Voice of the Press

Canada, The Empire and The World at Large

CANADA

Kipling

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's address of welcome to the Canadian Authors' Association in London was listened to with pleasure by tens of thousands of radio users all across Canada. For well over forty years the celebrated Anglo-Indian's name has been a household word throughout the Dominion. Children have been enthralled by his Puck of Pook's Hill.

We note with pleasure that on June 24 last, Mr. Kipling was unanimously elected a Foreign Associate Member of the Academie de Sciences et Politiques. This distinction is shared by only two others, the King of the Belgians and the gallant Cardinal Mercier. In proposing Mr. Kipling for membership, M. Camille Barrere, formerly French Ambassador to Italy, spoke of the English author as a great living poet, a philosopher who had deeply meditated upon human conduct, and a faithful friend of France, loving her for her virtues and full of indulgence or her shortcomings. His latest volume, "Memories of France," showed how these qualities had also led him to understand and love their country.—Toronto Mail-Empire.

Motoring Ambiguities

The Ottawa Journal observes: If a woman driver puts out her left hand it may be understood that she is going to (1) turn left, (2) turn right, (3) stop, (4) go straight ahead, (5) reverse, or knock the ash off her cigarette. The same with a male driver."

There are other ambiguities in connection with motoring conduct. When a lady driver alters the angle of the mirror she may be watching what traffic is coming up from behind, or ascertaining whether the back-seat driver has at last fallen asleep, or checking up on her own appearance. When she sounds the horn she may be issuing a warning, a rebuke, an appeal, a summons or just giving expression to her ego's response to the stimulus of the joy of life. But when she deigns to look at the dashboard instruments, it means but one thing: she is already in trouble. And once again, much the same applies to the male driver. — Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

New Scottish Trains

With "The Royal Scot," a famous British train, commanding attention at the World's Fair in Chicago, it is not without interest to know that "The Granite City," "The John O'Groat," "The Hebridean," "The Lewisman" "The Irishman," "The Fast Belfast" and "The Tinto" have been recent additions to Scotland's distinctively named trains. "The John O'Groat," a Summer-only thrice-weekly express from Inverness to Wick and back, has the distinction of penetrating farthest north of any express in the British Empire.

"The Hebridean" and "The Lewisman" are Summer-only expresses between Inverness and Kyle of Lochalsn, connecting with steamers to and from the Isle of Syke and Stornoway, while "The Granite City" runs between Glosgow (Buchanan Street) and Aberdeen.

"The Irish man" and "The Fast Belfast" are boat expresses between Glasgow and Stranraer.

"The Tinto," from Tinto Hill, a famous landmark near Symington, is a residential express between Lockerbie and Glasgow.—Brockville Recorder.

Holiday Fatalities

We are proud of our wealth of rivers and lakes in this province. But one wonders why the gorgeous beauty of these gems of our mountain landscapes should so often be draped with mourning as a result of holiday tragedies. It is not for want of warning. Every year wise advice is reiterated with insistence. Newspapers, magazines, preachers, teachers, everyone gives the warning. Take Anse a Foulon as an example. There is an intense publicity given to safety warnings; barricades have been set up to keep bathers within limits; there is a life-saving service maintained. And yet there are fatalities. It is not that our lakes and rivers are dangerous. It is the thirst for danger on the part of so many of our bathers that is the cause of the trouble. There is a great education to be carried out there. — Le Soleil (Quebec).

Quite!

A doctor warns that too much sunbathing is dangerous. In this case, apparently, ignorance is blisters.—Ottawa Journal.

The Rhubarb Season

The Wiarton Echo's usually filled columns were white and cold except for a little note in the centre of the page, headed, "Sick As a Dog," wherein the explanation was made that the editor had eaten too much rhubarb for breakfast, and was in that kind of a state where he didn't care whether the Echo ever came out or not.—Fergus News-Record.

C.N.R. Gain

The gross revenue of the Canadian National Railways system for the week ending June 21, showed a gain of $19,483. While this is a very slight improvement over the same week last year, it is the first time in a long while that a loss has not been registered. Consequently, there is some hope that this marks the turning of the corner. The railways have shown a new aggressiveness in recent months.—Simcoe Reformer.

