

OUR JUBILEE ATTRACTS ATTENTION

Our Progress Not Envid, but Our Laws and Government Held Up as an Example to the American People.

WE HAVE REASON TO BE PROUD OF OUR HERITAGE

The New York "Times" discussed Canada's sixtieth anniversary in the leading editorial given below. The review gives us as Canadians food for thought in that it recognizes national traits which we are apt to take for granted. Every Canadian should read and individually digest the last two paragraphs.

Canada's Festival Year
The Dominion of Canada is to celebrate this year the sixtieth anniversary of its birthday; not the formal date of the passage of the British North America Act by the British Parliament in February, 1867, but at a kinder season. Of American congratulations and good wishes our best neighbors may always be assured. The record of multifarious growth since the end of the days of discord under the old Act of Union is a noble one. In the April Quarterly Review Professor William P. M. Kennedy of the University of Toronto summarizes "Sixty Years of Canadian Progress." Immigration, population, economic development and potentialities, fiscal and tariff questions, the debts of the National Railways, the remarkable Canadian contribution in money and men to the war, educational progress, spiritual as well as material advance, friendliness to the United States, loyalty to the Crown and the Commonwealth of Nations: here is a wealth of matter, temperately presented and in no undervaluing or chauvinistic fashion.

BRITISH PRESS FEARS U.S. FILMS

American Movies Still Encroach on British Industry.

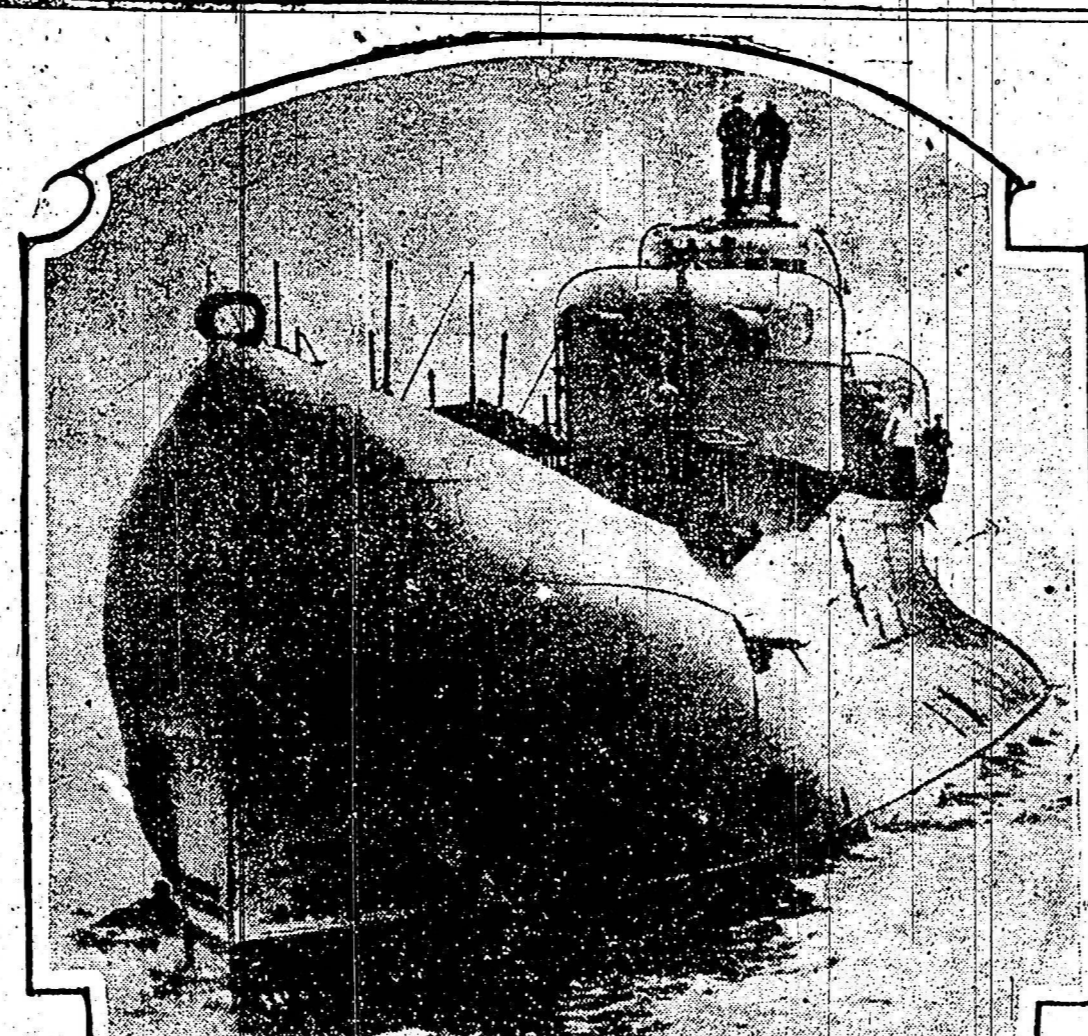
CANADA ALSO SUBJECT TO SAME INFLUENCE.

