VOICE of the PRESS

CANADA, THE EMPIRE

THE WORLD AT LARGE

CANADA

VINELAND SCIENTIST MAKES NAME IN AVICULTURE

The work of Jack Miner and other naturalists in the preservation of wild life is almost a household world. Few know, however, of the outstanding work done in rearing in captivity birds, strange to our continent, by such men as Dr. W E. Hurlburt, naturalist and ornithologist of Vineland. By this excellent contribution to aviculture, this Vineland physician has qualified for recognition by the Avicul ural Society of America, which offers medals to members in the United States and Canada, who are the first to breed certain species of foreign birds.

For the past decade or more Dr. Hurlbut has taken an interest in tropical birds until he has sixty in species in captivity. He has also reared for the first time anywhere in the world in captivity the fox sparrow, native of the far north in North America, and the white throated finch, native of Brazil, and for the first time probably on this continent, the magpie manniken, a native of tropical Africa. Other foreign birds somewhat rare in this country are to be seen among his specimens. Dr. Hurlburt has done real work as a scientist, and is deserving of any recognition that may be bestowed upon him. — Toronto Mail and Empire.

TYPE IS NOT ELASTIC

The American police commissioner who does not like the word "fight" and is trying to get the newspapers to use the more polite word "disturbance" won't get anywhere. There are 11½ characters in disturbance and only 4½ in fight (the letter "i" being only half as wide as the others). Desk men on newspapers, boiling down stories to save space and writing headlines that have to be compressed in narrow columns, will not use a long word when they can use a short one. That is why diplomatic communications are "notes"; the enemy is the "foe"; interrogates or cross-examines becomes "quiz", criticize is "hit", and so on.

Something of a modern classic in headline English is a recent example from Variety, the amusement newspaper. The headline reads: "STICKS NIX HICK PIX."

Each of the four words is a slang word and the headline would be inadmissable in any daily newspaper. What the headline intended to convey is simply this: that the movie-going public in the smaller communites have indicated that they dislike and will not pay their good money to see motion pictures depicting rural life. — Financial Post.

LIVES OF NAPOLEON

Ten thousand books, or one every 98 hours for 112 years, have been written on Napoleon's life. This should dampen Mussolini's ambition a bit. — Winnipeg Tribune.

JOURNALESE

Strange, how newspaper lingo changes. A couple of generations ago reporters were in the habit of often calling a church a "sacred edifice," and some of them seemed to prefer "conflagration" to "fire," and "post-prandial" to "after dinner." A generation ago the revered Montreal Star was want to refer to even police court doings as "dramatic." A few of the newer words now affected — definitely, "spot" of tea, "considered" opinion, "blunt" view, and socialite. — Sault Ste. Marie Star.

GOOD ROADS

Good roads bound the old Roman Empire together, and it is not a vain hope that they may be made a bound which shall in time help to bind together the "United States of Europe." — Halifax Herald.

FINE BABIES EVERYWHERE

When we look at the photographs of those babies who won prizes at the North Wentworth Agricultural Society Fair, we cannot help thinking that the Dionne quintuplets may get more publicity, but their appearance is no more a guarantee of a healthy and good-looking future Canadian generation than that of numerous other children, born and bred without bally-hoo in our rural districts. — Hamilton Spectator.

OLD STAINS

The stain of 1896 has been wiped out. Italians are celebrating the fall of Adowa. Fine! Let's all wipe out our stains. The Scotch might invade England to revenge themselves for Flodden Feld; the British wallop the Russians for cutting up the Light Brigade; France might invade Germany to clear up that old trouble of 1870 and Germany might invade France to avenge the defeat of 1918; Italy might walk into France to wipe out the stain of the Napoleonic conquest; Austria might . . . but why go on? — Hamilton Herald.

STREET CAR SERVICE

So it would seem that there is still a demand for street railway transportation, but it is significant that modernization of the system is given much of the credit for the increased business. The Mayor of Indianapolis says that an 8 per cent increase has noted since the new cars — "fast, silent, handsome and confortable"— were put into service, "enhancing the prestige of the city." If the cars are the opposite to fast or silent or handsome, it is not reasonable to expect any great improvement in the traffic. — Hamilton Spectator.