THE EMPIRE

Post Office Humor

An amusing story designed to illustrate the acuteness of post office methods, was told by Mr. I. J. Simons at the Philatelic Congress in London recently.

A party of thirty or forty soldiers were stranded at Archangel after the war, he said, with jobs awaiting them at home. They had been promised a speedy passage, but after many weeks there was still no sign of a steamer.

Finally they sent an army postcard home, saying they were there. It was addressed simply to: "The Muddlers, London."

The post office wrote on it: "Try the War Office!"

"If you do not beleve the story," added Mr. Simons, "I have got the postcard."—London News-Chronicle.

Luscious Lobsters

Lobsters, by a new method, can be frozen in South Africa and guaranteed to deceive the very elect a month later into thinking that they were, as the strawberry vendors put it, "morning gathered." This is excellent news and we wish all success to the new branch of Empire trade. South Africans maintain that the local lobster has to be eaten to be believed, others that the best come from the western shores of Ireland. Before the war the local price on the coast of Mayo was half-a-crown a dozen and the big ones at that! Has the local method of dressing ever been tried in England—stewed in milk with potatoes, with Irish whisky stirred in by the hardier natives? Here is a free tip to an enterprising English restaurant. — London Saturday Review.

The Talking Automobile

It is perhaps good news that motorists are soon to have a grammar of tooting. They are not going to make less noise, but their noise is to have more precise and subtle meaning than it has to-day and the vocabulary with the horn is to be greatly enriched. But these things are going to happen only if, and insofar as, a certain ingenious Czechoslovakian inventor gets his way. What he plans is to teach drivers to use a Morse code so that they can talk to each other. Motorists are a competitive lot. Unfortunately, there is all too little scope for their pretensions, because the prices of cars and their powers are not secrets. But the owner-driver of the small car will be able to outshine the best in wit and rhetoric and new reputations can be made.—London Times.

Shearing 8,000,000 Sheep

In a few weeks, South Australia's 8,000,000 sheep will be yielding their fleeces to shearers in hundreds of shearing sheds. Many of the most important stations have installed shearing machines, but some owners still retain "blades," believing that the fleeces are cut better by that means and that the sheep are damaged less.

In Koomooloo Station, 45 miles east of Burra and in the heart of the best grazing country, South Australia has the biggest "blade" shearing shed in the Commonwealth. There a team of 20 men selected by the proprietor, Mr. I. J. Warnes, shore 38,000 sheep between April 5 and May 6.

In addition to the quality of its fleeces, Koomooloo has an enviable reputation for the excellence of the classing of its clip. That department was in charge of nine students from the Adelaide School of Mines under the superintendence of their instructor (Mr. A. H. Codrington). Koomooloo is one of the first sheds to "cut out," for Mr. Warnes has inaugurated Autumn shearing there with eminently satisfactory results, but other station owners do not begin until a little later.

From the end of May until August shearing will be in full swing throughout the northeast, north and northwest and highly-trained classes from the School of Mines will do the classing at all the more important sheds.—Australian Empire Press Bulletin.

THE UNITED STARES

Retort Shavian

Bernard Shaw, in his speech here, remarked that he remembered reading newspaper headlines about the Civil War. A captious member of the audience, recalling that Shaw was born in 1856, wrote and asked him how he had been able to read so well at the age of five. This is the reply he got from Shaw's secretary:

"Mr. Bernard Shaw asks me to say that he cannot believe that there is anything extraordinary in a child of five being able to read. He has no recollection of any time at which a printed page was unintelligible to him, or of learning to read. The faculty must have come to him like sight and speech. Yours faithfully, Blanche Patch, Secretary."

That held the man.—The New Yorker.

Don't part with your illusions. When they are gone you may still exist but you have ceased to live.—**Mark Twain.**

New Tennis Sensation

Twelve-year-old little Miss Ann Morgan was the sensation of the Californian tournament at Berkeley. "Pop" Fuller, who ought to know, says the young southpaw has the makings of a Helen Wills.

