## HER KNEES SWELLED WITH RHEUMATISM

### To Go Upstairs Was Agony

There is nothing in which rheumatism is a greater handicap than in doing ordinary household duties—kneeling, stooping, running up and down stairs. How to overcome that handicap, and relieve rheumatic aches and pains, is the subject of the following letter:—

"I have been taking Kruschen Salts for three months. When I started, I had rheumatism in both knees. They were very swollen. I could not rise from a chair without assistance, I could not kneel, and to go upstairs was agony. Now I can run upstairs and kneel as much as I like. Since I have taken Kruschen, I can work like a horse."—(Mrs.) H.S.

Two of the ingredients of Kruschen Salts are effective solvents of uric acid. Other ingredients of these Salts have a stimulating effect upon the internal organs, and assist them to expel the dissolved uric acid from the system.


## *R.C.M.P. Detachment Feature At C.N.E.*

The all-star detachment of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, which was a brilliant feature of the recent Coronation parade in London, and which thrilled New York at the Madison Square Garden Horse Show, is being specially "prepped" for the Canadian National Exhibition.

Permission has been granted by the Federal Government for the attendance of this extraordinarily fine unit of thirty-two and their carefully selected horses throughout the entire period of the Exhibition, where they will be one of the new attractions at the grandstand show. This detachment of "Scarlet Riders of the Plains," with all they represent of romance and tradition, unquestionably is the finest turnout of the famous "mounties" ever presented for public approval.

The horses alone would be an attraction anywhere.

Only 220 horses are now used by "The Mounted," the expansion of the service and its duties having resulted in the acquisition of four hundred and seventy-five motor cars and over one hundred marine vessels and powerboats. Airplanes, too, now have entered into the patrol service on the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards but the unit to be seen at the Exhibition with their magnificent highly trained horses, will represent the world-famous force which was organized in 1873, to establish and maintain law and order on the plains of the then Northwest Territories.

## Swedish Women Turn Librarians

### Have Natural "Bent" For Work; Advise On Reading

STOCKHOLM—Women in Sweden are discovering that they are librarians—that they have, that is, a natural "bent" for the work of cataloguing, indexing, filing, and—most important—of advising in the matter of good reading.

The discovery is comparatively recent, and this means that the profession has not yet taken to itself that stability in regard to salary and pension which is the possession of earlier professions.

It was only in 1926 that the first School of Librarians was founded. The opening of the Stockholm City Library did not take place until two years later. Nevertheless, an average of 40 new librarians are in training regularly each year and, among them, women are in a majority.

At the present time, 75 per cent of the posts available at the close of training are filled by women, who are in receipt of the same salaries as their men colleagues. Posts of directors are reserved for men, but according to the women, this condition will probably be rectified shortly.

"Early consideration of a fresh meat trade to Britain.

"Better status for our Trade Commissioners and close co-operation between the Department of Trade and Commerce and the Intelligence Department.

"Better support on the part of exporters and would-be exporters.

"Finally, persistent, never-ceasing ecort to open up the northern resources and enlarge our home markets by increasing our population."

All of which sounds like a sensible and practical program. Our public men might study it profitably. —The Ottawa Journal.

Airplanes will spray 2,675,000 acres of farm and forest in Russia this year to kill pests.


**BLACKHEADS**

Blackheads simply dissolve and disappear by this one simple, safe and sure method. Get two ounces of peroxine powder from any drug store, sprinkle it on a hot, wet cloth, rub the face gently—every blackhead will be gone. Have a Hollywood complexion.



Issue No. 27—'37

C—1


# NEWS PARADE

## Commentary on the HIGHLIGHTS OF THE WEEKS NEWS ---

By Peter Randal

### Spanish Incident

Buried in the week's news, a very small item announces that 104 Americans, volunteers in the Spanish Loyalist armies, are believed drowned from the steamship Ciudad de Barcelona. The ship is thought to have been torpedoed in the open Mediterranean, between Barcelona and Valencia, by a foreign submarine.

Back in 1915 a similar incident occurred when the Lusitania was sunk by a German submarine. Americans lost their lives and a nation, which had been wavering in balances weighted for the Germans, was brought into action against them. Today, the same violation of the laws of the high seas bring nothing but a mention. Perhaps it is an indication that wars have not always been entered from a sense of outraged honor but after a cold consideration of the chances for success. Right now no one wants a war, but the feeling persists that it is not because of honor but rather a desire to live and wait—until the guns are ready.