A BIT TOO MUCH

Young man from Stirling appeared in court at Belleville and the charge was that he fired a shot-gun at a charivari party. Tin pans, old boilers, wash tubs and cow bells used to be commonly used, but this restless generation seeking for greater effects with weapons will have to be checked. — Stratford Beacon-Herald.

A NOBLE RETREAT

Recent news from Italy might lead an old-time reader of nursery rhymes to wonder if the world is not about to witness a repetition of the performance made famous by the noble Duke of York.

The noble Duke, as you may remember, had a thousand men; and after marching them boldly uphill one day, he 'bout-faced and marched them gallantly down again.

Since the British navy began concentrating in the Mediterranean, it has been possible to notice a watering-down in the warlike speeches at Rome. Mussolini has declared over and over again that Italy could not withdraw on any account; now, however, there is a faint trace of a more moderate attitude to be heard, just as a suggestion that if it could be done with the right flourish, Il Duce might be willing to modify his bellicose plans.

Strange, the change that can come over a statesman when he takes a good look down the business end of the guns of a British dreadnaught! —Guelph Mercury.

THE EMPIRE

BRITAIN AND THE DOMINION

They stand, as we in this country stand, for peace and justice and the plighted world. They will not lightly be committed— and never committed in advance or without the full assent of their free peoples — to warlike measures. But they are becoming more and more conscious by the dangers of the present world, even to their own remote Dominions, so long as it contains great nations which have no such voice as theirs in the choice between war and peace. It is safe to say that the recent debates in the Dominion Parliaments, and the line taken at Geneva by their representatives, have revealed an array of unanimity which would have been incredible not long ago. Lord Tweedsmuir's prediction the other day that what he called the "Fourth Empire" would possess a new cohesion, following upon the achievement of national independence, was something more than the dream of an imaginative and patriotic mind. Nor is it conceivable that the Dominions, or any class in this country, will dissent from the view that these dangers of the present world, so conspicuously revealed ,demand some revision of our Imperial defences. — London Times.

THE BRITISH WHEAT BOUNTY

Ask any farmers' leader in either Scotland or England today which scheme of assistance to the industry has yielded the most satisfactory results to producers and he will unhesitatingly reply, "The wheat quota." Under this plan, no matter what the world price of wheat may be, home growers are guaranteed (subject to a production limit) a standard price for all millable wheat of 45s. per qr. of 504 lb., or 4½ cwt. Since the scheme began in the season of 1932-33 experience has shown that the standard price for this home-wheat has been about double that which our growers could have hoped to reap from the open market. — Glasgow Herald.

