Trader Horn Steps Out of Book Into Bustle of American Scene

Ready to Drop Role of Rogue Elephant, Says Alfred Aloysius Smith

New York.—Trader Horn, odd and refreshingly preposterous creature of fiction that startled a bored literary world a year ago, is appearing here "in person."

One morning last week a man, Alfred Alousius Smith, a long, gray man in a long gray caped coat, strode down the gangplank of a steamer and lo! he and Trader Horn were one, stepping forth from a fictional picture, rimmed about with bright aluminum pots and pans and toasters, and garlanded in tales of enormous adventuring.

"These many years," he said first, "I've been a rogue elephant." In Africa, whence he come the rogue elephant roams independent of the herd, a carefree, insubordinate rascal, careless of the traditions of elephant life, always confident of finding a better way. "But now," Trader Horn added, perhaps unconsciously supporting the old, inevitable philosophy of the prodigal, man and beast, "I'm glad to be back with the herd."

"Trader Horn" was a name worthy the fiction. Back a long way Alfred Aloysius Smith had "always wanted to write." Then, one day he sold a kettle or a toaster—perhaps he forgets which—to Mrs. Ethel Reda Lewis, somewhere on the plains around Johannesburg.

And they talked—Alfred Aloysius Smith always talks when he sells pots and kettles, and when he trades in rubber and diamonds and ivories too, and one thing led to another and presently Mrs. Lewis had started him putting together things remembered and other things noted in a little tattered book. Long hours of scribbling under the smoking golden flame of a kerosene lamp, always against the call of the peddler's road.

Sometimes the call was too strong and insistent and the manuscript would lag. But it was finished, John Galsworthy helped to pick out the name "Trader Horn," and Alfred Aloysius Smith, who has seen many funny things in his lifetime, sat back to behold the spectacle of himself receiving money—royalties" someone called the money—that just rolled in whether or no.

Even in Africa people know that sooner or later a lecture tour can, if a writer will but listen, be as inevitable as chapter headings. After all, why not? The diamond fields would always be there, and the rubber plantations and tusked elephants and new consignments of pots and kettles to be sold.

A vacation—or at least a change? A visit to the United States he had not seen since 1914. In 1918 he had been into Georgia, "where there are the finest people, and exceedingly human." It wasn't merely an excursion to spend some of the money that rolled in. "I've had money before this," Trader Horn announces. "Scads of it. My money was always equipped with legs. When I needed it I could make it. Money isn't everything."

Cannibals were probably one of Trader Horn's reasons for not considering money everything. It isn't everyone who gets on terms of social ease with cannibals. Trader Horn did. "Fine people. Not what you think." Trader Horn spread his hands benignly and then stroked his silver beard, long, affectionate strokings.

By this time the Literary Guild of America was having a "birthday party" for Trader Horn. There was a great cake, made like a book. They don't have cakes made like books in Africa. The cannibals would laugh.

Other fragmentary communications dripped from a tongue which had evidently done a little practicing in glibness on the boat coming out from England. ". . . wrote poems while I was a peddler too. . . . Painted animals on tin, too, in case a lady didn't want a kettle or a toaster. . . .

"Stanley and I explored Africa. Not together. . . ." The long gray eyes twinkled and blinked and a secret smile ruffled the silver beard. . . .

"Stanley should not have let the Congo go to Leopold. But all that is past. . . . I get four to five thousand a week royalties. So they say. That's pretty funny, too. The cannibals wouldn't think it mattered much. . . . It makes me laugh.

"You can always laugh better, though, if you know you can go back to—well, peddling, for instance. It's a good business. Meet lots of nice people. Some of the finest people in the world stand on doorsteps and buy pots and kettles. . . ."

Members of the Literary Guild stood about and murmured words that sounded like "significant," "figure of a new literary day," "vital" and "such a dear." Trader Horn and Alfred Aloysius Smith didnt hear. They were cutting a cake made like a book. The cannibals would have laughed.

OLD FRIENDS MEET

The author Trader Horn and Rita Bell, musical comedy star, are seen here here enjoying exchange of reminscences of their meeting in South Africa.

