Calgary Dinosaur Park is probably the most unique park of its kind. The models range from the 32-foot high "Dinny" down to the diminutive "first horse". All models are painted in natural colors and displayed among the trees and shrubbery to give them a most life-like appearance. Wonderful photograph material! Two fossil houses display the actual remains of these Prehistoric Monsters, giving you an accurate picture of life as it was in "The Dawn of Time."

"DINNY" IS  
**32**  
FEET TALL



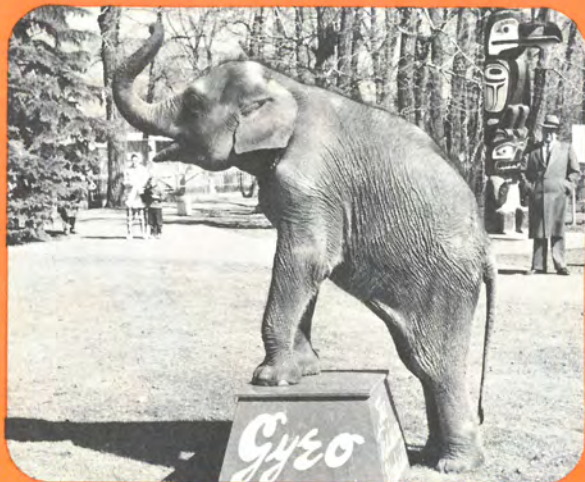
**IT'S FUN TO VISIT THE  
CALGARY ZOO  
AND  
DINOSAUR PARK**  
*Canada's Largest*



**ADMISSION FREE  
OPEN THE YEAR 'ROUND**



# For the Kiddies



A special "Children's Zoo" where the younger children can play with small animals under the supervision of capable "Zooperintendents". There are baby rabbits, ducks, goats, chickens, fawns, burros, piglets and a Giant Galapagos Tortoise weighing 500 pounds for the children to ride on. Inside the Children's Zoo building are many more animals and birds, safely displayed behind glass. Don't miss this child's paradise. Your youngster will be entertained and educated while you snap some of the best unposed pictures you'll ever take.

## THE RIDES

The Zoo includes a miniature playland with merry-go-round, ferris wheel, boats, planes and its own Zoo Express that takes your children for a ride around the grounds.



## THE AVIARY



The Aviary knows no "seasons". It is always spring in here no matter what the weather is like outside. Many rare and beautiful birds fill the air with their sweet voices as they fly among exotic plants and flowers. Under the glass roofs grow tea, coffee, cocoa, bananas, dates, pineapples and other interesting tropical plants. Seasonally there are gorgeous flower displays: At Easter, beautiful Easter lilies, Poinsettias at Christmas, Dutch bulbs and daffodils in the early spring, etc. Bird lovers and gardeners will find this building a fascinating place to visit.

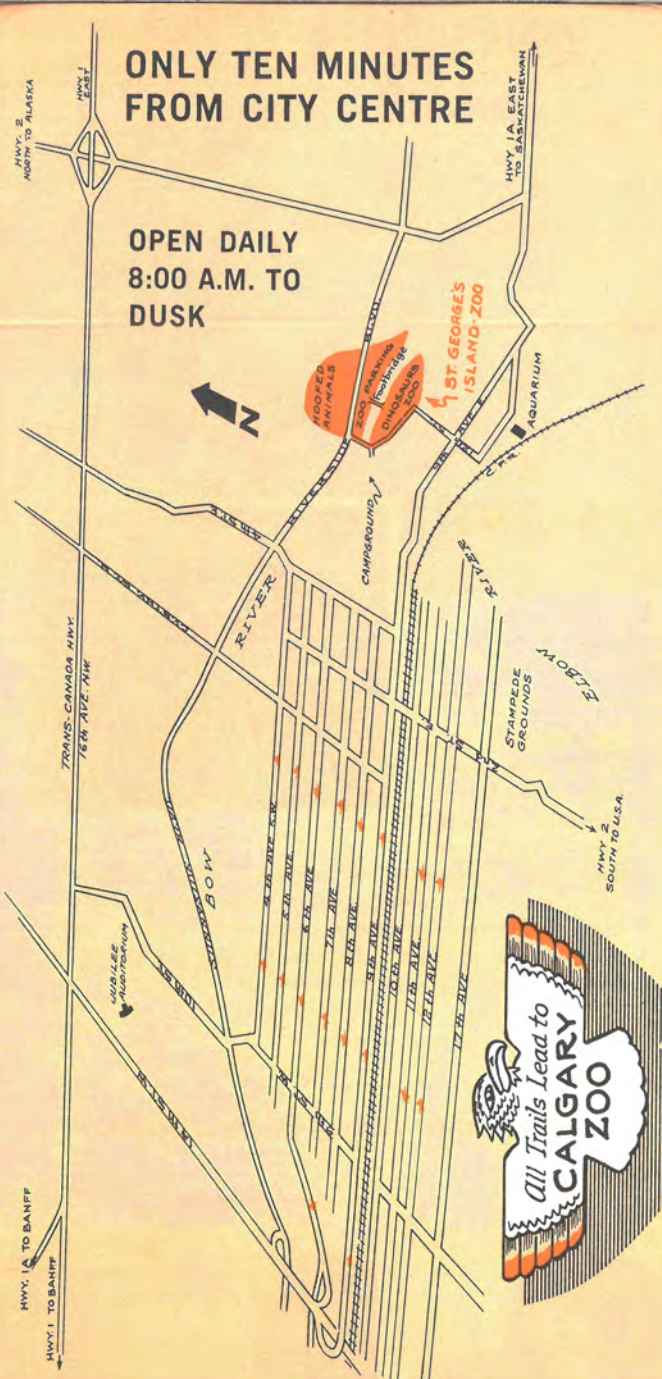


## THE BIRDS

The Calgary Zoo has one of the finest collections of birds to be found on the North American continent. They are grouped according to their species . . . Birds of Prey, Waterfowl, Pheasants and Tropical Birds of every size and color. Buy a copy of the Zoo Guide Book to help you enjoy these special displays.

## PICNIC FACILITIES

The Zoo is situated in a beautiful natural park on an island in the Bow River. Colorful flower beds and stately old trees make an ideal setting for the picnic tables placed for the convenience of visitors.



## SNACK BAR

Modern snack bars provide an assortment of soft drinks, tea, coffee, hot dogs, hamburgers and ice cream, plus a fine selection of souvenirs and different types of film for your camera.



"I understand there's been a big shakeup in their news staff."

at Yarlung Lhokhar, in southern Tibet.

We were met at the door of the State Suite, on the second floor of the Plaza, by Mr. Liushar, who, as we entered, took our hands between his and welcomed us with the words "*Tashi Deleg!*"—the Tibetan New Year's greeting. Mr. Liushar, who was once the Foreign Minister of Tibet, is a short, middle-aged man with a scholarly look and gentle movements; he was wearing a long, loose-fitting, wide-sleeved brown cotton robe, called a *chuba*, over a white shirt and dark trousers. With him, as assistant hosts, were Tsering Dorje—acting as an interpreter—and Sonam Wangdu, each of them a Second Secretary of the Office of Tibet, which represents Tibet here in New York. There were about two dozen people in the room, mostly Indian diplomats and their wives, for the party was also an expression of appreciation of India for having given asylum to the Dalai Lama in 1959, when he fled Tibet. Most of the men were wearing evening clothes or the long black buttoned coat with a high collar, called a *sherwani*, that constitutes formal Indian dress. The women were wearing striking jewelry and silk saris with heavy gold borders. Everybody was talking very quietly. In one corner, a small bar had been set up, and a barman was busily mixing drinks. Moving in that direction, we greeted Dr. S. Gupta, the Indian Consul-General, and Mme. Gupta; Gopala Menon, who was once the Consul-General here and is now the head of the Indian

Investment Center, on Third Avenue; Nirmal Singh, Consul for Press and Cultural Affairs at the Indian Consulate, and Mme. Singh; and Natwar Singh (no relation), who is First Secretary of the Indian Delegation to the United Nations and is also an editor of books on E. M. Forster and Nehru. After we had picked up a drink at the bar, we were introduced to Kyongla Rimpoche, who is considered by Tibetans to be an Incarnate Lama—that is, the incarnation of a venerated priest. He, too, was wearing a *chuba*—a slate-blue one, tied at the waist with a red sash—over a dress shirt and dark trousers. The Incarnate Lama, who is quite a young man, has a broad, flat face with very high cheekbones, a husky voice, and twinkling eyes, and he speaks English, having picked it up at the University of Leyden, in Holland, where he has been doing research on *tankas*, the painted religious banners of Tibet and Nepal. He told us that he had just been visiting Argentina, to deliver some lectures on *tankas*. Then a waiter came up with an hors-d'oeuvre tray, and while we were making a selection, our new friend was led off to be introduced to someone else.

We looked about us for a moment or so at the room itself, decorated in the highest of the French high style of 1900: its walls of white-and-blue, with moldings and decorations picked out in gold; its windows hung with blue velvet curtains, and its doors set with mirrored panes; and the panel of painted cupids in the style of Boucher above

each window and each door. The crystal chandelier shed its light on the shining dark hair of the Indian women, on their brilliantly colored saris, and on the starched white shirt-fronts and sombre robes of the men. A pretty girl came over to talk to us. She introduced herself as Olivia Ladd, and we learned that she works for the Office of Tibet. Miss Ladd, who has delicate, even features and speaks with delicate, even vowels, was wearing a string of pearls and a knee-length dress of Shocking-pink chiffon. Every minute of her job is fascinating, she told us, because the Tibetans themselves are fascinat-

ing, and very nice to work for as well. We asked her to tell us a little about the Office, and she explained that since Tibet is now occupied by the Red Chinese, it has no official status at the United Nations, so the Dalai Lama's representatives function as a kind of lobby at the U.N. In 1959, backed by Ireland and the Federation of Malaya, they succeeded in bringing the Tibetan question before the General Assembly, and later a resolution was adopted that expressed grave concern over Communist China's violation of the rights of the Tibetan people. Two years later, backed by Thailand and the Federation of Malaya, they obtained a resolution calling for restoration of the Tibetans' human rights, the resolution itself being co-sponsored by Ireland and El Salvador. The Tibetans established their office here in 1964, and Miss Ladd was hired by Gyalo Thondup, a brother of the Dalai Lama. Mr. Thondup is acting as Prime Minister and is the moving force behind the political activities of the Tibetan government-in-exile.

At eight-thirty, Miss Ladd, who was in charge of the arrangements for the party, suggested that we all go into the next room for dinner. The conversation, which had grown much more animated, fell to a murmur and then to complete silence as everybody passed by twos and threes through a pair of the mirrored doors. Miss Ladd and the staff of the Plaza had done their work well, and the room we now entered looked festive indeed. There





## THE TALK OF THE TOWN

### Notes and Comment

CUSTOM and continuity are so lacking in these quick times that it was downright heartwarming last week to hear Richard M. Nixon warning us once again about the creepy, infinitely devious ways of the Communist Party. Prolonged absence from the national fireside has not diminished Mr. Nixon's fondness for an old-fashioned, heavily plotted mystery, and the other day when he took down his old Red Story Book, opened it to a new chapter, turned the lights low, and began to read aloud in that deep, chilling voice, we instantly threw ourselves down in front of the hearth in our old listening position, belly to the floor and chin cupped in hands, and scanned



the embers for devil faces and F.B.I. men. This tale had opened familiarly enough—with the Attorney General, a few days earlier, identifying a national youth group as a Communist-front organization. Perhaps *too* familiarly. At a time when the Communist Party seems incapable of commanding more than the minutest loyalty or interest among the young, we would have guessed that this creaky old plot device would arouse only disbelief in the national audience—but we would have been wrong. The organization, the W. E. B. DuBois Clubs of America, was at once violently attacked and stoutly defended. Members of a Brooklyn branch were beaten by a mob, and the club headquarters in San Francisco were destroyed by an explosion.

It was at this unhappy point that Mr. Nixon's reading actually began, and gratefully, almost magically, we felt ourself slipping away from the troubled,

hard-edged world and off on the wings of adventure. The true, sinister nature of the DuBois Clubs is to be found, we were told, not so much in their program as in their title. The group is named for the late Negro sociologist Dr. W. E. B. DuBois, and that name is pronounced as he pronounced it—"DuBOYS"—rather than the more Gallie "DuBWA." Indeed, if the name is said in a careless, everyday, Commie-rat manner, it sounds almost exactly like "the Boys' Club of America," the name of a worthy recreation-and-guidance organization for boys, whose national chairman is none other than—Richard M. Nixon! Suddenly we felt the hairs rise on the back of our neck, and we whispered, "Great Scott! You mean . . ." Yes, he *did* mean. Since the Attorney General's declaration, the Boys' Club of America has received a number of threatening letters and telephone calls from super-patriots, and its executives now fear a drop in donations. 'The DuBois Clubs, Mr. Nixon said, "are not unaware of the confusion they are causing among our supporters and among many other good citizens." This, he said, is "an almost classic example of Communist deception and duplicity."

The more we reflect on Mr. Nixon's chiller, the more exciting and threatening it grows. Not since SMERSH, it seems, has there been an organization with so demoralizing a monicker and so devastating a program. Even the briefest reflection makes it clear that the founders of the DuBois Clubs of America must have plotted against the Boys' Club from the very beginning, and thus must have *wanted* the Attorney General to call them Communist! How cunningly they counted on the American habits of blurry diction and slipshod listening! What defense can there be against attacks on other precious national institutions by this foul technique of assonance and conquest? Think of the

awful consequences when the Attorney General is forced to announce that the New York Stork Exchange (ostensibly an innocent band of ornithologists) is a Communist-front organization! The possibilities are so diverse and frightening that lately we have almost been able to hear the sound of muffled laughter rising from a manhole on our street, where the sneaky Reds are meeting in a sewer to draw up the bylaws for the Mary Conn Legion and for that celebrated anglers' club, the Giant Perch Society. We don't want to scare Mr. Nixon, but the last name to come echoing out of that sewer seems a particularly dangerous one, since it sounds like a group formed only to celebrate some nice old grandmother's birthday. It's called the Gran Holt Party.

### Tibetan New Year

WE were present at the Americana Hotel in February when New York's Muslims observed their holy day of Eid al Fitr, and now we have helped to celebrate the arrival of the Year of the Fire Horse with the city's



tiny Tibetan community, whose head, the Honorable Thubten Tharpa Liusar, as the official representative here of the Dalai Lama, marked the occasion by serving as host of a formal party at the Hotel Plaza. The Dalai Lama—His Holiness Ngawang Losang Tenzin Gyatso, who is the fourteenth incarnation of Chenreze, the Buddha of Mercy, and is now an exile in India—is the spiritual leader of Tibetans everywhere, and the Year of the Fire Horse is the two-thousand-and-ninety-second since the founding of the Tibetan monarchy,

**NORTHWEST**  
PRINTING & LITHOGRAPHING LTD  
CR 7-4882 PHONES CR 7-4947

The Grass  
The man in yellow boots  
George Bowering  
Dept of English - OK he is  
wife - willing me to see for  
updates

369 3978  
phone number

The supervisor said, "you're late already!"  
"No, sir," she replied, "I just took my coffee break  
before I came in."

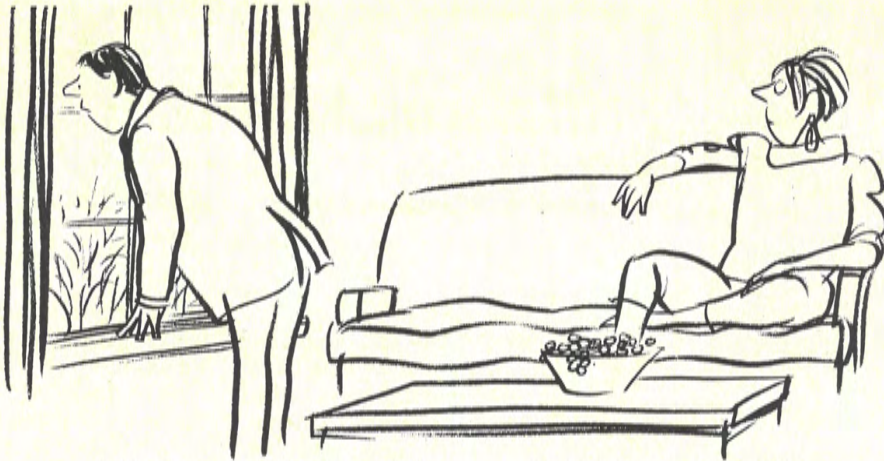
**DOUBLE TIME**

"I know a good way to end all unemployment: put all  
men on one island and all women on the other," a man told  
his friend.

"How would that help fight unemployment—what would  
they do?" he was asked.

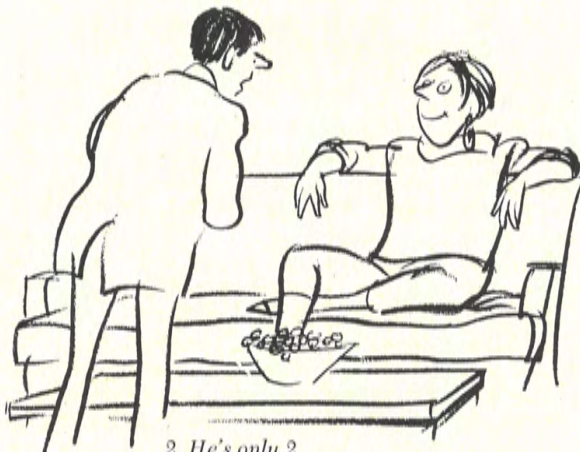
"Build boats!"

*30 copies  
of the  
story*



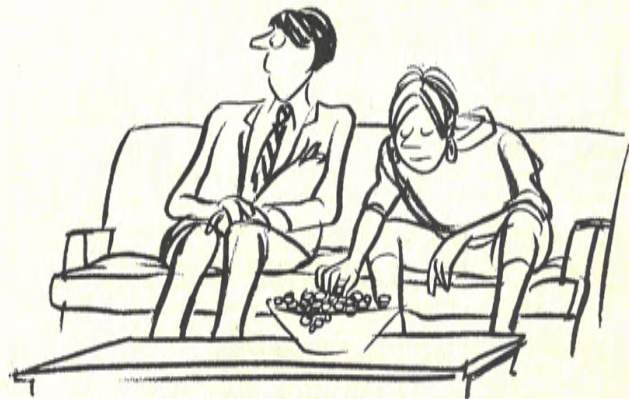
1. Don't you think Freddie's a little young to be selling lemonade?

