

The Week at S.D.U.

During the past week we were privileged to have on the campus two very distinguished gentlemen. On January 24, Mr. Lewis Perinbam, National Secretary of W. U. S. C. gave a very impressive picture of the living conditions etc. which prevail in Asia and India.

During the past week our Hockey Team played two games, one an exhibition game and the other an Island League game, against the Charlottetown Abbies.

The Red and White Team lost 8 to 6 in the League game played at the Forum on January 26, but the real setback was not the loss of the game but the injury sustained by Captain Dick Wedge who broke his wrist in the final period.

The "Week" extends a special word of praise to George Mullaly who is our Rink Manager this year.

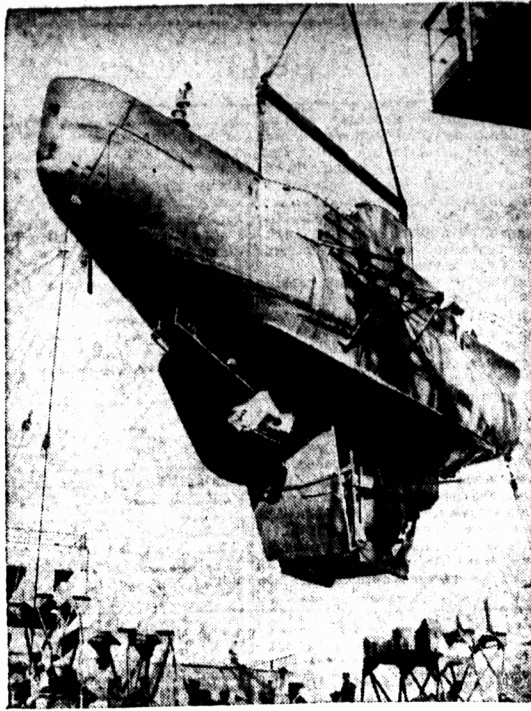
Our Basketball foiled by the weather in their plans to leave for St. John, Thursday, left Saturday morning for New Brunswick where they were hosts of the St. John Abbies in an exhibition game.

Thought for the week: For wisdom, teacheth temperance, and prudence and justice and fortitude, which are such things as men can have nothing more profitable in life.

Japan To Expand Defence Forces

TOKYO, Reuters — Japan will expand her defence forces this year in view of American wishes to withdraw troops from the country, Prime Minister Shigeru Yoshida told the opening session of Parliament today.

CLEAN CLOTHES WEAR LONGER For Your Dry Cleaning Needs RITE-WAY Phone 2387



OUT TO BEAT THE RECORD — A French Navy FNRS III depth boat is lowered into the water 20 miles off Dakar for a test dive.

Roland MacDonald Director Of C.F.A.

LONDON, Ont., (CP) — H. H. Hannam of Ottawa (Thursday) was elected president of the 400,000-member Canadian Federation of Agriculture for his 14th term.

Directors elected from member organizations included: L'Union Catholique des Oultivateurs — J. A. Marion, Montreal.

Quebec Farm Forum Association — Walter Hodgman, Birtchton.

Maritime Federation of Agriculture — Avery Dumcannon, Gasperaux, N. S.; L. Johnson, Berry Mills, N. B.

Prince Edward Island Federation of Agriculture — Roland MacDonald, Southport.

National Women's Committee — Mrs. N. R. Jasper, Deleau, Man.; Mrs. G. Telford, Shawville, Que.

Old-Timers Found Western Weather "Piercing Cold"

EDMONTON, (CP) — Westerners, who say they are used to cold weather but really aren't, think the last couple of weeks were a bit too much.

When temperatures on the prairies rose Thursday to five, six or seven below zero — as high as four above in Calgary — it was the end, at least for the time being, of the longest sustained cold snap in four years.

It was no "cold snap" to westerners. To them it was an iron grip of piercing cold, punctuated by piercing blizzards, that left a trail of coughs and colds, broken bones, impassable highways, blazing buildings and death.

At least 27 persons died as winter, late in coming this season, swept upon Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia.

Transportation was hit hard. Fog rising from the ice- and snow-covered earth — which resulted in the coining of "smice" as a description — paralyzed airline schedules at times. Trains ran hours late.

Attendance at hockey games fell to the lowest point of the season — though university debates in Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton on the controversial Kinsey reports on sexual behavior drew large crowds.

For women, snugglers were essential. And many a male, according to reports, could not easily be confirmed, who in other years scored long underwear was glad of its warmth these last couple of weeks. Ear muffs were common.

Electric blankets reached a level of popularity never before achieved in the west where householders usually pile on the coal or turn up oil or gas thermostats and go to bed with thick woolen coverings.

England Has Low Temperatures While Iceland Warms Up

LONDON (Reuters) — Snowplows guided by helicopters battled through drifts up to eight feet deep in southeast England today, to clear a way to five villages isolated by blizzards during the week-end.