### Popular Trend

Spanish political fashions—whatever their doubtful popularity at home are beginning to go abroad. For a year and fifteen days, a mild mannered little man tried to steer France through shoals both foreign and domestic. He tried to give the working man a forty-hour week, higher wages, social security. This week he was forced to admit defeat and a deficit of $1,800,000,000, for the past six months. Apparently, the average Frenchman doesn't want the things ex-Premier Blum tried to give him. In any event, the little man was turned down by the French Senate when he asked for sweeping powers to level the franc and to secure fresh revenues by control of foreign trade and taxation. Now, they have a Popular Front in France, a mixture of Socialists, Communists, and Radical Socialists led by Camille Chautemps. As usual, Chautemps is optimistic about the future of his government, but it remains to be seen whether he can beat a record of one year and fifteen days—. Twice premier before this present summons, Chautemps' last government, in 1934, lasted two months.

### Share The Land

Germany has a new "share the land" plan. The government has announced the redistribution of thousands of acres including much property formerly belonging to the Church. Small holdings will be laid out—holdings grouped into state controlled collectives for use of equipment and disposal of produce. About the only difference existing between the German plan of socialization and the Soviet plan of state ownership will be the nominal ownership of the land by the peasants. Since this ownership will depend entirely upon the use to which they put the land in the opinion of the government, it will readily be seen that the difference is more in name than in fact.

### Soviet Achievement

Great things are being achieved by the Soviets and not only in the realm of economic and political science. Last week, three Russian airmen left Moscow for San Francisco by way of the North Pole. After sixty-four hours in the air, they landed just 580 miles short of their goal. The flight was daring but more than that, it was spectacular in the amount of preparation and careful research behind it. For years, Soviet airmen and scientists have been studying weather and flying conditions in the Arctic. Bases have been extended until quite recently one was established at the Pole itself. This last weather observation post, located on floating ice at the world's peak was of invaluable aid in the final plotting of the successful flight. The Russians are justly proud of the work of their scientists and airmen. Their achievement marks a new departure in aviation.

### 3 Days to Europe !

While the Russians are engaged in the development of a regular air route across the roof of the world, plans are going forward rapidly for the testing of regular trans-Atlantic flight. Simultaneously on July 5th, planes will leave Ireland and the shores of Newfoundland for experimental flights which, it is hoped will result in the establishment of regular air schedules across the last great ocean.

### Sky Conquor — And Safety

At such a time, it is interesting to know something of the equipment that is making long distance flight over land or water such an ordinary part of our lives. There is, for ex-just brought into service for transcontinental flight. The new plane will shuttle from New York to Los Angeles in slightly over fifteen hours, carry twenty-five passengers and cruise at 218 miles per hour. Comfort, awake or asleep, will be comparable to the best on the ground. Then, there are the new "Ensign" liners, fourteen of which are under construction for Imperial Airways. These twenty-ton, four-motored giants will see service on the European air lanes, to Egypt and farther afield to Calcutta. Luxury and comfort will be the last word while the safety reserve will be greater than that embodied in any ship ever built. The world is surely shrinking—sometimes we think it is shrinking too fast for comfortable living with the neighbors.

### Sky Adventuress

Despite the advance of science, there are still adventurous souls on the skyways of the world. At this moment, somewhere over the Pacific Ocean, a woman is flying to keep a speaking engagement in Los Angeles on July 28th. There may be storms or a hundred and one things to prevent her arrival, but Amelia Earhart has calmly planned what she will do when she reaches the American continent. Miss Earhart is expected to keep a radio engagement on Monday night. Lux Radio Hour, at nine!

### Amos n' Andy

And, speaking of radio. . . children who have been born during the past eight years will probably remember to the end of their days, the antics of Amos 'n' Andy. The famous pair have just announced the end of their long association with the Pepsodent Company to take place New Year's Day. Right now, they are looking for a new sponsor.

### Land of "Never, Never"

In England, the creator of "Peter Pan" has just taken the last journey into the land of "never, never." Sir James Barrie is dead but, wherever Christmas is observed and there are children, his memory will be kept in a little place apart from all the other artists of his day. "Peter Pan" ranks along with "Cyrano" and "Hansel and Gretel" of the children's Christmas musical world. It is interesting to know that children, whenever they go to see their favorites, Peter and Wendy, will be helping others of their kind. Some years ago, Barrie gave the rights to Peter Pan to the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children, in London, England.