It's high time he learned the economic facts of life.



2. He's only 2.

But big for his age.



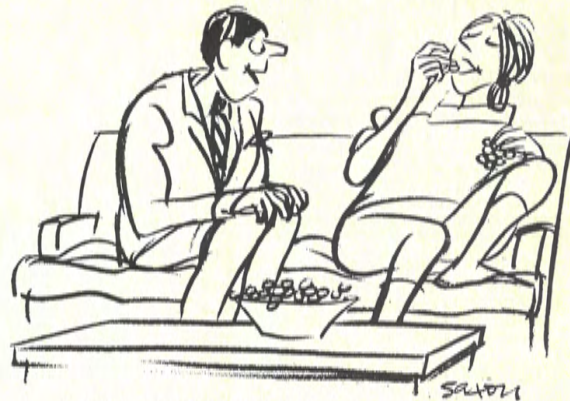
3. And what's that mess Jane is making in the kitchen?

Baking is a useful skill. She's past 3, you know.



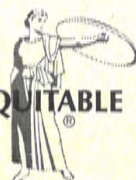
4. Wouldn't they be better off making mudpies?

We have to have something to fall back on should something happen to you. I myself am taking up tailoring—I shortened all your trousers today.



5. Wait a minute! If I died, my Equitable Living Insurance would provide for you and the kids. You'd have money to live on, to pay off the mortgage, even educate the kids.

I wonder how you'll look with your ankles showing?



Look ahead with Living Insurance

The **EQUITABLE** Life Assurance Society of the United States

Home Office: 1285 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N. Y. 10019



## your own special island

Steaming oysters, this moment opened, will soon placate appetites whetted by that last 18 holes of golf on our championship Sea Pines Course.

It's been a usual Hilton Head Island day . . . prowling along the beach or through the ruins of an old plantation . . . luxuriating at the new Plantation Club in the Sea Pines Plantation, with its tennis, indoor-outdoor pool, sauna baths, its inordinately delicious food . . . just relaxing.

And remember — all this is yours for a lifetime with a lovely oceanfront, boat channel, lagoon or fairway homesite in the nearby Plantation.

For information on the Inn, Homesites, Homes or Golf Villas for rental, write:



**WILLIAM HILTON INN  
SEA PINES PLANTATION**

Box 52, Hilton Head Island, South Carolina

**WFF 'N PROOF**

The **GAME** for THINKERS



Can you solve this problem?

1. There are three numbered statements in this box.
2. Two of these numbered statements are not true.
3. The average increase in I.Q. scores of those who learn to play WFF 'N PROOF is more than 20 points.

Is statement No. 3 true?

A NEW DIMENSION IN EDUCATIONAL GAMES

**WFF 'N PROOF:** The GAME of MODERN LOGIC \$6.00 (plus \$.50 postage and handling)

**EQUATIONS:** The GAME of CREATIVE MATHEMATICS \$3.00 (plus \$.50 postage and handling)

**ON-SETS:** The GAME of SET THEORY \$4.00 (plus \$.50 postage and handling)

by Professor Layman E. Allen

---

Box 71-KC New Haven, Conn.

Please send me ..... WFF 'N PROOF  
..... ON-SETS ..... EQUATIONS  
I enclose \$ ..... and understand that if I am not completely satisfied, I can return the games in 10 days for a full refund of the purchase price.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

Refund and return privileges guaranteed!  
Dealer Inquiries Invited

**WFF 'N PROOF**

# State of Affairs



## European Notebook—I

**W**ESTERN EUROPE is afflicted with many of the same problems that are plaguing the United States. Inflation and traffic are the worst. Prices in most countries, especially France, are almost as high as in the United States and, as a consequence, labor unrest is rising. Britain is trying to cope with the situation by imposing a drastic wage and price freeze. The West Germans have resorted, not unlike President Johnson, to stringent credit restrictions. Spain, which once had one of the lowest price levels in Europe, is also suffering from inflation. There are no bargains in the shops of Madrid or Barcelona, but at least French and German tourists find hotel prices still cheaper than in their own countries.

The English still come; they yearn for the sunshine. The Spanish coastline, once so beautiful, is being fearfully exploited by real estate speculators, and parts of it already look as spoiled and vulgar as the worst parts of Florida or California. Real estate has become so expensive that few people can now afford to buy land to build small villas. Hence, high-rise apartments are going up everywhere.



Spain compared to, say, Italy still looks poor, and yet, at least comparatively, it is quite prosperous. The great unknown that troubles most Spanish people and that overhangs the hope for further economic improvements is what will happen after Franco. A similar question is being asked in France about de Gaulle. The question of succession does not trouble the British or the Germans or the Italians. It is only acute where dictators or near-dictators rule.

One serious American problem that is not yet being felt in Europe is insecurity

in the streets. It does not occur to one walking through the narrow streets of Florence or the English Garden in Munich or the harbor area in Barcelona or the badly lit streets of Vienna that there is danger lurking. Children are still safe in the streets and women don't seem to be exposed to attacks as they are in many of the big American cities. This does not mean that crimes do not occur, but there is a greater sense of safety in the cities of Europe.

\* \* \*

ITALIAN BUSINESSMEN, industrialists, and politicians have never been less worried about the Italian Communist party than they are today. Not only is it losing electoral support, it is also deeply divided within itself. It mirrors the conflicts and contradictions of world Communism. And so Western Europe's biggest Communist party is in trouble. Only two years ago some of the most important members of the business community thought that a deal would have to be made with the Communists by letting them into the cabinet. They saw no other way of preserving some sort of political stability. Now the idea is forgotten.

\* \* \*

SOCIOLOGICALLY, one of the most far-reaching steps the Soviet Union has taken recently is the decision to increase the production of motor cars. Fiat, the brilliantly managed Italian car manufacturer, has been entrusted with building in the Soviet Union not far from Moscow, a factory which by 1970 is expected to produce 600,000 compact cars of a sturdy, conventional type, the four-seater Fiat 1300. This means that together with the existing and expanding Russian production facilities the total output by 1970 is expected to reach 1,000,000 cars. This is still very small compared to American production figures, but for the Soviet Union it is something of a "leap" forward. It means that Khrushchev's idea of relying on a car rental system has been discarded and that the social and political pressures for private cars are becoming irresistible. The production of cars, of course, is only the beginning. It means that pressures for better roads, for parking facilities, for garages, for repair shops, and, above all, for more cars, have only begun. For





*"Psst, buddy! What's the date today?"*

• •

and Dr. Tavalga closed the machine. "Most of the work gets done in a lab like this," he said. "It takes a lot of time. Occasionally, I go out on ocean-

Summer before last, I went for bone-fish every day. I was able to find out which sound-

a roar like a full gale." There was a torrent of squeals and barks. "It

writers. That was some fish eating, he told us. Next came a series of Bronx cheers. That was a sea robin. Then there was something like a creaky gate, which was a spiny lobster.

"Now, this is a hydrodynamic noise," the Doctor said as the tape recorder produced an explosion. "The noise made by fish moving through water," he continued, and broke off as a series of booms indistinguishable to us from those made by jets came on. "These are jacks, attacking a school of smaller fish. Each time they turn in the water, you hear one of those explosions. Underwater, your ears wouldn't be able to hear them but you could feel them."

As the sounds continued, Dr. Tavalga said, "The ack-ack noise is made by the grouper, a relative of the sea bass. Marine catfish bark like seals, and a chorus of tens of thousands of them, which you hear sometimes, make

Have you  
ever  
wondered...







**YOUNG PATIENTS** at the Alberta Children's Hospital in Calgary were not left out of Hal-lowe'en fun when they enjoyed a big after-

noon party on Saturday given by the Kinsmen Club.

—Hunts' Photography

## Junior Arts Festival

School children in Calgary will have the opportunity to enjoy a Junior Arts Festival being held Saturday November 5 at the Allied Arts Centre between 10 a.m. and 5 p.m.

The festival will present demonstrations in music, drama and in the visual arts.

Junior Arts Council chairman Ralph Baker of the department of fine arts, University of Calgary, says the primary audience will be elementary school children.

A folk sing or hootenanny has been arranged for teenagers during the evening from 8 to 10 p.m. Admission will be 50 cents adults and 25 cents children during the day; 50 cents at night. Proceeds for scholarships.

driver in the engineering department was persecuted by his foreman and other drivers because he refused to go slowly during the last 90 minutes of the day. "As I won't reveal my source," Farran declared.

## Baptist

## Women's

## day of prayer

The Baptist women of the world, through the women department of the Baptist World Alliance, have set aside the first Monday in November to meet and pray together.

This year the ladies of the Hillhurst Baptist Church will be holding the service Monday evening November 7, at 8 p.m. in the Christian Education Building of the church.

All ladies of the district are invited to attend.

-----:0:-----

# Green And Gold Tea

# Crescent Park Community Club

# Crowchild

# Della Mears - North mount Baptists

~~Mexico~~

~~Art~~

## Suggestion

modern Provide benches in all major  
Art galleries so patrons may lay  
down <sup>to</sup> view <sup>masterpieces</sup> ~~pictures~~ sideways

to ascertain they are actually seeing  
a masterpiece + not missing anything  
<sup>artistic emotional impact</sup>

<sup>I would like to</sup> Point out what a wonderful  
financial advantage this modern  
art has over stuffy old masterpieces

by <sup>any one</sup> Rembrandt or Michael Angelo <sup>purchase</sup>  
<sup>line only of</sup>  
<sup>they are only one picture + actually have to be hung on a wall</sup>

The purchaser takes great  
care + obtains a <sup>no</sup> square <sup>picture</sup> ~~one~~ <sup>nowadays</sup>  
really has 4 pictures in one + by  
turning it monthly has a wealth

of art at his twinkling fingertips.  
The crafty patron of the ~~framed~~ ~~so~~  
called fine arts can even have 5

Govt 1500  
 100 add

subscription 1470.  
 4900  
 30  
 1470

travel co 100.

reswarants. 200

articles 250

found for you 400  
 12 x 35  
 420  
 20

notices 50.

local adds 100

after wall paper has faded sufficient  
 under the picture he may remove it  
 to the other room nail a frame <sup>about</sup> the  
 faded spot <sup>on the wallpaper</sup> + if he gives a little sugar  
 to the wall he will ~~have a spot~~  
 soon or later get artistic + unusual  
 + rare fly spots on it made of the  
 excrement of houseflies. This masterpiece  
 will confuse all his friends + rival the one thing

is really a bit stuffy + unartistic  
 of the  
 in Chicago recently which only had one dot on a 19 ft corner

The Postman always rings twice

and so <sup>now always</sup> does the patient gas  
man. However <sup>he used to</sup> when <sup>the rings once</sup> there <sup>is no answer</sup> <sup>in Edmonton</sup> was wide open he <sup>would</sup> sometimes <sup>come</sup> go  
reads the meter. There <sup>is one in Calgary</sup> <sup>all that time</sup> who <sup>will never do it again</sup> It seems  
he entered the house of a <sup>meter reader</sup> <sup>over a house</sup> <sup>in Calgary</sup> <sup>who</sup> <sup>unbeknownst</sup> <sup>to him</sup> <sup>had just</sup> <sup>sent</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>her</sup>  
<sup>inexperienced</sup> <sup>young</sup> <sup>untrained</sup> <sup>son</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>house</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>basement</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>punishment</sup> <sup>completely</sup>  
<sup>unaware</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>presence</sup> <sup>over</sup> <sup>his</sup> <sup>meter</sup>  
when <sup>an</sup> <sup>angry</sup> <sup>voice</sup> <sup>called</sup> <sup>down</sup> <sup>from</sup>  
upstairs and <sup>Don't</sup> <sup>come</sup> <sup>up</sup> <sup>until</sup> <sup>you've</sup>  
taken those dirty pants off."

The postman always rings twice

And so now does a <sup>pat</sup> <sup>certain</sup> <sup>courtesy</sup>  
Edmonton gas meter reader, employed  
by the ~~the~~ Canadian Western Gas Co.  
Usually <sup>he used to ring</sup> rings once, & if there is  
no answer & the door is wide open  
he <sup>would</sup> quietly <sup>go</sup> in & read the meter  
He did just this the other day -  
She <sup>was</sup> in the basement, <sup>unbeknownst</sup>  
to him it was the home of a <sup>very</sup> <sup>ill</sup> <sup>lady</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>house</sup> <sup>had</sup> <sup>just</sup> <sup>passed</sup>  
her <sup>inexperienced</sup> <sup>young</sup> <sup>untrained</sup> <sup>son</sup>  
to the basement. Imagine what went  
through <sup>his</sup> <sup>mind</sup> when just as he  
bent over the meter a soft female voice

Section of interest to Alberta Government  
to be issued a year - <sup>copies of which will be</sup> 5000 delivered in the  
magazine + 5000 handed over to government  
comp for use in tourist bureaux.

|                 |            |
|-----------------|------------|
| 5000            |            |
| 30              |            |
| <hr/>           |            |
| <del>0000</del> |            |
|                 | \$ 15 0000 |
|                 | 6 00       |
|                 | 1 00       |
|                 | <hr/>      |
|                 | \$ 3200.   |

called down the stairs <sup>now</sup> come on up ~~the~~ but  
come up <sup>will</sup> ~~with~~ your <sup>out</sup> labor off  
your dirty pants <sup>just</sup> now we know why  
the gasman <sup>always</sup> rings twice

~~chrome~~  
~~Amazing how gum~~  
+ smoothes these symptoms  
etc on leisure <sup>How to enjoy it?</sup> ~~work~~?  
~~work it? No pretty girl~~  
~~no laughter just a~~  
~~collection of dull speakers.~~

~~Well I decided I must~~  
bring myself up to  
date so signed in on  
a course on how to  
enjoy your leisure ~~time~~  
results spent ~~one~~ <sup>less</sup>  
night a week one  
night a week <sup>for 5 months</sup>  
away from my dear  
friends good looks & laugh  
~~retiring~~ <sup>beautiful</sup> ~~sat on a~~  
I got a ~~third~~ lecture

hard wooden seat  
in an ugly room <sup>without a picture on</sup>  
listening to a dull  
speaker lecture me  
grimly if I earned  
for 3 hours, and  
~~now to know the real~~  
~~meaning of pleasure~~  
~~but it wasn't so~~  
~~now appreciate how~~  
~~I'm ~~wasting~~ know~~

but it was <sup>not in</sup>  
vain am now enjoying  
old friends, old books  
& even old jobs & no  
lectures.

Overheard at the bus stop - He says he  
isn't fat - he's <sup>lumpy</sup> firm with well expanded  
skin. ~~some~~ sometimes I think he's a  
sausage could be a sausage he's describing.



turn light down  
or change them - label pot  
+ one bench phone Mr  
give cheque phone King

(1) light leaves & turn lights off  
& go to rehab

rove  
mark

# Laughter at the Bar

Calgary has had many distinguished lawyers, & wit & humour of their articles has often gone unrecorded but we feel it should be preserved

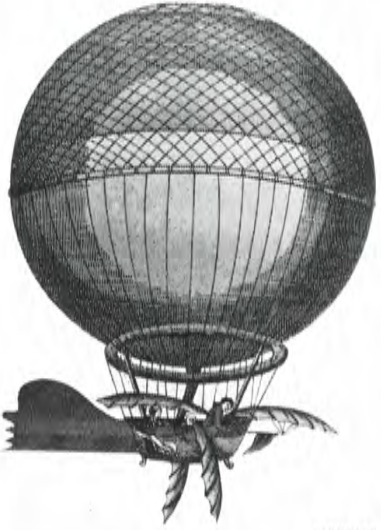
- (1) Bob Edwards  
lawsuit on Peter McKenley  
Picture of R B  
quotation
- (2) Col. Saunders story
- (3) Art Smith
- (4) Dad & Walking bear. & McKenley  
Cameron
- (5) Payment by the Indians - Judge Cullen

Bar  
Overhead at the bus stop -

"He calls these slumped cocktails  
one of these + each guest puts on  
his own exhibition."



C. S. HAMMOND & CO.



BIRNBACK

A contemporary engraving of J. P. Blanchard and Dr. John Jeffries who crossed the Channel for the first time in a balloon on January 7, 1785.

# TURBULENT CHANNEL

■ Last month's announcement that the British and French governments have agreed to build a tunnel under the English Channel threatens to bring to an end centuries of the most colourful history any body of water has had.

The project to build a railway tunnel is now on the point of realization, but skeptics point to the numerous projects that have in the last hundred years foundered as wrecks on both sides of the Channel.

**The Main.** The English Channel extends about 350 miles in a northeast-southwest direction to join the North Sea with the Atlantic Ocean. Its greatest width is the 150 miles between Lyme Bay and Saint-Malo, its narrowest part the 21-mile stretch of water between Dover and Cape Gris-Nez.

The Strait of Dover, unlike the rest of the Channel, is nowhere more than 200 feet deep and in some places less than 100; this shallowness, in combination with the formidable winds and currents from the Atlantic and the North Sea, produces a patternless movement of the body of water which, until the advent of antiemetic drugs, was ideally suited to produce *mal-de-mer*.

Its waters vary considerably: at Ramsgate they are grey-green, lap gently at the quays; around Land's End they are dark ultramarine and ceaselessly hurl themselves against the jagged rocks; around the Lizard a gently rolling surf caresses the sandy coves of southern Cornwall.

The normal turbulence of the Strait is more often than not aggravated by extremely bad weather; in the winter months the chance of a gale blowing up on any given day is one in seven, and extended periods of calm weather are rare. The sea-sprayed rocks around Land's End, the southwestern tip of England, account for the bones of countless ships and men; standing out to sea are the menacing Wolf's Rock and Longships, traps for the unwary mariner. On the French side, the coastal geography is even rougher, with higher chalk cliffs, more reefs, projecting sandbars

**MD GEOGRAPHY**

and fiercer tides. An indication of the Channel's danger is that crews of England's Royal National Lifeboat Institution have, in the 138 years of its existence, saved 84,000 lives.

