Stories About Well-Known People

Witty as Well.

Mr. Israel Zangwill, the author of "We Moderns," recently produced at the New Theatre, London, is famed not only for his books and plays but for his pungent wit. One of his pet aversions is the foppish type of man. I remember a rather youthful dandy saying condescendingly to him, "How do you do, Mr. Zangwill? Do you know, I passed your house the other day!" "Did you, indeed?" said the playright. "Thanks very much."

Is It Magic?

What is the secret of the success of Sir Herbert Barker, the great manipulative surgeon, who has definitely decided to retire for a time from active practice in London? I was discussing the point with a leading medical man, who, having wateched Sir Herbert at work, insists that he has some special sense that cannot be passed on to any other man.

But Sir Herbert himself does not share this opinion. "I believe that my art can be taught," he said to me not so very long ago. "In fact, it is one of my dreams to found a College of Manipulative Surgery." He added the astonishing information that he has performed between eighty and a hundred thousand bloodless operations. Magic! is the exclamation that has fallen from the lips of more than one of his patients as they have left his surgery, cured.

He Couldn't Do It.

Sir Joseph J. Thompson, O.M., whose new theory of light, expounded the other day at a meeting at Cambridge, has roused the greatest interest, is one of the world's outstanding scientific investigators. In the course of his distinguished career he has made important contributions to our knowledge of electricity, the atom, and kindred subjects.

He tells a good story about a man who once applied to him for a job. "I have no educational advantages," the applicant wrote, "but I beg to apply for the post of cuspidorian of your laboratory." In reply, Sir Joseph wrote: "I am sorry that I am not so good at coining jobs as you appear to be at coining words!"

Concealing Boredom.

It is interesting to hear one woman's view of another. "I am amazed," said Lady Astor the other day, 'how the Duchess of York can always appear fresh and smiling on the most boring occasions."

(But Lady Astor appears fresh and smiling in Parliament, so surely she possesses equal fortitude!)

"I have watched the Duchess of York with amazement," continued Lady Astor, "and she is a model of what we ought to be when we are bored. It cannot be possible that she is always interested, yet she never looks bored. This is really a great asset in going through the world."

It has its advantages, however. A certain host, schooling himself to listen smilingly to a dozen dull stories told by a guest, bade him good-night at last with an inward sigh of relief.

"Had an awfully nice time," said the guest on the doorstep, "and am awfully glad you liked my yarns so much. I'll drop in to-morrow, if you like, and spin some more."

A Long "Meanwhile."

Being in a reminiscent mood recently, Lord Reading told an amusing story of how once, when he was a member of the Junior Bar, he had occasion to visit the House, and marched boldly through the Palace Yard.

He succeeded, much to his delight, in getting past the policeman on duty, but his happiness was short-lived. The policeman detected him a second or two later, and, overtaking him, confronted him with the question: "Excuse me, sir, but are you a member?"

"Not yet," Lord Reading answered, "but I hope to be soon."

"I hope you will, sir," said the policeman, 'but meanwhile would you mind going round the other way?"

That "meanwhile," confessed the former Mr. Rufus Isaacs, lasted twelve years.

The Law's Long Arm.

As a result of the League of Nations and various independent treaties, the apprehension of a criminal in a foreign land is becoming a comparatively simple matter. At one time a man who had committed a crime in England had merely to cross to Europe to elude his pursuers, for no agreement existed between Britain and European countries to effect his extradition. Now, however, there are only a few small States where the fugitive from justice may live with impunity.

At one time there was no extradition treaty between Great Britain and the Argentine Republic. This fact enabled Jabez Balfour the financier, to leave England a few hours before his planned arrest and escape to South America.

For a year detectives watched his movements, powerless to arrest him, but at length Great Britain signed an agreement with the Argentine for the apprehension of fugitive criminals, being careful to make the agreement date back in order that Balfour's case should be subject to it.

Another extradition tangle that involved three countries was that of an Italian who had escaped from Devil's Island. He was wanted by the French authorities. He had reached America, where he worked as a waiter, but was deported when his history became known. It was urged that America had no power to send him back to France without special sanction from the Italian Government. But Italy refused to intercede for him and he was sent once more to Devil's Island.

In England it is at Bow Street where foreign criminals fight extradition proceedings, and there Roques, a Frenchman, told how he had been sent to Devil's Island for murder committed when he was nineteen. He escaped to New York, and then came to England, where he was arrested on French information. The proceedings ended with his return to the French penitentiary.

It's All Wrong.

