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It ain't hayola

IN the briskly spinning world of radio and television disc jockeys, the word payola is reported to be almost out of vogue by now; old stuff, you know, as fresh and sparkling as yesterday's shave. To the reading public, however, following behind at some distance, payola has all the shiny glitter of a neologism, of the latest slang cry.

So, boodle can move over, as a money word, and moolah, mazuma and spondulix become that much older-fashioned. The new word carries with it so far a pejorative force, an implication of underhandedness; thus for the time being payola will chiefly supersede graft, or loot. But money itself tends to be an all-pervasive force, conquering objections right, left and centre, whether philological or philosophical. Nothing about payola is phonetically grating; it would not be surprising to find it before long cleansed and accepted, and connoting simply what, in the vocabularly of another generation, was called sugar.

—The Baltimore Evening Sun.

The record is bad

The rapid integration of Canada's Indian and Eskimo populations as full and equal citizens should be a prime objective of all Canadians, says the Toronto Telegram.

The record is bad. These original inhabitants have been encouraged to segregate, to lead inferior lives barely touched by modern education and medicine and the economic prosperity of the mass of Canadians.

Even the law sets these people apart. The Indian Act gives Indians separate status. It should be abolished. Indians, says James Gladstone, Canada's first Indian senator, want only "equality of opportunity" and "equal status," not much to ask in a democratic society.

A Senate-House of Commons subcommittee has been reviewing this Act and resumes its study this session. It will benefit from an on-the-spot survey of Indian settlements that has just been carried out by Immigration Minister Ellen Fairclough, who is also Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Her reports indicate that there has been considerable progress in work among the Indians. But it is not nearly fast enough. This is a growing problem. Canada's Indian population is now 174,000, compared with 118,000 twenty years ago and its birth rate is higher than any other Canadian group.

The Eskimo's plight is even worse. One in four children die in their first year. Tuberculosis is rampant. They are inadequately housed and many die from starvation. But, in work on the DEW line, they have shown they are quite capable of handling the skills of the white man.

Proper recognition of the discrimination meted out to Canada's Indians and Eskimos is in itself a move towards solving it. Canada's policies should ensure that these people can live where and how they please, with the security of life that belongs to any Canadian.

—The Native Voice.

The art of milady

It comes as somewhat of a surprise to learn that North American women don't understand the art of dress. One had thought—especially in Victoria where milady mostly seems chic—that there was little about clothes they had to learn. After all they have suiting them to their figures for many years, and one would suppose that practice makes perfect.

Unless he were a Dior possibly, no mere man would dare to assert that women were uneducated in the essentials of fashion. These change so rapidly it has always seemed that feminine facility in respect was all-knowing. That this is not so however is the opinion voiced by a New York fashion authority who has the saving grace of being a woman. Doubtless that will enable her to get away with her dissent.

Apparently it is the fundamentals that count; that is, the 34-26-34 premise or its alternative that is the criterion of what to put on. The vertical line should be favored by the squat, and not the opposite. Extremes should be shunned like a plague. Slacks should look as well fore as aft, or else be avoided. And so on.

Supposedly this will be news to a vast feminine audience else a forthcoming series of booklets on the subject would not be printed. We had deemed milady to be familiar with every facet of this art, and that if as accused she chose by whim instead of by head her whims were very attractive.

Every woman who is a good cook is always looking for new recipes, however, so presumably the booklets will be snapped up. One doubts that feminine whims will go by the boards, nevertheless. —The Victoria Colonist.

Lining-up the women

Women are stupid. That appears to be the view of the New York State Federation of Labor and the Congress of Industrial Organizations, which have just set up a special women's political action division with the avowed purpose of educating the wives, sweethearts, sisters, mothers and daughters of union members on labor's political objectives.

Leaders of organized labor in the U.S. feel that the womenfolk have been showing far too much spunk and independence at election time, often voting for candidates not approved by labor organizations.

So the womenfolk are to be given a working over, in the somewhat optimistic expectation that they will, in future, vote the way Big Labor tells them. —The Fort Erie Letter-Review.

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Rockefeller move simplifies U.S. campaign

By DAVID ROWNTREE
Canadian Press Staff Writer

When Governor Nelson Rockefeller of New York said he would not be a candidate for president this year, the smoke was cleared from only a part of the battlefield.

To the extent that Vice-President Nixon will be the Republican standard-bearer in the November 8 vote—barring the most unexpected developments—the forthcoming contest has been simplified.

