

bath. My wife, bless her, washes my back down for me and keeps my sooty clothes out in a shed. We get one half bar of soap and a small packet of soap powder each month, and a lot of good that does you. It lasts about a couple of baths. We get ten extra clothes coupons, but that doesn't go far either, so if you've any old shirts to spare. . . . It doesn't matter about the colour or the moth holes, they're very welcome to a sweep. A sweep can wear anything, but you must have something soft and clean next to the skin because of the sweat. Before that bloke Hitler and his black gang came along, I very often used to have breakfast provided after an early-morning job; a plate of eggs and bacon and some real butter. I used to sit down in style with the staff. Can you picture the scene nowadays? I'm lucky if I get a cup of tea.

And now here's a piece of free advice for you. If your chimney continually smokes it may be that there is some building or tree in the way obstructing the wind and casting irregular currents of air. You can correct this by building a higher chimney or lopping a branch off the tree. The flues of your kitchen and boiler apparatus are like the plugs in a car, so always clean them at least weekly. Firebricks are made for a purpose, so when they wear out replace them. If you do this you will have no cause for chimneys being on fire. And if you find this advice useful to you, don't thank me for it, but next time the sweep comes along offer him a cup of tea. He'll always appreciate it —this job is a dusty one.

PARABLE FOR TEACHERS

*ADMIRE, with me, the action of this farmer
Whose heart could not be tenderer or warmer,
No deed could be less selfishly dictated,
Nor by humaner feelings motivated;
Ah, how that sympathetic heart would bleed
To see a sheep endeavouring to feed,
Poor over-worked and under-nourished creature,
With no guide but her appetite and nature;
She seeks the fattening grass, her efforts squandering
In wanton straying and uneasy wandering.
Problem: how ease, by kindness, or by guile,
The load of such uneconomic toil?
He has it! Seize the errant ewe and hold her,
Deny the tale unaided nature told her,
Let clever humankind step in and pit
Science against untutored natural wit,
Select the proper mutton-making grasses,
Reject the stuff beloved of cows and asses,
And, heedless of her loud protesting note,
Cram the correct material down her throat.*

—Arnold Wall.

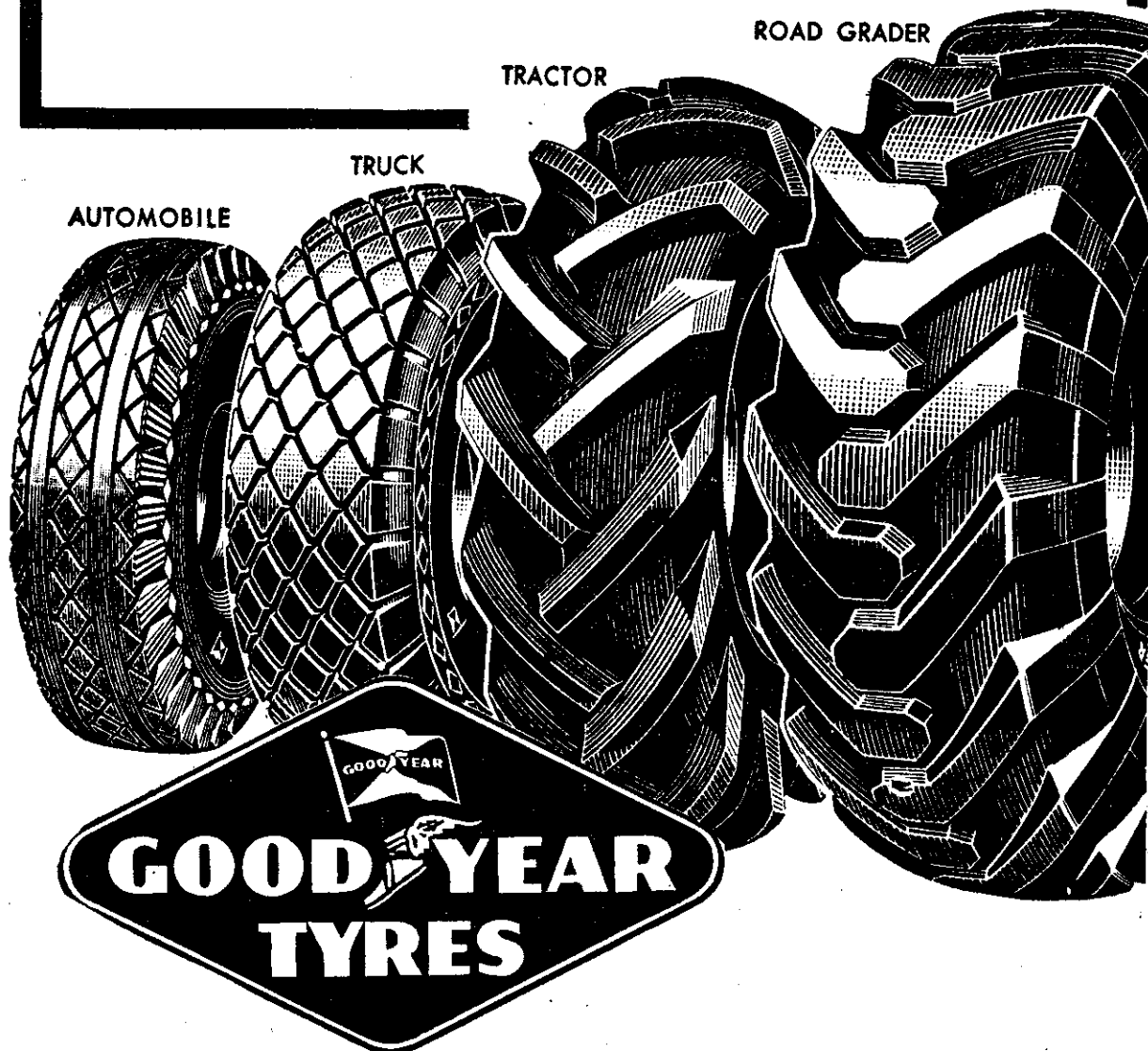
NEVER GIVE GREASE A CHANCE

Why be everlastingly fighting with sneaky greasy marks when good and reliable "Clever Mary" will chase them away at a few light rubs? "Clever Mary" breaks up the grease grip, brings back clear and clean results—and is too fine to scratch the smoothest surface. Use it on pots, pans, sink, woodwork, bath and basins, etc. Ideal for garden-soiled hands, too. Order a large value blue and yellow tin from your usual store.

UNPARALLELED PERFORMANCE

*in every service—
is the reason why*

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GOODYEAR TYRES THAN ON ANY OTHER MAKE"**



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