

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 a Canadian 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 multiform growth since 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, spirit 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 undiscriminating of chauvinistic fashion.

These climbing figures of production and export trade invite study. We must content ourselves with this modest summary of Canadian prosperity, which must always be closely related with American prosperity: "We are developing our national resources; unemployment during 1925

was at its lowest figure since 1920; 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, our pre-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 plagues 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 inextinguishable Federal or statutory law imposes a national "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. Homicides and crimes of violence may owe their infrequency in some part to the character of the population; but the Canadian courts are perhaps the strongest influence.

Our judges, our lawyers, our reformers, know the Canadian system. Canada tries to protect society against the criminal, not the criminal against society. Canadian criminals courts sit to administer justice, swift, certain. They are courts of justice, not theatres and moving picture entertainments, not a resort of shillbills and a vehicle of publicity.

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BRITISH PRESS FEARS U.S. FILMS

American Movies Still Encroach on British Industry.

CANADA ALSO SUBJECT TO SAME INFLUENCE.

Despite their new film quota law, the British film industry doesn't get on. You may be able to compel Britain 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 owner; and since that time the cinema industry of two continents has been in part dislocated and largely demoralized by the threat of a compulsory heaven of British films. "Nearly sixty British films have been produced since the famous quota decision was made," says the Daily Express (London). "The press backed their cultural agents, the theatre owners and distributors were properly patriotic in attempting to further them. 'Every one,' says our informant, 'joined the conspiracy to plant British films on an unsuspecting and disinterested cinema public, who, be it noted, had never asked for more British films.' This is the serious situation represented."

"Of the sixty British films produced under the quota of his time and with his entire blessing (Sir Philip Currie, President of the Board of Trade who imposed the quota rule), I challenge him to name ten which could be regarded as first-class box-office attractions in acting, dramatic, and story merit, irrespective of technical quality, in which we are admittedly backward. "Most of the remaining fifty have resulted, or will result, in loss to their promoters or purchasers. "If Sir Philip thinks that films produced without incentive to merit born of competition are likely to be more successful than those produced with that incentive, all I can say is that he has no evidence to support his opinion. "We now know, after two years of close study, exactly where we stand in regard to British films. "We have five passably good studios. We have not more than six reliable producers. "We have fewer than six reliable leading actresses, and fewer reliable leading men. We are badly deficient on the entire technical side. "The present limit of our producing capacity is twenty films. The number called for in the first quota-year is about sixty. "If Sir Philip thinks that he can in-

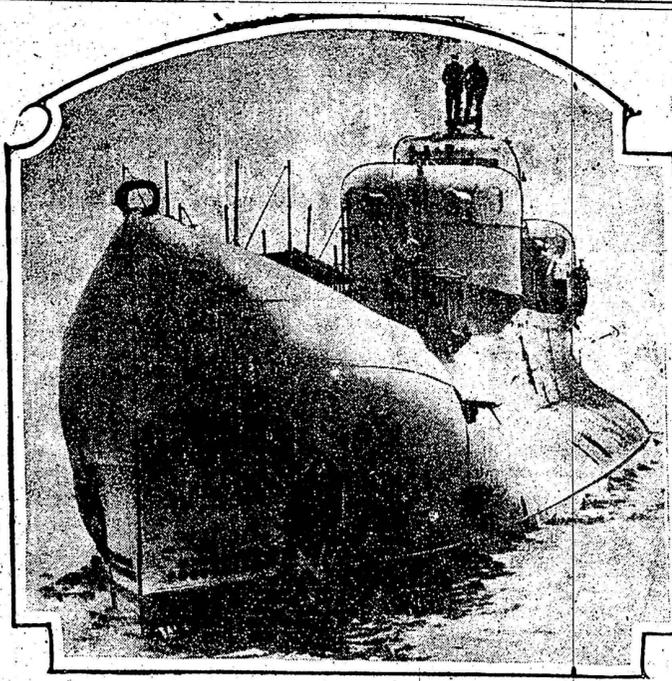
spire the production of sixty first-class British films during the next eighteen months, or so, there is a job waiting for him as organizer of the world's cinema industry.