Continued snow and dropping temperatures through Europe started February off with no easing through the big freeze.

All 432 inhabitants of the village of Easting have been cut off by blizzards since Saturday. Snowplows clearing roads to Easting and four smaller hamlets were guided by helicopters which spotted deep drifts and directed the plows along the clearest routes.

The temperature in London today was 33 degrees — the coldest in six years. Many trains froze up. Snow still was falling on the capital at noon.

The Thames froze over at Windsor for the first time in seven years.

Ironically, one of the warmest places in Europe today is Iceland where the countryside is turning green. The temperature rose to 43 Sunday at Sigufjörður, only 20 miles from the Arctic circle.

Far to the south, about 100 Italian farmers and fishermen were left homeless today, when the storm-swept Adriatic flooded two villages in the Po river delta.

There were other floods in the

Refuse To Ban Federal Elections In July, August

OTTAWA, (CP) — The government Wednesday rejected a proposal to bar federal general elections in July and August.

State Secretary Pickersgill "talked out" a Progressive Conservative member's resolution to this effect and said extension of advance polling provisions might be the answer to the problem of away-from-home voters in mid-summer elections.

The resolution was proposed by Rodney Adamson (PC - York West), who said many holidaying workers were disfranchised by the Aug. 10 date of the 1953 general election. His resolution called for the exclusion of July and August as election months except in "a state of emergency."

Mr. Pickersgill talked against the resolution until Wednesday's private members' session of the House adjourned, thereby dropping it to the bottom of a list of 24 non-government resolutions. It is unlikely to be revived at the present session of Parliament.

The state secretary, the minister most directly concerned with electoral legislation, said he agrees that August normally is not the best month of the year for an election but "we should not deny ourselves any month."

"It seems to me," he said, "that the best way to tackle the problem is by somewhat wider provisions for advance polling."

At present, advance polling is restricted to a few groups such as commercial travellers, fishermen and transportation workers, who are due to be out of their home constituencies on voting day.

Mr. Pickersgill said the extension could lead to possible frauds, but it should not be dismissed out of hand for that reason.

He also said a committee probably will be set up by the Commons next year to look at the Elections Act in the light of experience at the last voting.

Mr. Pickersgill, dealing with the Aug. 10 election date of last year, said there were "good and sufficient reasons" for it.

"Nobody was disfranchised," he said. "If there are Canadians who value their holidays more than their franchise, no one can say they were disfranchised."

"I think that any government returned to Parliament is going to be sufficiently responsible that it would not unnecessarily set an election date for a time that would deliberately reduce the number of people who could vote."

Mr. Adamson said a midsummer election disfranchises many Canadians and leaves Parliament representing a "dangerously small minority" of the electorate casting votes in that period.

He said this is the time when industrial workers usually take their families out of the city. They could not be expected to return home to vote.

For the city of Toronto and the neighboring York ridings, Mr. Adamson said, the elected members received, respectively, only 26 and 25 per cent of the potential votes.

"Therefore," he said, "the members who represent Canada's largest city in this Parliament only really represent about a quarter of the electors."

Mr. Adamson said Quebec province generally had a creditable record. Only two ridings outside Montreal failed returned members with a total less than that of the non-voters.

Among urban centres, Halifax and St. John's, also were in this position. But Winnipeg South Centre was "the worst" outside Toronto and Montreal, electing a member with 11,606 less than the uncast votes.

Puglia region of southeast Italy today, and about 100 villages in the central Apennine mountains were still isolated by snow.

Other countries reported: The Netherlands: Nearly all inland and coastal shipping paralyzed. No sign of a thaw. France: Temperature in Paris dropped to eight below zero. Germany: Two below this morning, but prospects of warmer weather from Siberia.

Temperatures down to 11 below were hit Switzerland: The cold Sunday hit Switzerland this week-end, with temperatures diving to 12 below and threatening to drop still further. Moscow: Moscow radio today reported slightly warmer weather in the Soviet capital — 23 below.

Dark Lightning

By Helen Topping Miller

CHAPTER VIII (Continued)

"A test well will show," Gary said. But drilling a test well, as Gary had reminded Harvey a little too often for his patience, would run into money. "I'd certainly advise you to lease," Gary went on. "Kimball can handle all that for you. If there's money to be made, you'll make it and someone else will take the loss if the venture fails."

"Lease — and let the Dohertys and the Mellons and the rest of 'em get richer than they are now?" bleated Harvey. "My goah, have you any idea how much an oil well earns? And it wouldn't be one well. If there's any oil there at all, there's a pool — so these fellows say."

Mona Lee looked a little sick. Harvey was drunk on excitement. His eyes were hot and wild. He was a stranger. And Gary looked a little helpless and dismayed, too, as though he had let loose an avalanche and saw it come roaring down.

