NAMES IN THE NEWS

The world's high speed king, Captain George E. T. Eyston, of England, feels that at almost 360 miles an hour he virtually has reached the ceiling of land speed.

His chief rival, John Cobb; also of London, holds however that there is no limit to the rate of motion man can attain on the ground.

Eyston last month was officially timed at 347.16 miles an hour as he rocketed his Thunderbolt automobile through the measured mile on the Bonneville Salt Flats, Utah.

"I've figured it out scientifically," said Eyston, "and I don't think a land speed of much more than 360 miles an hour is possible.

"Racing tires to hold up at greater speeds can't be built. At 360 the outside of the tire is travelling at the speed of sound, about 700 miles an hour. If they weren't completely shielded, the wind alone would rip them wide open.

"Wouldn't Live to Tell It"

"After you pass 300, the graph of danger rises almost vertically, and the graph of car and engine performance drops rapidly. Man won't go much faster than 360 on land and live to tell about it."

In the picture, Captain Eyston (Centre) is shown as he climbed from his racing monster after making the 347-mile record.

News Parade

By Elizabeth Eedy

SICK MAN NO MORE—No longer can Turkey be called "the sick man of Europe." Under the prodding of Dictator Kemal Ataturk, the patient has taken up his bed and begun to walk. Turkey is now a modern, efficiently-run state, with a string of defensive alliances and non-aggression pacts extending from mid-Asia to mid-Europe. It has suddenly become a key nation whose recovery from "sickness" is a matter of vital interest to all the other nations of Europe.

In pre-war days, Turkey was tied with Imperial Germany—today, things are the other way about. If anything, Turkey is on the side of the democracies, becoming increasingly cordial with Great Britain and France (Britain recently lent Turkey money for rearmament). She has a friendly alliance with Soviet Russia, strategically important.

But here's the main point for the present: as a potential leader of the states of the Balkan Entente (Yugoslavia, Greece, Rumania and Turkey) and Bulgaria, Turkey can swing that corner of Europe into line against the Rome-Berlin axis, can block German expansion down the Danube towards the near-East.

FUTILE EXPEDITION—Sailing last week to Europe went six Canadians, delegates to the League of Nations September session in Geneva. Led by Right Hon. Ernest Lapointe, they set their faces towards the East and the inferno of European politics, with little hope in their hearts.

For the League can never expect to act as a powerful force in the world again, till all the nations get behind it and push whole-heartedly for peace.

MOTIVE UNKNOWN—A German pilot taken prisoner last week by the Loyalist army in Spain reveals that Germany has been planning to withdraw all her airmen and air technicians from Spain before the first of October.

This story, if true, raises a dozen questions. Does Hitler believe that Franco's cause is doomed? Is it a case of rats leaving a sinking ship? Or is Hitler leaving Mussolini to carry on, double-strength, in Spain? Perhaps the airmen are to be used elsewhere, on some more important front?

END OF HARVEST—The farmers of Ontario, breathing a collective sigh of relief at the satisfactory size of the crops, have garnered in all their grain—what the grasshoppers, the army worms, rust and hail storms didn't get. Barns are pleasingly plump with the harvest, and now for threshing!

Here's where the womenfolk on Ontario's farms don't get a break. From dawn to dark it's nothing but cooking, serving meals, washing up for a gang of hungry (oh boy!) workers. Some farm housewives have to bake as many as a dozen pies a day during the busy season. And all of them have to be like "mother used to make," or else.

Won't they be glad to see summer end, and the "season of mists and mellow fruitfulness" (Keats) begin!

THE WEEK'S QUESTION—How many young people in Canada, of employable age, have never had work?

Answer—70,000 of them, between the ages of 16 and 29.

Western Cattle Markets Bright

CALGARY. — Prospects for marketing western cattle in Eastern Canada and the United States this fall rarely looked brighter, Jack Byers, manager of the Western Stock Growers' Association, stated on his return from an extensive tour of Eastern Canada and the Eastern United States.

"Feed prospects in Ontario and the Maritimes are excellent," said Mr. Byers, "and there is already a big demand for western cattle. The outlook is very good and eastern buyers are already on their way west."

Must Not Hide A Mental Case

Doctor Decries Trend In Some Families To Feel Ashamed Of Mentally Ill Person In The Home

Beause the average family is reluctant to reveal the presence of mental diseases among its members, Michigan's problems and its expenses in handling these cases in state hospitals as well as in prisons has increased, according to Dr. I. N. La Victoire, psychiatrist at the Michigan Reformatory.