Their new film quota law, the British film industry doesn't get on. You may be able to compel Britons to produce their own films, but you can't force British people to look at them. It was two years ago that the decision was taken to impose a compulsory quota of British films on the British cinema market; and since that time the cinema industry of two countries has been in part dislocated and thereby demoralized by the threat of a compulsory quota of British films. "Nearly sixty British films have been produced since the famous quota decision was made," we are told by G. A. Alderson in "The Daily Express" (London). "The press backed them enthusiastically; the theatre owners and distributors were properly patriotic in attempting to further them. 'Every man for himself' says the motto of the conspiracy to plant British films on an unsuspecting and disinterested cinema public, who, he it noted, had never asked for more British films." This is the screen situation represented:
"Of the sixty British films produced under the quota of the Day of Judgment," he probably felt that a new instrument with an incomparable power of extension had been invented whose main cultural achievement was to bring the soul to the very surface, so that while it is operating there was no time to think, hardly time to feel, and that before the cinema, literature, poetry, drama, art, music, all that sounded the dead inner nature was vanishing." Already in Ireland, it is confessed, "the cinema is like an eye through which our people look at the world."
"People who read hardly at all will not miss the moving-pictures." In our schools the policy is to lay the foundations of an Irish culture, but what is native is being afterward by the chief foundation school, and on the foundations laid in the National Schools, it erects its own phantasmagoria of foreign to the policy. The wild Ireland blows so strongly from Hollywood that it threatens to blow almost everything native out of the soil, and what is native is being replaced by the images of humanity which replace upon in fact, America is imposing its image of its own humanity upon the people in those islands and, indeed, upon a great part of Europe. If these

was at its lowest figure since 1910; our foreign trade has been expanding; our domestic business shows every sign of sound progress; and our national budget for February, 1927, provides for enormous decreases in taxation. In addition of our pro-war Federal debt the vast amount was held abroad. Today over 80 per cent. is held by Canadians. As an index of sound economic foundations, it is worthy of distinct record that in twelve years Canadians have invested over \$2,000,000,000 in the bonds of their own Government. For us too is the bright sign that our National Railways can earn operating expenses. I do not, of course, wish to leave the impression that we have no problems, no difficulties ahead, nothing to worry us. What is of value is that economically we are on a strong upward trend, and that we are building up a sound population in the best sense of that description. This improving economic position the United States does not envy. Two pieces of Canadian good fortune or wisdom it may well envy. One is the Canadian treatment of the liquor question, of which Professor Kennedy doesn't speak. After trial of prohibition, all but two minor provinces have adopted a system of government sale and control. Each province is free to deal with the question according to the wish of the majority. No inexorable Federal or statutory law imposes a restrictive "general will" upon unwilling political subdivisions. The acknowledged immense superiority over the United States in the administration of criminal justice is rather a cause of American shame than of envy. Criminal offenses, major and minor, have decreased in a marked degree since 1914. Homelands and crimes of violence may owe their infrequency in some part to the character of the population, but the Canadian courts they obliterated there could be no necessity for protest. But these inventions are more often than not the most vulgar. Let us now see how the parable of the Prodigal Son is treated. A New York paper describes the production as follows:
"The Prodigal mounts his trusty steed and rises him hence from the house of his father to the land of wild women and licentious pleasures. He wished to walk with Kings and shake the common touch. Instead, he goes off to a ride and comes back without a patch on his girdle. Grete Nesson rams him out of all his wealth and then casts him aside for a bus, and egg man from the house."
"Our own film, censor in a witty paper spoke of the danger. Angelization of the world, that we might learn its popular speech." "Say, he, that Jane is a bit of a henna that ever laid a stick!"
"Mix on the cops, I get a lunch if we make our getaway from the grade, their liver can't score the." "Or."
"Shucks on the shakes, the shake is like." "There are strange words. It is a race between this language and the language of Los Angeles is holding its own. It is the continuation school where real education begins."
—Literary Digest.