However, Rockefeller would still be available if somehow Nixon couldn't be nominated. Rockefeller's December 26 statement didn't say—as it did in regard to the vice-presidency—that he would not accept the presidential nomination if it were offered to him at the Republican convention opening in Chicago July 25.

But as for Nixon's opponent, few are willing to bet who that may be. Except for Adlai Stevenson, there is no other Democrat who is as well known as Nixon to the voting public or in as strong a position as he is 11 months before polling day.

Many Democrats once were delighted by the prospect of a Nixon-Rockefeller battle. They expected the Republican party to be seriously divided before election time because of the internal dispute they foresaw between the conservative wing, led by Nixon, and the less orthodox and more forward-looking group headed by Rockefeller.

Although Rockefeller's withdrawal punctured that theory, the Democrats still are delighted. They are convinced that Nixon will be an easier target to shoot down than Rockefeller would have been because Nixon can't command the support of independent and even some Democratic voters that the governor might be expected to count on.

Much of this sort of speculation, however, seems designed to cloak the fact that—again excepting Stevenson—the Democrats have no one who appears to have strong support from the party in many different parts of the country.

Most of the Democratic possibilities have mainly regional support although senators John Kennedy of Massachusetts and Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota are beginning to make a wider impact. Kennedy and Humphrey both have announced their candidacy.

And Stevenson has the enormous hurdle of having been the loser in the last two elections.

Democrats see other advantages now that Rockefeller has bowed out:

They will be able to open their nominating convention in Los Angeles July 11—two weeks before the Republicans—without having to worry who the opponent will be.

Also, with Nixon's nomination all but assured, the Democrats will be able to concentrate their attacks on him alone for 11 months.

One aspect of that attack is likely to be the charge that the Republican party is no place for an "able progressive" as Senator Lyndon Johnson has described the governor. The Texas Democratic leader in the Senate has even gone so far as to suggest that Rockefeller should be drafted for a high post under "the Democratic president to be elected next November."

But that is too much to expect of the man who may well be the Republican presidential nominee of 1964 or 1968. Especially if the Democrats do win this time.

Is fitness wise?

All those sedentry chaps who long ago gave up a hectic athletic life can find a bit of cheer in the words of a Montreal physician, Dr. David Bates.

It is by no means a scientific fact, he says, that athletic activity in youth or regular exercise in middle age contributes to general good health or to longevity. Maybe we can yet make up a case for spectatoritis.

Dr. Bates, who is an expert on the medical aspects of exercise and athletic performance and is attached to McGill University as well as two hospitals, feels more knowledge is needed on the subject, and until more has been learned, he feels that there is not much point in rushing into major physical fitness programs.

—The Quebec Chronicle Telegraph.

The Packsack of Gregory Clark

If you are last, there is lots of room behind you.

Nobody is pushing. You have a fine sense of space and freedom.

Few if any are competing with you for your position. You have it to your-self.

If you are first, or merely trying to be first, you are always crowded. You have plenty of competition. You are being pushed, elbowed, bunted and treated with great indignity. On top of that, everybody thinks you are rude and grasping.

But if you are last, you get a reputation for good manners, in case anybody happens to look over their shoulders to see you, which of course few do.

I am speaking of getting on buses, particularly during rush hours. But the principle of the thing works at almost all levels of human enterprise. I encountered a man downtown today whom I hadn't seen in 20 years. That last time, I was sorry for him because he was a slow-going, soft-spoken man who believed in non-aggression even in business. It was generally supposed among those of us who knew him that he was hanging onto his job by a thread, since he was the lowest and last of the executive organization.

Today, when I met him, he was as quiet as ever, but quite exceptionally well - dressed. After a few skirmishes of conversation, I learned he is now the president of the company he has always been with. In a somewhat strangled manner, I inquired for his colleagues whom I had known years before.

"Well," he said, reflectively, "I guess most of them are dead from over-exertion."

Letterbox

CUSTOMER'S VIEW

The Editor,
The Daily News:

Last Wednesday you had a nasty item on the front page of your paper regarding an irate man lacking the Christmas spirit.

It seems to me whoever allowed that piece to be printed was lacking in Christmas spirit much more than the subscriber. The way it was written it sounded as if only one man missed his paper that night. Everyone on the street I know was without a paper too.

Do your subscribers mean so little to you that at any complaint a newsboy is told to withhold the paper until the next night? If the new boy didn't know the house, he could have delivered the paper the next morning.

I wonder if you realize how many times we people on Eleventh Avenue miss our paper. We have been irate a good many times because we had to pay for papers we did not get. I finally put my foot down and refused to pay for any we did not get and then became "one of the old bags" (one newsboy told me he had so many of them on this route) who make life miserable for them. After this, instead of our paper being placed through the letter slot, it was thrown on the open porch. Sometimes it blows away in the wind and a good many times it is so wet it cannot be read.

