

What Is a Canadian?

(From the Brockville Recorder and Times).—Ottawa correspondents are making "copy" out of the discovery that when the census is taken a few months hence, it will be possible for those of Canadian nationality to describe themselves as "Canadians."

One of them writes: "At last the native-born Canadian has come into his own. In the census of 1921, when the census man asks your nationality, you can proudly say 'I'm a Canadian.' There has always been some annoyance at the lack of a Canadian label. Every decennial census sees a revival of the protests, but this time the protests are unnecessary. You write yourself 'A Canadian!'"

Notwithstanding this "discovery," the fact remains that in the census of 1921, at least, anyone who wished to do so and who met the qualifications was quite at liberty to describe himself as of Canadian nationality, just as everyone born in Canada was described as of "Canadian" birth, while everyone whose family had been of three generations family or more in Canada was described in a special sense. This is clearly proved by reference to a footnote on page xiv, vol. I, Sixth Census of Canada, 1921, in which notice is taken of the protests that had been made regarding certain misconceptions in taking the census and in which they are principally attributed to a misunderstanding of the meanings of nationality or citizenship, birthplace and race.

Nationality and Race

Many people have been unable to appreciate the difference between "nationality" and "racial origin" and when their answer of "Canadian" was refused in regard to racial origin, they flew off the handle, wrote letters to the newspapers and otherwise betrayed their ignorance. "Racial origin" means just what it says, the race from which the individual has sprung. "Nationality," on the other hand, means the citizenship that membership in a nation confers. One may be a "Canadian" national and yet be of English or Irish or Scotch or Slav or French or Finnish or German or

Inventor Promises New Era of Light

Neon Electric-Sign Tubing Adapted to House Lighting on Low-Volt Current

A new kind of light has just been invented. It appears to be as far ahead of the familiar incandescent lamp as the tungsten-type of the old carbon-type of dim memory and dimmer quality. If this new illumination fulfills the promise of its initial laboratory demonstration, the prediction might even be hazarded that it will mean a revolution in lighting such as has not taken place since electricity supplanted gas.

The new device is the so-called "Neon tube," to whose use in electric sign advertising we have long since become accustomed; but whereas the electric sign tubing achieves a luminosity of only 60 to 120 units or lumens a foot, and requires high voltage for operation, the newly perfected tubing has attained as high as 2,000 lumens a foot and may be operated on the ordinary house current.

This gas-filled glass tubing could readily be made up in the form of lamps or "bubblers," similar in appearance to the usual incandescents now in common use, and could then be screwed into the light socket as is regularly done.

The glow varies in color, according to the particular gas used; Neon, the first to be successfully adapted, gives off a brilliant scarlet-terramillon red, the hue seen in profusion on the advertising electric signs called "Neon signs."

Although it is the neon or "red" gas which has given its name to the entire category of gas-filled luminous tubing, other rare gases are employed to produce glows of almost the entire range of the spectrum. Some of the other rare gases mixed within the tubes so as to emit glows of various colors are argon, krypton, zenon and helium.

Even a practical "white" light has been achieved within a single tubing by a certain mixture of gases which separately glow as colors, but in combination appear to the eye as having the luminosity of most pure white. The distinctive feature of the neon tube is that it contains no filament, such as the incandescent lamp depends upon for its light source. In the latter case we have a delicate, hair-fine filament enclosed in a gas-filled glass bulb. The electrical current causes the filament to glow, and it glows more brightly in a gas field than it does in a vacuum—hence the presence of the gas.

New Light Era
If you desire to concentrate a beam or throw a "spot" of light on a given point, this may be accomplished by adding the usual reflector or lens, or both, to the naked tubing which suffices for general room illumination.

What we may look forward to in the new light era which is upon us is somewhat as follows:
Rooms will be designed with no color or pattern on the walls or ceiling; and no light fixtures! Instead, narrow glass tubing will stripe, undulate or zigzag across the plaster surfaces in shapes of the artist's choosing. Three kinds of tubes will be employed, either in close parallel grouping or alternated for scientific balancing. These are the red, green and blue tubes which separately will color the room each its own hue; snapped on in conjunction by the master-switch they add the clarifier with "daylight."