Good Wine Needs No Bush.
Brandon Sun (Ind.): Our public men protest too much, the Canadian Minister at Washington is offensively to their "loyalty to the Empire and the throne." Why on earth should it be necessary to keep eternally protesting about their loyalty? Englishmen don't do it. They simply regard their loyalty as something to be taken for granted, as it should be taken for granted, but for a Canadian on his feet, whether he be an aboriginal or a Prime Minister, immediately begins to protest that he is a Guy Fawkes. The practice has got to be an infernal nuisance about as appropriate as if men were constantly getting up to protest the virtue of their wives.

Honeymoon Over.
"The honeymoon is over with you think?"
"Oh, yes; I've several lines heard her complain of having been chilly when riding with him."
Barrister: "He is a man who has overpaid money by mistake." Judge: "Have you a glass case of a museum to put him in?"



World's biggest and fastest submarine, the X.I. of the British navy. It was designed as a commerce raider with the speed of a destroyer, so swift that it could accompany a battle fleet steaming at full speed. It possesses a powerful armament of four 5.2-inch guns; has a displacement of 3,600 tons; can make a 22-knot speed, and carries a crew of 120.

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A BOY CONDUCTOR. RAMSAY MacDONALD

As Seen and Quoted by an American Newspaper Correspondent.

Into a Manhattan brown-stone house that crinkles years for the better old days, clump musicians of the Gallo Opera Academy. Thirty, sometimes 40 of them with violas, horns, drums, assemble in the front room—a small symphony orchestra—Giuseppe G. M. Gallo leads the academy directs the musicians to their places, hands out scores, worries his white moustache. When all is ready, there is a pause. The orchestra waits for the little child to lead them.

He is Ottavio Arturo Gallo, 8, son of Heald Gallo. In his life, he has not had time to learn how to read music. But he knows it by heart, so he needs no score. An observer crowded into the hallway might see the pale little fellow's reflection in one of the tall rocco gilded mirrors that reach to the ceiling. His hair is not cut, his face has been washed and scrubbed so brightly black one's eyes averted to see the boy's assurance of his recovery from recent illness: He raps for attention quite oblivious of the incongruity of his command. Some of the musicians follow his baton with flashes of pride for they are children, and this Gallo boy is the world's youngest conductor. On May 14, he gave a public performance in the Engineering Society Auditorium in Manhattan.

Some composers, conductors, instrumentalists and singers have achieved mature fame but were "child prodigies" to start with. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart showed talent at 4, genius (in public) at 6, which was Josef Hofmann's age at his piano debut and Nello Melba's when she first sang to Melbourne, Australia. Handel was called on the organ. Myrabeer on the piano, Schumann at composing, Kreisler and Joachim on the violin, at 7.

SPEED! MORE SPEED!
Popular among sporting Europeans is the Bugatti, a smart, small, high-powered automobile capable of 90 miles per hour without threatening to disintegrate or fly off the road. Ettore Bugatti, an Italian, manufactures this swift vehicle in Alsace, France.