"From beginning to end of these quota negotiations not one word has been said about producing the kind of film that the British public wishes to see, but the ordinary man will be disposed to think that that should be the keystone of the whole discussion. "The plain truth about the British film situation is that the bulk of our picture-goers are Americanized to an extent that makes them regard the British film as a foreign film, and an uninteresting and more frequently irritating interlude in their favorite entertainment."

"They go to see American stars. They have been brought up on American publicity. They talk America, think America, and dream America. We have several million people, mostly women, who, to all intent and purpose, are temporary American citizens. "These criticisms of any American film brings to me a flood of indignant letters from British-born subjects. "The cinema public can be converted from this disconcerting state of mind, but not by possible imitations of American films, made with American money and assistance."

"The Irish Statesman" (Dublin) sends out a warning against the blight threatening to Irish culture by the American movie. The headmaster of a great school over there said he would not like to be a shareholder in Hollywood at the Day of Judgment. He "probably felt that a new instrument had been invented of whose extension had been invented whose main cultural achievement was to bring the soul to the eyes, to the vilest surfaces, so that while it was 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 deep 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 agency builds afterward on these foundations? The cinema is the chief continuation school, and on the foundations laid in the National Schools it erects its own phantasmagoria utterly foreign to the policy. The wind is blowing so strongly from Hollywood that it threatens to blow almost everything native out of the soul, and the images of humanity which replace what is native are invented in Los Angeles. In fact, America is imposing images of its own humanity upon the people in these islands and, indeed, upon a great part of Europe. If these



World's biggest and fastest submarine, the X-1 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 8,600 tons; can make a 22-knot speed, and carries a crew of 120.

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 why it will probably be profitable to seek it, are discussed by Mr. Young, who writes:

"Treasure has been found in Panama City. Golden chains, green black with time, jewels and plate-treasures are there, just as the world has dreamed of it those three centuries. Instead of a faded map and a grizzly skeleton pointing the way, we have a new version of the ancient 'divining rod' variously described as a silver ray or a radio device that indicates the presence of treasure."

"For the first time buried treasure has been found in something like paying quantities. It is only a year or two since sunken treasure hulks began to be penetrated with any success. We shall perhaps presently see an organized search for lost treasures on a large scale."

"Dispatches from Panama City indicate that treasure may be expected in at least five other places about the city. The radio apparatus evidently 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 republic."

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 little for his pains except renown. Fighting outside the city and beneath its walls delayed him, so that there was scanty time for the besieged to bury guns and gold. At least one big galleon escaped, loaded with riches. When Morgan scaled the walls his men shattered the city-looking for treasure. They found booty, though much less than had been expected. San Jose's Church was destroyed by the buccaners; and it is about the old foundations now that treasure will be sought."

"Any further success in applying the new radio treasure-hunter 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 buccaners is a

PHASE OF EMPIRE BUILDING

They were the unacknowledged vanguard of French and British occupation in the American tropics. While neither of these nations dared openly to brook the Spanish power, the buccaners were not so scrupled. They were gentlemen with plumes in their hats and arms of heraldry on their cabin plate. At the end of the century they were merely savage outcasts.

"By the middle of the sixteenth century Spain had accepted the heat islands of the West Indies, conquered Mexico and looted Peru. The French were not yet to venture until 1697. But long before that time British buccaners began harrying the Spaniards."

"During this period of alarms and perils, says Mr. Young, it is fairly certain that the buccaners buried much treasure. The pirates, a numerous and energetic group, had a new account. 'The whole West Indian archipelago is thick upon us as a potential treasure ground. He speculates:

"Hull is considered a likely spot. The small island of Tortuga, near by, was at one time seized; then the Spaniards cleared out the marauding guests, only later on, to be themselves ejected. This swift change of possession continued for years, and each new shift would seem to have provided excellent reason for burying treasure chests and piles of jewelry have frequently been found scattered about the island."

A Wide Field. "The gold sector may pursue 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 reef in these seas but has its story of buried treasure. Here or there or yonder may be the wealth of a king awaiting the radio finder of today."