Even with modern navigation aids, collisions in the heavy fogs are a constant threat and vessels sometimes vanish without a trace. Even so, the Channel remains one of the world's busiest waterways: every two minutes a cargo ship churns from Dover to the French mainland; in 1962 some six million people and 340,000 automobiles made the passage.

**Ecology.** The natural history of the Channel is somewhat complicated by the different elements that enter into the region: the Gulf Stream acts as a gigantic pump, continually stirring up Channel waters to provide an interchange between the warmer surface waters and the cooler depths, thereby enabling plankton to produce the needed fertilizer. A branch of the Gulf Stream passes around the north of Scotland and south to the North Sea; where these waters meet water from the Channel there are great swirls and

eddies, drawing bottom water to the surface to produce rich fishing grounds.

The salinity of Channel water falls steadily from west to east as the English and French rivers pour out their contents; its temperature varies from 45 to 60 F. in the southwest. Along the British shores grow red and green seaweeds and sea anemones. Fish include sticklebacks, bullheads, blennies, rocklings, pilchards, mackerel, eels. Because of the warm water from the North Atlantic Drift (offshoot of the Gulf Stream), some Mediterranean species are found along southwest England: octopus, sponge crab, spiny lobster.

**History.** A hundred million years ago the Channel did not exist: England was connected at its southwestern end with the Continent until the land mass was inundated, including much of western Europe, and the submerged area slowly accumulated a thick layer of whitish mud, composed mainly of shells and the skeletons of minute sea organisms that eventually became rock. During the next 40 million years, earth movements at the Strait

of Dover raised the submerged rock to form an island. When the water later receded, this island connected France and England, disappeared and appeared four times during the Ice Age. Over this land bridge paleolithic man came to England, and through this plain the Rhine flowed north; according to one theory, the Thames joined it as a tributary.

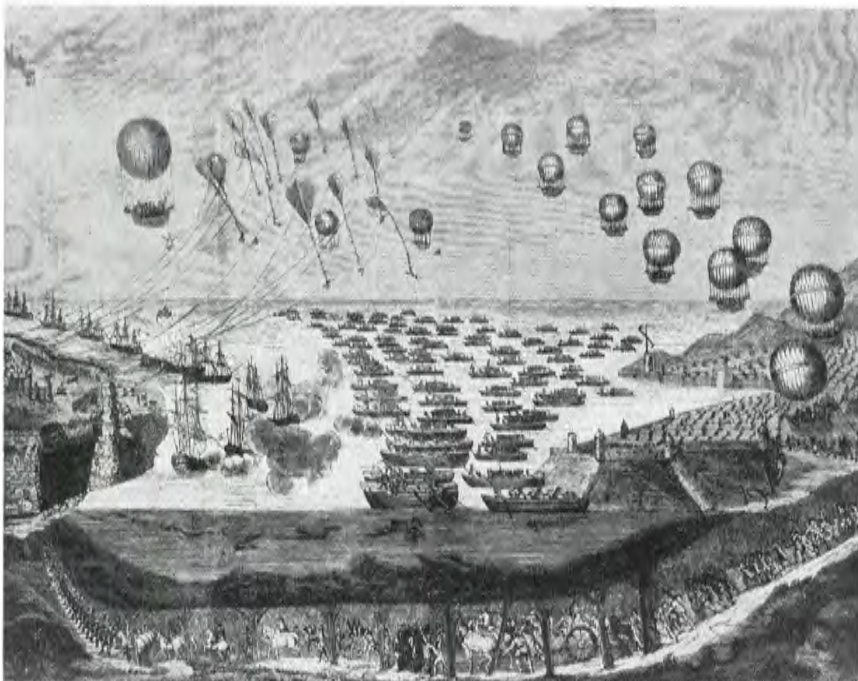
A few thousand years ago (date very uncertain), the chalk ridge from Kent to Picardy was breached: the gap must have widened rapidly because the differences between high water coming from the North Sea and that flowing from the Atlantic would have caused a torrent through the narrow passage. After the first stages, the over-all rate of cutting was about a mile every four centuries.

These neolithic changes created numerous small islands along the Channel coasts; of these the softer ones were eroded away, the remainder became sea-girt rocks. A curious geologic formation are the two St. Michael's Mounts, almost identical and facing one another across the Channel, both connected to the mainland by a natural causeway at low tide.

The Channel coasts are constantly changing, through silting at river estuaries or by natural erosion. In the 11th century the English coastline was deeply indented, providing many natural harbours such as those that formed the once prosperous Cinque Ports; by the 16th century the inlets and havens had filled up and the coast was almost as smooth as it is today, causing the decline of such ports as Sandwich, Romney, Hastings, Hythe, Winchelsea. Changes are still going on today: off the coast of Dorset stands a tall chalk pillar affectionately known as old Harry; air and water are steadily bringing it closer to its doom.\*

The appearance and disappearance of land formations in the Channel gave rise to fables, the most famous one being the existence of the fair and rich land of Lyonesse, which in Arthurian legend lay somewhere in the Channel mouth between Cornwall and the Scilly Isles; the lore says that it vanished without a trace beneath the sea.

**Crossings.** The breakthrough of the waters that cut off the British Isles did not deter movement from the Continent: the Channel was crossed by short long-skulled men with improved stone implements coming from France and the Netherlands. Old Harry's waters were the scene of England's first recorded sea victory, that of King Alfred over the Danes.



*Engraving shows Napoleon's unrealized plan to invade England by ship, air, and a tunnel under the Channel after the failure of the 1802 Treaty of Amiens.*

Funny? side column  
heading - REST EASY DEAR READER  
picture from "Energy book" of  
balloon page 34

In 1783 in Paris in this balloon  
man made his first flight. <sup>the woman</sup> With  
lot air <sup>being</sup> supplied by the furnace  
below, & by the action of the  
two inclined plates Pilatre de  
Rozier & Marquis d'Arlandes  
<sup>who</sup> ~~in~~ fearlessly if foolishly stood  
the flaming brazier on the  
balloon (B in the diagram)

the balloon rose about 50 feet  
<sup>on hot air</sup>  
This year with an increase  
in number of telephones  
radio + seats +  
seats in the legislatures and  
with the notorious flag debate  
Perkins affair +eward scape

with the advert of  
and that ~~there is~~ a new <sup>company</sup> ~~lookpase~~ <sup>it is</sup> ~~company~~ <sup>number</sup> who have  
bought extensive ~~and~~ <sup>advertising</sup> time on the  
CBE They produce no cavities at  
all (your teeth fall out + you  
gum it) we feel safe to  
predict that there will be  
~~not~~ sufficient ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> our + our  
readers ~~and~~ <sup>that assured that</sup>  
man will reach his goal  
the moon in 1968.

Ruth - my feeble effort for a Happy  
Birthday. The Lord's Prayer will arrive at a  
later date. If you can't use these in the Golden West  
at least you  
can have  
a laugh -  
I hope!

Howlers through the years  
Ages 8 & 9, Grade 4.

Sandalwood means wooden  
shoes.

Smoke screen - They strung up  
a blanket, put holes in it  
and blew smoke through  
the holes.

Author (Arthur) Unknown -  
sure must be a famous  
writer - he writes so many.

Slats - girls wear them.

Cricket field (studying Australia)  
Why do they need such a  
big field for crickets? What  
do they do with them when  
they catch them?

now I know what a Leap  
Year is but what is a  
Jump Year?

Linden is a kind of material.

A polygon means a dead  
parrot.



The Chinese worshipped  
their aunt's sisters. (ancestors)

The equator is ~~an~~ a menagerie  
lion running around  
the world.

I just found Jerusalem  
on this map. I always  
thought it was in Heaven.

When we go to the Auditorium  
is the confession going to be  
open? I brought some money  
to spend.

Volcanoes give us hot java.

What do we buy by the dozen?  
Answer - oranges, eggs and beer.

(transom)  
A tantum is a thing above  
a door that you can go through.

Gilt is dishonest gold.

"No school tomorrow - The teachers  
are having a commotion!"

sayings

What do you buy by  
doz ~~eggs~~ eggs ~~can~~

How far is it & all  
the time I thought  
it was in leaden?

Laperecorder Ph D,

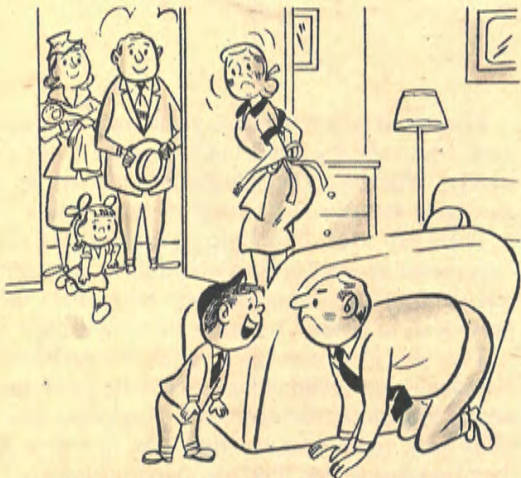
~~and all the laperecorders graduated cum laude,  
Automation.~~

~~This one is supposed to be true &  
was told me by a university professor.  
swears this one is true  
an American university a young  
professor was disappointed to find he had  
only seven students in one of his classes  
With modern efficiency he decided instead  
of wasting so much time on so few pupils  
he got a tape recorder he would simply  
tape record his lectures. After a month  
of the automatic lectures he decided to  
drop in on the class to see how the  
experiment was working. There wasn't a person  
in the classroom empty but instead of one laperecorder  
there were ~~now~~ eight. (94 words) <sup>at</sup> <sup>won't a person</sup>  
Can a valley failure mean no BA? or <sup>will you get</sup> <sup>on</sup> <sup>automation</sup> <sup>BA</sup>  
No degree I had a valley failure <sup>wasn't a soul</sup>~~

A university professors swears this ~~one~~  
is true. An American professor was  
disappointed to find he had only seven  
students in his class. With modern efficiency  
he decided instead of wasting time on  
so few pupils he would tape record his  
lectures. After a month of the automatic  
lectures he dropped in on the class  
to see how the experiment was working  
out. There wasn't a soul in the classroom  
<sup>and</sup> but instead of one laperecorder there were  
~~now~~ eight. <sup>all</sup> <sup>79 words</sup>

# The Guesting Game

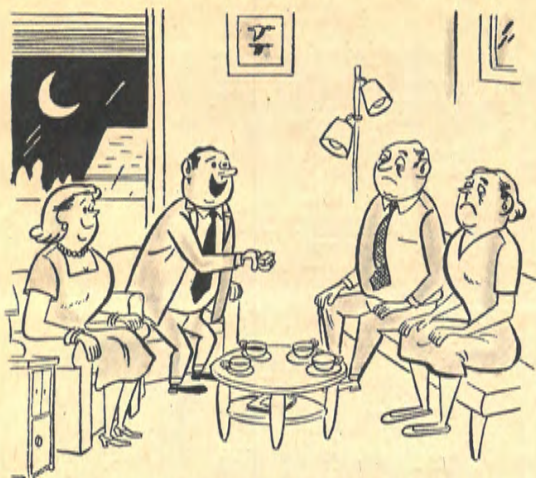
By Martin Filchock



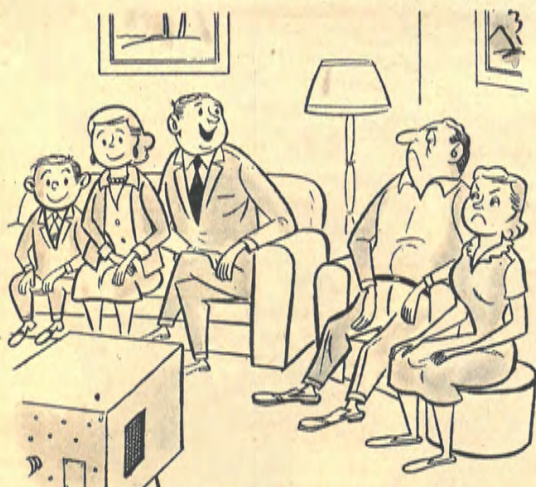
"Hello, Mr. Hansen! Are you playing hide-and-seek or something?"



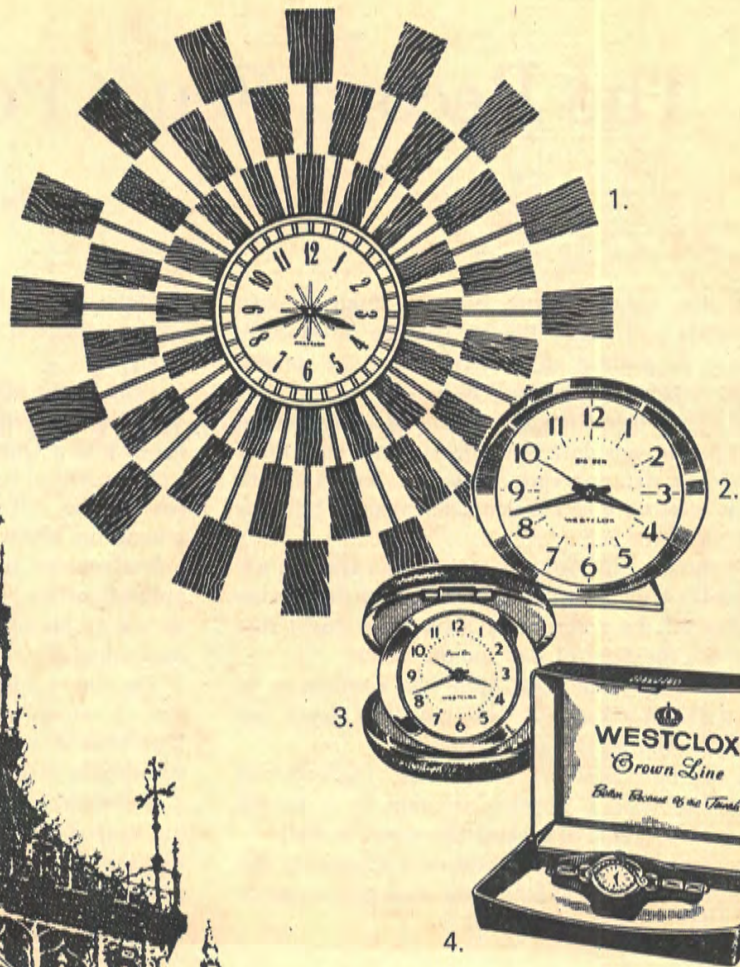
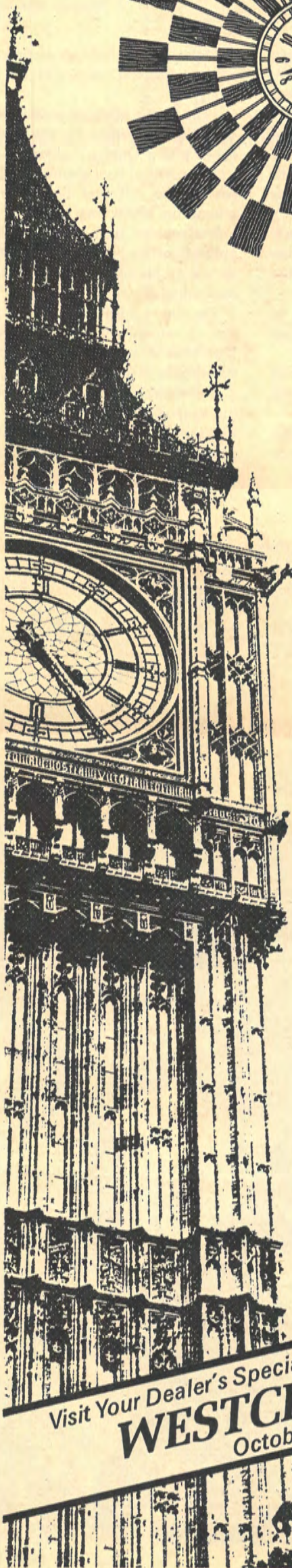
"Junior! Is that mud on your new shoes?"



"Say, you folks look sleepy. Care to try a couple of my pep-up pills?"



"Hope you don't mind, but we never miss the late-late show."




## Dependable as Big Ben...

In 1910 Westclox invented a new way to build Big Ben dependability into a modestly priced clock. Westclox still builds this kind of dependability into every model . . . but 55 years better and 55 years more beautiful.

- 1. Grandeur: No-Cord transistorized wall clock. Walnut, brass trim \$49.95.
- 2. Big Ben: World's best known alarm. Plain \$8.98, luminous, \$9.98.
- 3. Travel Ben: 7 jewel movement. Luminous hands and dial. Tan or dark brown, \$9.98.
- 4. Wristwatches: Precision 7 and 17 jewelled for men and women. From \$9.95 to \$19.95.

See Westclox; from \$3.98, at fine stores across Canada.

# WESTCLOX

DIVISION  GENERAL TIME CANADA LIMITED  
Progress in the World of Time  
Peterborough • Ontario

Visit Your Dealer's Special Display of Timepieces During  
**WESTCLOX WEEK**  
October 23 to 30

# The Record Feud: Pearson Versus Diefenbaker

By Robert McKeown  
Weekend Magazine

WHEN the voters choose between John George Diefenbaker and Lester Bowles Pearson on Nov. 8, they may be putting an end to one of the longest political rivalries in Canada's history.

Even Mackenzie King and Arthur Meighen, whose mutual hatred was deep and abiding, met only three times in the national ring. This is a record fourth meeting between Pearson and Diefenbaker, but it is almost surely the last.

Both camps deny, for attribution, that there is enmity between the two leaders. But when the discussion goes off the record they leave little doubt that neither has the time of day for the other.

"I don't think the Old Man has confidence in him," a Diefenbaker aide told me. "He never can figure out what he [Pearson] is up to."

"He has no confidence in the man [Diefenbaker] as a leader," said a Pearson assistant in a parallel statement. "He always expects the worst of him."

