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The choice is love or hate

During the last war Jews, Negroes, Roman Catholics and Protestants fought side by side, often risking their lives to save each other.

Many a Jew who lay dying, heard the familiar comforting words, "Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for Thou art with me," from the lips of a Roman Catholic chaplain.

Many a Roman Catholic soldier received his last benediction from a Protestant clergyman. In the presence of the angel of death we are all released from pride, prejudice, intolerance and bigotry.

With the whole world tottering on the brink of total annihilation, would it not be more fitting if we spent more time upon our kness seeking the will of God than standing on platforms arguing as to whether or not our children should hear God's holy word in public schools?

God did not pour man in one mould. In every sphere of nature, God's creations are of endless varieties. Man, too, differs in a multitude of ways. Is it not logical that what may inspire one person may not have the same effect upon another? Thus a variety of denominations springs up in every great religion. Have we the right to despise any one of them?

By the same token, is it not possible, that ever since the world began, God might have revealed Himself in different ways to peoples of widely varying characteristics? Certainly some of the teachings of Jesus reflected the same sentiments found in the Old Testament as well as in other ancient religions.

A course in ethics, while essential, cannot take the place of God in a child's heart. Religion is more than a way of life—it is worship of our Creator. Ethics alone can never inspire a sense of awe and reverence for the Divine (which is the meaning of "God-fearing").

Children should not be burdened with the doctrines of varying religions in school. If they were instructed in sound bible teaching without indoctrination, taught to respect the faiths of others and to refrain from criticism, Canada would become a land of inner peace and happiness. Individual religions would then take on a deeper and richer significance.

One of the greatest needs in the world today is co-operation in every sphere of life. Co-operation does not mean the surrender of our own principles and of our own faiths but it does create understanding of the feelings, the beliefs and hopes of others. It does mean a "give and take" attitude on all sides.

Hate is the poison that will destroy civilization. "Love melteth all situations. The choice is ours.—By Dorothy McQuire in an article in The Willowdale Enterprise.

AMERICANS HAVE NO MONOPOLY

Too much fuss over keeping U.S. image bright

By HAROLD MORRISON
Associated Press Staff Writer

WASHINGTON — "Americans", says Edward R. Murrow, "have no monopoly over offending people."

"Sure, Americans like to be liked — perhaps more than most other people. Why? I'm not sure.

"But I think the importance of being liked is exaggerated. It is more important that we be understood."

The former radio and television personality — a tall, heavy-browed individual who rolls up his shirtsleeves and loosens his tie as he works — heads the U.S. Information Agency, the country's most powerful propaganda outlet.

Under previous directors, the agency's big concern was to maintain American prestige abroad and to keep the American image bright in foreign homes.

But Murrow feels there is too much concern over the American image. What he wants to get across is American ideals.

"Foreign policy is not sound if it is to be based on whether we will not be liked or not. That's one reason why I stopped taking prestige polls abroad. We want to be understood but I'm not in the least interested whether Mr. Kennedy or Mr. Khrushchev is considered more popular.

"There are frictions between Canada and the United States. These, I think, are based mainly on economic problems, such as operations of American companies in Canada and the like.

"I'm not worried about that too much. We should concentrate on the basic fact that when it gets down to essential things, the people in both countries want to live in the same kind of world."

Now there was a big debate in Canada whether the Canadian government should acquire American nuclear warheads and there seemed to be reluctance to reach any decision.

"That, I think, is a question that centres as much on moral judgement as on political judgment," said Murrow.

He was sure the United States could always count on Canada, providing Canadians are convinced that the United States will not be reckless or trigger-happy.

As for criticism of American mannerisms abroad, there was little his agency could do about this, other than provide American travellers with more information about the kind of people they will meet overseas.

"To an extent, every person is a prisoner of his own environment, his racial strains, his experience and his indoctrination. And he reflects this when he mixes with other people.

"Americans may be too impatient; too quick to reach decisions; more inclined to make quick judgments of ther pepole than do those in older cultures. Americans may be too ready to believe that all problems are solvable."

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Macmillan leaves Britons guessing again

By ALAN HARVEY
Canadian Press Staff Writer

Prime Minister Macmillan leaves them guessing once again.

His latest cabinet reconstruction — as subtle and enigmatic as his own character — is open to varying interpretations.

Probably the prime minister planned it that way. Sipping his habitual whiskey and soda at Admiralty House, he can indulge in the luxury of a quiet chuckle as he surveys the embarrassment of the commentators in trying to decide whether it's promotion or demotion for R. A. Butler and Iain MacLeod.