Last week, after a long conference with Premier Mussolini about building Bugatti automobiles in an Italian factory, Signor Bugatti revealed that he is also making a Bugatti boat of all-aluminum, 82 feet long, 10 feet 6 inches diameter, which he said will be able to cross the Atlantic in two days. It is designed to travel half-submerged. Tubes in the upper surface of the whole-like hull inhale air. The engines, developing 2,400 horsepower, will propel the craft 62 m.p.h. It will carry eight passengers and enough fuel for 60 hours' cruising at top speed.

CARRYING IT TOO FAR.
It is painful for a live and squirming lobster to be immersed suddenly in boiling water. So decided the members of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, after careful consideration, in London a fortnight ago. They protested to restaurateurs against this barbaric treatment of the inarticulate lobster; sought to discover a more humane method of killing.

WIDE FIELD.
The gold seekers may purgano his quest in Cuba, Jamaica, and the Bahamas. St. Kitts, too, early colonized by French and British sea rovers, has its store of legends. Hardly a buried treasure. Here or there or yonder may be the wealth of a king awaiting the radio hunter of today.

Magistrate (to man charged with begging):—Are you guilty or not guilty?
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Edward G. Bollenzer, Director of the Aquarium at the London Zoo:
salvator oyster champion, called attention to the following evolutionary axiom: "The higher the form of life an animal has, the more keenly it suffers."

PIRATE HOARDS FOUND BY RADIO

Successful hunt for buried treasure on the isthmus of Panama is reported by James C. Young, writing in the New York "Times." According to Mr. Young, this is but the first of a series of similar finds, engineered by English and American adventures with a government license and armed with a new radio device for the location of buried metal. Why treasure was buried in and around the Caribbean, and where it will probably be profitable to seek it, are discussed by Mr. Young, who writes:
"Treasure trove has been found in Panama City. Golden chests grown black with time, jewels and plates, the treasure is here, just as the world has dreamed of it these three centuries. Instead of a fabled jay and grizzly skeleton pointing the way, we have a new version of the ancient 'divining rod' variously described as a violet ray or a radio device that indicates the presence of treasure."
"For the first time buried treasure has been found by something like a magnetic quantity. It is only a year or two since sunken treasure hunters began to be persecuted with any success. We shall perhaps presently see an organized search for lost treasure on a large scale."
"Dispatches from Panama City indicate that treasure may be expected in at least five other places about the Isthmus. The radio apparatus, recently invented by a Canadian, has achieved success where men have sought in vain for two centuries and more. The present enterprise is under government supervision, two Englishmen and one American, having a four-year license to seek treasure in the region."
"Henry Morgan, Missed."
"Since Henry Morgan captured Panama City in 1671, a legend that has grown richer with the years is that the old city is virtually a treasure chest. We know that Morgan got his loot for his pains except removal. Fighting outside the city and beneath its walls delayed him, so that there was plenty of time for the best-laid plans to escape, and he had to bury his loot. At least one big haul escaped loaded with riches. Morgan sailed the walls for treasure. They found booty, though much less than had been expected. San Jose's Church was destroyed by the buccaneers; and it is about the old foundations now, that treasure will be sought."
"Any further success in applying the new radio treasure finder undoubtedly will bring about intensive search of the West Indies, the Florida keys, and the Mexican coast. Legend and probability combine, for once, to make that search inviting to the most skeptical spirit. Certainly we shall see the world's two greatest treasure fields explored anew—Cocos Island, off the Chilean coast, and the Island of Trinidad in the South Atlantic, near Brazil, not the West Indian island, but a volcanic patch long reported to be the storehouse of pirate gold."
"Fiction Now Truth."
"The story of the buccaneers is a phase of empire building. They were the unacknowledged vanguard of occupation in the American tropics. While neither of these nations dared openly to brook the Spaniards' power, the buccaneers, of the seventeenth century, was their golden age. At the beginning they often were gentlemen with plumes in their hats and arms of heraldry on their cabin doors. At the end of the century they were merely savage savages."