A mistaken feeling of shame has developed through the ages about mental disorders, Dr. Victoire said. Most families seek to shelter relatives who develop mental diseases instead of seeking prompt aid for them at public and private institutions. The result, he said, is that such persons become worse in the same manner that persons physically ill who are not given treatment become worse.

Makes Cure More Difficult

This, Dr. La Victoire believes, leads to more cases of violent disorders and insanity and prevents the recovery of many who might be cured. It also increases the state's cost for treatment of the individuals when they have to be publicly institutionalized.

Maladjustment produces many mental disorders and many cases can be cured if reached in the early stages, Dr. La Victoire said. He urged that the aid of experts be sought in treating mental cases in the same way that strictly physical illnesses are recognized and the aid of a doctor sought.

One Plant Bears 41 Big Tomatoes

R. B. Goodwin, of Waterford, Ont., is assured he had in his garden the paramount tomato crop in the district. His are of the standard variety, and on one plant alone were counted 41 large, smooth tomatoes. The entire crop yields of this average and presents a picture of rarity.

The British Medical Association has just voted recognition to chiropodists.

VOICE OF THE PRESS

CANADA

SOLEMN THOUGHT

The motor-car has almost done away with the horse, but not with the ass.—Montreal Star.

A DESERTED VILLAGE?

Toronto is trying to solve its traffic problems. One way of course would be to bar from the streets all cars not fully paid for. —Peterborough Examiner.

CRUMB OF COMFORT

Another new mental hospital is being constructed at St. Thomas, the fourteenth in Ontario. No one need fear that he cannot be accommodated. There will be room for all of us—Hamilton Spectator.

THEORY AND PRACTICE

If there ever was anything that appeared to promote our sense of humor more than a baldheaded barber recommending to his patrons a tonic in his shop as a sure restorer of hair, it was a speaker to rural audiences who had left the old homestead and is now enjoying a salary of $5,000 to $6,000 a year, advising boys to be sure not to leave the old farm.—Chesley Enterprise.

LEARN TO SWIM

Around two hundred boys and girls have learned to swim under the auspices of the Lions Club and that is a great achievement. It is something that never will be forgotten and, in the future may make the difference between life and death for themselves and others. Everyone ought to be able to swim and children should be encouraged to become proficient in the art.—Niagara Falls Review.

THE SMALL TOWN

Roger Babson, statistician and publicist, hit the headlines recently by advising university graduates not to get married hastily but to get a job in a small town and to put their savings into a small farm. The Financial Post commenting agrees that the small town has always been a good place to live. "Today, any disadvantages it may have had as to distance and isolation have disappeared. Traditional qualities of friendliness, freedom and fresh air have been enhanced by most of the amenities of 'city' life."

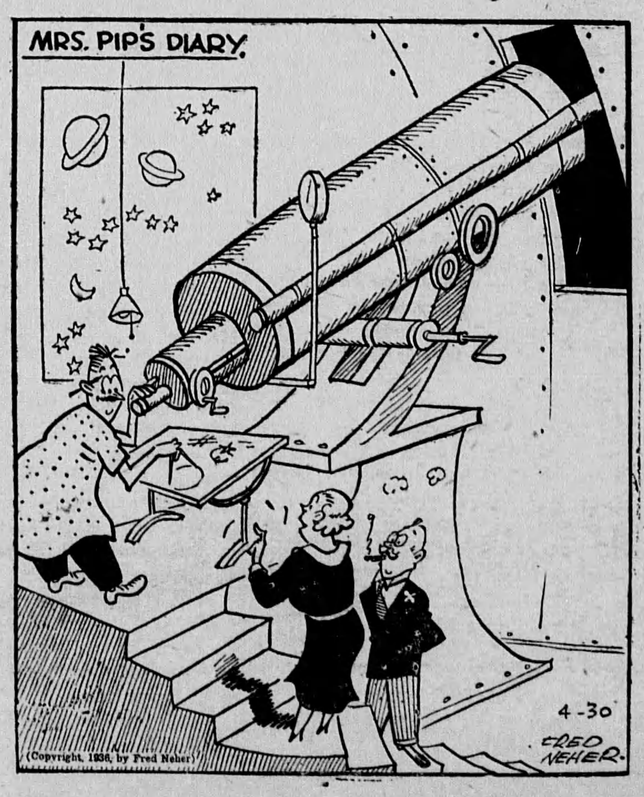
Those of us living in small towns and sometimes looking longingly toward the glitter of the big city should realize that after all the big city romance of living is where your friends are neighbors and your neighbors all friends. Only the small towns give that. —Swift Current (Sask.) Sun.

