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How I can play safely

I want to play games and have lots of fun with my friends, but to play safely, I must first think safely. Boys and girls must think for themselves.

While out playing, I must have sense enough to obey safety rules at all times, so that I will not get hurt and miss the fun. Sidewalks are for pedestrians, roads for traffic, and parks, playgrounds and vacant lots are the areas for children to play.

When I am riding my bicycle, I must know the traffic sign rules, and obey them. I must ride close to the right side of the road in single file and never dart in and out of traffic. Riding two on a bicycle causes accidents and bicycle riders should always stop at intersections.

To keep from getting hurt at home I shouldn't leave toys lying around the floors or stairs. If I am using scissors or anything sharp, I should be careful.

When school is out for a safe, happy summer, these are your rules:

- Never swim alone.
- Never go boating alone and use a lifebelt.
- Hang on to an upset boat even if you swim well.
- Wait for two hours after meals before swimming.
- Don't duck or shove your friends. Rough play is dangerous in the water.

Winter sports can be lots of fun, but again, I must think safely. I must make sure ice is safe before going skating. Sleigh riding or sliding on icy roads is dangerous and so are snowballs containing stones.

I must remember to stop and let cars go past before crossing streets because cars cannot stop quickly on icy roads.

I will do my best to follow these safety rules, so that my playmates and I will have a safe summer and return to school this fall.

By Gilda Black, Age 12
Grade 6, Division 1, King Edward School,
Winner of the Columbia Cellulose Co. Ltd., Essay Contest.

'Tommy' does it again

Premier T. C. "Tommy" Douglas has a habit of winning Saskatchewan elections. His victory in yesterday's four-party fight gives little indication he is breaking the habit.

The Co-operative Commonwealth Federation win with an increased majority is of national importance. It shows the persistent strength of the CCF in farm-dominated Saskatchewan on the eve of the formation of a new national party combining the CCF with organized labor. It also means Saskatchewan will pioneer state medical insurance, an issue of nation-wide interest.

No party opposed medical insurance, but the Douglas platform included a firm promise to bring it in next year and follow it with dental care, optometric service and drugs in sequence.

The Douglas medical plan will cover all doctor's bills. It will be universal, compulsory and based on the fee-for-service principle. Cost to families was estimated by Premier Douglas at $35 to $40 per family, with the treasury picking up the rest of the tab.

Unbridled opposition by doctors undoubtedly helped the CCF.

The new Liberal leader, Ross Thatcher, showed his ability as a vote-getter by picking up two more seats, including his own seat in Morse, a gain from CCF. He will provide the CCF with its strongest opposition leadership since it came to power in 1944.

The Social Credit party lost its three seats and much of its popular vote, firmly fixing the party's eastern boundary at the western border of Saskatchewan. The Conservatives picked up the Social Credit loss in popular vote and more besides but failed to break their provincial drought in Saskatchewan, which has persisted since 1934. —The Toronto Telegram.

Little Rock, now

The last two members of the nine Negro students who entered the Little Rock, Ark., Central High School have been graduated, quietly. The word "quietly" in the news report is not overlooked. It marks the contrast with the furor that occurred when these two students and their Negro classmates, under a program of gradual desegregation, joined white students three years ago. One may recall without pleasure the conspiracy of agitation hatched by rabid segregationists, and all the subsequent trouble.

But now the bright note in all of this shines all the more. When left alone by trouble-making parents, the white students accepted the Negroes for what they were — fellow students — and treated them accordingly. This is evident enough because all nine have been able to complete their courses, quietly. Little Rock taught its lesson well, however high the cost: Political agitation and education are incompatible.

—Democrat Chronicle (Rochester, N.Y.)

Indignant housewife

There is something delightful in the refreshing behavior of the English housewife whose gift of baby clothes was delivered by accident to the Palace. It was meant, we gather, for the infant offspring of a friend. She had put in the corner of the package "To His Majesty the Baby" and the postmaster-general — obviously a Royalist and an avid reader of the daily press — had delivered it with all dispatch to Buckingham Palace, not bothering with the rest of the address.

Most housewives in such a situation, on receiving a thank-you letter from the Queen, would have blushed coyly, blessed the postmaster-general and then secretly started knitting afresh for the wronged infant. She would persuade herself that she was glad Andrew got them anyway. But not this one. She was of a sterner breed. Not only did she have the courage to tell the press of the mistake, she roundly denounced the inefficency of the postal service, hinting darkly that if it happened again, she would sue them.