Record Sheep Heads Caught

Two fine examples of the elusive mountain sheep were recently captured by Jim Brewster, of Brewster Transportation Co., in the Banff Territory. The heads captured are records for the size, the one on the right being 19 inches with the other 18½, this measurement applies from the highest point on the horn to that on the opposite side.

These sheep are often seen from the windows of Canadian Pacific trains which travel through that district and are often a great inducement by their sheer beauty, for tourists to return and hunt these animals. They naturally take artisic poses, often seen posed on he highest crag of mountains, to be alarmed by a slight rustle and away they go, fast as the wind, jumping here and there from one point to another until they reach a plateau of security.

They are game worth hunting and the hunter who secures one is usually immensely proud of his prowess with his rifle.

It's How One Thinks So One Really Is

Bruce Barton States a Basic Truth in Short Article in New Herald-Tribune

THE MIND CONTROLS

Not long ago the newspapers reported a curious case in Kansas City. A defaulting banker, who had ruined his own life and the estates of many others, was locked up in jail. Whereupon he proceeded, in the words of the report, to "think himself to death."

He had no organic disease, but, deliberately casting aside all desire to live and fixing his thoughts upon death, he compelled his own mind to destroy him.

The late Thomas R. Marshall in his autobiography hints of some similar tragedies in the career of Senator Ollie James. He says: "The death of James, in the full flush of his manhood and in the splendor of his intellectual attainments, was especially distressing, if I am correctly informed, because he suffered from no actual disease. He really died, as I was told, from mental suggestion."

Of all the realms of knowledge, that which the mind has explored the least is the mind itself. What does courage do to our health? How far can love lift us out of our limitations? What effect have anger and envy on our arteries How much of the difference between a one-horse-power man and a hundred-horsepower man is faith?

Having no scientific training, I can ask these questions without being able to answer them. But I look at folks as I go along, and recently I saw an interesting contrast.

There were two brothers, one rich and the other a poor physician attached to a social settlement. The richbrother carried more kinds of insurance than any man I have known. If care and continuous self-protection can extend our years, he should have lived to be ninety at least. But he died at fifty-three.

The poor brother had little enough chance to think of himself. Night and day he was at the beck and call of every sort of affliction. He got his feet soaking in the winter rains. His sleep was broken by calls in the night. His meals were snatched on the run.

At the age of sixty he grew very tired and went to a sanitarium for a three-weeks' rest. They said to him: "You have the arteries of a man of ninety. You are likely to drop dead at any minute."

Whether he ever gave the verdict any thought I do not know. He was a very religious man, and his idea was that he was doing the work of Another and would be called away from it whenever the work was done.

He died at the age of seventy-five. I attended his funeral, and this is the thought that was in my mind: Suppose, when the specialists warned him, he had stopped his work and begun to take care of himself, to "think about himself," wouldn't he probably have died as his brother died before him?

Not being a scientist, I cannot tell. But when the laws of the mind are finally discovered and charted I suspect that one of them will be this: If you do most of your thinking about other people the chances are that you will have ten more good years of life.

A Resolve

Not for a myriad little things will I
  Droop gradually, and at the proper time
Close down my eyes, and breathe with pain, and die;
  But some day there will be a hill to climb
Too steep for climbing; some day while I yet
  Am strong and young, I shall attempt a deed
Beyond my strength, and in my failure get
  Oblivion; therefore I pay no heed
To all the cautious whispering about me,
  But I will follow you up to the day
That marks the place where you go on with me,
  There I will stand, and cast my staff away.

—Helene Mullins.

The American Temptation

LondonDaily Express (Ind. Cons.): (The new American Immigration Bill is being framed to give still greater preference to British subjects.) This is a direct challenge to the whole movement for promotng emigration within the Empire. Every family that leaves Britain for a non-British country is a definite loss to the Empre. The Empire question is beyond everything else a population question. But what is being done to solve it? . . The Dominions and the Home Government have been equally to blame for not having thought out and solved this central problem long ago. While it remains unsolved our Imperial heritage is simply being muddled away.

While Prohibition is reigning, rum is pouring.