Only occasionally in the heat of a Commons debate or an election battle, do the two give voice to their feelings about each other.

"John was at his ingratiating best today — like a cobra," Pearson once told an M.P. in the House lobby.

"The Prime Minister is deliberately lying to delude the Canadian people for a political purpose," Diefenbaker told a Quebec audience recently.

The political backgrounds and mental habits of the two are so different that there appears to be no ground on which they can make personal contact.

Diefenbaker from youth had his sights set on high political office. Pearson did not enter politics until he was in his fifties and he gained the Liberal party leadership almost by accident.

Pearson, a former university professor and diplomat, is motivated largely by reason and intellect. Diefenbaker, a country courtroom lawyer, is moved strongly by intuition and feeling.

Diefenbaker is the campaigner *par excellence* and his supporters claim he enjoys every minute of it. Pearson has always dreaded the thought of a campaign, even though he plunges in with energy when necessary.

Pearson in government plays the role of a quarterback who calls the plays but shares the ball-carrying widely. Whatever Diefenbaker is involved in, he is inevitably the star and centre of attraction.

There are so many points of conflict that the two have never reached a formula to ease their personal relationship, even though they have met daily as party leaders in the Commons for almost eight years.

They do, of course, go through the parliamentary civilities — congratulations on birthdays and anniversaries, and on similar occasions. Otherwise their relations vary from cool to frigid. At functions where they find themselves together, the department of both is correct but formal. There is no dialogue.

For men who are opposites in so many important respects, the antagonists are remarkably similar in their personal habits.

Both have simple tastes in food and entertainment. Despite the heavy load of official reading required of them, they manage to watch a lot of television.

"I can't turn the thing off," Pearson has said. When a girl at the CBC was making him up for



One sure thing in the coming federal election clash is that there is no love lost between

# This is their fourth head-on battle in the national arena. And it's the longest election rivalry in Canadian political history

Illustration by Carlos Marchiori

an appearance recently, Pearson revealed his viewing habits by declaring "They're trying to make me look like Danger Man but I feel like The Fugitive."

The motion-picture Academy Awards were presented in 1963 on election night. Between times as the election results flowed in, Pearson would ask concernedly, "Who won the Academy Awards?" He also had time to take a phone call from a stranger and make a bet with the man on which baseball team would win the American League pennant.

Pearson's interest in sports — an interest Diefenbaker does not share to the same degree — is a political asset. A former football player and coach, a semi-professional baseball player and a hockey blue at Oxford, he has had a lifelong interest in sports of all kinds. In baseball, for example, he knows players, batting averages, pennant and World Series winners for years back.

If Diefenbaker does not attend as many ball games as Pearson, he does more fishing. The Conservative leader likes nothing better than to rise early and spend a full day on the lake.

"This is the only place where I can get away from everything and have nothing else on my mind," he once told an assistant.

Like Diefenbaker before him, Pearson often uses the government's retreat for prime ministers on Harrington Lake in the Gatineau Hills near Ottawa.

Besides fishing, of which he is also an enthusiast, he likes to cut wood and to climb in the hills. Frequently his companion is the Harrington boatman, and the two talk only about how the fish are biting, the state of the woods, and the activities of the beavers along the shores of the lake.

But even in their recreation, rivalry breaks through. On a visit to the west coast several weeks ago, the Prime Minister was photographed holding a small salmon aloft with mock pride.

At his next press conference in Ottawa, John Diefenbaker could not resist making a comparison with his own angling ability. He passed around colored photos of himself with a string of trout weighing from six to 13 pounds.

He asked the assembled reporters if anyone knew

the weight of the salmon caught by Pearson in B.C. When someone remarked that it was probably about two pounds, the Opposition leader smiled broadly. He had made his point.

Though both Pearson and Diefenbaker are engaging hosts, they are not enthusiastic party-goers. They don't like late nights and they like to get up early.

Neither smokes. Both scarcely drink. Pearson will take an occasional rye and ginger ale; Diefenbaker has been known to sip a sherry or a beer.

Diefenbaker likes to tell of a dinner at which Sir Winston Churchill was drinking brandy from a bottle he kept below the table. When Sir Winston offered a glass to Diefenbaker, he said he didn't drink.

"Temperance or prohibitionist?" asked Sir Winston.

"Temperance," replied Diefenbaker.

"Ah," said Sir Winston. "Then you hurt no one but yourself."

Pearsonites delight in picking Diefenbaker's stories to pieces. They will ask if you can imagine Churchill keeping a bottle below the table. They

Continued on next page



the current champion, Lester Pearson, and the always fiery challenger, John G. Diefenbaker.

# Throw away your rubber gloves!



## new atrixo hand cream

shuts grime and harshness out!  
sends skin-softeners in!

Never before such 2-way hand care! New Atrixo improves your hands *instantly*, with new softness you can *feel*. Then it continues to beautify *while you work*—under an invisible “glove” of protective Silicone. Atrixo protects like magic against the harmful effects of detergents, cleansers, harsh weather, grime and many solvents! Dirt and stains *slide* off in one quick washing. Now have softer hands all the time, spotless hands after grimy chores! Use Atrixo as your regular hand care, and especially *before* you use your hands.

*Remember...Before you use your hands use Atrixo*

*by the makers of Nivea Creme*



5015

36 - Weekend Magazine No. 43, 1965



### THE RECORD FEUD: PEARSON VERSUS DIEFENBAKER

*Continued from preceding page*

also point out that, unlike some politicians whom they refrain from mentioning, Prime Minister Pearson does not mind if photographers catch him with a glass in his hand.

Some Conservative critics have charged that the press turned against Diefenbaker when he stopped serving liquor at his receptions for reporters. But these gatherings were always well-attended and enjoyable, even if the reporters had to drink coffee.

However, Diefenbaker's relations with the reporters have had a quality of on again, off again. Like most politicians, he is sensitive to criticism. Unlike most, he is inclined occasionally to criticize the manner in which he has been reported.

More than one reporter has walked out of a press conference after feeling the heat of the Diefenbaker ire or irony. In the past Diefenbaker has not hesitated to let some reporters know he did not expect fair treatment at their hands, no matter what he might do or say. During the 1962 campaign he banished from the Conservative campaign plane a correspondent who had offended him.

Pearson, on the other hand, has had almost uniformly excellent relations with newspapermen. When he is provoked by something that has been written about himself or the party, he may twit the offending reporter with a remark such as "Have you thought of entering that last story of yours for the Governor-General's fiction award?"

Pearson's wit is spontaneous, and often he is the butt of his own jokes (though less often in this election than in others). When a chairman mentioned his war record, Pearson suggested it was undistinguished. Then he added, "But I should have got the Purple Heart for 1958 [when Diefenbaker won by a landslide]."

Diefenbaker's humor is at its vitriolic best when he is dealing with the subjects on which Pearson is most vulnerable, particularly the Dorion report.

He delights in telling about Lucien Rivard going out to water the rink in 40-degree weather at Bordeaux Jail near Montreal. He can depend on laughs when he says, "Who said that crime does not play?" Or, "They should have known that crime does not spray."

Hal Banks and his cream-colored convertible, furniture sales, Walter Gordon's budget, Judy LaMarsh and the pension plan — all are grist for the Diefenbaker mill. These are the issues about which Pearson is most sensitive.

The attitude of the two to each other is never more evident than when they debate in the House.

Pearson can remain on friendly terms with T. C. Douglas, New Democratic party leader, and Robert Thompson, Social Credit chief, despite their ideological differences. Diefenbaker and External Affairs Minister Paul Martin regard each other with considerable tolerance and understanding.

But not Pearson and Diefenbaker. Each says to the other things that will hurt.

"As I listen to the right honorable gentleman wander from subject to subject, from place to place, from document to document," said Pearson once, "I could not help but think of words which I have already quoted in this House on previous occasions: "Cold upon the dead volcano sleeps the gleam of dying day."

Diefenbaker has a greater instinct for the jugular in politics than Pearson. The latter's respect for Diefenbaker's prowess in this regard probably goes back to the occasion in 1958, when they first faced

# THE TRAVELERS

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY • THE TRAVELERS INDEMNITY COMPANY

PUBLIC INFORMATION AND  
ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

ONE TOWER SQUARE  
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT  
06115

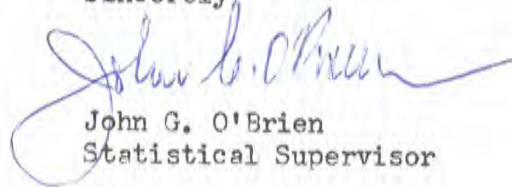
March 31, 1966

Mrs. J. C. Gorman  
GOLDEN WEST  
Penthouse Executive Building  
509 Third Street West  
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

Dear Mrs. Gorman:

In reply to your recent letter, you are perfectly free to reprint any of the facts, figures or illustrations in our 1964 highway safety book, THE CASUALTY COUNT, with or without credit to The Travelers. We would, of course, be pleased if you would give us a credit line and we would also like to see a copy of the publication in which the material is reproduced. Our 1966 booklet is now being prepared and I will send you a copy as soon as it is available.

Sincerely,



John G. O'Brien  
Statistical Supervisor

JGO'B:FVP





write  
Sutson company

Sutson lat co. (smith built)

add) - ~~now stand~~ +  
Sutson manual reels will open in  
~~stand + open~~ ~~with~~ all usual silent manner  
prayer with all directors <sup>will</sup> facing  
towards Calgary & say a silent pray

MAY 9, 1964



**For that  
well-dressed  
feeling!**

*Carson I know all about  
the garage sweaters - I  
been holding the hat  
of the car*

Sport "Long-Play" socks by Marum. Have a  
fling in colorful care free

## THE NEW YORKER

added. "We have followed Betts in good faith."

Chief Justice Warren wanted to know whether some of those 5,093 Florida convicts were illiterate. His point was plain—and deadly. Even under *Betts v. Brady*, an illiterate defendant was entitled to counsel.

"I have no way of knowing," Jacob said.

"No, but what do you think?" the Chief Justice pressed. "Do you think most of them are literate or illiterate?"

"I don't know, but I am sure some of them are illiterate."

Now George Mentz, of Alabama, took over. He was an older man, gray-haired, more experienced than Jacob, and much more at ease. He was questioned just as frequently, but the questions seemed to give him less pain. He answered in a charming Southern voice, making graceful concessions.

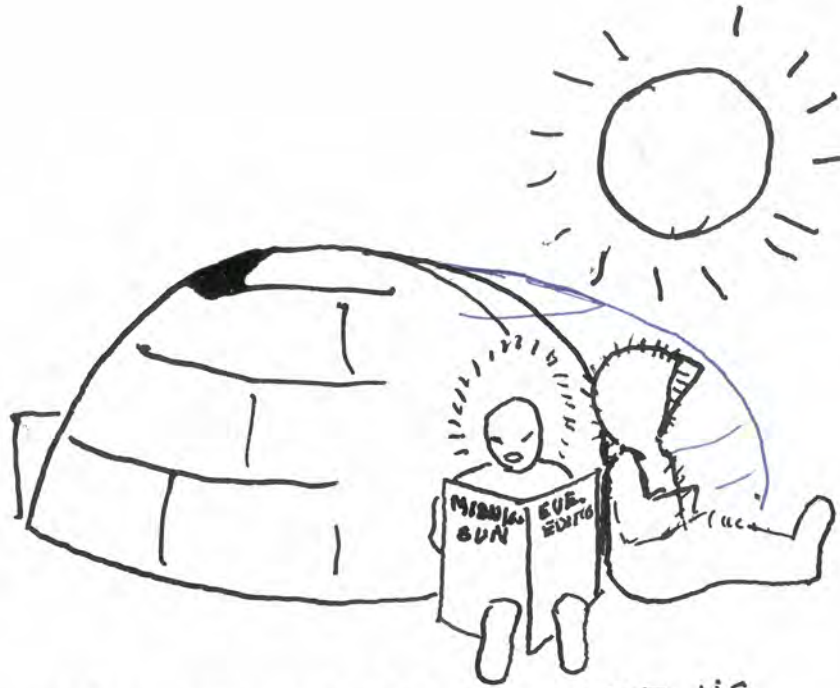
"I candidly admit that it would be to furnish coun-

PENTHOUSE EXECUTIVE BUILDING  
509 - 3RD STREET WEST, CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA

PUBLISHED BY GOLDEN WEST PUBLISHING LIMITED  
PUBLISHER - RUTH GORMAN

# Golden West

The only regional magazine on travel, interior and exterior home design, good food, entertainment and fine arts in Alberta, Canada



THEY MAY HELP US - GIVE US  
DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME FOR  
OUR OUR

HELP IS COMING -

~~THE N~~  
IT SAYS HERE WE  
HEAD



AID IS ON ITS WAY

September 16, 1966.

Mr. Alex Cairns,  
Registrar,  
University of Alberta,  
EDMONTON, Alberta.

Dear Eck:

We are all enjoying your cartoons and I am enclosing four copies of the magazine for you.

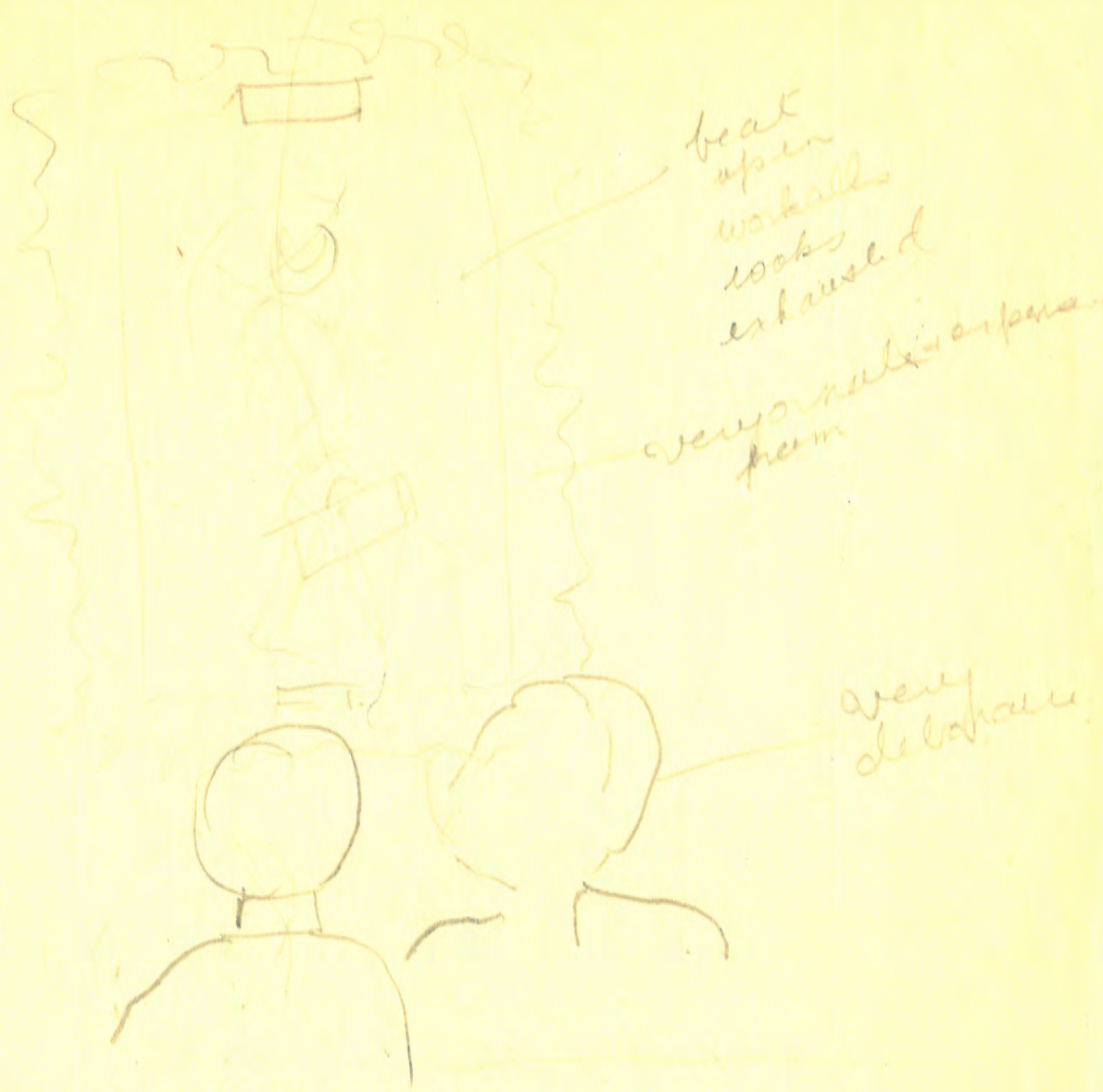
I had an idea, for cartoons, you might consider:

- 1) A two piece cartoon - first picture of a house being built with wonderful limousines and exotic cars the full length of the streets, with chauffeur helping a plumber out of one, and men working signs everywhere. Second picture - a little tiny beat-up car with kids hanging out every window, driving up and saying, whee - e it's all ours. P.S. Could use a Calgary sign post e.g., Eagles Bridge.
- 2) Two housewives taling, and saying, "We women are left out of everthing - no strike meeting to go to"

Our next issue is a Christmas one, and I haven't got a cartoon for that yet. It should be western in flavour, but I guess Christmas bothers me so much these days I just can't get thinking of it at all.

