Prince of Wales Acknowledged Leading Royal Pilot of World

London.—The Prince of Wales was hailed as the leading royal air pilot of the world recently after he had flown more than 200 miles and handled the controls of two machines within three and one-half hours.

In addition to piloting the German flying boat DO-X for 10 minutes over Galshot on November 12th, the Prince flew an amphibian plane from Hendon airdrome to Calshot and return. There were eight passengers aboard.

The size of the DO-X, largest heavier-than-air machine in the world, obviously impressed the prince. When he returned to the amphibian after flying in the giant German machine, the Prince looked at the ordinary sized plane and exclaimed: "Good heavens! She's shrunk!"

Norway Recognizes Arctic as Canada's

Friendly Note Removes Only Ground for Dispute Over Archipelago

Ottawa—The Goverment of Norway has formally recognized the Canadian title to the Arctic islands commonly known as the Sverdrup group, comprising Axel Helberg, Ellef Ringnes, Amund Ringnes and King Christian. This friendly action on the part of the Norwegian Government removes the only possible ground of dispute as to Canadian sovereignty in the whole Arctic sector north of the Canadian mainland.

Announcement that Norway has given formal recognition to the Canadian title of these Northern islands was made recently by Sir George Perley, Acting Prime Minister.

The islands in question were discovered and explored in the years 1898-1902 by Commander Otto Sverdrup, leader of the Norwegian polar expedition, in the Fram.

850 Miles Beyond "Circle"

Axel Heiberg, the largest of the four islands, is situated approximately 850 miles north of the Arctic Circle, and is one of the furthest northern island in the Canadian archipelago. It is about 250 miles long and 100 miles wide. The other islands are smaller in size.

The statement given says: "In the spring of 1900 Commander Sverdrup took possession of the islands in the name of his Sovereign, but no further act of occupation took place. The Dominion of Canada has long claimed sovereignty over the entire area north of the mainland. On July 31, 1920, the rights acquired by Great Britain in this area were transferred to Canada by Order-in-Council providing that all British territories and possessions in North America and islands adjacent to such territories and possessions which are not already included in the Dominion of Canada, shall, with the exception of Newfoundland and its dependencies, be annexed to and form part of the said Dominion.' The title thus based on the geographical contiguity and Britsh discovery and exploration was completed by effective occupation and administration.

All Land Claimed

"The Canadian Arctic sector has been indicated on official maps and defined in official statements, notably by the Minister of the Interior in the House of Commons in June, 1925. The maps and public statements indicated that Canada claims all the territory north of the Canadian mainland in the sector lying between meridians 60 and 141.

"In view of the conflicting claims in the Sverdrup Islands area, the matter was made the subject of discussion between the Norwegian and Canadian Governments. A definite settlement of the issue has been formally expressed an exchange of notes which was effected in London and Aslo."

The administrative activities of the Canadian Government in its Arctic territories are extensive and continuous. The territories, the total area of which represents 1,309,682 square miles, are administered under the Minister of the Interior, Hon. Thomas G. Murphy.

Grant to Sverdrup

Canada liquidated an obligation when, according to an announcement by Hon. Gideon Robertson, Acting Minister of the Interior, the sum of $67,000 ws paid to Commander O. T. Sverdrup, famous Norwegian explorer, in return for the services rendered by him in his explorations and discoveries in the Arctic islands. By this sum the Dominion also has purchased Sverdrup's original maps, notes, diaries and other documents relative to his expeditions.

In his statement accompanying the announcement of the grant, Senator Robertson says:

"The achievements of Commander Sverdrup in the furtherance of Arctic exploration, from the time he accompanied Dr. Nansen in his voyage across Greenland, to his relief expedition in the Arctic within recent years, and more particularly his exploration in the Axel Heiberg area, are familiar to Canadians. His great personality makes him one of the most highly regarded heroic adventurers whom Norway has sent forth."