We never get our paper until long after other people in town have read theirs. This is not due to school shifts either, as it has been the same for a long time.

I think you owe the "Irate Subscriber" an apology as a good many of us have felt the same way a good many times.

Another Irate subscriber,
Prince Rupert.

Don't blame police

From the
Fort William Times-Journal

If parking restrictions are hurting church attendance don't blame the police. Surely churchgoers have a good case to carry to the police commission which has the power to change the regulations.

JIG SAW PUZZLE?—The Department of Transport icebreaker d'Iberville churns her way through 70 miles of ice in Norwegian Bay on the west side of Ellesmere Island, some 900 miles from the north Pole. This aerial view, taken as the icebreaker was bound for Eureka during the summer supply run of northern weather stations, makes the ice pattern look like a jig saw puzzle. (Department of Transport photo.)

Should be told

From the Winnipeg Free Press

Canadian consumers might be angry if they knew what price the government received for the six million pounds of pork sold to West Germany. But they have a right to know. It is, after all, their money that is being used to subsidize such sales to overseas countries. Taxpayers should be told how much of their money is being used for this purpose and how much more cheaply, as a result, Germans can buy Canadian pork than we can at home.

William came home with two black eyes.

"Fighting again!" said his mother. "Didn't I tell you to count a hundred whenever you lost your temper?"

"Yes, I know," replied William, "but the other boy's mother hadn't told him."

Flimsy arguments

From The Financial Post

There may be good reasons for raising taxes on "small" cars by the Ontario government last week but those so far suggested in official quarters can hardly be classed as good. It is very doubtful whether the British, German and French exporters will be satisfied.

"Since they (the small cars) are in the preferred class as far as gasoline taxes are concerned, they should not get preferential treatment in the matter of licenses." That was the first official argument advanced when the move to boost license fees was first hinted.

The only preferred classes so far as gasoline taxes are concerned are boats and farm tractors which are not supposed to use the roads at all. All other vehicles burning gasoline pay the same rate—so many cents per gallon used. And the more they drive the more they pay, as seems reasonable enough because the gas tax is supposed to be based on the use of the highways.

The second official explanation offered was even weaker. "The increase for small horsepower cars recognizes the fact that all motor vehicles, regardless of size, share equally the use of 82,000 miles of streets and highways in the province."

Fiddlesticks. Does a 14-foot, 3,000 pound car share equally in space and highway wear with one half that length and weight? Does a car driven 5,000 miles a year share equally with one driven 25,000 miles? Size, weight and distance driven are the governing factor in measuring the use of the highways and the taxes paid should be based on those considerations only.

To the British and other European exporters of small cars to Canada, this move is going to look like rank discrimination, the imposition of a tariff by a provincial government which has no business operating in such a field.

With the Classics

What, Cupid, are thy shafts
already made?
And seeking honey to set up
thy trade,
True emblem of thy sweets!
thy bees do bring
Honey in their mouths, but
in their tails a sting.
—Francis Quarles.

U.S. better

From The Windsor Star

There's one place where the U.S. form of government seems to be better than ours. Its Senate is a strong and effective arm of government and its committees and sub-committees can, and often do move in quickly to investigate situations which warrant investigation. Our Senate is almost a useless appendage.

The lighter side

A mild-mannered minister accepted the call to a church where many of the town's residents bred horses, and sometimes raced them. A few weeks later he was asked to invite the prayers of his congregation for Lucy Gray. Willingly and gladly he did so for three weeks. On the fourth Sunday one of the deacons told him he need not do it any longer.

"Why?" asked the good minister with an anxious look. "Is she dead?"

"Oh, no," replied the deacon, "She won her race yesterday."

Two youngsters built a clubhouse in their yard. On the wall in childish lettering was a list of club rules. No. 1 reads: "Nobody act big, nobody act small, everybody act medium."

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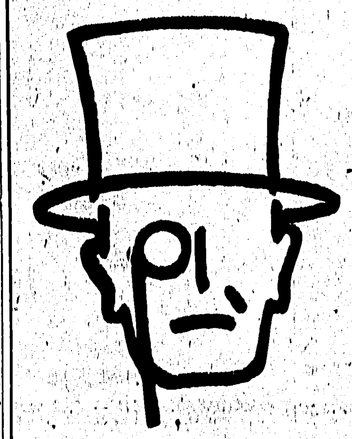

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