The EMPIRE

SAD BUT TRUE

The present generation is cinema-minded and radio-minded. He would be a rash man, however, who would say it would be immaterial to national interests if these forces were so potent as to colour and influence the public mind to the detriment of logical thinking. We rather fear that an adorable film star in a questionable cause would carry a public election at the expense of an ordinary and less attractive mortal, irrespective of the spotlessness of the latter's banner. Such would represent the dethronement of reason.—Belfast Telegraph.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT — By Fred Neher



"You've never seen it before? . . . . Maybe it's a guest star?"

Worms Ravage Ontario Tomato Crops

Tomato worms, four inches or more long and as thick as a man's index finger, are playing havoc with the tomato crops of farmers in certain areas of Ontario. The worms, one of which is shown ABOVE, do not attack the tomato itself, but strip the plant of young flowers and leaves.

Would Build Up Big Food Reserve

Vast Storage Plan for Great Britain Is Submitted by Professor Keynes — Scheme of Warehouses Full of Canadian Foodstuffs

The plan submitted by Professor John Maynard Keynes to the British Association for the Advancement of Science calling for storing in the United Kingdom vast quantities of Canadian wheat and other surplus empire foodstuffs and raw materials was generally approved last week in the press, though there were a few dissenting notes.

Professor Keynes' paper estimated the United Kingdom could store £500,000,000 worth of goods at an annual cost of £20,000,000. He mentioned specifically Canadian wheat, British West Indies sugar, Indian Jute, Australian wool, West African vegetable oils and various metals.

"Better Than Gold Mine"

Professor Keynes, food storage adviser to the government, said such reserves in war "would be better than a gold mine."

The News Chronicle, Liberal, considered the plan had undoubted advantages but expressed the opinion it was by no means certain it would prevent ups and downs of prices.

"The (Keynes) paper should stimulate the government to deal with this question on a much larger scale than it has done up to the present," the News Chronicle added.

Comes Out of Hiding

Mark Sears, object of an all-night search by police officers following the shooting of his brother, Thomas, at the latter's farm near Bexley, Ont., surrendered to police after spending the night hidden in the dense woods surrounding his farm. He allegedly shot his brother through the hip as the outcome of a dispute over land and then fled.

During the hearing of a case involving a will in Dublin, Ireland, Lieutenant Colonel Wlidmir Mansfield, a "documentary investigator," declared the penmanship of the maker showed he had heart trouble at the time. He further testified that several diseases could be diagnosed through handwriting.

THE WONDERLAND OF OZ

Uncle Henry and Aunt Em started out alone to explore the grounds. They couldn't get lost because the palace grounds were enclosed by a high way of green marble set with emeralds. It was a rare treat to these simple folks, who had lived in the country all their lives and known little enjoyment of any sort, to wear beautiful clothes and live in a palace and be treated with respect and consideration by everyone.

They were very happy, indeed, as they looked at the gorgeous flowers and shrubs, feeling that their new home was more beautiful than any tongue could describe. Suddenly, as they turned a corner and walked through a gap in a high hedge, they came face to face with an enormous lion which crouched upon the lawn and seemed surprised by their appearance. They stopped short. Uncle Henry trembled with horror and Aunt Em was too terrified to scream.

The next moment the poor woman clasped her husband around the neck crying—"Save me, Henry, save me!" "Can't even save myself, Em," he returned in a husky voice. "The animal looks as though it could eat both of us and lick his chops for more. If I only had a gun." "Haven't you, Henry? Haven't you?" she asked, anxiously. "Nary a gun, Em. I knew our luck wouldn't last." "I won't die! I won't be eaten by a lion!" wailed Aunt Em, glaring at the huge beast.

Then a thought struck her and she whispered: "Henry some savage beasts can be conquered by the human eye. I'll eye that lion and save our lives." "Try it, Em," he returned, also in a whisper. "Look at him as you do at me sometimes." Aunt Em turned upon the lion a wild dilated eye. She glared at the immense beast steadily and the lion, who has been blinking at them quietly, began to appear uneasy and disturbed. "Is anything the matter, ma'am?" he asked in a mild voice.