"What's the matter now, Grumps?"

"My daughter is wearing knickerbockers and my son is taking a girl's part in the college play."

Vacation Effects.

After all has been said on vacations and their benefits, the fact remains that the only purpose of those two weeks in the summer is to give us a chance to forget the daily grind, to allow the morn-out muscles and brain cells to recuperate, at the same time giving other cells that have laid dormant for a year a chance to exercise and grow.

In that respect a vacation is like a good night's sleep. Some folk regard the return from a vacation as one of the world's darkest tragedies. But that's nothing—there are a lot of folk who greet the morning with all its possibilities as one of life's saddest moments.

The well-spent vacation is one that makes us return to our desks with new vigor and new resolves. It should imbue us with new outlooks, new ideals and the reserve energy to carry these ideas to completion.

That Explained It.

Brown was planning to build a greenhouse in his garden, so he bought an expensive saw and in due course started work on the wood.

After an hour he came into the house and flung himself into a chair with a gesture of utter disgust.

"That new saw I bought isn't worth two-pence!" he stormed. "Why, it wouldn't cut butter."

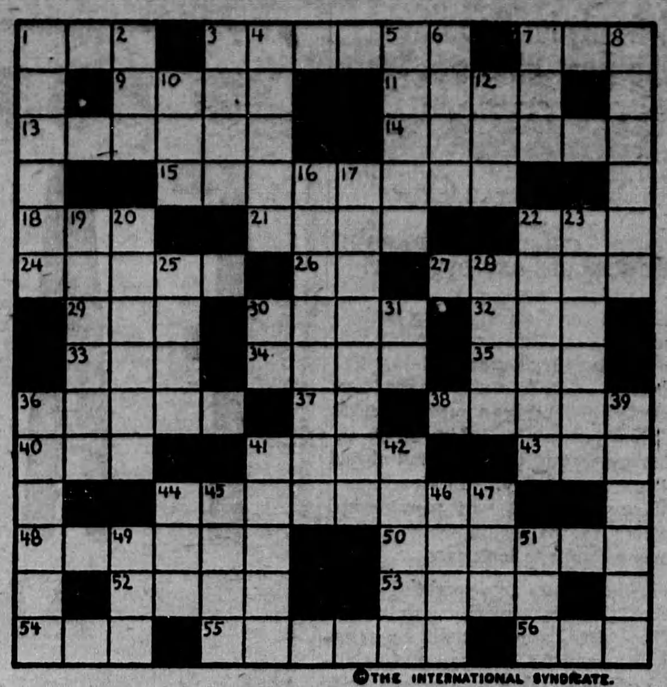
His small son, Tommy, looked up in surprise.

"Oh, yes it would, dad," he exclaimed earnestly. "Why, Ted and I sawed a whole brick in two with it this morning in no time."

Answer to last week's puzzle:

H	U	B	B	U	B		P	R	I	E	S	T		
O	N	E			L	A	Y			N	O	R		
R	I	G		P	O	U	R	S		D	Y	E		
S			L	A	C	T	E	A	L			B		
E		C	A	N		H		Y	A	P		L		
S	H	A	M		D	O	N		N	I	C	E		
	A	P	P	E	A	R	A	N	C	E	S			
T	Y	R	O		B	I	G		E	T	C	H		
A		I	O	N		T		P	R	Y		A		
U			N	O	T	I	C	E	S			T		
G	O	A		W	H	E	L	P		P	E	R		
H	U	N			U	S	E			A	V	E		
T	R	Y	I	N	G		W	A	L	L	E	D		

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



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SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

1—Uncooked
3—Freest from adulteration
7—Furious
9—A pitcher
11—Narrative
13—Division of Straits Settlements
14—Reforms
15—Made stable
18—Part of circle
21—Glided
22—Month (abbr.)
24—To wash by draining
26—Mild exclamation
27—Small island
29—Literary collection
30—Old Venetian title
32—Antique
33—Chum
34—Scent
35—Succor
36—Medieval slaves
37—Among
38—Kind of grain
40—Endeavor
41—Phoenician Sun God
43—Diocese
44—Forming words
46—Vanquish
50—Seek for
52—To give relief
53—Load
54—Japanese coin
55—Splinter
56—State of equality