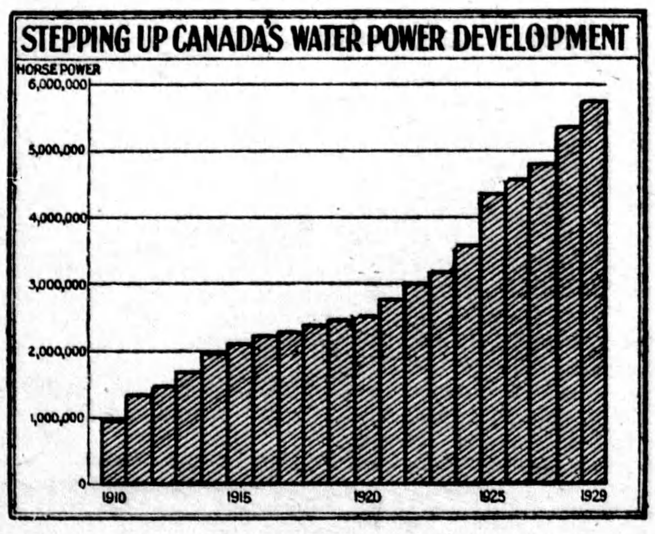
Huge Eagle Shot Near Milton, Ont.

Milton, Ont.—Harry Hilson, sr., of Milton Heights, shot a copper headed eagle while hunting near the Mountain at Speyside, in Esquesing township. The eagle's wings measured seven feet from tip to tip, and its legs were fully as large as a man's wrist, and its claws as long and as thick as a man's fingers. It was capable of carrying a small child or a lamb between its feet. Three bullets from a 22 calibre rifle were required to kill the eagle, which has been sent to Toronto to be mounted. It is the largest eagle ever seen in this district.

"Dramatic action has swept many a man off his feet."

Bird-Banding Records

The Canadian official records of bird-banding returns, through which the migration of birds are traced and recorded, are kept in the National Parks of Canada Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.



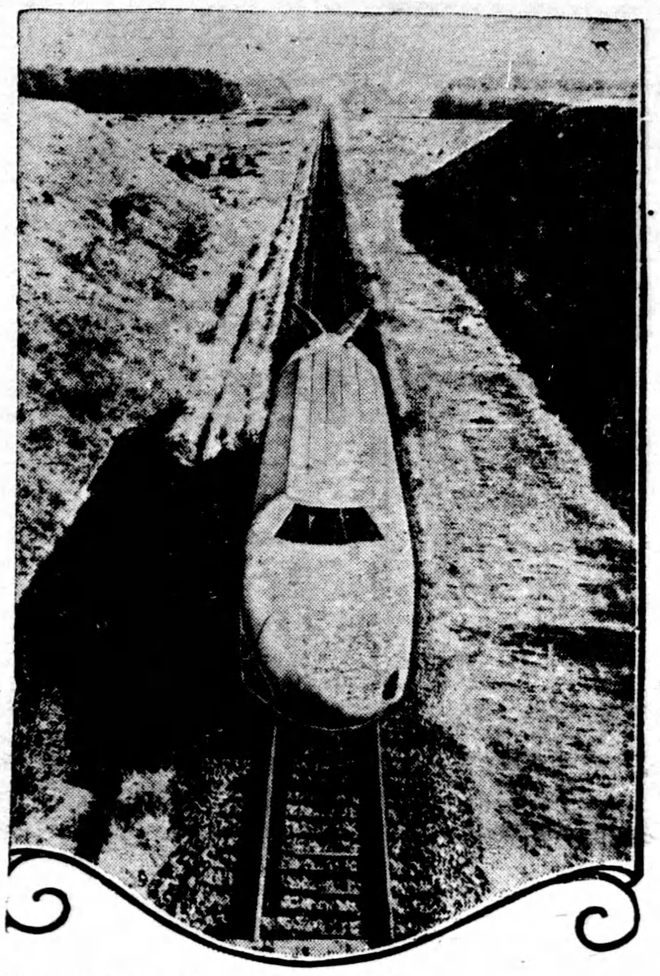
STILL FORGING AHEAD!

In taking stock of Canada's position during the present period of world-wide economic difficulty, one of the most inspiring features is the fact that the Dominion's Water-power resources furnish a seemingly irrepressible impetus to national progress. In the face of all the buffets of business cycles, water-power development continues to forge rapidly ahead.

Since 1910 Canada's water-power installation has risen from less than one million to nearly six million horse-power. The record of growth has been a marvel of persistency. During the past twenty years, water-power development has maintained a sureness of advance through all obstacles—through the pre-war slump, through the disruption of the war itself, and through the drastic ups and downs of the last decade. And to-day, in the midst of world-wide depression, there is being carried forward the greatest program of hydro-electric installation in the history of the Dominion.