"Who's gone up? Who down?" asks the London Daily Telegraph, and the mystification is general.

Both Butler and Macleod give up important posts in return for something new, and nobody can say for sure who will turn out to be the Conservative party's man of destiny.

The 58-year-old Butler, unexpectedly passed over when Macmillan succeeded Sir Anthony Eden as prime minister after the Suez crisis, loses two big jobs — leader of the Commons and chairman of the Conservative party organization.

In return, Butler is to give special assistance to Macmillan in a "wide range of duties," including acting as a kind of overlord in connection with Britain's negotiations for membership in the European Community.

Macleod, 48 next month, takes up the two duties Butler has relinquished and yields his own colonial secretary's post to Reginald Maudling, regarded by the Conservative right wing as a "safer man."

Thus Macleod will be the man responsible for giving a new sheen to the Conservative image in preparation for the next election, probably in 1964. Conservative popularity has slumped after 10 years in office and the opposition Labor party now seems less interested in slow suicide.

Superficially Butler may seem to be losing most — but he smilingly repudiates the thought that he is being removed from a position of "central influence". It is possible to forecast that in his new position as Macmillan's close associate he could become the indispensible man.

In Macleod's case, there is regret in liberal and Africa circles that he is being removed from the colonial office, where he has shown skill and determination in hastening African advancement.

Perhaps his most bitter opponent has been Sir Roy Welensky, prime minister of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. Many will regard Macleod's move as a personal triumph for Sir Roy and his "London lobby".

On balance, Macleod seems the man to watch in future. He is regarded with suspicion by the Conservative right wing, he is a new kind of "middle-class" Conservative and he is not thought to be one of Macmillan's group of intimates. His greatest asset is that he represents the more progressive elements which probably are the party's surest guarantee of future electoral success.

TULIPS FROM HOLLAND will beautify your garden next spring, if you remember to plant bulbs this fall. Tulips are almost work free — just dig a hole and drop in your bulb; cover and water well. Then wait until spring when you'll tiptoe through the tulips.
— Photo by Malak, Ottawa

Unemployment questions and answers

In this column we publish questions about unemployment insurance and employment, together with answers which may be of interest to you:

Following are some questions with answers received from the Unemployment Insurance Commission. If you are uncertain about any point do not hesitate to send us your question. We will obtain an answer and publish it in this column.

Q. I work in an hotel and earn $30 a week plus board and room. What value of unemployment insurance stamps should I get in my insurance book?

A. The value of room and board fixed by agreement between the employer and the employee is included in determining the insured person's weekly earnings for contribution purposes. This valuation is added to the $30 weekly wage and the weekly contribution based on the total of the two amounts.

Q. If I lose my insurance book, will the office try to find it for me, or will I be obliged to pay a second time the stamps which it contained

A. If you lose your insurance book it is your responsibility to try and find it. If it cannot be found the contributions which were recorded in the lost book may be rebuilt although there is no responsibility on the Commission to rebuild the lost contributions. You are not obliged to pay a second time the value of the stamps recorded in the lost book.

Quote and unquote

U.S. News & World Report: "What caused a quarter of a million workers to walk out of General Motors plants across the U.S.? Big wage issues?

"No. It was local issues such as: more time off for coffee, smoking and comfort breaks. Covered walkways to parking lots. Freedom to go deer hunting. Trouble was, there were 10,130 of these demands, and 11,000 were unsettled."

Advertising in The Daily News Brings Results

The Packsack of Gregory Clark

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One of the characters with whom I am in the habit of going fishing, bird watching or attending farm auctions, insists upon doing the driving in his car. And he is one of those experts who always knows a short route to anywhere which will save 18 minutes.

By sticking to the paved highways with clearly marked sign posts that tell how many miles to where, with unmistakeable markers indicating curves, hills and places where it is wise to go slow, we would arrive at our destination not merely safely, but in good health and in a benign state of nerves.

But to save 18 minutes, he takes a shorter route down side roads, around townships, across waste lands and through swamps, up hill, down dale, around unexpected corners, swerving along the edges of ditches to avoid hay wagons, scaring the wits out of chickens in slumbrous hamlets, overtaking the cars of local gentry out for a 20-mile-an-hour ramble, and arriving, sure enough, at our destination 18 minutes ahead of time.

It takes more than the 18 minutes for our quivering nerves to subside.