ONTARIO AND THE CORN BORER

Canadian Experience Proves the Worth of Effective Clean-up Regulations As Seen By "Michigan Farmer"

MAKING PROGRESS

Within a stone's throw of the great productive agricultural counties of Michigan, lies a laboratory—in Southwestern Ontaro—wherein the European corn borer has demonstrated in a most convincing manner that it is capable of inflicting serious commercial damage to the corn crop, and, in a great many cases, of utterly ruining fields of this basic agricultural commodity.

But while King Corn has tottered in his shoes, and his vassals in untold numbers have forsaken him for other crops, the Ontario Government has been fully aware of the dagger carried by this European pest. From the first, the Government has toiled incessantly to acquaint Canadian farmers with the seriousness of the problem, with measures to combat the pest, and with the aftermath of what would follow if he corn borer were allowed to become established in this great agricultural empire.

In fact, Ontario agricultural leaders did everything in their power to get their farmers to avoid the same experiences which state and federal agencies are now trying to help farmers in the United States to escape. On the other hand, Ontario farmers assumed a passive attitude, until severe losses were suffered in the great corn-growing areas of Essex and Kent counties.

The situation finally culminated in the passage of the Ontario Corn Borer Act in 1926. In an effort to avoid the Canadian experience, a similar law has been passed in Michigan and other states. The operaton of the law in Ontario should prove of interest to Michigan farmers.

The act was put into effect in eight counties in the Province of Ontario. Ths law is very similar to the one passed by Michigan, Ohio, and other states. The clean-up regulations are virtually the same in that all corn debris must be disposed of prior to the time when the corn borer moths are expected to emerge.

Compulsory clean-up may be done and assessed as taxes against the property when this operation is necessary. In addition, however, persons who fail to comply with the regulations may be fined a minimum amount of ten dollars and not more than fifty dollars for each offense. Offenders may be brought into court repeatedly and fined until they do comply with the regulations.

The administration of the corn-borer act is performed by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, which corresponds to our State Department of Agriculture. The work is in the charge of Professor Lawson Caesar, provincial entomologist, with headquarters at Guelph. The provincial entomologist is empowered to appoint one or more supervisors in each county to carry out the provisions of the act.

Clean-up work in cities, however, is done by the cities themselves, as cities, or "separated towns," do not come under the county council, or governing body. Upon notice from the provincial entomologist such localities are required to appoint an inspector, and, as a result, the enforcement of control measures n municipalities is usually done by the police.

The county corn borer supervisor commences work about September 1 and continues until fall plowing ceases. This period is spent in obtaning an estimate of the corn acreage to be cleaned up and explaining the regulations to farmers and advising them how to meet the regulations. The inspector resumes his work in the spring as soon as field operations commence and works through until about June 10. It is his duty to see that the act is complied with by everybody and that the clean-up is accomplished in accordance with the law.

Clean-Up Law Effective

The corn borer population was reduced in five of the eight counties in the 1927 compulsory clean-up area of Ontario, according to a curvey made by Prof. Lawson Caesar, provincial entomologist.

These eight counties, with the exception of Prince Edward and parts of Norfolk and Oxford, were so heavily infested in 1926, the report states, "that had the borer multiplied as rapidly as it did in Welland and several other counties not under the Act, almost all of the cornfields would have been ruined."

Due to the clean-up last spring, in Kent and Essex Counties, the number of borers was reduced fully fifty per cent. in spite of a fifty per cent. reduction in the corn acreage. In Elgin County, there was a reduction in the average ifestation from forty-seven and seven-tenths per cent. in 1926 to approximately thirty-eight per cent. in 1927. Similar decreases in borer population were noted in Norfolk and Oxford Counties.

Lambton, Middlesex, and Prince Edward Counties had a slight increase in the number of borers last year. For various reasons, it was very difficult to get a satisfactory clean-up in these counties. In Prince Edward County, one of the difficulties was the common practice of using narrow instead of wide plows.

"A narrow plaw will not cover stubble and debris satisfactorily and this gives an opportunity for many borers to survive," states Professor Caesar.

Clean-Up Area Enlarged

Outside of the eight counties which were placed under the corn borer act last year, the pest has multiplied rapidly, thus emphasizing the need of clean-up measures wherever the pest is known to be present. In most districts there were apparently twice as many borers as last year and four times as many in some localities.