VERTICAL

1—Revoke
2—Tumor
3—Imprisoned
4—Incites
5—Sedate
6—Mild
7—Humans
8—Arid waste
10—Existed
12—Conducted
16—Opposed to feudal
17—Slanting
19—Harvesting machine
20—Song bird
22—Associates
23—To sell small wares
25—Domestic animal
28—Cleansing material
30—To act
31—Suffix to form nouns of agency
36—Distended
39—To confine within limits
41—An East Indian vine
42—Fine thread or lace
44—Large body of water
45—To go beyond
46—Close by
47—To roam about
49—A marsh
51—Having fine corded surface

Horse's Fear of Umbrella Cured by Love of Apples

A prize-winning animal story in "The London News" was written by a fourteen-year-old boy, Dean Edwards, of Somerset, who wrote this:

Near Taunton there is a farmer who has a horse which used to be very much afraid of an open umbrella. He would shy and do other silly things at the sight of one. The farmer was naturally anxious to cure him of this undesirable habit.

What could he do? He thought the matter over for some time, but could not find a solution.

One day, however, he discovered that the animal had broken into his orchard and was busily eating apples. This gave Mr. Brown an idea.

The next morning he took the horse an apple on the end of a closed umbrella. The horse quickly pulled it off and ate it. The next morning the farmer did the same, and for several mornings afterward, each day opening the umbrella just a little bit more.

The result was that in less than a month not only had the horse been completely cured of his dislike for an open umbrella, but whenever he saw an open umbrella he made unduly familiar overtures, expecting, no doubt, to find an apple on every umbrella he met.

Allus Summat.

"How be Mary doing now she's married?"

"She's doing fine. She's got the purtiest little cottage with a garden, and some good furniture, four pigs, an' some fowls. Only thing is she can't abide her man. But there, there's allus summat."

Eating Your Weight in Salt.

Did you eat your hundred pounds of salt last year? If not you did not get your share, for there are over 800 million pounds of this substance used or sold by producers in Canada annually. Even then we use less than the citzens of the United States, for in 1924 they consumed one hundred and twenty pounds per capita and have been known to consume as high as one hundred and twenty-seven pounds.

Practically the whole of the Canadian production comes from near Windsor, Ontario, although the Malagash deposits of Nova Scotia are becoming of increasing importance to the fishing industry especially. The Ontario deposits sometimes reach a thickness of 250 feet. Despite these splendid mines almost half of the salt used in Canada is imported.

Six-Year-Old Heads Cult.

A boy six years old now heads the Confucian cult in China. He is known as the little duke of Kong and he lives near Chufoo, where his family has lived for 2500 years, according to authentic records. On this site cultured men lived when the Battle of Marathon was fought, all during the rise and fall of the Roman Empire and through the Dark Ages.

Not True, We Hope.

Mistress—"What beautiful scallops you have on your pies, Mandy' How do you do it?"

Cook—" 'Deed, honey, dat ain't no trouble. Ah just uses mah false teeth."

Thrice Happy Time.

Best portion of the varicus year, in which Nature rejoiceth, smiling on her works lovely, to full perfection wrought.—Phillips.

TUNA FISHING OFF NOVA SCOTIA

Tuna fishing in the coastal waters of Nova Scotia is growing in importance both as a commercial fishery and as a means of attracting expert anglers to spend their vacation on our Atlantic coast. According to a report made to the Department of Marine and Fisheries tuna fishing for commercial purposes had its inception in 1919 when the first serious effort to establish this fishery was made at Hubbards, Lunenburg county. The 1923 catch totalled 331,000 pounds valued at $9,659, and in 1924, owing to an error on the part of shippers who confused tuna with albacore or horse-mackerel which brought it within a dutiable class in the United States tariff, the production dropped to 169,400 pounds with a value of $5,140. However representations made have resulted in the fish being properly classified as tuna and this is expected to result in an increased catch this year.

The tuna fish, which is closely related to the mackerel and for some time was locally mistaken for albacore or horse-mackerel, has been very plentiful along the coast of Nova Scotia. It was for years looked up as a nuisance by in-shore fishermen, as it became tangled in nets and gear and caused considerable damage. However a market for tuna was opened in the United States, where it is in high favor among the residents of Italian and Portuguese extraction, and considerable shipments were made from the Clark's Harbor and Port La Tour districts of Shelburne county, and from the Hubbards district of Lunenburg county. The prices range from three to nine cents per pound, and in 1919, the first year in which special efforts were made to build up a lucrative tuna fishery, nearly 600,000 pounds were taken at Hubbards.