Kipling Addresses Canadian Authors

Makes One of His Rare Departures From Semi-Seclusion to Address Gathering

London.—Rudyard Kipling made one of his rare departures from semi-seclusion to address a luncheon of the Royal Society of Literature, held in honor of the Canadian Authors' Association.

The luncheon was presided over by Lords Crewe, who spoke briefly. G. K. Chesterton also addressed the gathering with reminiscences of his visits to Canada.

Canadian writers and poets, Kipling said, have dealt directly or by implication with every detail of their country's life and background. Some have chosen the days of the first adventurers, the men who wandered through the world, through blind forests and great waterways.

"They have come through the distracted times of the Imperial Loyalists or the old rebellions, periods of distrust that followed the political birth of your huge sub-continent," he declared. "Today men and women are dealing with those marvelous later years, when Canada, first of the new first, comes to her soul and her strength, and incidentally sent 400,300 to the war.

"Directly or indirectly, consciously or unconsciously, the splendor, the toil, the variety of your national history will have inspired or colored all your work.

"Now somewhere in the mass of this work must be laid up the very lives and faces which will be taken by the world of tomorrow as the authentic portrayal of your world of yesterday. But who the people are who have already written the words, and for what reason or emotion their words will be accepted before all other words, we cannot tell."

The cleverest jig-saw puzzle solver in Los Angeles is David Reeder, who is totally blind. He starts with a corner piece glued to the board, and fits the rest of the puzzle together by feeling the outlines of the pieces.

Scott-Paine to Delay Trials of Speedboat

Southampton, England. — Hubert Scott-Paine's new speedboat, prospective challenger for the classic Harmsworth Trophy now held by Gar Wood of Detroit, will not be ready for its trials until further experiments have been carried out in the construction details.

Scott-Paine has refused to make the slightest prediction about what his boat may be capable of doing when it is put into the water. He declined even to set the date for its trials, which probably will be guarded with as much secrecy as possible.

With Miss America, Gar Wood successfully defended the Harmsworth Trophy for the seventh sucoessive time last September, winning from the British challenger, Miss England III., piloted by Kaye Don.

Scott-Paine, well known British sportsman, has never brought a Harmsworth challenger to the United States, but he competed three years ago with Miss Britain I., in the annual Detroit River Regatta.

Shaw Got His Seats

London.—A new Shaw story is told by the actor Ralph Richardson. At the opening of one of the Malvern festivals, at which he appeared, Mr. Shaw had reserved some seats. Later, Mr. Shaw wanted to come, but owing to heavy booking could not at first get seats next to his wife's. On hearing this, Shaw wired to the manager: "Those whom God hath joined together let no manager put asunder." He got the seats.

Men's Backs "Too Ugly" For Beach Exposure

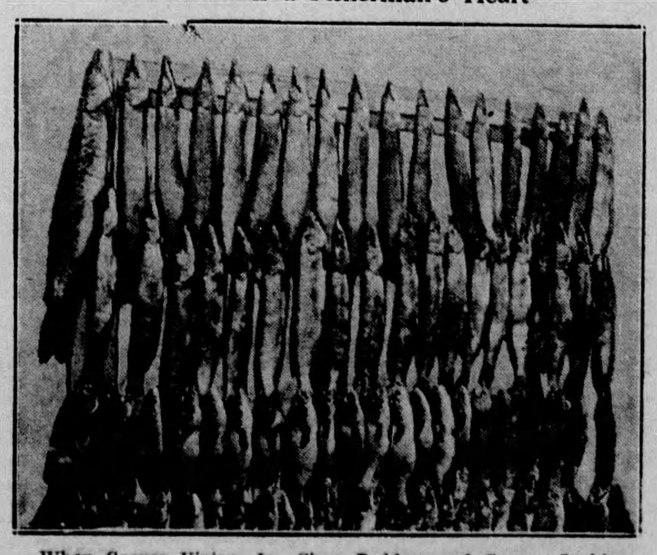
Art dictates the "bare" line for women and men bathers at Muskegon, Michigan, beaches this summer.