"Harvey," she said. "There's just one thing I want you to promise me — that you won't borrow money and put mortgages on this place to finance this business. If you have the money, that's all right, but I couldn't stand it — to risk what we've worked so hard to get. And it wouldn't be fair to the children, either."

"Look here," he was indignant. "Did I ever act the fool yet?" "No," sighed his wife, "but there's always a time to begin."

It was an odd evening. They walked about like wooden people, they spoke very little. Gary packed his suitcase again. He had packed it twice already. But now he would go. And before he went he would make a note of every cent he owed the Mason family, for the doctor and the nurse and everything; and he would pay it back if it took him years to do it. Then, perhaps, when his conscience was clear and he could hold up his head and look them all in the eye, he would come back. And that, he told himself wearily, would probably be a fool's errand.

Adelaide dressed herself in the new chiffon frock and high-heeled sandals, and Gary heard her dialing the telephone in the upper hall and talking to Bob Ferguson. "For goodness' sake, Bob, come out and take me somewhere! We've struck oil and this house is full of people with faces like doom. I want to go some place and raise the roof — I'm ready now. All right, I'll be waiting."

A flick of skirts, a breath of lilac and she was gone, flying down the stairs. And then it was Sunday morning, and because he had lain a long time awake, Gary slept late. He woke to a dazzle of sunlight and mocking birds singing hysterically in the hackberry trees around the house, and went down stairs apologetically, intending to promote a cup of coffee from Maria in the kitchen and then find Slim and persuade the old cowhand to give him a decent shave. His hand was still awkward and his arm a little stiff, and his chin felt cloudy and weedy and in need of a strong arm job.

But, as he passed through the hall, Adelaide looked up from the breakfast table and the Sunday paper and smiled at him. "Hello, lazy. Come on in. The scrambled eggs are fine."

"I'm very late — thought everyone would be gone — to church or somewhere," Gary began. "Mother went. She said shed pray for all us miserable sinners. Dad's out — down in the gulch, probably, wandering around picking up rocks. Sit down, Maria! She raised her voice in a youthful yelp. "Bring this hungry man some hot coffee."

She had on a gold-colored affair with a fluff of some kind of thin stuff around her throat and her sun-gilded arms. The bright fabric brought out the glints of amber in her hair and little flecks of yellow in her gray eyes and the impish shine of the freckles across her nose. Gary felt himself going down for the third time again and caught himself up sternly.

"Have a good time last night?" he asked in the most casual tone he could manage — so casual that it sounded stilted to his ears. "Not specially," Adelaide set her small teeth into a scrap of loaf.

"We saw a show — and the place was full of noisy little boys and cowhands, and they stomped and whistled. And then we went to a place to dance, but there was a beery Saturday night crowd there and Bob thought it was no place for a nice girl — so we drove around a little — and then came home."

Gary was thinking unhappy thoughts. Without doubt Bob Ferguson had parked the car somewhere — under a shadowy tree where a sleepy mockingbird was whispering little liquid notes of springtime madness to his mate — and then, probably, Ferguson had kissed Adelaide. Gary made a wild and vicious stab at a piece of bacon and it skidded and flew into the air, landing on the rug.

"By the way," he announced firmly, not looking at her. "I'm leaving in the morning. Early."

Adelaide's face changed a little, withdrew, and somehow she him out. "Well — if you've made up your mind, I suppose there's no use arguing about it. But you did get Dad into this oil thing — and if he needs you..."

"He won't need me. He can hire the people he needs. But I hope you can persuade him to lease and not involve himself."

"Nobody," said Adelaide a little stiffly, "has ever been able to persuade Dad against his will. But I'm like that, too. And you're a stubborn soul yourself — so we've got nothing to say."

"I think I'll hunt up Slim. I want to get these whiskers off. Excuse me." Gary got up with a little bow.

"You do look a rifle blurred. By all means get yourself primped up so the little senoritas will admire you."

"Think I'll stroll into town after a little ought to see about trains — I need a little exercise..." he moved toward the door, but not too quickly.

"I'm going for Mother at twelve — you may as well ride." She was very casual, too. "Unless you'd rather walk."

"I need the walk — I'm too soft. Got to get the old muscles in shape."

"Be very well." She turned back to the society page.

Gary went out without looking back, blundered into a door and gave the back screen a resentful kick.

IN MEMORIAM

RETA ELIZABETH CURLEY

There passed peacefully away at the Charlottetown Hospital, January 1, Reta Elizabeth (Betty) Curley at the early age of 14 years.

She was a girl of excellent character, respected and loved by all who knew her. She was a pupil of St. Joseph's Convent and member of St. Dunstan's Basilica Girl Guides who attended her funeral in a body.