Thanks for everything,

P.S.: In case Linda doesn't get a letter off to you from Rome, with strikes and honeymooning et al, John and I want to thank you for the lovely Salad Bowl which you sent to Linda and say we missed you at the wedding.



that's grandfather described  
 did ~~edger~~ you don't believe  
 this but he accumulated over  
 fifty thousand working hours  
 before they persured him off.

age  
 1 column  
 inside 3

40  
 39  
 38  
 37



HOBBEEMA : THE AVENUE.  
1689



Road in Calgary by  
Traffic Planner  
1966



970-100

reference to 2nd.  
4 3/4" wide

4/9/90

Cartoons

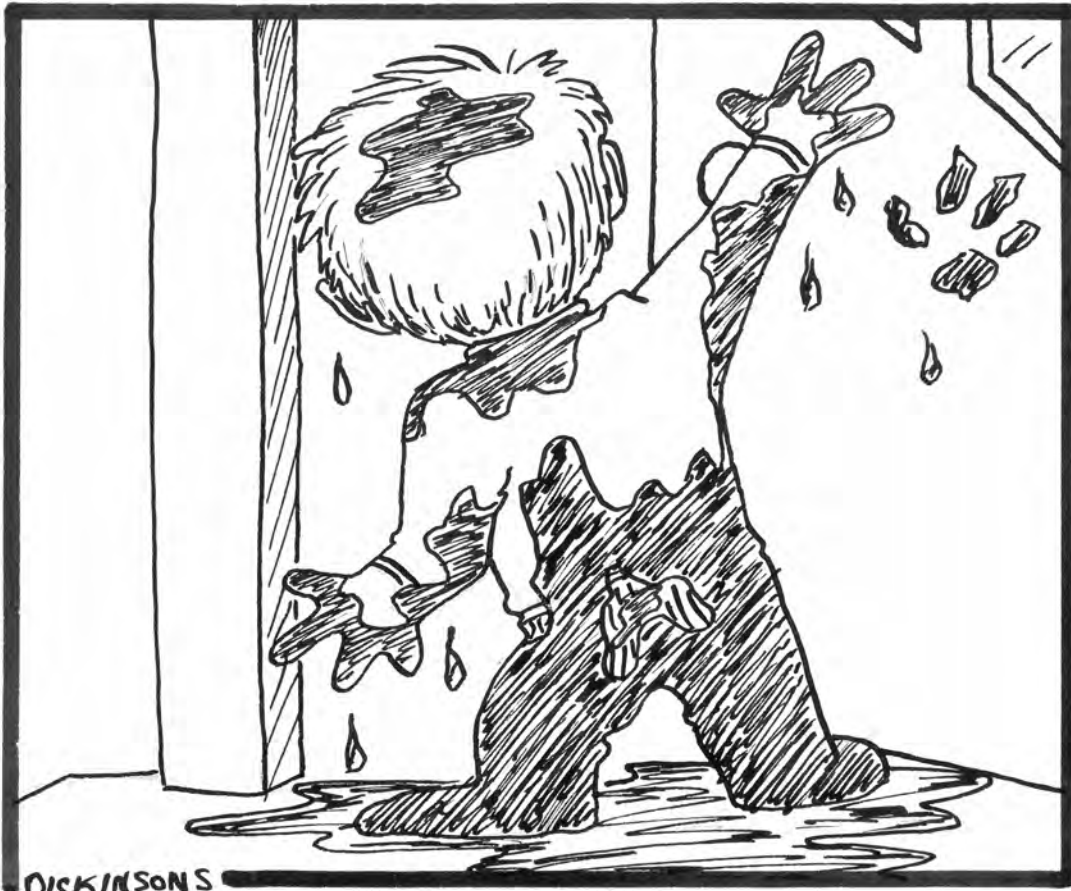






reduce to  $\frac{1}{2}$  (2 columns.  
wide)

reduce to 1 col.

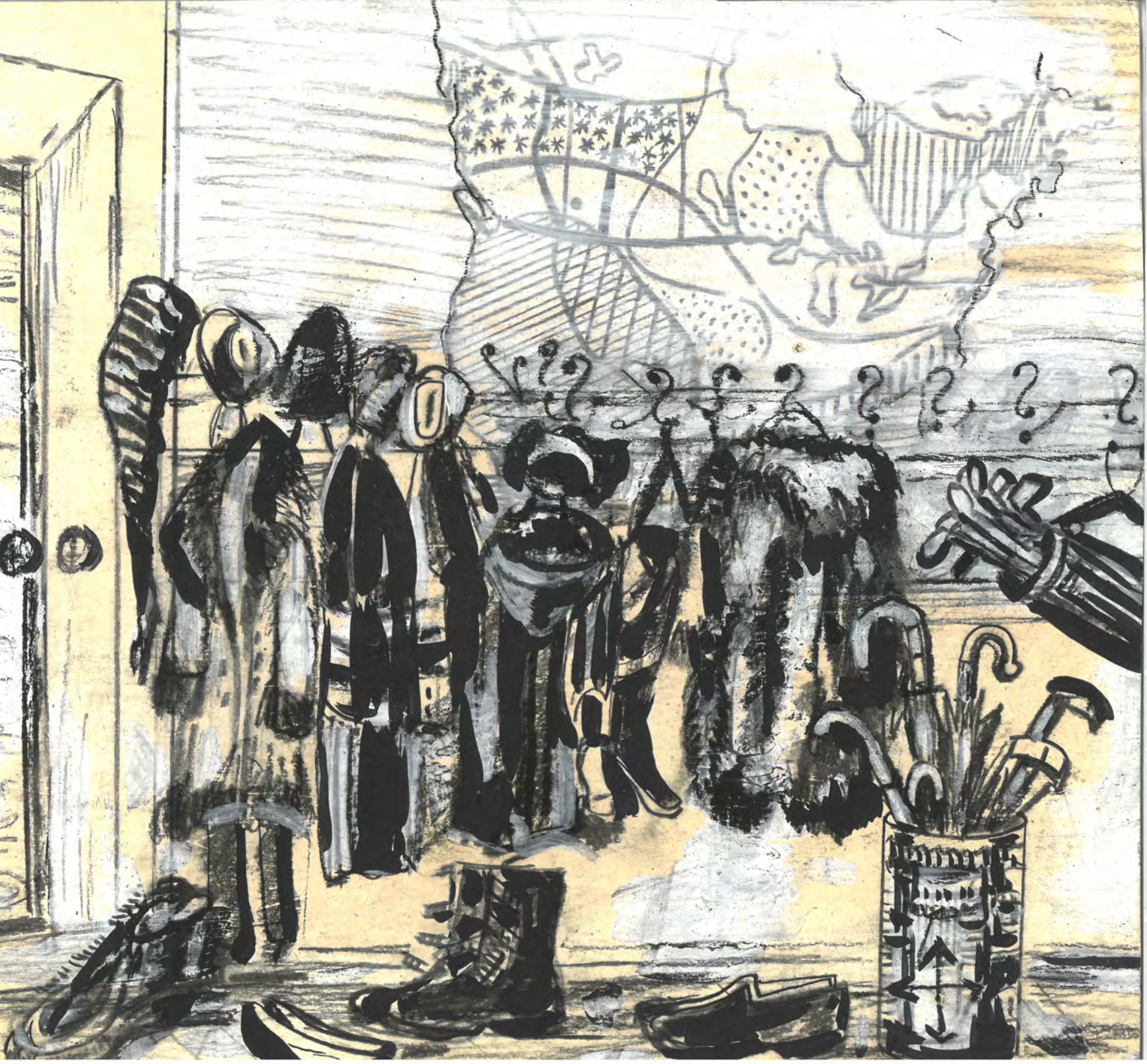


DICKINSON'S

**MDM** ..... YOUR GONNA BE REAL REAL MAD!

4040

# DOMINION WEATHER FORCAST



*Cartoonist*

February 7th, 1968.

Mr. Alex Cairns,  
Registrar,  
University of Alberta,  
Edmonton, Alberta.

Dear Alex:

What has happened to our favourite cartoonist? Have you lost the art of laughing or drawing or both?

Our Easter issue comes out in two weeks. Everybody loved your bunny one. I had an idea about a man behind a newspaper, a big gabby wife and a little boy asking her a question, with the caption "Ask your father about the bunny -- he's very familiar with the girlie ones".

Yours very truly,  
GOLDEN WEST MAGAZINE

Er. R. Gorman,  
Editor - Publisher

rg



1911  
© LOTUS PUB. CO. N.Y.C.

I'll Climb thish Fence If it takes All Night!

# contents

|                            |        |
|----------------------------|--------|
| FOREWORD by H. F. Ellis    | page 9 |
| THELWELL COUNTRY           | 11     |
| ITS HORSES                 | 43     |
| ITS BIRD LIFE              | 63     |
| ITS NOMADS                 | 75     |
| ITS TRADE                  | 85     |
| AND, OF COURSE, ITS PEOPLE | 96     |





“That’s *one* Christmas present she won’t break in a hurry.”



for  
THOSE WHO ENJOY THE COUNTRY LIFE



Most of the drawings in this book originally appeared in *Punch*; some in the *News Chronicle*. The artist is indebted to the Proprietors of *Punch* and to the Editor of the *News Chronicle* for permission to publish them here.



*Christmas rolls around again  
As the snow just now dryin' out  
From that '65 Stampede so wet  
We coulda fished for trout*

*The infield was a fair sized lake  
With a foot of mud or more  
We never did see real estate  
In such liquid form before*

*Soon everything was plastered  
So thick with mud and clay  
You couldn't tell a blue roan  
From a pinto or a bay*

*The wagons got so mudded up  
It covered every name  
And no one knew who'd won a race  
But they hollered just the same*

*Yes, it sure was one wet, muddy week  
We'll cuss down through the years  
But at least we got our hearin' back  
After diggin' out our ears*

*So if this card is caked with mud  
Like it's caked on everything  
We, never-the-less, wish you all of the best  
That the new Yuletide may bring*



*Olive and Dick Cosgrave  
Rosebud, Alberta, Canada*

Mother - How would you like a poor  
cassowary?

Son - On a fork

Soup - lets the chat out of the bag.

money isn't everything sometimes  
it isn't even enough

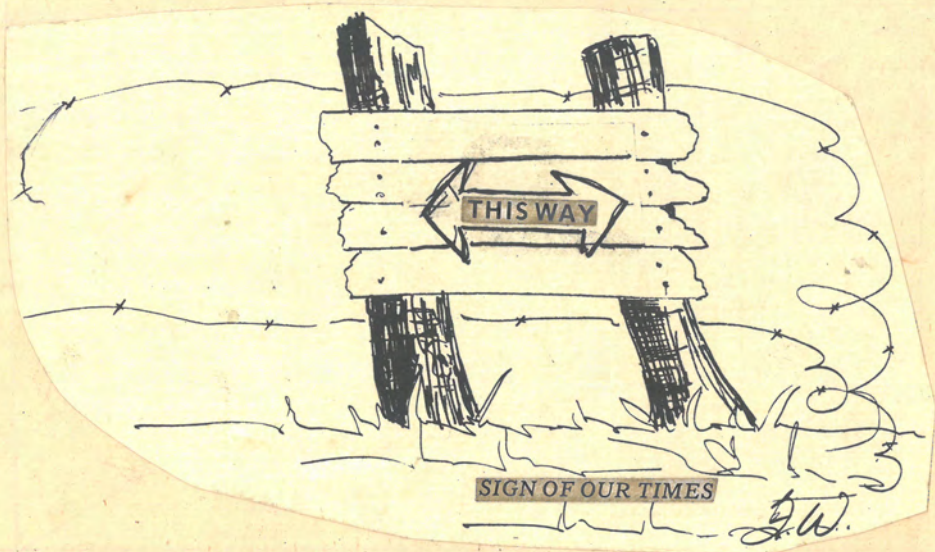
Keep smiling - it keeps people  
wondering what you've been up to.



Follow board members  
Ruth Hoover Douglas & now it will open the meeting  
in the usual manner - stand face to westward toward  
the door + ~~to~~ a silent prayer.

reduce to  $3\frac{1}{2}$ " in width

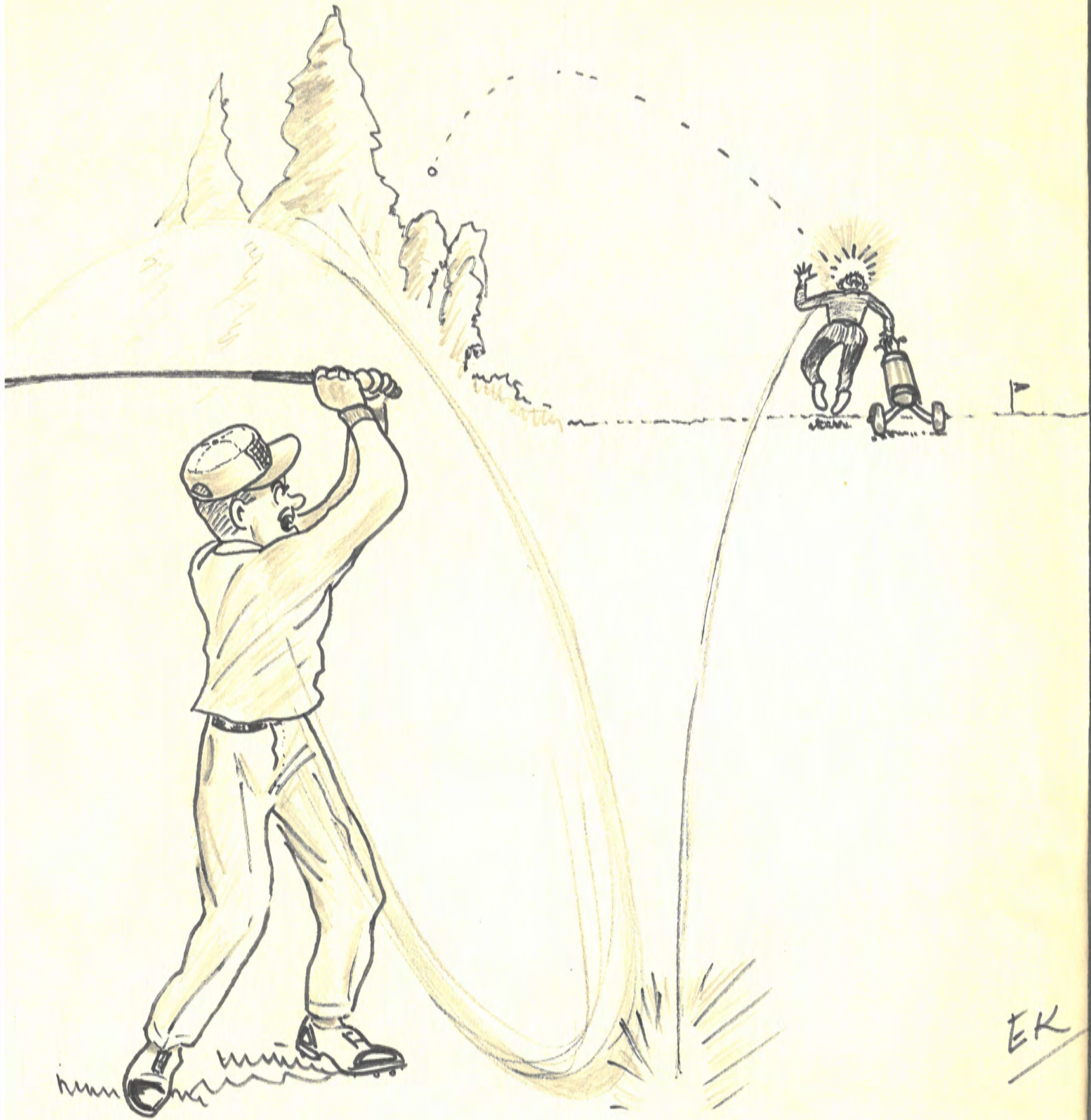
Cartoons



15: P15.

12: 912.





BOY! ---WHAT A LOUSY BOUNCE !!

Mr. Jim Dickinson  
R.R.#2  
Trochu, Alberta,

Dear Mr. Dickinson,

We prefer humour only rather than  
too and get your point only too  
make fun of just human beings,  
but the theme must be purely fun  
crazies. I am sending you a few  
you to study.

Note how his figures are humorous all  
Yorker magazine just buy pictures and the  
that is the secret of a good cartoon, it

We will however, be pleased to look at more  
and please keep trying.

*Ruth G. ...*

Sincerely,

Dr. Ruth G.  
Editor-Publi.

RLG/ddw  
Encl.

Mrs. Allen J. Tillatson  
Okotoks, Alberta.

Dear Mrs. Tillatson,

Sorry we can not exchange your set as the  
sets left of the ones you requested. They  
we are returning your postal order. If you  
we will be glad to send the two sets that  
knows of no such book and says they must be  
Like you we are anxiously awaiting the re



### CAMERON CARTOON BOOKS AVA

- Book 1 — WHAT I SAW AT THE STAMPEDE
- Book 2 — LET THE CHAPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY
- Book 3 — WEEP FOR THE COWBOY
- Book 4 — PACK HORSE IN THE ROCKIES (Dudes, Denims and Di

#### PRICE LIST

|                                   |             |       |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|-------|
| <b>SINGLE BOOKS</b> (Your choice) |             |       |
| 1 or more                         | \$2.50 each | 1     |
| 25 or more                        | \$2.00 each | 4     |
| 50 or more                        | \$1.75 each | 25 &  |
|                                   |             | 50 Se |

#### GIFTS

Orders will be shipped directly for your personal mailing with shipping cha.  
**DIRECT MAILING of Single Books or Sets** will be mailed directly from your ,  
 be enclosed with your name and address — personal message in a few words c  
 guaranteed and books will be replaced if damage occurs.

NO MAILING OR HANDLING CHARGES. No C.O.D. Orders Please.

THE

To: Cameron Cartoons  
 P.O. Box 505  
 Calgary, Alberta  
 T2P 2J1

Enclosed is \$ \_\_\_\_\_ for Cameron Cartoon Books checked below:

Price: \$2.50 each Book OR \$10.00 Set of all 4 books

Number of  
 copies

- ..... WHAT I SAW AT THE STAMPEDE
- ..... LET THE CHAPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY
- ..... WEEP FOR THE COWBOY
- ..... PACK HORSE IN THE ROCKIES  
 (Dudes, Denims and Diamond Hitches)

Please send to: (Please use address label where possible or fill in below)

Name .....

Address .....

Zip  
 Code: .....

Pulver cartoonist

OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR



THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA  
EDMONTON 7, CANADA

May 25, 1970

Dear Birdie,

It was nice to hear from you again and to learn that My Golden West is flourishing. I've enjoyed the issues that you've sent to me, and was particularly happy to see that your coverage had been expanded to include this suburb of Calgary to the north.