Women may wear backless suits, while men are prohibited from baring their backs, under a ruling by the City Welfare Board.

Director Glenn Somers, in charge of the public beaches, explains that the men's backs are "too ugly."

Hassan Aghu, of Osmanje, Turkey, slapped the face of a neighbor with whom he had quarrelled and was fined £1 for assault. He paid the £1, slapped the man nine times more, and paid him another £9.

To Gladden a Fisherman's Heart



When George Vivian, Jr., Chas. Beddow and George Jenkins go fishing they don't fool. In a lake near Cloyne, back of Tweed, Ontario, they yanked out 76 pike and 33 bass in three days

Breach of Promise Suits Numerous

Winnipeg Tribune Says "Romance Has Gone Commercial

"Romance has gone commercial. Crossed or double crossed love no longer repines, but hurries to the law courts and enters a suit for sizable damages. Perhaps it's the depression; but whatever the cause, breach of promise suits have become much more numerous in the last 12 months than for many a year in the past," says the Winnipeg Evening Tribune.

"'Oh, it's just an epidemic,' said one lawyer. 'It's like suicide, it ebbs and flows.'

"That opinion may be right," the Tribune continues, "but the fact remains that within one week, a jilted prospective bride was given a verdict for $750 and costs against her former fond lover, and two new suits have been fyled in the court of King's Bench by ladies who hope that, at the worst, they will be recouped for the cost of the trousseau.

"A quarter of a century ago, when women were standing with hesitant feet, upon the edge of a new freedom, there was a popular song about 'waiting at the church.' Times have changed.

"Modern brides-elect do not wait. At the first sign of reluctance from the man of their choice they look up 'barristers' in the classified section of the telephone book, stick a pin into a name, and straightway a lawyer dreams of fees.

"Injury to the affections—a highly flexible complaint — impairment of health, cost of preparation, disappointment to friends and guests (not to mention the plaintiff), and loss of employment are some of the grounds given for damages. The spiritualities are usually appraised at $5,000, and this amount is asked for as general damages. Customarily there is an additional amount, ranging from $100 to $500 to cover the cash outlay by the plaintiff or her parents."

Turns Down Plan or New Dirigible

Washington.—Plans for construction of dirigibles similar to the wrecked Akron and new Macon have been ruled out of the navy's building program, Secretary of the Navy Swanson said last week.

Captain Ernest King, head of the navy bureau of aeronautics, had recommended some of the millions to be spent under the public works project be devoted to a new airship. Swanson indicated however, that the funds would go for "more important uses."

In addition to construction of battleships to bring the navy's power up to the limits of the London treaty, the money will be spent on improvement of naval stations at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, and the Canal Zone, the secretary said.

"There are other things more important to the navy than new dirigibles," Swanson explained. "Modernization of battleships is of prime importance."

He declared a total of 25 per cent. of the money obtained from the public works fund would be spent for labor in shipyards.

Man Spent 26 of His 61 Years in Prison

Kansas City, Kas.—In his cell in the Wyandotte County Jail, a man who said he was Luke Parson told of spending 26 of his 61 years in prison.

He was arrested after saying he burned a barn in the hope of being sent to the Kansas penitentiary.

"It's the best place to go when a man is 61, as I am, and has no friends," he said. Parsons said he has served terms for crimes at Topeka, Kas., Huntington, Ind., Denver, Colo., and Clay Centre, Neb. He insisted he committed none of them, merely saying he did in order to be incarcerated.

Canada's National Parks Big Tourist Attraction

Ottawa.—Tourist travel in Canada's national parks this season has given indications of equalling in volume the peak year of 1929, according to information reaching Hon. T. W. Murphy, Minister of the Interior. The first day of July marks the opening of the season in most national parks, particularly in the Rocky Mountain region, and the number of visitors over the Dominion Day holiday is usually taken as an indication of what the season will produce.

At Banff National Park in Alberta all available accommodations were occupied on Dominion Day and many tourists slept in their cars, it was reported.