Important on the walls are three dials and a knob, you may "tune" your varying color combinations to your mood and your heart's content; all the way from sunset through amber and moonlight to winter afternoon and finally the sun! Once set, this particular "key" may be locked and dashed on and off by number, with a single snap-switch. Another dial adjusts the intensity or brightness of the light: a sort of "tone control."

This color-tuning is made possible by the use of the thyatron, a development of the General Electric Company, which permits the "fading" or blending of colored light with complete fluency. As the Neon light is of a clear, pure, liquid character, it lends itself admirably to this performance.

You will sit down to read, in a room suffused by the glamorous effulgence of antique candlelight, by the beam of a Neon reading lamp composed of only a bent ribbon of tubing artfully into the circle of your personal monogram, an integral part of the design of your favorite armchair.

Chromium Reflector
The Neon tubing may, on the other hand, be entirely concealed if so be it is your whim, and your salon illuminated mysteriously from sources invisible. . . . Or you might fancy a reflecting strip of chromium metal on which to mount the tubing on your walls and ceiling; or again, prefer to cover it with etched glass or damasked silk—or all three methods plus others that may appeal to your imagination.

You might install a color organ. You might—and you will—do any one of a thousand other remarkable stunts, for this Neon lighting is a lighting for the imagination. So flexible it is, so beautiful, so rich in quality that it seems certain that the home of the future, Neon-ill, will capture an illusion, a romance and thrill hinted at to-day only by the theatre.

or Greek or Hebrew or Polish or Indian or Negro or Chinese racial origin. The answer of "Canadian" is not accepted in regard to racial origin, because, although Canadians may comprise a nation, they have yet to form a race.

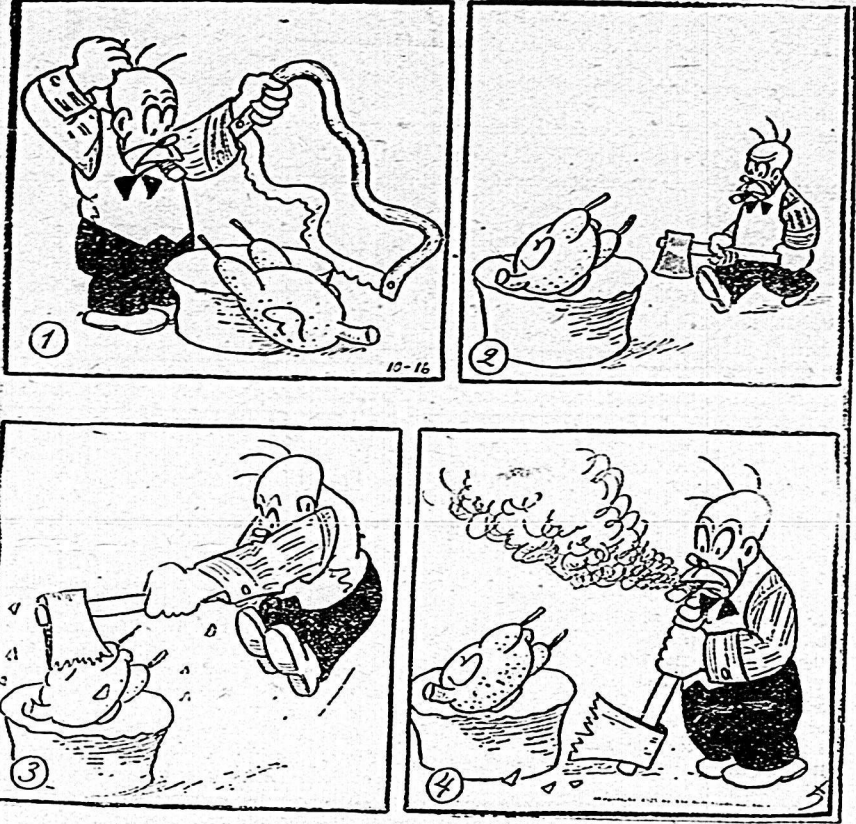
So far as can be learned, there will be no difference between the approaching census and that which was taken ten years ago in regard to the acceptable answers to "nationality" and "racial origin." People who are Canadian citizens will still be able to answer "Canadian" to nationality, but they will be required to give some other answer (difficult, though it may be) to "racial origin." Many people whose families have been resident in Canada for several generations scarcely know the names of their ancestors, let alone their racial origin, and they are compelled to hazard at least a guess in that connection. If, however, their families are of three or more generations' residence in this country, they are permitted to describe themselves as "Canadians" in a special sense.