This ability of water-power development to hold its forward course in the face of recession in almost every other major field is one of the most fortunate and favorable factors affecting Canada's economic position and progress.

New "Speed Demon"



New air-rail speed car which was tried out at Hanover, Germany, recently, attaining speed of 100 miles per hour.

Airplane Beacon Used to Drive Wild Fowl From Fields of Rice

Little Rock, Ark.—To safeguard the rice crops of Grand Prairie from future damage by the thousands of wild fowl that arrive each fall while the harvest is under way, the Arkansas Power and Light Company will conduct experiments with an airplane beacon on the farm of C. C. Cox, south of Stuttgart, it became known recently.

It is believed that the beacon will afford protection from the wild fowl from a distance of four to five miles in each direction, enabling groups of farmers to band together and install and operate such lights at minimum cost. Both white and red rays will be tested. The beacon, which has been lent by the General Electric Company for the experiments, is said to be used successfully in the West by farmers for protection against coyotes. There the animals appear to fear the red light more than the white.

Wild ducks and geese do the greatest damage to the rice crop. Poorly drained fields with large puddles of water near the harvested rice seem to be particularly alluring. The fowls attack the shocks viciously, pull the cap of the sheaves to pieces and then strip the grain from the long heads of the bundles beneath. Thousands of dollars worth of grain are destroyed in this manner annually.

Japanese Leading Dual Existence

Housewives Prefer Western Comfort—Grandmothers Clings to Old Traditions

Having chilblains is no fun. And the fact that you were wearing picturesque and romantic clothes when you caught the indisposition does nothing to relieve your discomfort. And, finally, if the picturesque and romantic clothes are the cause of the trouble, you are likely to adopt less colorful but warmer garb.

It's reasoning such as the foregoing that is responsible for the westernization of Japan, we judge as we read Miriam Beard's new volume on "Realism in Romantic Japan" (Macmillan).

"Why do you do it?" Miss Beard used to ask her Nipponese friends sadly as she saw them discarding kimonos and sashes and houses of painted screens in favor of Occidental tweeds, serges, and thick, solid walls.

And they would always reply that although the old-time Japanese garments and houses are pretty to look at, they were not the most convenient things to live in.

The arguments would go on in this manner, with Orientals upholding Western ways, and an Occidental upholding Eastern ways. Miss Beard would say:

"Why do you want to give up your Japanese houses? They must be so easy to take care of and so informal to live in. Why do you wish to change the kimono? Nothing looks more comfortable."

And then I would find myself confronted by a wholesale indictment of native domesticity, to which each woman contributed her favorite argument.

From my window I had perhaps seen these women approaching down the rainy street, and thought with pleasure how like the prints were their slim, swaying figures in the distance. As they hurried along, dragging their wooden sandals, their soaked skirts clung and flapped, and their long sleves unscrolled in the wind. They clutched at the scarfs about their necks, and tried to shelter their bare heads behind big paper umbrellas. To an outlander, the picture was gratifying.

With plaints, however, they entered our quarters. Their wet feet were cold. The wind had sought all the loose edges of sleeves and chilled them. The drenched skirts of their robes would be hours adrying. And, before I could reassure them that, anyway, they had looked like the dream of an artist, they declared emphathically and unpoetically that, above all things, they detested having chilblains.

At home, too, apparently, they were always shiveringly conscious of winter cold. To keep warm, they knelt close to the brazier, huddling above a glow that scarcely heated finger-tips and gave out, besides, a noxious gas.

All vitality, they insisted, went into the effort of fighting chill; and the day-long shrinking toward the fire was not without a cramping effect upon the mind.

When I suggested a furnace, knowing that these particular friends could well afford it, they objected that Japanese houses had no cellars; when I mentioned stoves, they answered: "Heat warps delicate wood and lacquer. It has been tried again and again, always disastrously. Furniture unglues, cups chip, beams split, paper rolls up, family treasures wrinkle and crack."

Winter, I murmured, would soon be over, and what could be jollier than a light Japanese dwelling in warm weather?

"Ah," they sighed; "when the walls are open, flying insects dash in, beating against the paper-screens and lanterns. Reading at night is almost impossible, and even sitting up is no pleasure."

My enthusiasm for the picnic-character of the home was not wholly dampened—"surely, they had the lightest housekeeping of any women in the civilized world?"