Missing Man is Found Was On Honeymoon

Denver, Colo. — Sought by police since his daughter reported him missing, Frank M. Taylor, 85, and his bride, the former Mrs. Winnie C. Flagg, 51, was found at the bride's house here.

The giggling newlyweds told Mrs. Rosa Miller, daughter of the bridegroom, that they had eloped because they were afraid some of their 15 children and 42 grandchildren might try to prevent their marriage.

Travels 13,000 Miles To Shop in London

Swimming Three Rivers and Riding Fifty Miles on Horseback Included in Australian Girl's Journey

Miss Joy Atkinson had to travel 13,000 miles from the Australian bush, riding fifty miles on horseback, and swimming across three rivers in which there are crocodiles, before she could reach London.

"And it was worth it," she said when interviewed. She is only twenty-eight, and has seen so much of life in the raw that it became monotonous. Her father is a cattle rancher.

She has come to see London for the first time.

"Our farm, or station, as we call it in Australia, is a desolate stretch of country in Northern Queensland. The nearest town is Cairns, a small port 200 miles away.

"The station is larger than the whole of London. We have about 10,000 cattle.

"Our nearest neighbors are eighty miles away, but it is risky paying a social call as they might be out rounding up cattle. That means they might not be home for days on end. The nearest doctor and the nearest cinema are a hundred miles away.

Their Own Doctors

"We have learned to do our own doctoring, and as for the cinema I take a trip of 2,000 miles to Sydney, where I have friends, if I want to see a really good show.

"Motoring? Good heavens, no. There are no roads within miles of the Atkinson station."

Miss Atkinson has been shopping in Bond-Street.

"That is what I wanted to do most," she said.

Here is the endurance test Miss Atkinson had to pass before that hour in Bond Street was possible:

After riding fifty miles on horseback and dodging crocodies in the three rivers across which she had to swim, she made a number of railway journeys in which the trains were held up for hours on end while sand was put on to slippery rails.

Other train services were suspended because the bridges were under water. Her luggage had been sent on two months in advance.

When asked what she thought of London:

"It is just what I expected it to be," was all she said.

Famous London Guilds Decide to Amalgamate

London. — The recently formed Company of Newspaper Makers, for which a Royal Charter is in process of preparation, is to amalgamate with the Worshipful Company of Stationers. The joint guild will be known as "Stationers and Newspaper makers."

The stationers' company is of great antiquity—certainly as old as the opening years of the fifteenth century, and probably even older. Its charter was issued in 1557. The rule used to be that any one connected with the production of a book was eligible except the author. That was broken recently by the admission of some authors, including Kipling and Barrie.

The Company of Newspaper Makers, the youngest of the city companies, as founded in 1931. Its first master was R. D. Blumenfeld, who was mainly responsible for its institution.

Artists' Standard Of Perfect Beauty

Artists Hold Conference on Duties as Judges of Beauty Contest in Aid of Orphanage

New York.—The perfect beauty for 1933, if a composite of the standards of Peter Arno, Jefferson Machamer, Arthur William Brown, Russell Patterson, Philip Dunning and Leroy Ward be used as a criterion, will be:

Tall and lissome, but not over five feet; a platinum blonde, with raven tresses and with one blue eye and one brown; a patrician nose with an Irish tilt, a striking personality of the demure type, and the ability to make the judges agree.

The six artists held a conference on their duties as judges of a beauty contest at the Westchester Country Club for the benefit of an orphanage.

"The important thing in judging this beauty contest," Machamer began, "is consider the eyebrows."

"Eyebrows my eye," interrupted Brown. "The most important point is personality. Now——"

"Personality, pooh," cut n Ward, who designs penthouses. "It's a matter of figure. If you'll isten to me——"

"If we listen to you," declared Arno, "we'll be selecting a model for the newest thing in tiled roofs. As a matter of fact the nose is one of the first things to consider. Now I think——"

"With what?" Patterson inquired. "Now, a girl's hair is——"

"Rarely the same shade two days in a row," chorused the others, and they decided to wait until they see the contestants.