She is missed not only in her home but in the city where she took an active part in social activities—Poppy Day and others. She received the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church, of which she was a devoted member and passed away trusting in her Redeemer.

Her funeral was largely attended. Services at the church and grave were conducted by Rev. Fr. Roach. The many floral tributes and messages of sympathy testify to the esteem in which she was held. She was laid to rest in the Catholic Cemetery.

She leaves to mourn her parents, one brother, Louis, and one sister, Mrs. Harry Ganham, city.

NEW ENVOY NAMED

TOKYO, (AP) — The Japanese government has named Koto Matsudaira to succeed Sadao Iquchi as ambassador to Canada, Kyodo news agency reported Friday. Mr. Iquchi, now ambassador at Ottawa, was named ambassador to Washington last week.

YOUNGSTERS LOVE IT! MOTHERS ARE GRATEFUL FOR JACK AND JILL

The good-tasting, fast-acting remedy, especially made for safe, fast relief of KIDDIES' COUGHS and 50¢ COLDS

Developed expressly for tender, childish throats by the same laboratory that gave you fast, effective Buckley's Mixture for grown-up coughs and colds. Fortified with VITAMIN C.

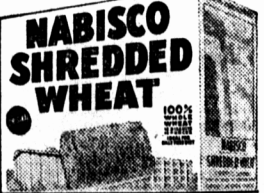
FAMOUS UNIVERSITY Heidelberg, founded in 1386, the oldest of 29 universities in Germany.

"I like a cereal that helps keep me regular!" says Arden R. Wardle 2712 Nelson Avenue, South Burnaby, B.C.



"So, I eat Nabisco Shredded Wheat!"

Need an aid to regularity? Then do as Arden R. Wardle does — and eat nourishing NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT with its high bran content! You see, NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT is made from pure 100% whole wheat — and bran is a vital part of whole wheat. This crisp, golden cereal not only gives you wholesome nourishment — it gives you bran for regularity, too. Enjoy NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT tomorrow!



100% Whole Wheat including BRAN

Refrigeration SALES & SERVICE Repairs To All Makes MOTORS Rewinding and Repairs ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES Repairs Palmer Electric Phones 8543-8544

To relieve a headache, use ASPIRIN! ASPIRIN MEANS FAST RELIEF! YES! AND DEPENDABLE RELIEF, TOO! Compare its SPEED! Compare its PRICE! Compare its DEPENDABILITY! ASPIRIN

BURGESS BEDTIME Continued from page 9 Too-Smart discovered a stranger on the doorstep of their home. He had just come out of the doorway with a black coat with white stripes. It was Jimmy Skunk. This was the first time that Too-Smart had seen Jimmy Skunk. Jimmy didn't look big enough for a well-grown young fox to be afraid of Too-Smart, however, being really smart, was polite. Already he had learned that politeness usually pays. Nothing is to be gained by being impolite. It would seem that there are many folks that do not know this. "I don't think we've met before," said the young fox politely as he stopped at a respectful distance. "Perhaps not, but I certainly have met your father and mother," replied Jimmy Skunk. "If you are as smart as they are, we'll get along nicely. Are you living in the neighborhood?" "That is my house you have just come out of," said Too-Smart. He tried to say it pleasantly. "It is a very good house," said Jimmy Skunk. "I've been thinking of taking possession of it for the rest of the winter." "But you can't do that; it is our house" cried Soft-Eyes, who had joined Too-Smart. "It is not occupied," retorted Jimmy Skunk. "A house with no one living in it is free for anyone who wants to take possession. That is the rule everywhere in the Green Forest and on the Green Meadows." The two young foxes looked at each other. Each had the same thought. This stranger was smaller than either of them. One alone should be equal to driving him away. Certainly, two together could do it. But somehow, he didn't know how or why, Too-Smart had a feeling that it would pay to be polite to this stranger. He wanted to growl and snarl and threaten, but he didn't. "Wouldn't another house suit you just as well?" he asked politely. "It might," replied Jimmy Skunk. "Do you know of one?" He was polite, too.

The Wolf and the Crane A WOLF once got a bone stuck in his throat. So he went to a Crane and begged her to put her long bill down his throat and pull it out. "I'll make it worth your while," he added. The Crane did as she was asked, and got the bone out quite easily. The Wolf thanked her warmly, and was just turning away, when she cried, "What about that fee of mine?" "Well, what about it?" snapped the Wolf, baring his teeth as he spoke; "you can go about boasting that you once put your head into a Wolf's mouth and didn't get it bitten off. What more do you want?" MORAL: Many a man who takes long chances has nothing to show for it afterwards. Isn't it wiser to put part of your salary, every pay day, into a savings account with The Canadian Bank of Commerce? Then you will really be able to laugh at the wolf of adversity. The Canadian Bank of Commerce Illustration by Arthur Rackham, from the Heinemann Edition of Aesop's Fables.