"It takes the whole day," they protested. "Our furniture is so low, we must forever be bending and stooping. The woodwork which you like because it sem so plain acquires that satin sheen only through years of daily rubbing with slightly oily bath-water.

"The paper walls you admire must be dusted with patters; our houses must be 'patted' clean every day, for we can not wash them, as you do windows, at long intervals. The mattings to be spotless for stockinged feet must be incessantly scrubbed; before parties we shine every bit of it three times.

"And those bed-quilts—what an arduous labor to be forever rolling them away and hauling them out! Those sliding-doors. They can not be pushed open, like yours. One must kneel, and with three fingers, just so, press them noiselessly along the grooves.

"And the decorations in the domicil! They are never finished, as in Western houses, but must be attended to regularly, put up in boxes correctly labeled and tied with brocade cords; the scrolls must be carefully rolled; and not even a great master of flower arrangement can achieve a correct design in a moment. We have no time for social life."

"But you all have servants," Miss Beard exclaimed, bewildered; "three or four at least, instead of just one or two as you might in the West."

And in reply:

"Slow and inefficient!" they wailed, as housewives all over the world have a habit of doing. "They never get through the daily tasks. And besides, so much of our housekeeping must, according to all tradition, be done by us. We are taught to look on it as a ritual, each act with a flawless formula; we alone can tend the tokonoma, take care of the finest pottery.

Children can make more noise and mischief in a Japanese house, unquestionably, than in any other. They can punch holes in paper walls, reach and upset anything left on the low tables and shelves, and whenever they shriek it can be heard through thin partitions by the neighborhood. Watching them is an engrossing occupation; women have acquired the habit of wearing the babies on their backs, even indoors, to hush them.

Contemporary men and women require more quiet and privacy than their ancestors. The official, the writer, or the business man, who brings home his papers for evening work, is distracted by countless noises and interruptions. Through flimsy walls is transmitted every cough, every flap of the duster, closing of a shutter cry of a tradesman, or patter of wooden shoes on stepping-stones. The babies bounce in, and find it very easy to clamber over a crouching father, and spill the ink on the foot-high desk. Of such incidents are modern Japanese stage comedies made.

Among the less affluent members of Japanese society there are difficulties in the way of adopting the more convenient Western ideas. But among the rich, of course, there is no such trouble. If the rich "wish to entertain more, or be more comfortable, they simply hide an architect and build a complete foreign mansion, send their children abroad to learn the appropriate behavior, or hire tutors to teach them how to acquire it on the spot." Reading on:

Impeccable were such of these homes as I saw; and their owners appeared wholly at ease in the new environment. One nobleman had built a great English country place, faithfully reproduced from the ivy that clambered over stone walls to the velvety lawn, from the baronial hall with its oil-paintings to the Japanese servants who not only wore the livery of English butlers, but had somehow absorbed the exact, suavely bland expression of their British prototypes.

Another estate held a French chateau, where in a boudoir of rose, gilt, and crystal, on brocaded sofas, sat jeunes filles, some in kimono and others in Paris frocks, discussing the poems of Paul Claudel.

Yet another home was German from cellar to pointed roof and, of course, provided with a music-room; while a fourth was a purely American domicil, with low bookcases and wide fireplace, roomy couches, and a sun-parlor looking out on a court where vigorous girls were laughing and playing tennis.

It is in more modest circles, naturally, that the hot debate over the new home occurs. Thousands of business and professional men who spend the day in "down town" offices at night return to kimono and cushion; tens of thousands of university and high-school boys and girls who were foreign dress to classes, sit on benches or chairs, and practise athletics, find kneeling on the floor at home positively painful; multitudes of mothers who want a more modern hygienic bringing-up for their children can not without sacrifice and struggle pay for much improvement.

Some solve their difficulty by moving to the new suburban "garden cities" and renting a concrete "foreign-style" house. A few semi-Japanese apartments have been recently erected in Tokyo with provision for community laundry and cooking. Many persons add various articles to their residences, regardless of esthetic principles; they hide a telephone behind a screen, put a lantern around the electric bulbs, conceal a phonograph near the tokonoma, spread a rug over the chilly matting, or boldly install a wicker chair or two and a desk, in spite of the fact that they do look like mastodons in the low-ceilinged room.