—The Montreal Star.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Congo neighbors preparing for fireworks

By DAVE OANCIA
Canadian Press Staff Writer

The firewalls are being put up in the heart of Africa in preparation for the June 30 independence of the Belgian Congo.

At least a few of the neighbors of the huge African territory feel the precautions are prudent because they fear the birth of the Congo republic will come with a bang.

Both Portugal and the territorial government in Northern Rhodesia are reported quietly moving troops into what they expect may become the troubled Congolese borderlands.

Portugal is worried that the nationalistic drive that is leading to Congolese self-government may spread like a bush fire to Angola, a colony of 4,000,000 on the continent's western shores. The Portugese have shown no inclination to relinquish their hold on this region.

Rhodesian troops have also been sent to the Congo's southern borders. Their task apparently is to cope with any disturbances that may spill over the frontier and to prevent and deterioration of the internal situation.

But the concern over this new nation's future spreads far beyond the limits of its territory. There are many who are frankly sceptical that orderly federal rule can be achieved in the foreseeable future.

Authorities drew little comfort from recent events.

On Friday, the territory that becomes self-governing in two weeks was without a government. No one party gained an over-all majority in the recent elections and attempts to form a broadly-based coalition have been fruitless.

The situation was complicated by threats of some leaders to set up rebel regional governments or to secede from the Congo. Two of the six provinces also were under martial law.

Some authorities now feel there is a distinct possibility that the Congo may revert to tribalism or regionalism soon after Belgian authority is withdrawn.

The dominant political leader is Patrice Lumumba, a former postal clerk whose party polled the biggest percentage of the votes during the election.

Responsible observers described him as ruthlessly ambitious, a "demagogic spellbinder" with "surreptitious" political associations.

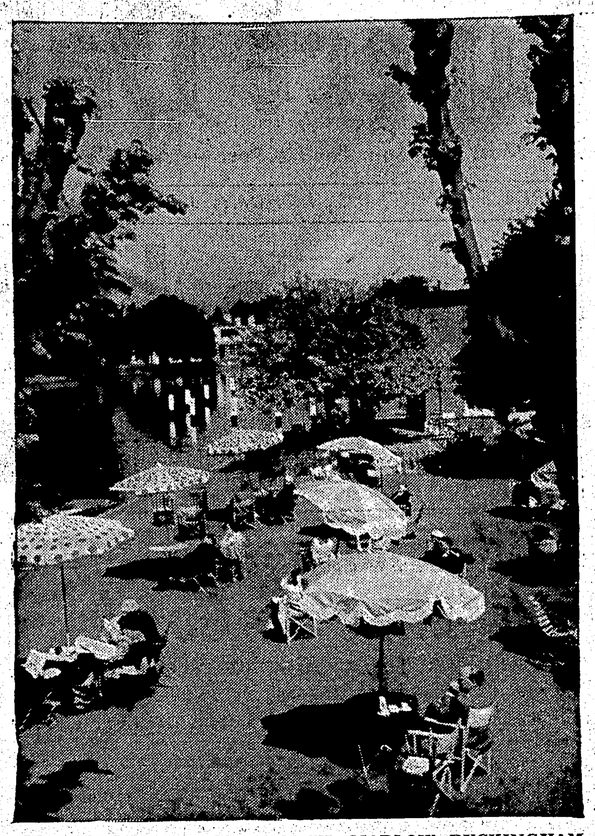
The Belgian resident governor has endorsed Lumumba's proposal to form a "government of broad national union."

Events have made clear that only such a government with the support of the chief regional leaders will be able to run the nation when it becomes independent.

1,000-mile meals

Jet air transportation has reduced flight time to the extent that, an air line survey shows, on the 3,175-mile New York to Paris flight one-third of the passenger's journey is accomplished while he's eating.

His glass of champagne takes up 150 miles, appetizers 105 miles, soup 50 miles, entree and wine 450 miles, dessert 120 miles, coffee 100 miles, liqueur 170 miles and a cigaret 100 miles. —Milwaukee Journal.



THE COMPLEAT ANGLER HOTEL, MARLOW, BUCKINGHAMSHIRE — Taking its name from Izaak Walton's book, published nearly four hundred years ago, the "Compleat Angler" Hotel is beautifully situated beside the River Thames. This picture shows visitors having tea in the garden.

The Packsack of Gregory Clark

Copyright Canada Wide

An elderly lawyer who invited me to lunch suggested 1:30 p.m. as a good time to meet at the popular restaurant he mentioned.