What is a Canadian?

And what is "a Canadian"? Here is the answer as defined by 11-12 George V. chapter 4:

- 1. Any British subject who is a Canadian citizen within the meaning of the Immigration Act.
 - 2. The wife of any such person.
 - 3. Any person born out of Canada whose father was a Canadian national at the time of that person's birth, or whose father at the time of such birth possessed all the qualifications of a Canadian national as defined in this Act.
- And, under the Immigration Act, a "Canadian citizen" is:
- (a) A person born in Canada who has not become an alien.
 - (b) A British subject who has Canadian domicile.
 - (c) A person naturalized under the laws of Canada who has not subsequently become an alien or lost Canadian domicile.

"ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES"



The Tough Turkey. 1.

The Whaling Trade Of Modern Days

Whalers in the Antarctic are Anticipating a Record Season—Modern Methods Have Come to Their Aid in Reviving This Age-old Industry

By Captain David Bernard

Never in the history of deep-sea fishing has there assembled such a great fleet as that engaged in the Antarctic today. Just north of the barrier and covering thousands of miles, over 11,000 men are employed on board 325 ships harvesting the golden oil from the mammals of the sea.

Few of the millions who eat margarine realize that the best qualities come from the creamy-white oil of the sperm whale. The whole production of the South Seas was sold last year at \$10 per ton, and it realized \$5,000,000.

This year the whaling fleet has been increased by a hundred ships. During the first week of the present season one company alone produced oil to the value of \$240,000. Last year the same company, the largest British unit employed in the whaling industry, produced 292,659 barrels of whale oil, valued at \$1,150,945, during nineteen weeks' whaling.

Seaplanes Join In
Prominent among the sixty-eight factory ships is the newly converted Atlantic former owned by the White Star Line; this vessel, which has been renamed Pelagos, has been so altered that she is scarcely recognizable.

After removing the passenger accommodation, a trunk-way was built in her stern opening to the edge of the sea. Steel trapdoors open out, a great drawbridge is lowered, chains and heavy steel wires revolve round electric capstans, and whalers weighing anything from 50 to over 100 tons are hauled bodily up the slipway to the "flensing" deck.

Then huge saws rip off "blankets" of blubber, which is sliced up again in convenient chunks before it passes into the batteries of boilers which are capable of producing oil at 120 tons an hour. After the blubber is removed the carcass of the whale is hauled along the fore-deck and sawn up by revolving bone-cutters, the small pieces of flesh and bone passing into other boilers so that all oil is extracted.

Formerly the residue was thrown overboard, but this year it has been generally agreed that it shall be converted into bone-meal, which makes excellent food for cattle, poultry, etc. In the actual hunting of the whale wonderful changes have also taken place. Fast cruisers armed with harpoon-guns and fitted with wireless are now used, and work in combination with scouting seaplanes carrying bombs and quick-firing guns.

Killing by Electricity
The modern method of killing by electricity has been brought into almost general use. As soon as the harpoon strikes the whale the current

is switched on, and the great mammal is electrocuted by the high voltage which passes through the copper core of the harpoon line.

The use of seaplanes in whale hunting is not yet general; weather difficulty in the South Seas has proved a great set-back. On the other hand, they have their advantages in that whales can be seen from the air long before the look-out in the crew's nest can stop them. Moreover, planes are useful in keeping track of "flagged" fish.

The system employed now is to inflate the whales killed by pumping air into them; they then rise from the sea like balloons when air-filled; the hole is plugged up, and a flag inserted so that they may be recovered after the catcher returns from the killing of other fish. Often as many as four great monsters are taken in "the chase" and towed back to the factory ship.

Modern whaling has given employment to large numbers of men in the English shipyards, practically all the ships being built, or converted, in England. A whole fleet was built last year on the north-east coast of England.

One of the greatest whaling ships, a 22,000-tonner, is now being built at Belfast. She and a fleet of nine new vessels will be employed to fish in the vicinity of Bouvet Island.