With the classics

When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes;
I all alone beweep my outcast state
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries
And look upon myself, and curse my fate;

Wishing me like to him more rich in hope
Featured like him, like him with friends possessed
Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope
With what I most enjoy contented least

But in these thoughts, myself almost despising
Happily I think on thee; and then my state
Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth; sings hymns at heaven's gate
Thy sweet love remembered such wealth brings;
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

—Shakespeare.

Short sermons

There's at least one ineligible football star at every college. Same old story—he can run and kick, but he couldn't pass.

✦ ✦ ✦

We all know it isn't human to be perfect, but too many of us take advantage of the fact.

Tell me a story

From THE LISTENER, London

It has for some time been fashionable to regard the art of telling a story as almost beneath notice. One reads critics who say of a novelist, 'He tells his story with skill,' as though this were at best an irrelevance to the novel and one which, but for the reviewer's forbearance, might well have been treated as a major blunder.

The trouble is that story-telling is traditionally associated with a simple audience and has therefore come to be reckoned as in itself a simple matter; it is crude in its appeal, we are told, it is unintellectual (and even extremists would hold anti-intellectual) in its implications, it is primitive in its technique — a mere affair of saying 'And then, and then' —and almost anybody can do it.

But this is just the point: it turns out on examination of the world's literature that of all those who have attempted it very few indeed have been able to do it well, and that when the gift does appear it is correspondingly and highly prized — but everybody, that is, except those judges who have been at pains to dismiss it as elementary but have themselves largely refrained from or failed in personal performance.

In short, critics and intellectuals are angry that this apparently simple knack should have eluded them, and even angrier when they consider the substantial rewards of so trivial an entertainment.

All Aboard... with G.E. Mortimer

"Maybe you think I'm a nut, spending time warning people about radiation hazards," says my friend Jacqueline Hooper of Vancouver.

On the contrary, it is the people who worry about such matters who are sane. Those who ignore danger — pretend that it does not exist — are living in a dream world.

The B.C. Committee on Radiation Hazards, for which Mrs. Hooper does publicity, is a useful and courageous group.

Some people avoid thinking or talking about radiation or about checking the atomic arms race, because they fear that the subject is politically tainted — that if they touch it, they will smell of Communism, or fellow-travellerism.

They are afraid to turn their minds to life and death and the future of the world, because they feel that such thoughts are not respectable.

They have built themselves a soft cocoon of slogans and second-hand ideas, in which they lie comfortably curled up—just as remote from reality as the man in the padded cell who thinks he is a locomotive.

The people who worry about the bomb, and radiation from industrial atomic wastes, are the sane ones.

The radiation hazard committee opposes the spread of nuclear weapons to Canada or to any other country that is now atom-free. I believe they are right when they say that any further spread of nuclear weapons will increase the danger of war. President Kennedy himself has accepted the idea of checking the spread of nuclear arms, and has included it in his latest disarmament plan.

However, the world still is torn by a battle of threats and bluff between two rival power systems. I don't believe that the western system is wholly good, or that the Soviet system is wholly bad.

Their system demands more central control and individual sacrifice; ours demands less sacrifice and offers more individual freedom.

Our system is more comfortable; theirs ultimately may prove more efficient and may exceed ours in comfort a century from now, at the cost of much suffering.

There is room for both systems in the world. Signs are appearing that both the Communists and the non-Communists may modify their principles in the long run — the Communists permitting more individual freedom as the country grows richer in material goods; the non-Communists yielding large areas of their economy to co-operative and public ownership.

And yet we are witnessing a fight for power between the two main political groups — a childish and muddle-headed fight, in which each side pretends to represent virtue battling evil.

If it ceases to be a battle of words and becomes a battle of nuclear bombs, then both systems of government, and most of the people, will be destroyed.

Such groups as the committee on radiation hazards and the Voice of Women are speaking bravely for the silent and bewildered millions, warning about the real and immediate danger of a war that can burn up most of the world, and the folly of atomic bomb testing, which has already spread enough poison to kill and cripple numberless babies.

These people are the conscience of mankind. I hope they can make themselves heard clearly in Washington and Moscow. Some apostles of peace have already travelled to Russia and given away pamphlets in Red Square. I hope they will be followed by thousands more.

gems of thought

CHARITY

Charity begins at home, and justice begins next door.
—Dickens.

Meekness and charity have divine authority.
—Mary Baker Eddy

Money spent on ourselves may be a millstone about the neck; spent on others it may give us wings like an eagle's.
—R. D. Hitchcock.

The lighter side

Wife (at birthday party): "That's the fourth time you have been back for ice cream and cake. Doesn't it embarrass you?"

Husband: "Why should it? I keep telling the hostess it's for you."

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

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