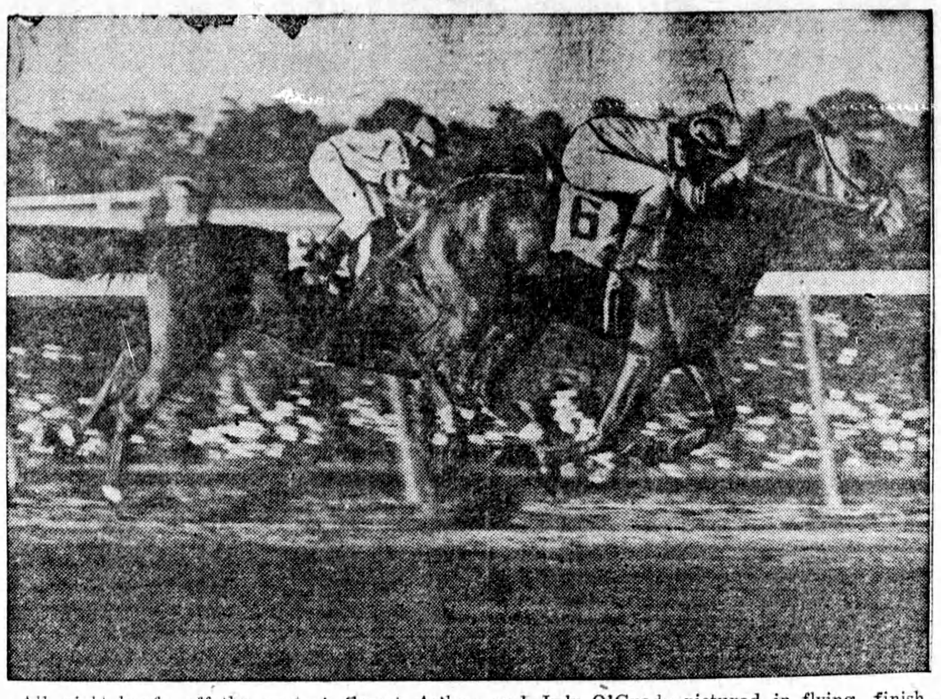
A MIRACLE

Man has sought out many inventions and afterwards has mostly regretted his pains. But now a device has appeared at which not even the most anti-mechanical of Erewhonians could grumble. The machine for giving women the illusion of wearing new clothes, which is to be shown at the forthcoming Exhibition of Inventions in London, sounds so utterly beneficial and flattering that it should obviously be the "starred" item of the whole affair. The effect is produced by magic mirrors and strong lights. Henceforth, apparently a woman choosing a new frock need only stand in front of the machine's arrangement of mirrors with a sample piece of dress material in her hand; she will then see in the mirror a vision of herself wearing the dress proposed. — Manchester Guardian.

St. Louis. — Vanilla ice cream still is a favorite.

But chocolate is a close second, say representatives of the International Association of Ice Cream Manufacturers here for their annual convention.

A Flying Finish



All eight hoofs off the ground, Count Arthur and Judy O'Grady pictured in flying finish in the mile and one-half Manhattan Handicap at Belmont Park, L.I. Reigh Count's son won race by half a length.

Reviewing Three Centuries Of Journalism in England

Delegates from all parts of the country to the annual conference of the Institute of Journalists in London enjoyed the opportunity to inspect a panorama of the evolution of the English newspaper from its beginning more than three hundred years ago to the present day.

In the forefront of this fascinating record of three centuries of English journalism stood a page from William Caxton's press at Westminster dated 1480 as an example of the earliest printing in England. An interval of a century and a quarter led up to a copy of "Mercurius Gallobelgicus," dated 1606, a six-monthly compilation of European news done in Latin at Frankfurt and containing the report of a speech delivered in Parliament by James I denouncing the atrocity of the Guy Fawkes Plot.

This forerunner of newspapers with letters frfom Continental correspondents and the Dutch and German corantos—the earliest form of news-sheets—provided the material from which the pioneers of English journalism compiled the first newspapers in this country. Their origin dates from May, 1622, and in the exhibition was shown a finely preserved specimen of a year later—"The Continuation of our Weekly Newes"—with its decorative headpiece, table of contents, and entertaining account of recent happenings in the Thirty Years' War.

The Journalism of the Civil War and Commonwealth period, when news pamphlets on the opposing sides poured from the London presses, was represented by numerous examples. "A Perfect Relation of Sumuarte" is a particularly stylish specimen of front-page lay-out, and the "Faithful Scout" is singled out for a graphic account of the "great and bludy engagement" between the English and Dutch fleets off Dungeness in November, 1652.

From these beginnings the pageant of the Press was shown in evolution through the journalistic eccentricities of the Restoration and Revolution to the advent of the tri-weekly morning paper at the close of the seventeenth century and of the daily at the opening of Anne's reign, when literature allied itself with journalism in the brilliant Steele and Addison group of essay sheets, and Defoe's "Robinson Cruso" was running as a serial through the columns of the "Daily Post."

The second half of the eighteenth century was the period when the newspaper reached maturity, and here were shown amidst their contemporaries the first issue of the "Morning Post" (the only copy known) dated November 2, 1772; "The Times" in its first year (1785), under its original title. "The Daily Universal Register"; and the Observer, the oldest existing of the Sunday papers of today.