It has been found necessary to employ oil transports with the new fleets. Nearly a dozen great tankers have been distributed among the ships. This will allow them to market their oil before the close of the whaling season, and refill their tanks before returning home.

Whaling by present-day methods is perhaps the hardest and most adventurous employment the sea offers; it appears to be the most profitable, judging from the prolific dividends paid. But it is hard work for the youths and men who are being trained. Frequently during the summer months of the South whaling crews work sixteen hours per day.

When Whales Hit Back
And there's danger to be faced. A harpoon fired from bow-guns on rolling ships may miss the target, or, alternatively, may inflict flesh wounds which cause the big fish to become furious and even attempt to ram the "chaser."

The thresher whale is the worst customer to deal with; he will attack on the slightest provocation. There is one authentic account of this seahunter ramming the whaler *Thetis* and forcing the crew to abandon her.

By a strange coincidence two ships of the same name have been in collision with whales. On her maiden voyage from Liverpool, in July, 1875, a whale rushed at the Cunard liner *Seythia* with full force. The ship appeared to have hit a submerged rock. The impact was so terrific that she had to return to port and go into dry-dock.

In 1924 a later *Seythia* had a weird experience. After leaving Boston, the ship appeared to have struck a huge log of timber. What had happened was that in its mad rush a whale had misjudged the speed of the ship, and the great monster became impaled on

the bow. Only by going full speed astern could it be freed.

A few months later the Cunarder *Samaria* was attacked. Passengers were startled to see a fifty-foot whale alongside. It dived under the vessel before turning to ram; then it struck the stern, and the sea became red with blood.—Answers.

Skating by Moonlight

I like pond skating best by moonlight. The hollow among the hills will always have a bit of mist hanging about it, let the sky be as clear as it may. The moonlight which seems so lucid and brilliant as you look up, is all pearl and smoke round the pond and the hills. The shore which is like iron under your heel as you come down to the ice, is as vague when you look at it from the center of the pond as the memory of a dream.

The motion is like flying in a dream; you float free and the world floats under you; your velocity is without effort and without accomplishment, for speed as you may you leave nothing behind and approach nothing. You look upward. The mist is overhead now; you see the moon in a "hollow" at the bottom of "an icy crystal cup," and you yourself are in just such another. The mist, palely opalescent, drives past her out of nothing into nowhere. . . . If by moonlight the mist plays upon the consciousness like faint, bewitching music, in sunlight it is scarcely less. More often than when I go for my skating to our cosy little river, a winding mile from the milldam to the railroad trestle, the hills are clothed in silver mist, which frames them in vignettes with blurred edges like Japanese paintings on white silk. Such color as they have shows soft and dull through the frost-powder with which the air is filled. The silver powder has fallen on the ice, just enough to cover earlier tracings and leave me a fresh plate to etch with grapevines and arabesques. The stream wades ahead like an unbroken road, barred across with soft-edged shadows of violet, indigo and lavender.—Robert Palfrey Utter, in "Pearls and Peppers."

Pleasure
Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought; our brightest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks. The flowers which scatter their odors from time to time in the path of life grow up without culture, from seeds scattered by chance.

An ideal may be all right, but a square deal is usually better.

"Mose," said the judge sternly, "you are found guilty of having stolen two chickens from Mr. Harrison's coop. The fine will be five dollars." "Yassah, judge," said Mose, putting ten dollars on the judge's desk. "Ah, giving you ten bucks which will pay me up to an including next Saturday night."—B. and M. Magazine.

Cub Reporter: "Had your diamond stolen lately? Engaged to any dukes?"
Stage Favorite: "Kindly omit banalities. Actresses don't talk that kind of stuff nowadays. If I am to be interviewed, I shall discuss ethical questions only."

"Within the Sound Of Bow Bells"

There is a narrow, winding way in the heart of London called Ironmonger Lane. There are no ironmongers there today; in fact, there is nothing to distinguish the lane from any other. It is just an ordinary passage running between two busy streets, and almost deserted, this chilly Saturday afternoon, save for a few late folk who have been kept at their offices and are hurrying toward home. It is not a place to loiter in, with a thin white mist settling down from a dull sky, and a wind blowing any stray thing it can find along the pavements and into the corners. Yet Ironmonger Lane has drawn one lone visitor, and holds him there for the space of half-an-hour, peering, peering, pondering, seeing things that happened long ago.