Due to the large increase in borer population in those countes where the Corn Borer Act was not in force, eighteen additional counties have been added to the clean-up area for 192. This action places all of Southwestern Ontario south of a line from Goderich to a point about eight miles north of Toronto under the Act, and also an area about six miles wide along Lake Ontario from Toronto to the east boundary of Hastings County.

As indicated by the report of the provincial entomologist to the Minister of Agrculure, the large increases in borer population in Ontario during 1927 took place in those sections of the province where the Ontario Corn Borer Act was not in effect and where compulsory clean-up regulations were not prescribed.

To repeat, as Professor Caesar has stated, had the borer multiplied as rapidly as it did in Welland and several other counties not under the Act, almost all of the cornfields would have been ruined, if clean-up measures had not been resorted to in the Canadian Corn Belt last summer.

The experiece of Canadian farmers with the corn borer has been costly. It has taken serious commercial damage and ruined cornfields to awaken the Canadian farmers to the economic danger of the corn borer. But now control measures and clean-up regulations have become established farm practices in Ontario, and farmers are solidly behind this program.

Michigan farmers might well profit from the experience of their Canadian neighbors and avoid the embryo stage by co-operatng one hundred per cent. with the state and federal governments in their program to control this alarming crop pest—the European corn borer. An excellent start was made last spring.

About Butter

Butter served in restaurants or hotels often is kept in ice water to prevent its melting, and it always acquires a white appearance. This pale color is caused by the fact that the coloring matter dissolves in plain water. A dairy inspector for the California Department of Agriculture has discovered that the addition of a small amount of salt to the water will not only preserve the color but also add to the flavor, as the salt used in seasoning the butter also has a tendency to dissolve when clear water is used. Salted water will also keep the butter in firmer condition.

Right.

1st Bird—"I'll be glad spring will be here soon, so we can get some worms."

2nd Bird—"So will the fishermen!"

Wuxttry Speehul!

"Oh, Mother, our Young People's Conference was so exciting! We voted to abolish war'

"Chinese are itching for Higher Tariffs." But will they come to the scratch?

WHITEWASH VALUABLE IN FIRE PREVENTION

If Made by Special Formula Has Real Value For Fire Proofing

While whitewash holds an important position on many farms during spring clean-up of stables and outbuildings it is generally applied for sanitary reasons and to improve appearances. But if a little special attention even more important purpose in making wooden structures at least partially fireproof. Its use will prevent splinters and rough surfaces from igniting quickly and the best results wil be obtained if the mixture is applied with a pressure spray pump so that all cracks are thoroughly filled.

The following formula is recommended by the Ontario Fire Marshal: Soak five pounds of casein in about four gallons of water (preferably hot) until thoroughly softened (about two hours). Dissolve three pounds of Borax in about two gallons of water and add this to the casein, allowing this mixture to thoroughly dissolve. Prepare a thick cream by thoroughly mixing or by carefully slaking 88 pounds of quick lime and straining the paste through a fine screen. When both lime and casein mixtures are cold slowly add the Borax-casein solution to the lime, stirring constantly and vigorously. Thin to desired consistency. Casein or glue solution must be cold when mixed with the lime paste which must also be cold. Do not prepare more than can be used the same day although it may be mixed dry and stored.

Piccadilly May Exclude Famous Statue of Eros

London.—The exigencies of London't traffic may result in the perpetual banishment from Piccadilly Circus of the famous statue of Eros which used to occupy a site in the centre of the open space there. When some months ago the construction of a new subway station under Piccadilly Circus was decided upon Eros was removed from his pedestal and given a temporary location in the Embankment Gardens.

Since then the traffic congestion in Piccadilly Circus has increased to such an exten that the authorities are now considering whether the graceful statue with its fountain pedestal (about which a number of women flower sellers were always to be found) does not occupy too much space to be returned to such a busy neighborhood.

Filling stations and roadside stands make even the byways buyways.

Who Said Pie?

THIS ONE WOULD FEED MORE THAN FOUR

World's largest pie in the making: Huge pastry, 30 feet in circumference and nearly 2 feet thick, prepared on a mammoth outdoor oven in Los Angeles. Insead of four and twenty blackbirds the chefs filled the pie with thousands of prunes.