The fish are caught in trap nets, and a "spiller" net is ued to draw the fish within killing distance, after which they are dispatched and then landed. The head and tail fins are removed from each fish, and it is packed whole in individual boxes and shipped. These fish vary in size from 450 pounds to 1,000 pounds and their value as a food fish compares favorably with any of the large fish. The steak portions are, in appearance, not unlike a good quality of beef, while other parts closely resemble veal and are greatly relished by epicures.

In addition to the commercial fishery, Nova Scotia also offers excellent opportunities for sport fishing for tuna. Each year finds an increasing number of sportsmen, both from Canada and the United States, fishing for these great prizes in the coastal waters of the Province, and catches running from 600 to 750 pounds have rewarded their efforts with rod and line. Zane Grey, the noted author, holds the record to date for the largest catch, landing a 758-lb. tuna after a battle that lasted three and a half hours. During the trip in which he secured his record catch, Mr. Grey's party also accounted for two smaller tuna weighing 736 and 684 pounds respectively. The smaller of these battled six hours before it was landed. The thrills of "playing" these immense fish are manifold and as the fame of tuna fishing off the Nova Scotia coast spreads, increasing throngs of tourists and anglers will be attracted to our Atlantic seaboard.

The Value of a Map.

Canadian Government departments issue many maps, and of many kinds, each one for a special purpose and to meet a special need. In a young and growing country these maps are essential as they constitute the record of topographical, geological, military, water-power, forests, highways and other surveys. In Western Canada practically all settlement is carried on by means of maps. These show the location of the land, as well as other features that may enhance or detract from its value.

In foreign trade promotion, maps serve a useful purpose. Owing to the immensity of Canada's area, importers of Canadian goods require to know something of the country where these are produced. In a letter received recently by the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior from a firm in Cuba, the writer in thanking the Service for maps supplied on request says:—"These maps will be of great service to me, as I represent and maintain business relations with a number of New Brunswick firms. I have sold many shiploads of New Brunswick potatoes throughout the island of Cuba, and it is my aim and intention to maintain and increase my business in products from New Brunswick." Trade Commissioners and British Consular Officers in foreign fields, immigration officers, and freight and passenger officials of the railways make use of maps to a very great extent in their work and many thousands are supplied by the Natural Resources Intelligence Service for this purpose.

The tremendous growth of motor tourist traffic is due in no small measure to the provision of road maps; this use of maps also has done much to increase interest in maps in general. The above Service has recently issued a road map of Canada, showing also the connecting highways in the bordering states. An enormous demand is reported for this map from across the line.

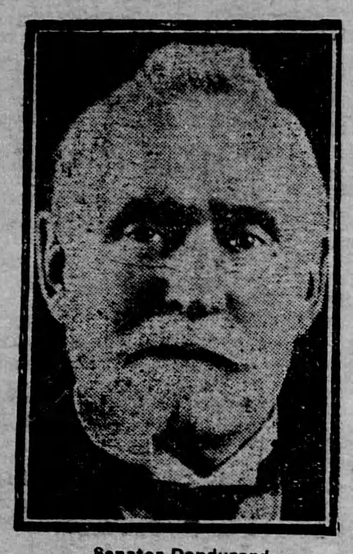
Maps constitute a wonderful educational feature and a few minutes of intensive study of the Canadian map will reveal much interesting information concerning our vast areas and will well repay the time given to it.

Of Course.

1st Fish—"Do you know how they weigh fish?"

2nd Fish—"Sure; on their scales!"

When King George and Queen Mary are motoring through London after dark their car has a powerful blue light shining from the canopy over the chauffeur's seat. The King's cars also have no number.



Senator Dandurand

Senator Raoul Dandurand of Canada was elected permanent president of the sixth assembly of the League of Nations on the first ballot. Premier Painleve of France, the temporary president, in summoning Dandurand to the chair, greeted the Canadian as an example of how French and English civilizations could flourish in the same country, solving the troublesome question of minorities.

What Baby Fears.

According to a series of observations and experiments recently conducted there are only two things which a baby fears instinctively—a loud sound and a loss of support. Apart from these a baby has no natural fears; it is not afraid of fire, or darkness, for instance, nor has it the slightest fear of any kind of animal.

Dusk.

The air falls chill,
The whippoorwill
Pipes lonesomely behind the hill;
The dusk grows dense,
The silence tense;
And lo! the Katydids commence.

—Riley.

Right, Oh!

"How can one tell if a girl is intelligent?"

"If she likes you she is intelligent."

Unable to speak a word of each other's language, a Hungarian man married a Rumanian bride. They each speak a little English, and eke this out by making signs.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Now, That's What We Call Travelling.