The great bell of Bow is striking five in the morning, and as the echo goes tumbling over the City, Alderman Boydell turns the handle of his front door and hops out into the fresh, unuffled air that pervades the streets at that early hour.

"A fine day," says he to himself with satisfaction, and turns down Ironmonger Lane.

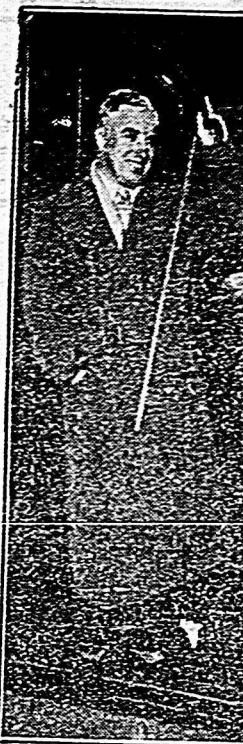
Somewhere in the Lane there was a pump, and to this pump each day went the Alderman. Arrived there he removed his wig, planted it carefully on the metal ball at the top, and sliced his head with the good cold water.

Number Ninety, Cheapside, on the east corner of Ironmonger Lane and almost immediately facing the church of St. Mary-le-Bow, was the shop of Alderman Boydell, engraver and print-seller, and sometime Mayor of London, a man who did more for English art in his day than all the kings and princes from the Conqueror downward. His work was to etch small plates of landscapes, which he sold for sixpence. There being but few print-shops in the City, he took his little books to the sellers of children's toys, persuading them to put them in their windows. He then made it his duty to visit these shops every Saturday to see how many had been sold and possibly to leave more. Some of the shops were far afield, the most successful being at the sign of the "Cricked Bat" in Duke's Court, St. Martin's Lane, where the sale once realized five shillings and sixpence.

It was in the year 1856 that the engraver began to form his notorious collection of pictures called the Shakespeare Gallery, since the subjects were from Shakespeare's plays. Eight of the large and one of the small pictures were executed by Fuseli, and Sir Joshua Reynolds was finally persuaded by George Stevens, the editor of Shakespeare, to contribute three paintings. One of these paintings was of "Puck," which at the time was described as "An ugly little imp (but with some character), sitting on a mushroom half as big as a mile-stone." The story has it that Boydell was once in Sir Joshua's studio and saw there a picture of a boy which he immediately wished might be included in the gallery. Sir Joshua explained that it was painted from a little unclashed child he found sitting on his steps in Leicester Square. "Well, Mr. Alderman," it was suggested by a friend, "it can very easily come into Shakespeare if Sir Joshua will kindly place him upon a mushroom, give him fawn's ears and make a Puck of him."

Before the days of Boydell the whole print commerce of England had consisted in importing a few prints from abroad "to supply the cabinets of the curious," but now a total change took place. He managed by much hard work and generosity to establish a school of English engravers, and thereafter very few foreign markets were largely supplied with prints from England. A true patron of art was that good old Alderman.

Great Comedian



Minute, his baggy pants, derby and trick moustache, Charles S. Chaplin, still king funmaker of American screen, as he arrived in New York.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



The jumper she'll love. Who wouldn't when all the chic little Parisiennes are wearing this very model. And it's so charming and so practical.

Mother will love it too for it has a number of good qualities. It's especially desirable with the main part of the dress made of wool jersey in delightful pilot blue shade with deep blue binding as patterned. The jumper is made of white cotton broadcloth with a soft lustrous finish. It can also be carried out in sport-weight linen and is fetching in coral ink shade. White handkerchief linen with matching coral-pink dot will fashion the jumper.

Style No. 2965 is designed for girls of 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.
Two-piece cottons, wool challis prints and pique also smart.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Care of the Baby
Of course when a baby sleeps too little something should be done and the wise thing to do is to discover the cause and remove it. He may be uncomfortable or overstimulated. The room may be too warm, or cold, too noisy or not sufficiently aired. Baby may be thirsty—there are many possible reasons for his wakefulness. Find the right one and help the baby sleep, but never with a sleeping potion—or even a pacifier.

MUTT AND JEFF—By BUD FISHER