## Greatest Police In The World

He would be a dull-spirited man who could go to Portsmouth and watch the review of the Fleet by the King without feeling a thrill of pride. There before him will lie that Navy whose glorious traditions have made men and women—aye, and children, too—of all nations say: "Thank God for the British Navy."

For it is not so much the might of the British Navy that will thrill all who witness the Spithead Review. It is the great humanity of the British sailor. Those warships that ride at anchor so easily, yet have the leashed power of millions of horse-power, the terrible potentialities of hundreds of guns, are used mainly as the world's greatest police force in the world.

The Royal Navy is always active—yet there is no war. The secret behind that paradox lies in the fact that the Royal Navy is principally used as a force for peace and humanity. None who has read the stirring story of the Navy's work in Spain is doubtful of this. And Spain is only one page in the great story of rescues on land and sea that have been effected by the Royal Navy.

One more point—as you watch that great review remember the months of patient work that it has entailed. This pageant on the greatest stage in the world has only been made possible by the unremitting attention and care of hundreds of officers and men who have organized it for your benefit.


for STIFFNESS

Plenty of Minard's well rubbed in soon sets you right. Bathe the sore part with warm water before you start.

34 You'll soon limber up !

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT


### Lessons For Canada

After a two-year trip around the world, a journey which took her to 25 countries, Miss Cora Hind, veteran agricultural editor of the Winnipeg Free Press, writes of the things she observed, the people she met and talked to, sets forth the main conclusions and lessons which her experiences taught her. Thus:

"Let me sum up—Consideration of wheat areas, with experts abroad to keep Canada posted on what the world is doing. A well-organized and constantly operating system for selling our wheat.

"The utilizing of markets, however small, with a willingness to buy as well as sell.

## *Alleged* WIT

Some of the men who shape public opinion are bum sculptors.

School Teacher—"Your little girl is rather backward in her reading."

Father—"Backward, eh? I suppose she takes that after her mother. She always reads the last chapter first."

When a man comes a long distance to make a speech he generally makes the speech as long as the distance.

Foolish Neighbor—"Do you think that baby of yours will ever make his mark?"

Fond Father—"Make his mark? You ought to see the walls of our home."

You can't blame the doctors if they do sometimes hurry our demise a little; about the only way you can collect a doctor's bill from some people is to collect it from their estate.

Often the trouble with a beau is that he won't stay tied.

A rumor is about as hard to unspread as butter.

A wise wife keeps her temper and her looks.

Visitor—"My name is Smith, and ——"

Native—"You have my sympathy, of course. But, really, I don't see how you can blame me."

Lender (counting out the money) —"Sure."

Lender (speaking again as they parted)—"Remember, that's only for a week."

Borrower (turning livid red, and screaming)—"You'll get your money. Stop hounding me!"

Borrower—"Will you lend me $20 for a week?"

**Let's Not Complain**

We all want something we can't have, that's just the plan of life.
Why our desires prompt every scheme, activity and strife.
A baby reaches up and cried for something it can't touch;
And, all through life, things out of reach are those we want so much.
Desires bring forth ambition and oft'times this means achievement
Our hope, in any aim, gives us more pleasure than bereavement
So, though our hearts have guided us toward goals we did not gain—
In gratitude for joys we found in hopes—let's not complain!—I.M.

Mr. Pratt—"I'm very much in love with Miss James. Do you think she will accept me?"

Miss Harris—"Don't let that worry you. She always accepts."

If you think you're not a clock-watcher, remove the clock for a few days.

Clipped:—One thing you can always get plenty of free help to do is wasting time.


## Classified Advertising

AGENTS WANTED

WE STILL HAVE A FEW VACANCIES left. You can make good money too, selling motor oils, tractor oils, machine oils, greases and roofing cement in your locality. Write Warco Grease and Oil Ltd., Toronto.

SOMETHING NEW, ELECTRIC IRON CORD Retracto ends ironing drudgery; sample $1.50; agents wanted. S. Davis, 785 Wiseman Ave., Montreal.

COLLECTION SERVICE

ONTARIO COLLECTION AGENCIES, Experienced Collection Service. Bailiffs. —Stair Bldg., Toronto.

INVENTIONS

UNPATENTED and patented inventions can be sold. Write Redgrave, Redgrave and Company, McCordick Building, St. Catharines, Ontario.

MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES

IRON AND WOOD WORKING MACHINERY Contractors' Equipment, bought and sold. Latest stock list sent on request. H. W. Petrie Co., Limited, Toronto.