Journalism in its more modern phases was represented by the first issues of many of the morning, evening, and Sunday papers of Victorian and Edwardian times, and a large section of the exhibition was devoted to a display of the oldest provincial, Scottish, and Irish newspapers, which emphasized the interesting fact that while journalism in London had a long start compared with the country towns, many of the old towns and cities are still producing with unbroken records of longevity journals that have flourished since long before the birth of the oldest existing London newspapers.

TWEEDSMUIRS SHOULD BE AT HOME IN CANADA OF SCOTTISH NAMES

(From Canada's Weekly (London)

Lord Tweedsmuir has told us that he looks forward with deep interest to his residence in Canada. We can well believe it. For us ordinary mortals, Canada never fails to provide mental gymanastics in a high degree. Something new is always arising to stir us to fresh effort. It is a land of illimitable possibilities whether we think of the resources of Nature, of the Mind or of Spirit. That is our common experience. How great, then, must be the exhilaration which Canada brings to leaders of thought such as our new Governor General. As they come into touch with Canadian life they may say with the poet:

"Then felt I like some watcher
of the skies
When a new planet swims into
his ken."

More than that. Kingship has in these latter days gained a new meaning for British peoples everywhere. Above all our differences of parties and creeds it implies leadership in the higher art of living. More than ever, then, may the representative of the Sovereign in Canada find joy in leadership in realms where his leadership can be most helpful and stimulating.

It has been said in Canada that Lord Tweedsmuir has been chosen for his high office by the express wish of those who can speak for the two main political sections of the Canadian people. His Majesty, we are told, has fulfilled what we may call a national Canadian desire. In any case, we know that he will be heartily welcomed by the whole Canadian community in every corner of the Dominion. We lay stress on the words "every corner", for it is the way with Governors to undertake the arduous but also happy task of getting into personal touch with Canadians of every race and creed in every centre from Halifax to Victoria and from the 49th parallel up to the sub-Arctic itself.

To large numbers of them John Buchan will come as a familiar friend, for his writings have opened the window of history and romance in many a Canadian home. Everywhere he and Lady Tweedsmuir will, by their presence and personality, quicken Scottish memories and affections in a land which owes so much to the qualities of the Scottish race. They will, by the way, find a Buchan in Manitoba, and a Tweed in Ontario, and Lady Tweedsmuir will be glad, no doubt, to make the acquaintance of Grosvenor in Nova Scotia. Readers of John Buchan's novels will hope that the founder of the hamlet of McNab in Ontario had the Christian name of John.

One has heard something of a lament that John Buchan the writer should be for a period submerged in Lord Tweedsmuir the King's representative. As Governor General, it has been suggested, he cannot hope to have many moments to himself, and few opportunities of continuing a literary career. But may it not be that new and stimulating experiences will provide a Canadian background for the further writings that will yet come from the pen of our new Governor General? That, at any rate, is our hope.

Notable Increase In Rail Freights

Fort William—The Canadian National Railways reported here last week that east-to-west package freight handled over the company's docks here averages more than 1,000 tons a month increase this year compared with 1935.

Milk Kept Fresh For Months Now

Duisberg, Germany—An invention which is expected to revolutionize the dairying industry has been revealed by Theodor Hofius, a Duisberg engineer, who states that it has been entered for patent rights in all countries.

He claims that he has invented a vessel in which milk and cream can be kept fresh for several months by using an oxygen apparatus.

Milk remained fresh in a new vessel for at least two months and its quality was improved, it is claimed.

The invention, if successful, will permit milk to be transported for any distance, thus opening new prospects for milk-exporting countries, it is claimed.

Reading Is Praised As Relaxation Aid

Toronto—Doctors and nurses were warned against becoming too absorbed in the technical side of their profession, and reading was suggested as physical and mental relaxation by C. R. Sanderson of the Toronto Public Libraries.

"If you want something funny, read something funny," he said. "If you want to read novels, read them rather than nothing at all. I don't care what you read so long as you read along general lines. I believe that reading gives one fun, stimulus and something that will stay long after one has forgotten the book itself."

