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Righ above St. Motits, the symbolic torch marks the first meeting of the World's Olympic athletics since minoteen thirty six. 28 nations are competing. The chances of <u>imerica's</u> team stand high, for snow is a familiar background to sport seroes great stretches of their native land. They look at home against it. The chances of the <u>British</u> team are very slender ... but it will do us credit. The uniform worn by the leaders is gaurantee of that, though elething of the rank and file bears carmarks of utility. Certain of carrying the <u>maple leaf</u> to vistery, however, is Barbara Ann Scott. Applauded also is the French team, whose members labour under handicaps well known to all. <u>Italy's</u> entry strikes a new note in unifrom (Charring Cross Head is said to have a name for it.) The Swiss team deserve it's lusty welcome. Aside from sporting provess, they're asting as the best of hosts to all their visitors.

Ico-hockey quarrels mar the games' opening. America has two teams entered and the match with Switzerland is an exhibition only - with no titleen at stake. Behind-the-scene disputes raise international schoos. With America's arguments sounding like Molotov's - the outcome of the games is jeepardised. But the players still give their best. Above the squabbles, one one point all agree .. Swiss sporting hospitality is unexpelled.