"The buccaners' first period of growth was not unmarked with glory, continued from the middle of the sixteenth century to 1671, when Morgan took Panama City. His further deeds read like extravagant romance. He sacked Maracaibo and Gibraltar in the Gulf of Venezuela, ravaged Cuba and sunk many vessels."

"The period of destruction along the West Coast lasted ten years. But 1659 brought new events overseas. The threatening clouds connected with the Spanish succession broke in storm, and Britain in that year joined other enemies against France. Instantly the buccaners, allies of a hundred and fifty years, fell to fighting among themselves. They entered battle fiercely, and in a short while accomplished what the might of Spain had been unable to do—their own destruction. This did not extend to the whole fleet but the struggle took the leaders, and the old spirit was gone when buccaners resumed their trade in after years."

Magistrate (to man charged with begging)—"Are you guilty or not guilty?" Defendant—"Nearly guilty. I asked for a penny, but didn't get it."

A BOY CONDUCTOR.

A Child of Eight Leads Symphony Orchestra.

Into a Manhattan brown-stone house that creakily yearns for the better old days, clump musicians of the Gallo Opera Academy. Thirty, sometimes 40 of them—with violins, horns, drums, assembled in the large front room—a small symphony orchestra. Giuseppe G. M. Gallo heads 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 Headmaster 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 rococo gilded mirrors that reach to the ceiling. His hair is not cut short like most boys'. His eyes are so brightly black one wonders at the Gallo family's assurance of his recovery from recent illness. His rapt attention quite oblivious of the incongruity of his command. Some of the musicians follow his baton with flashes of pride, for they too are Gallos, 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.

Few composers, conductors, instrumentalists and singers have achieved mature fame but were "child prodigies" to start with. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart showed talent at 4, Giuseppe (in public) at 6, which was Josef Hofmann's age at his piano debut and Nelli Melba's when she first sang to Melbourne, Australia. Handel was skilled on the organ, Meyerbeer on the piano, Schumann at composing, Kreisler and Jochims on the violin, at 7. Eight-year-old Ottavio Gallo has Bach and Paganini as precedents for his precocity. Chopin, Liszt and Rimsky-Korsakov were first famed as nine-year-olds. Mendelssohn, Schubert, Stravinsky and Boissod-Zeisler waited until they were 10 before startling the music world; Beethoven, Saint-Saens and Paganini waited until they were 11. Torrazzini called at 12; Jonny Lind, Pietro Mascagni, Percy Grainger, Marcelle Sembrich were obscure until 13.

SPEED! MORE SPEED!

Popular among sporting Europeans is the Bugatti, a smart, small, high-powered automobile capable of 99 miles per hour without threatening to disintegrate or fly off the road. Ettore Bugatti, an Italian manufacturer, has just introduced 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—an all-steel "cigar," 82 feet long, 10 feet in 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 whale-like hull intake air. The engine, developing 2,400 horsepower, will propel the craft 82 m.p.h. It will carry eight passengers and enough fuel for 60 hours' cruising at top speed.

Before the end of 1927, Signor Bugatti hopes to send his boat on its maiden voyage to the U.S. "The Cunard liner Mauretania, swiftest on the Atlantic, has attained a speed of 27 knots (about 31 m.p.h.). She crosses the Atlantic in slightly under five days. The speediest U.S. motor boats (such as those owned by Gar Wood) travel at 80 m.p.h.

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.

Last week champions of the oyster gross with claims of even greater atrocities. Consider the oyster, said they. First, he (or she) is ripped kindly from the shell, stuck through the flesh with a fork, dipped in a smarting pepper cocktail, partly mangled by human teeth, squeezed down a narrow canal, smothered to death in the gastric juices of the human stomach. How can civilized sensibilities stand for this, asked the oyster's friends. Could a man swallow a slimy, wiggling baby and not feel any reaction in his stomach?"

Edward G. Boulenger, Director of the Aquarium at the London Zoo, a stalwart oyster champion, called attention to the following evolutionary axiom: "The higher the form of life an animal has, the more keenly it suffers."