The futility of trying to live by rules without relaxation was stressed by the speaker. He had no sympathy with those who pleaded that they had no time for reading. It was only the first bite that was difficult.

Dr. D. M. Robertson, of the Ottawa Civic Hospital, who presided, urged the establishment of more sanatoria in Ontario. In the meantime, he said, separate wards could be maintained in hospitals for cases of tuberculosis. Grants ought to be made to them by the Government for full term of residence just as war done in regard to sanatoria, he thought.

Woman Plans Lamps For Coal Miners

London—Among the women who came to London for the 13th annual conference of women engineers was a Sheffield girl of 26 who is an expert on mine illumination. She is Miss Monica Maurice.

As manager of a large lamp-making company she has for four years been responsible for the planning and operation of lamps at collieries in every large coalfield in the country. She does much of her work in the mines.

One of her aims is to bring about an international standard for mine lighting. To this end she has read many papers at international meetings of mining and illuminating engineers in France and Germany, her first when she was 21. She spoke the native tongue in each case, and took part in the highly technical discussions. She plays as hard as she works, and is an expert rider, swimmer and dancer. Her favorite recreation is what she calls "week-end aerobatics".

Then there was the time when H. G. Wells, bringing George Bernard Shaw, arrived at the Conrad home for luncheon. Joseph Conrad loved good food and, being a most hospitable man, you may be sure the meal was worthy of the occasion. But! — Wells arrived with a terrible headache and would eat nothing but a slice of dry bread washed down by a glass of quinine and water, while Shaw made a meal off cocoa and a dry biscuit.

"That exasperated my husband very much," says Mrs. Conrad—and no wonder! Shaw, of course, has always been a vegetarian.

WHERE NOTHING SEEMS TO GROW

Mr. Ion L. Idriess, the Australian author, has returned to Sydney with a graphic story of a journey of more than 8,000 miles which he recently undertook through the heart of Australia, in search of material for a biography of Sir Sidney Kidman.

His journey tok him through the north of South Australia; as far as the Northern Territory and Queensland borders into central Queensland; through southwest Queensland to the northwest corner of New South Wales; back to Adelaide, and thence through central Australia and round the Lake Eyre country. His main aim was to get into touch with every type of elderly bushman in that vast tract of country, and to obtain from drovers, station hands, and others intimate memories of Sir Sidney Kidman back in the days when he worked for a few shillings a week.

Mr. Idriess says that Sir Sidney Kidman today either owns or controls, or has a large interest in, more than 100 stations; and owns and leases more land in the British Empire than any other man within its borders.

Mr. Idriess draws a drab picture of much of the country through which he passed, consequent upon the then lack of rain and as a result also of duststorms and drifting sand. He says that over a large area going towards the Lake Eyre basin there had been about an inch of rain, but, with the ravages of duststorms, the young blades of grass which had sprung up had disappeared.

"One journeyed for hundreds of miles," he adds, "practically without a sign of any living thing. Where there had been young grass there was a desolate picture of sand. For hundreds of miles there is this creeping, very fine sand, drifting all the time towards the good lands—towards the northwest corner of New South Wales; down south towards the coastal lands border, and between the South Australian and New South Wales borders, even across to Victoria. The dust from central Australia has even colored the snow on some of the Victorian alps a dirty pink in places.

Mr. Idriess says that, in the southwest of Queensland, along the territory border, and north of South Australia, one sees the merest remnants of native tribes at a distance of about every 40 miles, where there used to be tribes of from 300 to 400 many years ago. "Some tribes," he adds, "have entirely disappeared. This is due in a large measure to colds which the natives contract, and which rapidly develop into penumonia. It is well known that germs, which the white breathes in every day, are fatal to natives, who cannot fight against them.

Two Ways To Make It

Today's dress of black crepe is designed along very simple but distinctive lines. Jeweled buttons accent the interseting pointed shoulder yoke.

The small view shows another possibility in two-piece suggestion with peplum. Note the convertible neckline forms tiny revers. It's especially nice in rabbit's woolen.

Style No. 2553 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3⅞ yards of 39-inch material for long sleeve dress.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of pattern wanted. Enclose 15c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.