Isn't that a little late?" I suggested.

"No," he said. "If there is one thing that infuriates me, it is to be kept sitting on the sidelines, waiting for a table, and seeing all kinds of people, finished with their lunch fifteen minutes ago, sitting smoking ciragettes, dawdling over the last dregs of their coffee pots, and generally acting as if they were in the purlieus of a swank private club. I don't know whether women or men are the worst offenders in this regard. The men at least have ordered and consumed a good fat lunch, and paid maybe $2 for it. But the women, blathering away by the quarter hour while dozens of weary customers are in full view, waiting, have usually consumed nothing more than a flimsy salad or a Welsh rarebit, 70 cents.

"No, s'..," said my lawyer friend, "and if there is one thing more that infuriates me, it is having to be hustled away from my lunch table by the sight of a crowd of hungry customers lined up and glaring at me, and waitresses flicking the crumbs off right under my nose, in a pretty impudent hint to get up and go. I like to dawdle over my lunch, smoke three or four cigarettes and leave when I'm ready. Obviously, the only thing to do is go to lunch, after the rush.

All Aboard with G. E. Mortimore

Some fools enjoy parting with their money. I am a fool who hates to see it go. And the expenditure I grudge the most is the one that is supposed to make me feel happy and virtuous—my life insurance premium.

Insurance men argue that each premium is money saved. Saved for whom? If I die of radioactive rot before the time expires, my loved ones get their hooks on it.

I must have had something of the sort in my head when I signed up. But my thinking has changed. Today I am convinced that it would be healthier and more character-building for them to earn their own living.

On the other hand, I may live to collect the money, 20 years from now. I do not find the prosepect thrilling. The money will be saved, but I will be spent.

I mean no disrespect to people in their 60's, 70's, 80's and 90's, some of whom very likely are sounder in head and heart than I am right now.

Personally, I don't expect to wear as well as the senior citizens I see every day, leaping out from behind parked cars nd sprinting across busy streets, elbowing their way briskly through crowds of younger folk at bargain sales.

I'll do the best I can to keep my wits and muscles alive, by continuing my old pastimes and taking up some new ones —studying the Portugese language, or learning to type with my toes.

When all that has been said, however, I know one thing for certain: The man who waddles into the insurance office to pick up the cheque won't be the same man who is writing this.

That's what annoys me about my insurance policies, and the pension plan too. I'm saving my money for a stranger.

Why should I work my typewriter fingers to the bone, to make a hord for that decayed old ragamuffin of 1980? Why should I squander time to save money for a guy I don't even know.?

However, I'll probably go on paying the premiums all the same—driven by the guilt and conformity itch that troubles Western humans.

And if I live so long, the day will come when I lurch into the office and a sweet maiden (not even born yet) hands me the hard-won cheque with a patronising smile in answer to my leer.

Quotable quotes

Dr. H. E. Duckworth, chairman, Department of Physics, McMaster University:

"Potentially top-grade physicists, in common with comparable men in other sciences, are our principal natural asset. For the good of all of us, every necessary step must be taken to ensure that these individuals pursue productive scientific careers, preferably in Canada. This involves, among other things, a drastic elevation in our society of the position of the intellectual. Despite his lack of shrewdness, despite his lack of business acumen, despite his ludicrous unworldliness, the egg-head must be given a position of great respect.

With the classics Metamorphosed

Stiff in the park the statuary
stands;
Roses are red in summer, red
and vital.
We stray among them, visiting
bright lands;
Winter brings statuary its
requital.

Then granite fingers stretch
out icy shoots;
Bare sandstone heads sprout
garlands of new snow;
White drifts incorporate the
marble boots
Of generals. Equestrian bronze
figures grow

Thick manes and broader tails.
Our winter eye,
Refocused, centers where a
mantle blooms
Across Niobe's shoulders.
Hidden lie
The roses: snow screens cover
up their names.

Victor Howes

EDITOR'S NOTE — Signed articles, and editorials credited to other newspapers do not necessarily reflect the views of The Daily News.

The Lighter Side

The sergeant was inspecting recruits when he became conscious of a slight movement behind him and whipped around.

"You idiot," he roared at the offender. "Don't you ever point a rifle at me again—even if it is empty."

"But it isn't empty," the recruit explained.

✣ ✣ ✣

A young man was seated opposite a nice old lady in the chair car. For some time he sat vigorously chewing gum. Finally the old lady leaned forward and said "It's nice of you to try to make conversation, but I must tell you I am stone deaf."

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