RAMSAY MacDONALD

As Seen and Quoted by An American Newspaper Correspondent.

We must regard Ramsay MacDonald as the man as having had, at every stage, an unusual measure of good fortune. When I knew him first, toward the end of the '90s, he was a journalist, free lance, using journalism, like so many before him, as the road to Parliament and political office. It was his supreme happiness that at the crucial moment of his early career, he met and won his helpmate, Margaret Ethel Gladstone, daughter of a Scottish doctor and kinsman of the great Liberal leader, brought him all that he needed. She had a passion for public affairs not less intense than his own. She had the rare power of combining this feeling with the gift of homeliness. She was not rich, has often been asserted; but she had a modest fortune, just sufficient to remove from her husband the necessity of bread-baking in the years that were given to laying the foundations of his later career.

Mr. MacDonald declined to give his opinion of Mussolini, but declared that at present there are two menaces to the world, one on the right and one on the left—Fascism and Bolshevism. They are both the same thing," he said, "except that Fascism wears a black shirt and Bolshevism a red shirt. The difference between them is in the dye.

Mr. MacDonald declared emphatically that until the Soviet Government curbs the activities of the Third International against other Government actions with foreign governments, he does not think that Europe has yet accepted the Russian Revolution, and that not until it does and treats Russia fairly can normal friendly relations with Russia be established. He criticized the pressure being brought on Russia for the payment of her debts on the basis of "20 shillings to the pound," and deplored the discrimination shown in this respect against the Russian people. He thought that the Bolshevik danger in China was a mere bogey, and greatly exaggerated. "I think," he said, "we will have to make ourselves co-operators with the Chinese people, rather than governing authorities in China. If a man approaches the Chinese question with a historical sense but no moral sense, he is a bad egg. If he approaches it with a moral sense but no historical sense, he is half of a fool. I am in favor of agreement with China. I am in favor of fighting for a state of things which already is out of date. I think that, with careful diplomatic handling of the problem, we will be able to secure relations with China economically more profitable than those which existed under the system of unequal treaties."

The argument, we must have a revolution in order to transform capitalism into Socialism, is false. To plan a revolution, in order to impose a new system on society is fully as worse; to face a revolution in order to bring the new order to birth is another matter. Even then the revolutionary dictatorship would have to be much more limited than it is in Russia. A dictatorship from which the discrimination of society is based, is absolutely intolerable. No Socialist with anything would submit to such a thing. It can be maintained only in such effused communities as Russia, and can be admitted only by Socialists at a distance."

GEAR SHIFT GOING

New Invention Does Away With Grind and Wear of Clashing Gears.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society of Arts in London, Mr. E. C. Cantanese delivered, by invitation of the Society, a lecture describing the recent development of his remarkable device called the "torque converter," replacing the usual gear systems of automobiles and similar machines. Says Mr. E. C. Cantanese, in the Week's Science (New York): "This device is described by some engineers as being the most remarkable innovation in the science of mechanics since the invention of the steam engine. One of the problems encountered in many applications of power is the problem of varying the speed of a moving machine without changing the speed of the engine which drives it. In gasoline automobiles, for example, it is necessary to provide some gear-shift arrangement, which the driver can operate at will, and which changes the speed of the engine changing much less than the speed of the rear wheels. A continuous device does away with this necessity. Small and not too expensive with it are now being built in England and have gears at all. The driver needs to pay no attention only to the throttle and to the steering wheel. The principle of the device is essentially new in mechanics. Mr. Cantanese declares that he worked it out in his own mind, and was built. The trick is in the use of an oscillating weight, which vibrates back and forth like the pendulum of a clock. The mechanical principles involved are far more complicated, however, than are those of a simple pendulum.

The teacher was testing her school-children's knowledge of the Ten Commandments. Coming to the last one, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife," the teacher asked, "Can anyone tell me why Moses wrote down a house before 'wife'?" "Because a house is harder to get," replied a small boy.

Johnny, there were three pieces of cake in the pantry, and now there is only one. How did it happen?" Johnny: "Well, it was so dark in there I didn't see the other piece."

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REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.