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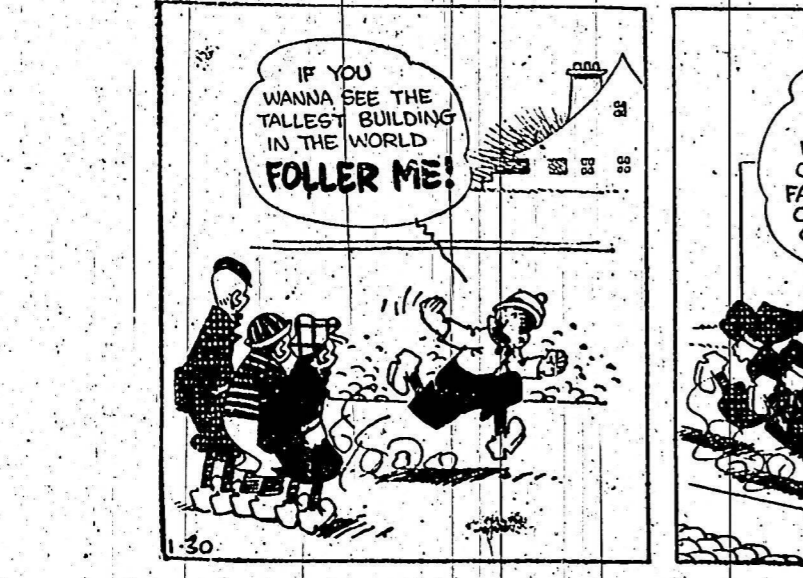
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REGULAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.



SEE? SEE? IT'S A NEW ORANGE JUICE FACTORY! SO HIGH ONEY ANATORS CAN WORK ON IT!



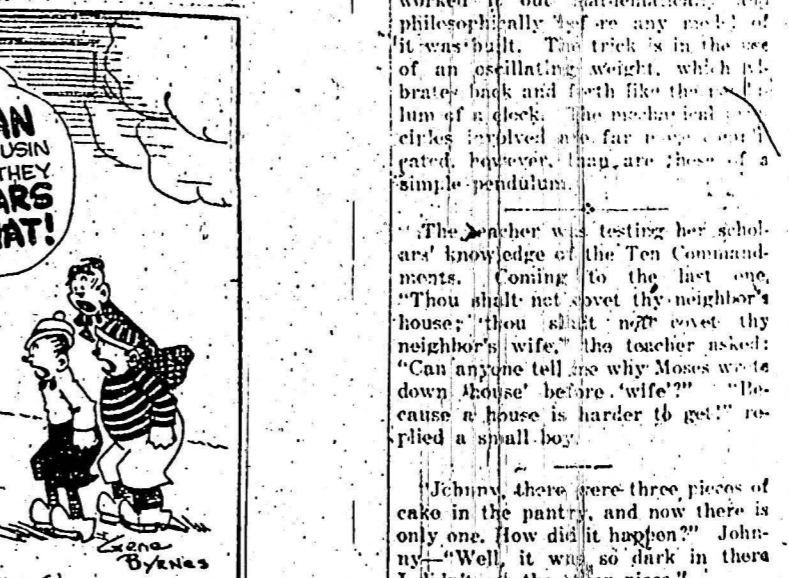
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And This is Going Some.



More Noevia
Made only from hard...
PURIT
An...
Keep...

"Worth its Says O..."

Mrs. Beverly Clark...
"Worth its...
Says O...
The teacher was testing her scholars' knowledge of the Ten Commandments, coming to the...
"You didn't get the neighbor's house," thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife," the teacher asked. "Can anyone tell me why Moses wrote down those before 'wife'?" "Because a house is harder to get" replied a small boy.
John, there were three pieces of cake in the pantry, and now there is only one. How did it happen?" "John," "Well, it was so dark in there I didn't see the other piece."