Probably because the U. of A. has grown as large as it wants to be, very little advertising is done. The Department of Extension does run ads in provincial daily newspapers once or twice a year to apprise the public of the variety of extension programs that are available, but apart from that the only ads that are run are concerning the Evening Credit Program courses. Since these are designed chiefly to reach the teachers in the Province they are run in daily newspapers before the end of the school year and at the beginning of the following school year. As timing is important they prefer to advertise in daily newspapers rather than periodicals.

Sorry to hear that both John & Linda have had to undergo surgery recently. Tell John for me that I'll let him develop his hernia hauling his money to the bank. It is unlikely that I'll ever be bothered that way ---

We're in the midst of our year end rush. A General Faculty Council meeting and four Convocations this week. What a life!

All the best to you & John & Linda.

Sincerely,

EK



Phone: (403) 264-5328

Cameron Cartoons  
P.O. Box 505  
Calgary, Alberta, Canada  
T2P 2J1

The Stew Cameron Cartoons, by the late Stewart Cameron, are now available in four books:

Book 1 — WHAT I SAW AT THE CALGARY STAMPEDE

Book 2 — LET THE CHAPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY

Book 3 — WEEP FOR THE COWBOY

Book 4 — PACK HORSE IN THE ROCKIES (Dudes, Denims and Diamond Hitches)

The cartoons are printed on the highest quality paper with an embossed finish, and with matching covers in color. The books are designed so that the cartoons can be removed and framed.

For added interest, each book also contains selections from the artist's early work when he was following the pack trails in the Rockies. Those who know and enjoy the Stew Cameron Cartoons will find special interest in these drawings from the artist's formative years.

We suggest you place your order now.

*Thelma Cameron*

**LET THE CHAPS FALL  
WHERE THEY MAY**

Cameron



**WEEP...  
for the  
COWBOY**

Cameron



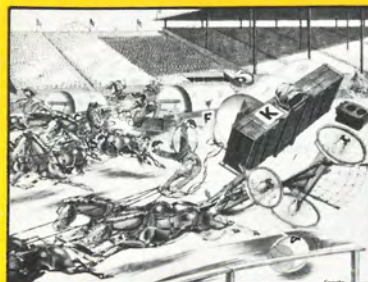
**HORSE LAUGHS, CHUCKLES and BELLY LAUGHS**  
from the 4 books of  
**STEW CAMERON CARTOONS**

**"WHAT I SAW..."**

Cameron



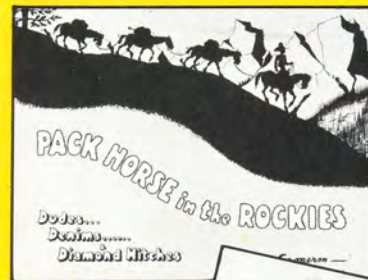
**at the STAMPEDE"**



**PACK HORSE in the ROCKIES**

Dudes...  
Dudes.....  
Diamond Hitches

Cameron



Write for gift rates in quantity.

Cameron Cartoons,  
Box 505, Calgary, Alberta, Canada T2P 2J1  
Please mail books checked. (Send check or Money order. No C.O.D.  
orders please) (No mailing charges). Price \$10.00 for set of 4 or  
\$2.50 each book.

1.  What I Saw At The (Calgary) Stampede
2.  Let The Chaps Fall Where They May
3.  Weep For The Cowboy
4.  Pack Horse In The Rockies

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Zip Code: .....

**BOOK 1. "WHAT I SAW AT THE (Calgary) STAMPEDE"** A close-up look at Stampede events. The subtle humor in this series ranges from the unhappy old bull in the *WILD COW MILKING CONTEST* to the first few whiskers of the young cowboy in *BOYS STEER RIDING* or a broken belt exposing butch underwear of the *STEER DECORATOR*. The famous *CHUCK WAGON RACE* is a study of the fine thoroughbreds in action, their drivers and out-riders in this world famous event.

**BOOK 2. LET THE CHAPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY** — A sequel to "What I Saw At The Stampede" features street attractions at the Calgary Stampede in the artist's version of Cowboys and Indians in *SECTION OF PARADE*; in street *SQUARE DANCING* every one joins in from the pot bellied oil executive to the City Street Cleaner, while the band plays on 'Meet Your Honey With An Elbow Swing'; *FLAPJACKS — FOR FREE* cooked and served from a chuck wagon, dribbles and drools; *START OF THE CHUCK WAGON RACE — FIGURE 8 AROUND BARRELS* is a close-up look at a tense moment when the action begins in the scramble of contestants, horses and wagons to hit the track. *THE CUTTING HORSE* is added to this series.

**BOOK 3. WEEP FOR THE COWBOY. EVENING REFRESHMENTS** (Stampede Week) the horse, a cowboy's best friend, relaxes with cowboys at the local saloon, the classic expressions reveal vocal and visual conversations at the bar after a hard day's work. In the *CALF ROPING* contest, the contestant gets one of his own feet tied with the calf's. *END OF PARADE — THE HERO* — The happy street cleaner comes up smelling of roses and gets his reward. *THE CHUCK WAGON RACE — CRACK UP* is a third close-up of this action packed contest.

**BOOK 4. PACK HORSE IN THE ROCKIES (DUDES, DENIMS AND DIAMOND HITCHES).** The cagey cowboy solves all problems in *MOUNTING THE DUDES* and keeps his tobacco dry in *SWIMMING A RIVER*. *DEAD TIMBER* and *PREVENT FOREST FIRES BRING* fire hazards to attention. *GOAT TRAIL* — some call it "Goat Walk" but Dudes call it "trouble". *CROSSING ROCK SLIDE* does the impossible. When the pack string encounters *HORNETS* or bear on the trail in *HEAD AND TAIL TIE* its catastrophe.

Letters have made this publication of Stew's cartoons rewarding. The cartoons fulfill a need to those who can see themselves in his humor.

Quotes:

"Each cartoon tells more than one story, it tells many stories". . .

"They say that a day is not wasted if you have made someone laugh — so you must feel rewarded every day of your life". . .

"It was obvious that you knew everything that's to know about pack horses, stampede and the rest, for every buckle and rope is not only in the right place but tied correctly". . .

"There hasn't been anything to laugh about around here for months, but in the last few days it sounds as if I've got an idiot here, or it's Doug's howling over the Cameron Cartoons. So many of the cartoons remind him of incidents in his own life, like trying to get horses through deadfall, and when getting cattle off summer range. Thanks again for the cartoons — they'll be an antidote for the 'Blues' that only a hearty laugh can cure". . .

"We're delighted you have these in print". . .

"Thanks a million for remembering me". . .

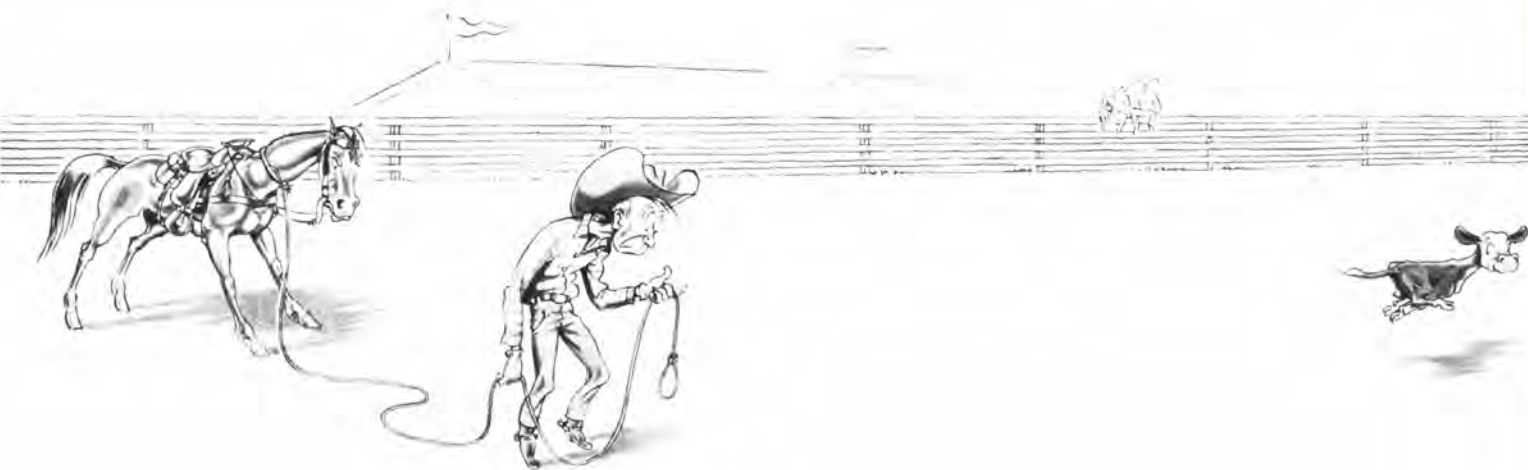
In the darkest days of this century, during World War II, Stew's political cartoons were also an antidote to the 'Blues' of the serious conditions of the times.

Following a brilliant political career in cartooning, Stew produced a further antidote to the 'Blues' in this series of *STEW CAMERON CARTOONS*, inspired by his love for people of the mountains, the foothills and the western ranges.

A study is required to absorb all the humor in the 52 detailed cartoons in this set of 4 books. The finest pen and brush work was used in tones of india ink to perfect highlights and shadows. The animation and perfection of detail was a natural talent of the artist. It is my hope that many artists now and in the future will benefit from the publication of Stew's work in his brand of artistic humor.

I also wish to express my gratitude to Carl O. Nickle, founder of The Nickle Foundation, Calgary, Alberta, for assisting me in preserving Stew's work, and making this publication possible.

*Thelma Cameron*





**LET THE CHAPS FALL  
WHERE THEY MAY**

Cameron

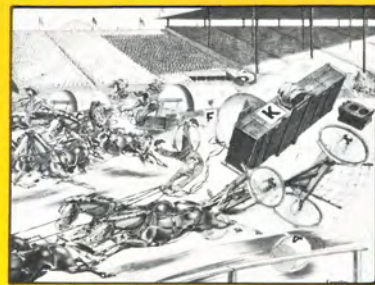
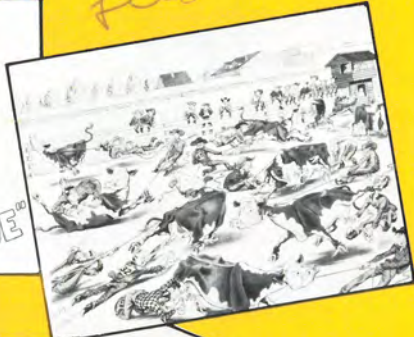


**HORSE LAUGHS, CHUCKLES and BELLY LAUGHS**  
from the 4 books of  
**STEW CAMERON CARTOONS**

*file in Cameron*

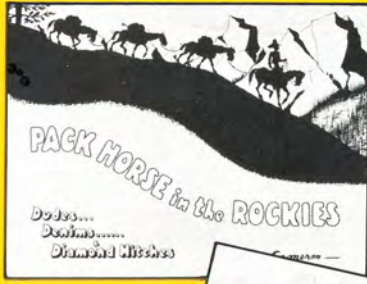


Cameron

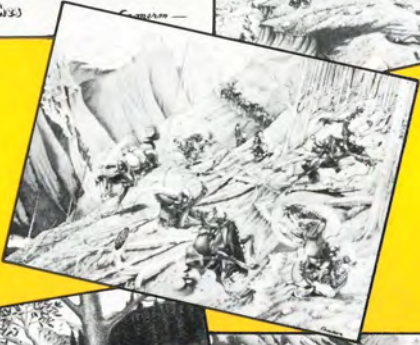


**WEEP...  
for the  
COWBOY**

Cameron



Dudes...  
Dudes...  
Diamond Nitches



Write for gift rates in quantity.

Cameron Cartoons,  
Box 505, Calgary, Alberta, Canada T2P 2J1  
Please mail books checked. (Send check or Money order. No. C.O.D.  
orders please) (No mailing charges). Price \$10.00 for set of 4 or  
\$2.50 each book.

1.  What I Saw At The (Calgary) Stampede
2.  Let The Chaps Fall Where They May
3.  Weep For The Cowboy
4.  Pack Horse In The Rockies

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Zip Code: .....

**BOOK 1. "WHAT I SAW AT THE (Calgary) STAMPEDE"** A close-up look at Stampede events. The subtle humor in this series ranges from the unhappy old bull in the *WILD COW MILKING CONTEST* to the first few whiskers of the young cowboy in *BOYS STEER RIDING* or a broken belt exposing butch underwear of the *STEER DECORATOR*. The famous *CHUCK WAGON RACE* is a study of the fine thoroughbreds in action, their drivers and out-riders in this world famous event.

**BOOK 2. LET THE CHAPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY** — A sequel to "What I Saw At The Stampede" features street attractions at the Calgary Stampede in the artist's version of Cowboys and Indians in *SECTION OF PARADE*; in street *SQUARE DANCING* every one joins in from the pot bellied oil executive to the City Street Cleaner, while the band plays on 'Meet Your Honey With An Elbow Swing'; *FLAPJACKS — FOR FREE* cooked and served from a chuck wagon, dribbles and drools; *START OF THE CHUCK WAGON RACE — FIGURE 8 AROUND BARRELS* is a close-up look at a tense moment when the action begins in the scramble of contestants, horses and wagons to hit the track. *THE CUTTING HORSE* is added to this series.

**BOOK 3. WEEP FOR THE COWBOY. EVENING REFRESHMENTS** (Stampede Week) the horse, a cowboy's best friend, relaxes with cowboys at the local saloon, the classic expressions reveal vocal and visual conversations at the bar after a hard day's work. In the *CALF ROPING* contest, the contestant gets one of his own feet tied with the calf's. *END OF PARADE — THE HERO* — The happy street cleaner comes up smelling of roses and gets his reward. *THE CHUCK WAGON RACE — CRACK UP* is a third close-up of this action packed contest.

**BOOK 4. PACK HORSE IN THE ROCKIES (DUDES, DENIMS AND DIAMOND HITCHES).** The cagey cowboy solves all problems in *MOUNTING THE DUDES* and keeps his tobacco dry in *SWIMMING A RIVER*. *DEAD TIMBER* and *PREVENT FOREST FIRES* BRING fire hazards to attention. *GOAT TRAIL* — some call it "Goat Walk" but Dudes call it "trouble". *CROSSING ROCK SLIDE* does the impossible. When the pack string encounters *HORNETS* or bear on the trail in *HEAD AND TAIL TIE* its catastrophe.

Letters have made this publication of Stew's cartoons rewarding. The cartoons fulfill a need to those who can see themselves in his humor.

**Quotes:**

"Each cartoon tells more than one story, it tells many stories" . . .

"They say that a day is not wasted if you have made someone laugh — so you must feel rewarded every day of your life" . . .

"It was obvious that you knew everything that's to know about pack horses, stampede and the rest, for every buckle and rope is not only in the right place but tied correctly" . . .

"There hasn't been anything to laugh about around here for months, but in the last few days it sounds as if I've got an idiot here, or it's Doug's howling over the Cameron Cartoons. So many of the cartoons remind him of incidents in his own life, like trying to get horses through deadfall, and when getting cattle off summer range. Thanks again for the cartoons — they'll be an antidote for the 'Blues' that only a hearty laugh can cure" . . .

"We're delighted you have these in print" . . .

"Thanks a million for remembering me" . . .

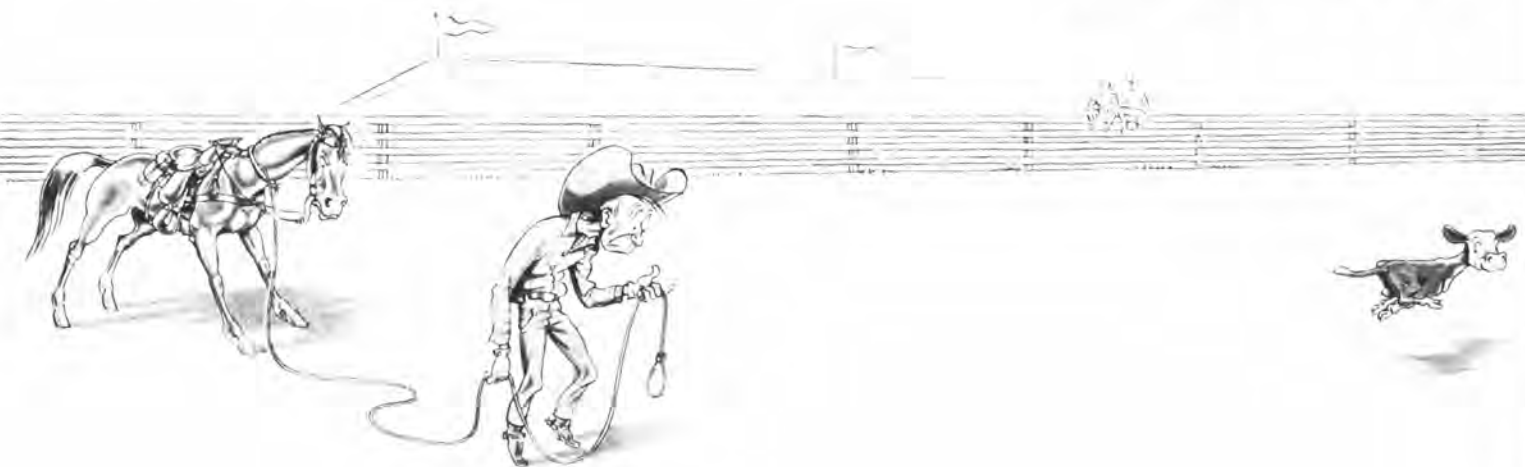
In the darkest days of this century, during World War II, Stew's political cartoons were also an antidote to the 'Blues' of the serious conditions of the times.

Following a brilliant political career in cartooning, Stew produced a further antidote to the 'Blues' in this series of *STEW CAMERON CARTOONS*, inspired by his love for people of the mountains, the foothills and the western ranges.

A study is required to absorb all the humor in the 52 detailed cartoons in this set of 4 books. The finest pen and brush work was used in tones of india ink to perfect highlights and shadows. The animation and perfection of detail was a natural talent of the artist. It is my hope that many artists now and in the future will benefit from the publication of Stew's work in his brand of artistic humor.