"The foreign-style parlor," a room attached to the Japanese abode like a trailer to a motor-car, is the solution preferred by many. Business men may entertain customers here; daughter may practise on the piano and learn foreign etiquette in the right surroundings; son may sit at a desk for his studies. Sometimes the whole family prefers this wing, while only grandmother remains faithful to the former apartments. Thus a very strange dual life is led. Before long, I decided that to live with one culture alone was distinctly monotonous.

The jack of all trades is the dollar.

Nickname for New Princess, Margaret Rose, is Puzzle

London.—The choice of an affectionate nickname, or abbreviation of her own name, for the latest addition to the royal family, Princess Margaret Rose, is puzzling the British public.

When Princess Elizabeth, elder daughter of the Duke and Duchess of York, was christened, she immediately became Princess Betty to the public, but the trouble in the case of her baby sister is that there are so many forms of "Margaret" to choose from.

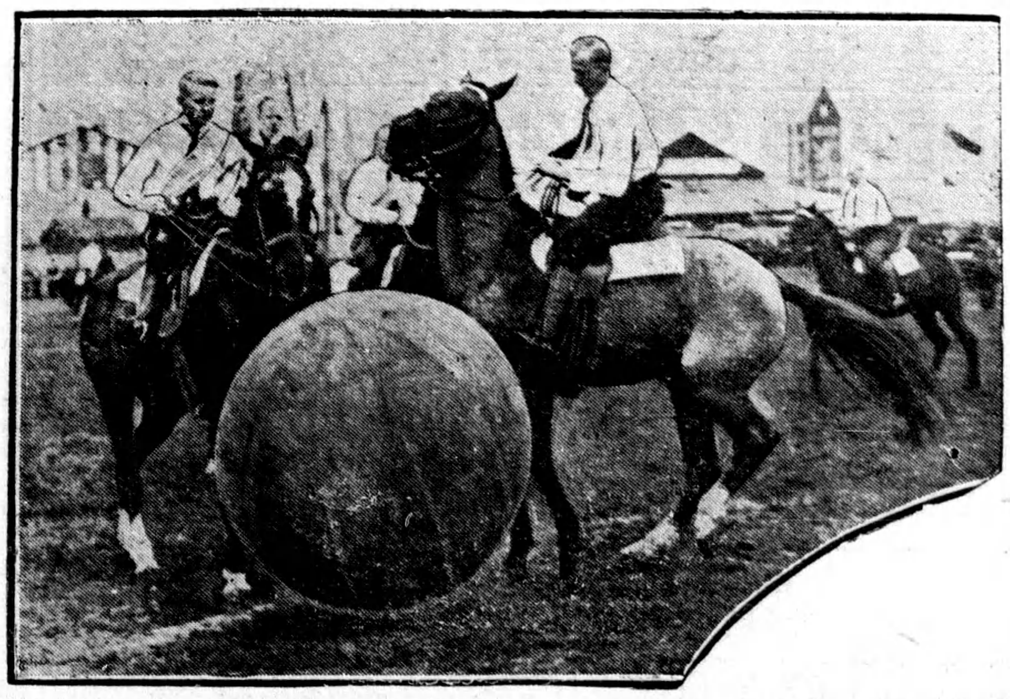
Though Margaret is a Scottish name, it not only has many abbreviations in Scotland and England, but is also to be found all over Europe in one guise or another. Here are some of them:

Margaret, Maggie, Marjory, Marjorie, Margery, Marguerite, Margarita, Marguerita, Meg, Mog, Madge, Maisle, Margaretta, Margaritta, Margherita, Marghditta, Peg, Peggie, and Margaretchen, from which, it is believed, is derived Gretchen.

Maggie is the favorite Scottish abbreviation, and Madge or Peggie most used in England. It is expected that the baby Princess will be known as Princess Madge.

There is historical, or literary warrant for all the above alternatives. The name is also well represented on the map, for there are Margaret Bays, or lakes, or mountains as far apart as Canada and Australia and Abyssinia and Antarctica. The outstanding cases in England are Margaret Roding and Maragaretting, both in Essex; the first is derived from St. Margaret and the second signifies "Margaret's Meadow."

Soccer on Horseback



New form of soccer was introduced for the first time at the recent Berlin, Germany, horse show. It is called saddle-soccer and the feet of the riders are used to propel the ball along to the goal.