PHOTOGRAPHY

ENLARGEMENT FREE WITH EVERY 25 cent order. Roll films developed and eight prints 25 cents, reprints 3 cents each. Brightling, 29 Richmond Street East, Toronto.

RADIOS

BATTERY RADIOS—Complete; guaranteed, $18.95 to $23.50. Burns Radio, 1067 Dovercourt, Toronto.


## *SLICED VERY THIN*

By Sixbits

**"No Matter How Thin You Slice It — It's Still Boloney"**

For the first time in almost ten years a man who looks like a real fighter is wearing the heavyweight crown; for while attempts will undoubtedly be made to belittle Joe Louis, he seems to have what it takes. And when, if and as he meets Maxie Schmeling, we don't mind going out on the bough and predicting that Joe will take the German like Wally took David.

* * *

Looking over the champs since Gene Tunney decided that he would rather have a million bucks and his senses than keep on until his eggs got addled, it must be admitted that they are a fairly scurvy crew.

* * *

First of all they elected Jack Sharkey and Max Schmeling and said that whichever of the two could win would be declared the boss of the heavies. And the aroma of that fight still lingers on like the perfume of a fish and chip emporium on a torrid July day.

* * *

That, in case you disremember, was the fight where the referee awarded the duke to the German on a foul four minutes after he had been knocked flat on his sit-down.

* * *

Then, six months later, the same New York Athletic Commission —or Percentage—which had "elected" Maxie to the title dethroned him because he refused to fight a return bout with Sharkey—and half a year later nominated the latter as champion.

* * *

In 1932 this precious pair met again, and this time Mr. Sharkey won a decision in fifteen rounds.

* * *

A year after than came the "fight" between Primo Carnera and Sharkey at the Long Island Bowl, when the huge Italian was probably the most astonished man present—which is saying a lot—when he knocked Sharkey out with the breeze of a right uppercut by as far as we personally are distant from being solvent.

* * *

Three years ago this month—Maxie Baer—billed as Jack Dempsey the second, probably because he had the same number of eyes and ears as the old Mauler, met big Primo, for the title. The big boy from Mussolniville was up and down like a penny stock—being knocked down, or falling down twelve times in eleven rounds, a fractured ankle very likely being of little help to him.

* * *

That made Mr. Baer—Heaven help us—holder of the crown formerly worn by Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Johnson, Dempsey and Tunney—a belly laugh if ever there was one.

* * *

In June, 1935, for no good reason, Jimmy Braddock was tossed in against Baer—and most folks though it was similar to tossing a juicy Christian to a starving Neronian lion. Braddock was supposed to be all washed up—but he wasn't nearly as thoroughly washed up Baer was burned out. And at the end of fifteen rounds Mr. Braddock discovered himself—much to his own amazement no doubt—the champion.

* * *

Two years he held the title—about as unproductive a two years as a champion ever spent—for his management didn't even seem to have sense enough to gather a few pickings in the way of vaudeville, moving picture, and exhibition ring engagements. It is said that the $31,000 which Braddock earned for beating Baer has long gone the way of all dough, and that he had bitten into Promoter Mike Jacobs very heavily before Tuesday's fight—a bite which will, naturally, have to be plastered out of the takings of the Comiskey Park brawl.

* * *

So now Joe Louis—"no black man will ever again be allowed to hold the title"—is the boss of the heavyweights—and from present indications should hold that title just as long as he cares to keep in reasonably decent shape.

* * *

As we said before, attempts will be made to belittle Louis and his abilities and achievements—just as was done in the case of Jack Johnson, in the opinion of many, including the present commentator, the greatest heavyweight who ever drew on a glove.

* * *

But Joe is a real fighter—make no mistage about that—and the way he softened Braddock down, taking no chances on a stray shot, and then lashing out so suddenly when the precise moment came, was a real masterpiece.

## *Women on the Tee*

We have no intention of prying into the feminine consciousness to ascertain, if possible, why women think they can play golf. There are not so many illusions left, anyway, and if women are able to persuade themselves they can play a game which has tried and licked to a frazzle the souls of many able-bodied men, it ill becomes an academic observer to take them by the hand and gently but firmly explain the folly of their conceit. We intend to leave this question of women's golf to a higher, yes, the highest tribunal. We shall leave it to that court of last resort, from which there is no appeal. Let the score-card pronounce the verdict, as it has in digits that blister in numerals that burn.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.