I also wish to express my gratitude to Carl O. Nickle, founder of The Nickle Foundation, Calgary, Alberta, for assisting me in preserving Stew's work, and making this publication possible.

*Thelma Cameron*

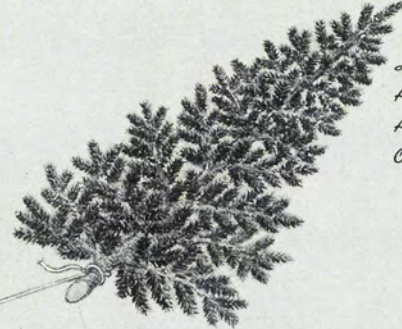


Thomas A. Edge Archives  
Special Collection  
FOR REFERENCE USE ONLY  
2009/06/09  
There's a special collection from Texas to Nome  
Who since the day he was born,  
That don't know better than trying to tie  
Something hard and fast to the horn.

But we all get plumb careless now and again  
When ridin' some gentle cayuse,  
And everything's quiet and peaceful, and then  
All hell and high water cuts loose.

While draggin' our Xmas tree in from the hills  
It suddenly blew up a gale,  
And turning my pony to light up a smoke  
The rope hooked in under his tail.

Now this ain't no satellite pictured below  
Or a saucer from space that you see,  
It's just this old crow-bait commencin' to rotate  
And the flyin' object is me.



He bucked and he sunfished and squealed like a pig  
And the tree, like a trout on a line,  
As it thrashed thru the air it belted me square  
On that shiny ol' bald spot of mine.

Well, the cayuse took off and we aint seen him since  
And I'm gettin' around now with a cane,  
So, in spite of our woes, this sad tale we'll close,  
With our best Yuletide wishes again.

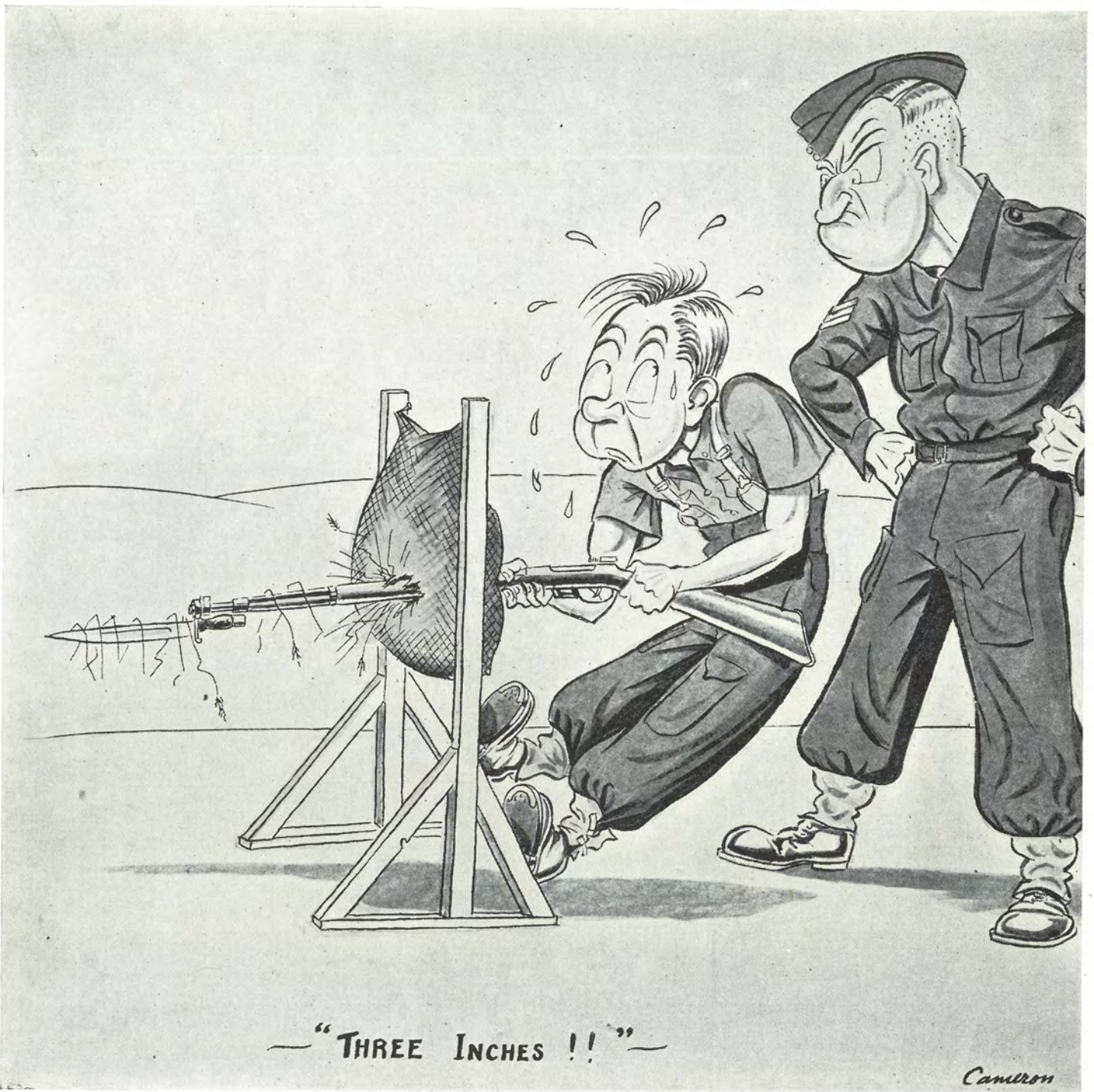


Olive and Dick Cosgrave  
Rosebud, Alberta, Canada



Red

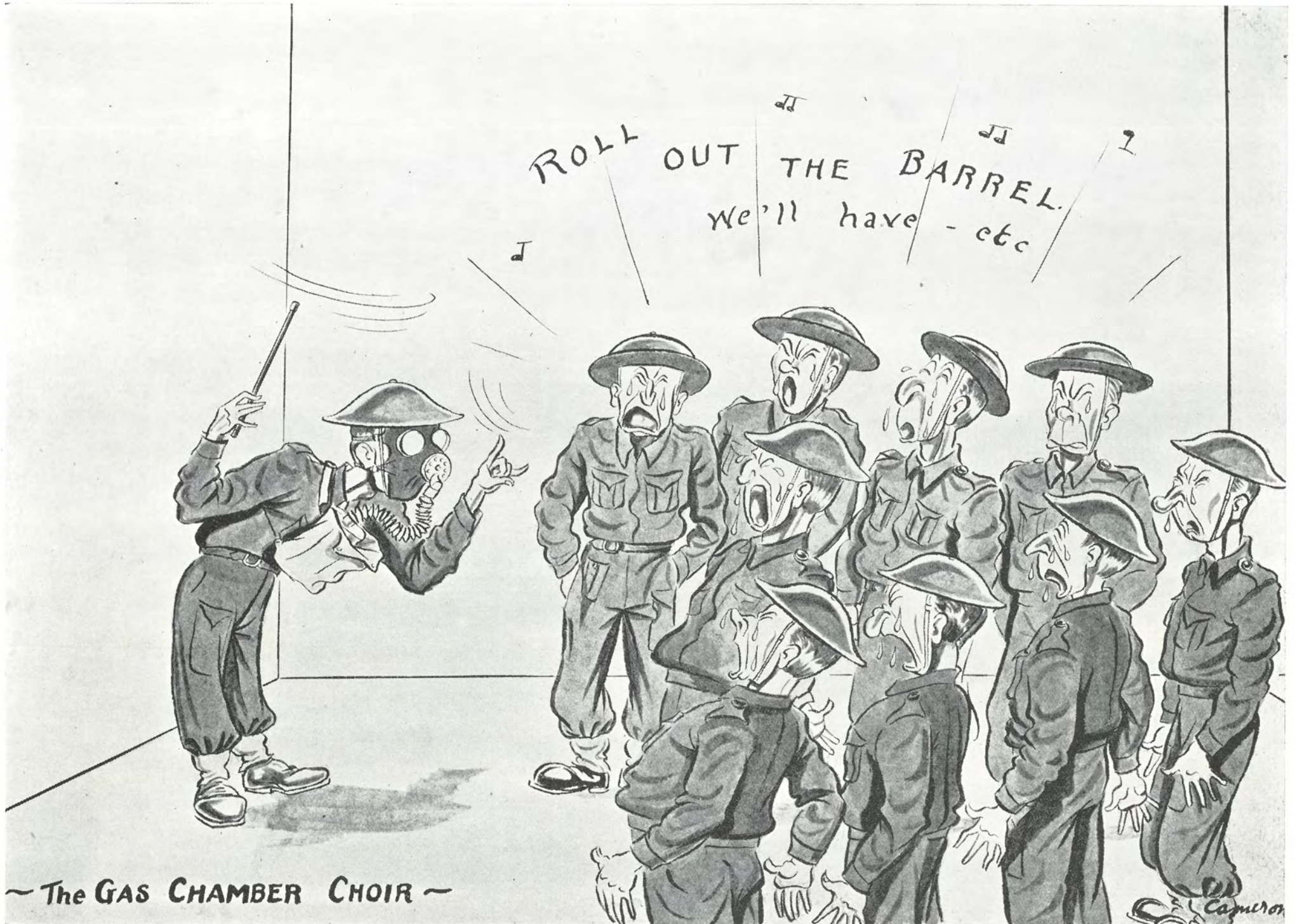
## BAYONET PRACTICE



*Cameron*



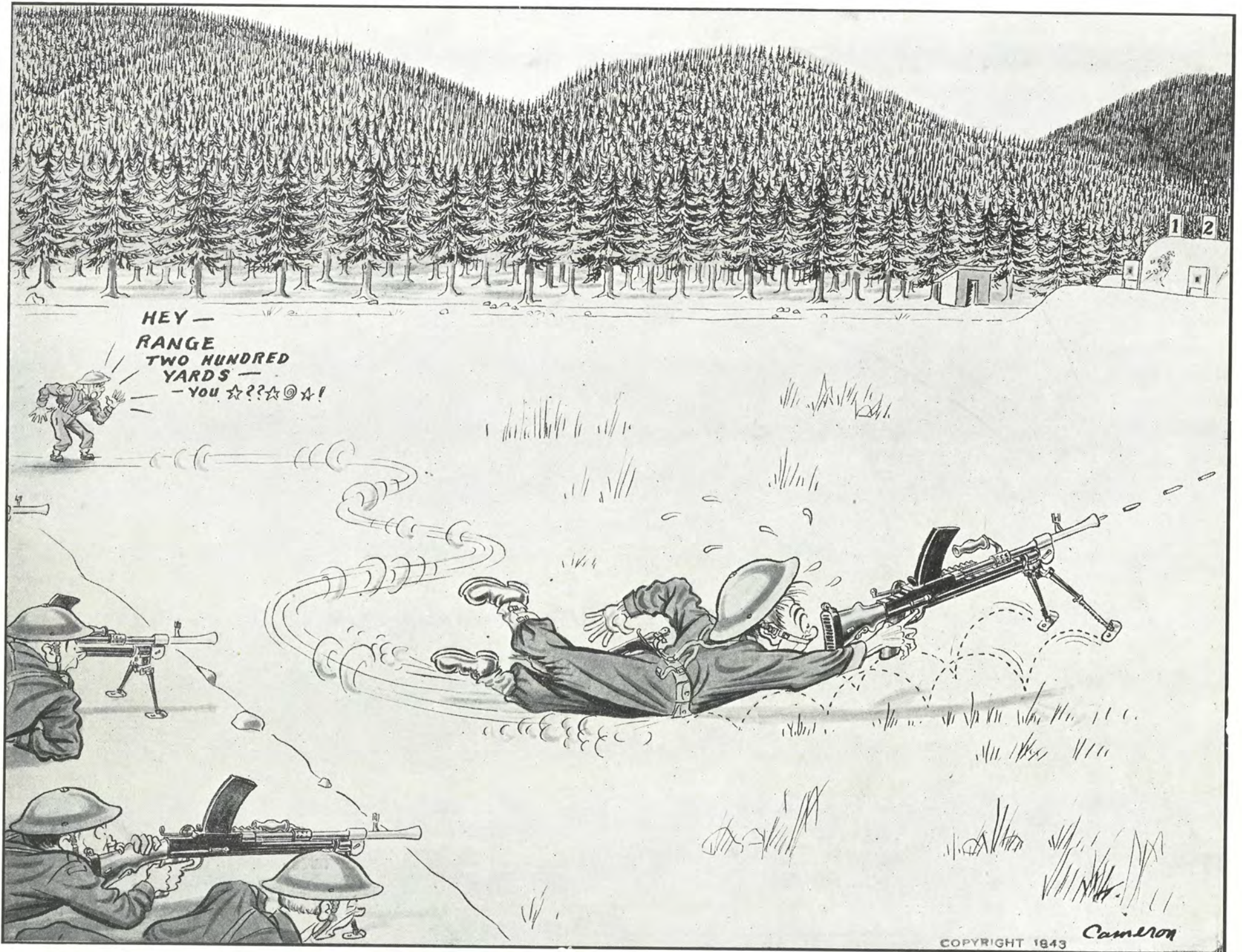
# GAS CHAMBER



~ The GAS CHAMBER CHOIR ~

While undergoing the tear gas ordeal the boys are asked to sing—not so much to discover vocal talent but merely to keep up their spirits under these circumstances.

# BREN GUN PRACTICE



This is the gun that jumps around like the average broncho the moment you touch it.



— "Give Us The Fools  
And We'll Finish The Job"



Cameron

— The Guy That Dropped  
His Rifle at Inspection

BASIC TRAINING — 1ST WEEK



Cameron



ROUTE MARCH



THE ARMY'S IDEA OF THE GUY  
THAT REALLY SHINES HIS SHOES

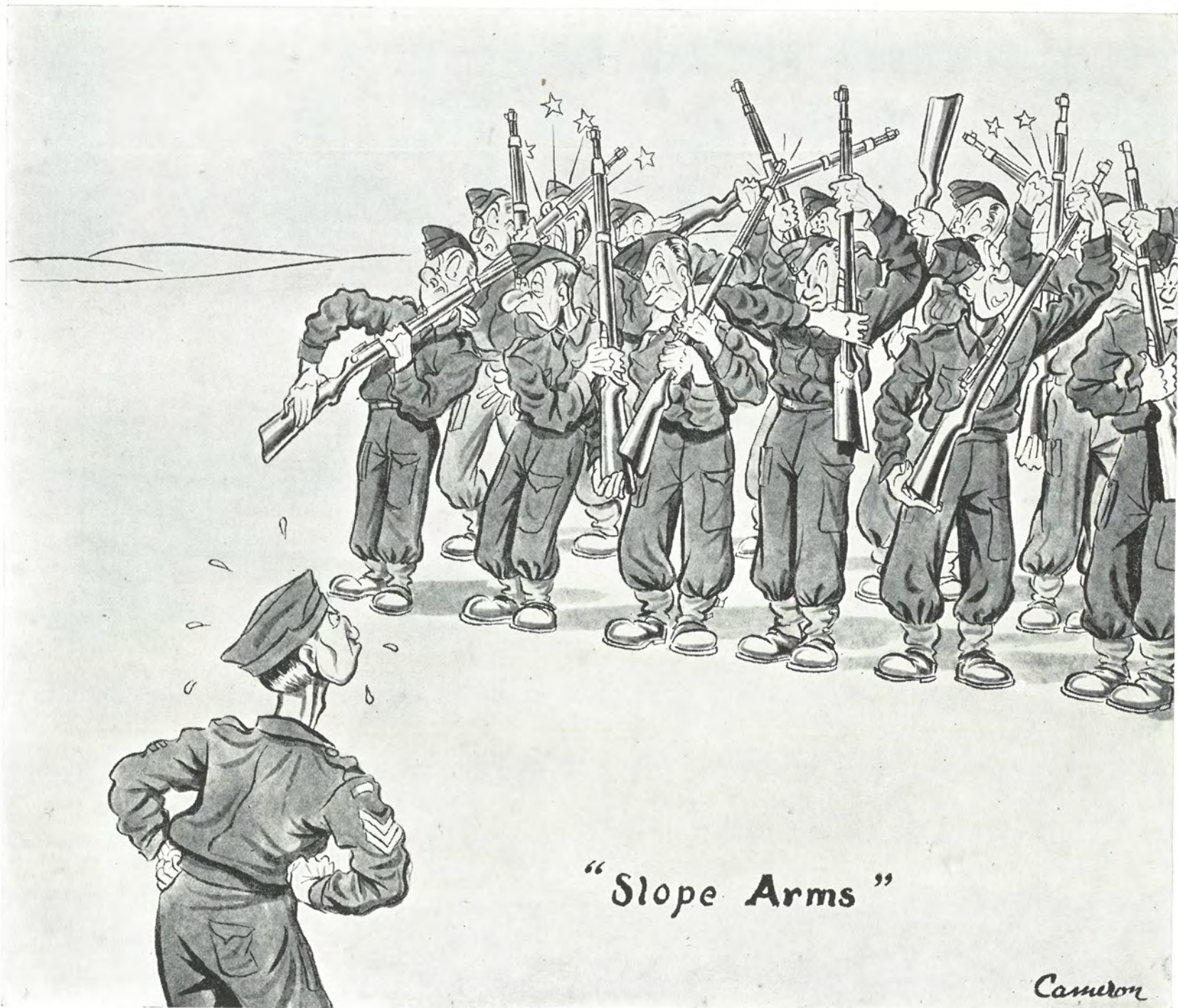
Cameooy.



Departure from Training Centre (?)

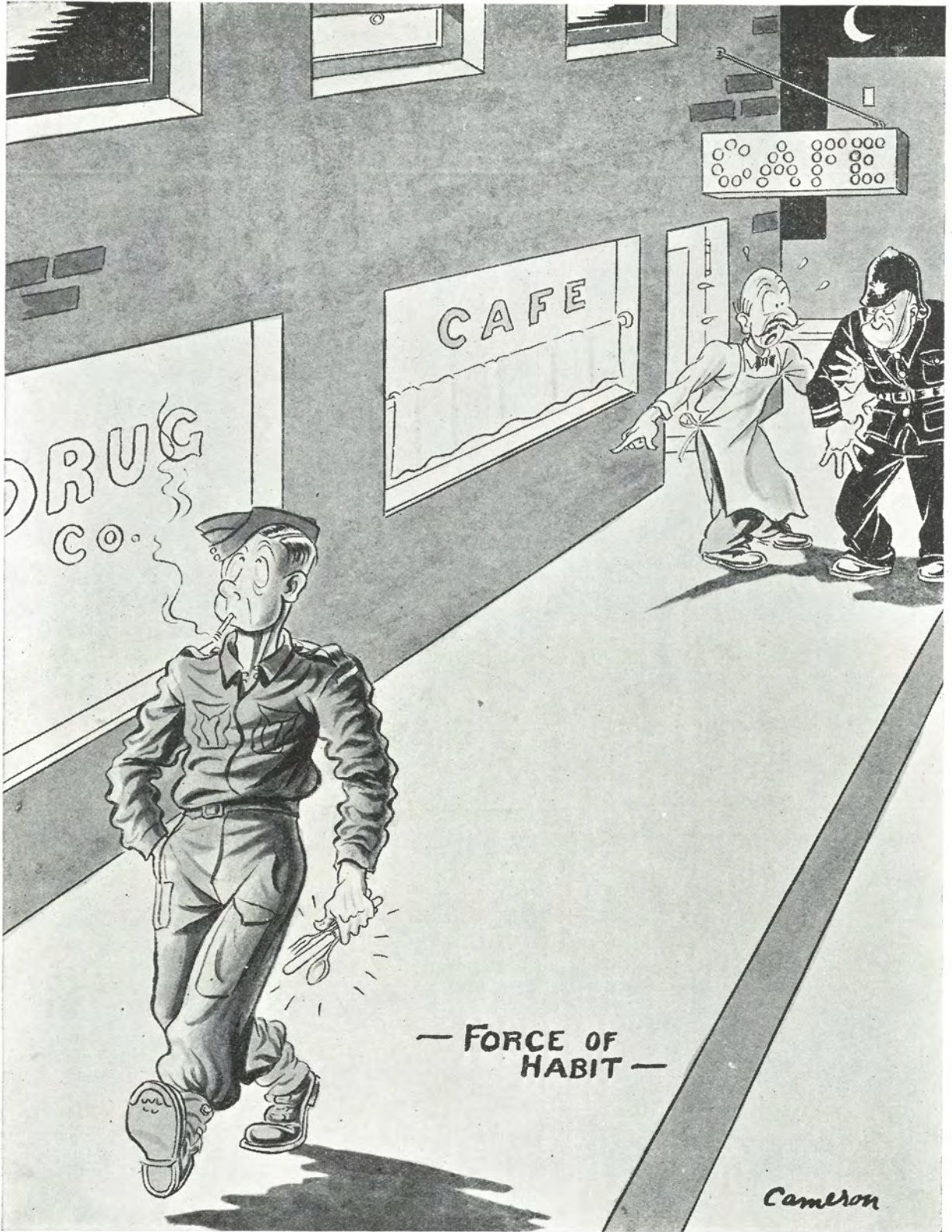
*Cameron*

BASIC TRAINING — 2ND WEEK



“Slope Arms”

*Cameron*

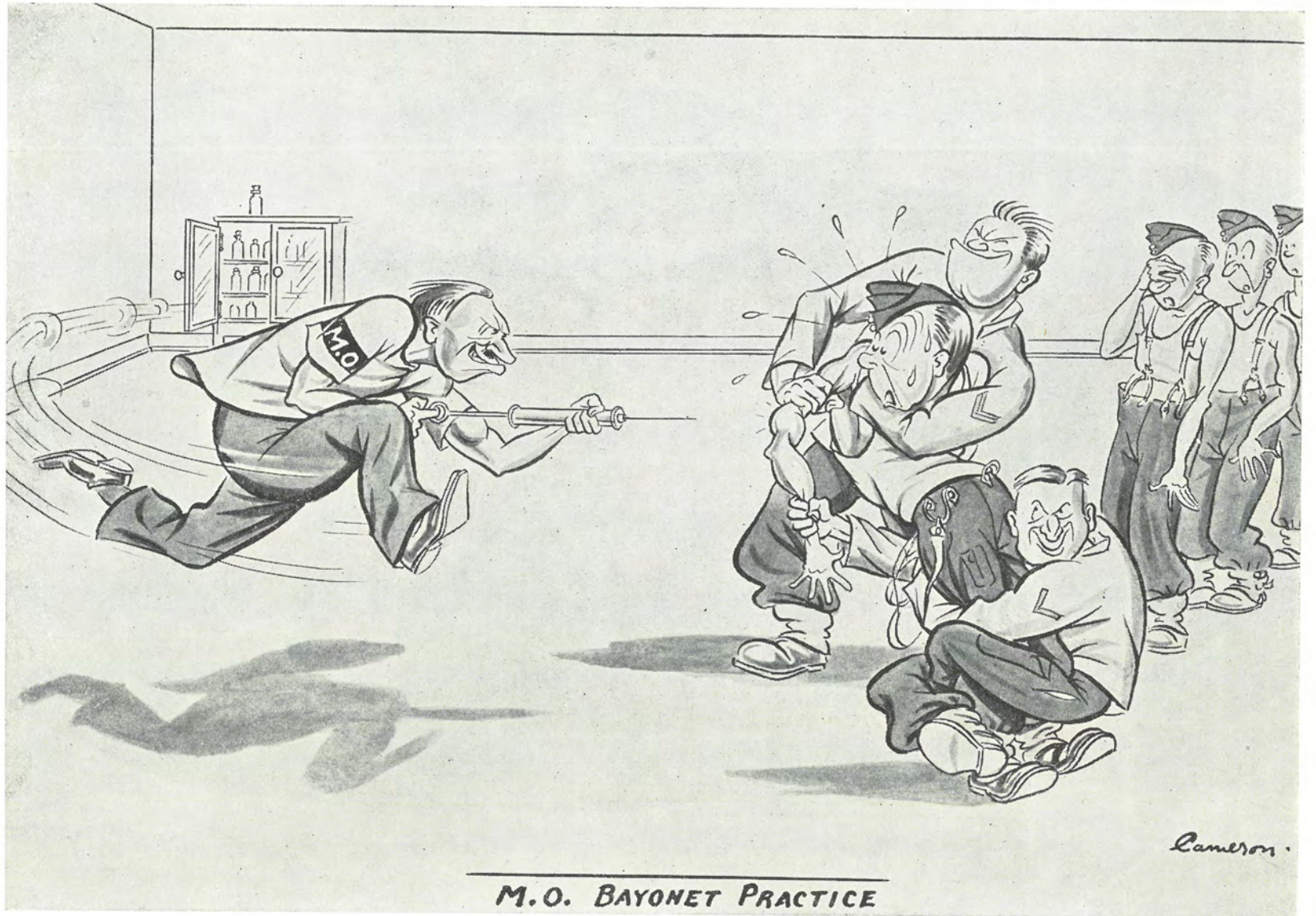


# ARRIVAL AT TRAINING CENTRE



*Cameron*  
- Self-portrait

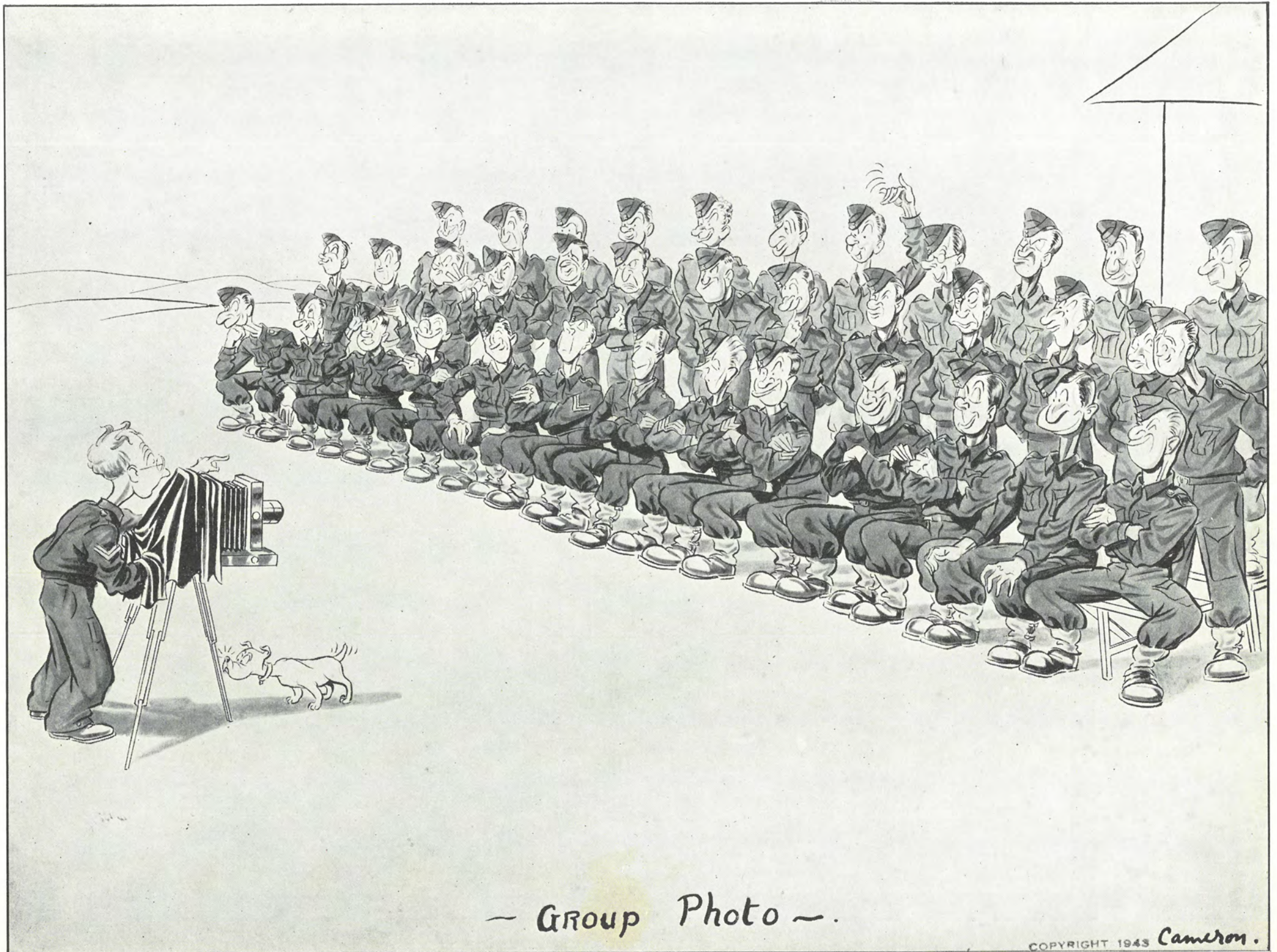




**M.O. BAYONET PRACTICE**

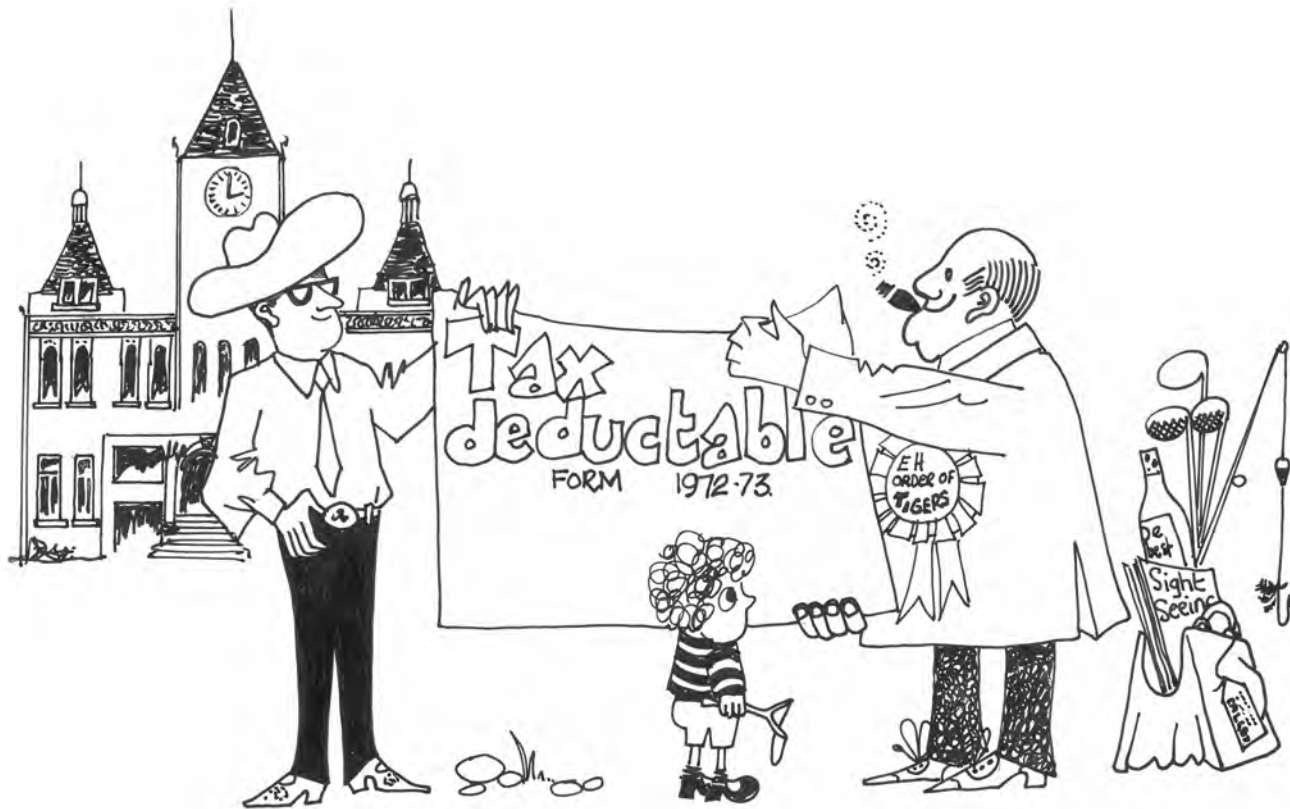
# KITCHEN FATIGUE





— Group Photo —.

100<sup>00</sup>/<sub>0</sub>



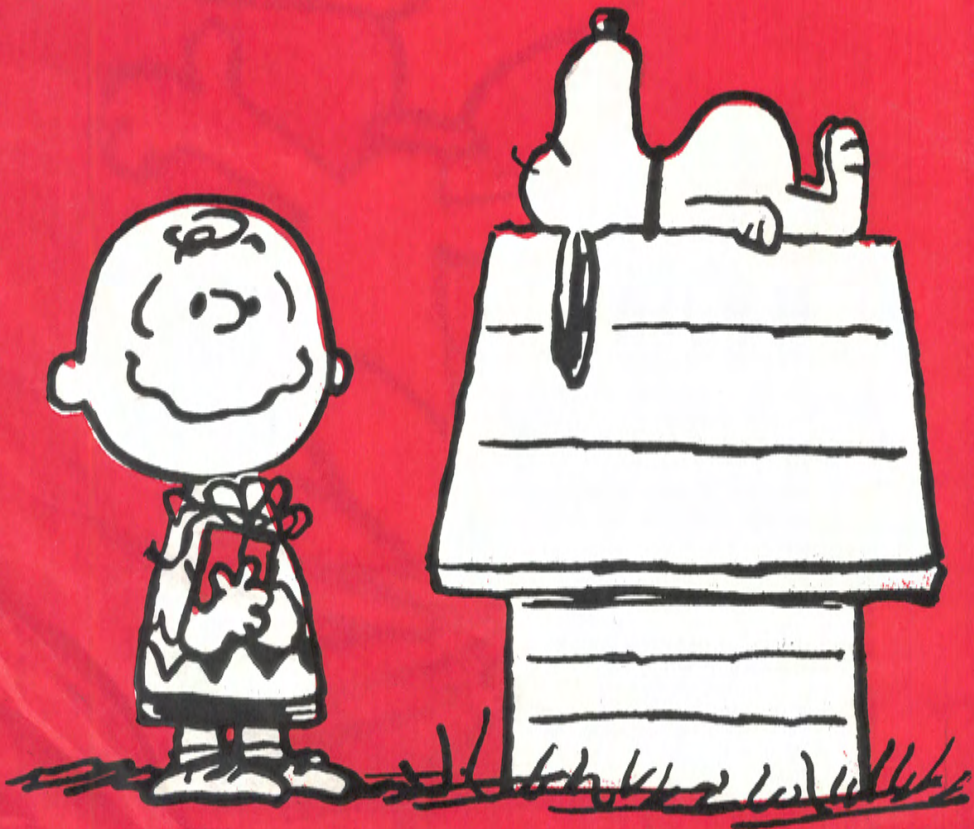


HAPPINESS IS A HALLMARK  
CARD OR GIFT FROM...

MOLLIE'S STATIONERY LTD.

4479 -10th Ave. West Ph. 224-4643

LE BONHEUR, C'EST UNE  
CARTE HALLMARK OU UN  
CADEAU DE...



25

1962

THE **T. EATON CO.** LIMITED

CATALOGUE

IF A REPLY IS NECESSARY  
PLEASE USE REVERSE SIDE

W118-19

Sec-File

234 DONALD STREET  
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA  
R3C 1M8  
August 6, 1975

Mrs. R. Gorman,  
410 - 815 - 50th. Ave. S.W.  
Calgary, Alberta.  
T2S 1H8

Dear Mrs. Gorman:

With further reference to accumulated service charges, only two months is for shelving charged in February and returned in May. The balance is for fireplace fittings purchased February 25 and no payments made until June 18, as shown on July statement.

We trust this explains the charges.

Yours truly,

M. Heron