

### Worst Paid Job In Great Britain

#### After Years of Training the English Nurse Receives Small Wages and Stand- ing Professionally Almost Nil

It would be interesting to know whether English nurses regard virtue as its own reward, and if they realized that this was exactly all they would get out of years of arduous training, how many girls would take up nursing as a career. Writes Charles Graves in the London Daily Express.

Nursing is, relatively speaking, the worst paid profession in Great Britain. The reason is not far to seek. Nursing is a hang-over from the old convent days when the extra daughters of England's aristocratic families, who knew they had no chance of making a suitable marriage, sought seclusion and took up good works.

In those days they did not have to test their mental ability. There were no examinations of any kind to be passed. They were honored by all mankind as self-sacrificing and splendidly trained. But since the days when the convent was the only refuge for the daughters of the nobility, the position of the English nurse has changed.

Now that they have to pass very strict State examinations, as well as hospital examinations, they are paradoxically regarded as inferior. They are treated as a cross between school-girls and domestic servants.

A Comparison

Compare the status of the English nurse with that of the Canadian nurse. When she has finished her training, which is more like a college course, the Canadian girl goes out into the world as a private nurse who commands a good weekly wage, whose social status is on a par with a doctor, and whose longest working day is eight hours.

On the other side of the Atlantic nursing is regarded as one of the best professions a woman can take up.

Long Training

In England the heads of the nursing profession are always complaining of the selfishness of the modern woman, because she does not take up nursing simply for its own sake.

If she does, to what can she look forward?

She should first of all have three years' training in a children's hospital. This she takes before the age of twenty-one. After that she goes into a general hospital, where she takes three to five years' training, with a payment of \$80 to \$90 a year, and working up towards \$120 a year.

Her hours are from seven o'clock in the morning to eight o'clock at night, with two and a half or three hours off duty. During this off-duty time she has to attend lectures and do all her studying.

Eleven Years

After the general training, a good nurse will take her Central Midwifery Board examination, which takes up another year of her life, and meantime, of course, it is better if she has had her training in a fever hospital. This lasts two or three years.

So altogether her training will come to about eleven years of concentrated work.

Small Wages

A sister after eleven or twelve years' training, holding her C.M.B. certificate, fever certificate, and her State certificate, will start at \$50 a year, and work up to \$150 or \$175 a year.

If she takes up private nursing she will have to belong to a nurses' "Co-operation," where she can board and lodge in no great comfort, but at least have the satisfaction of knowing that her "Co" will send her out on jobs and take a very high percentage of her pay.

The public normally pays its private nurses from \$15 to \$25 a week, of which the nurses get, say, only a share.

There is a handful of nurses who are attached to famous obstetrical surgeons, and these can get as much as \$90 a week, and midwifery nurses can be compared relatively in their profession to the highest paid music-hall artists in the theatrical world.

Young Woman's Job is  
Folding Parachutes

To the sensitive fingers of a young and pretty woman working in a London factory many of Britain's most famous fliers trust their lives.

For it is the job of Mrs. Isabel Watling to fold the parachutes made by one of the leading parachute companies in Britain.

There are 50 to 70 yards of the finished silk in a parachute, and if the slightest wrinkle was permitted during the packing the parachute might become "fouled" in opening. And disaster would follow.

The reporter watched Mrs. Watling fold the 21 silken panels of a parachute and meticulously stow the strands in the webbing case. Then she fixed the rip-wire, and the job was done in twelve minutes.

"Would you like to see it operate?" she asked.

The reporter nodded, and an assistant tugged at the handle attached to the rip-wire. Out tumbled the silken cascade, undoing the packer's work in one and two-fifths seconds. Mrs. Watling has packed the chutes worn by Mrs. Amy Molison, John Tramm, Frank Hawkes (the "Human Bullet") and Will Hays, the comedian astronomer-airman.

Saskatchewan Indians  
Predict Short Winter

Regina. — In spite of October blizzards which have swept Saskatchewan prairies, Indians of this district predict a short winter. Their predictions last year, based on muskrats and berries, proved correct. The winter was long, and muskrats frozen big houses, while frozen berries furnished food for birds. This year the muskrats are opposite their way.

### ROYUYANDA GOLD SYNDICATE

In the heart of the Boreal District. Capitalization 10,000 Units. Original public offering \$2.50 Unit. Adjoining Northern Quebec Gold, Ontario, Nevada, and Colorado. Favorable Geological Conditions. Extensive Findings in GOLD. The stock value of Canadian Mines has more than doubled in 18 months. Do you wish to participate in Canada's new wealth? Further information—  
RALEIGH A. PRICE AND CO.  
1604 Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto. Phone Waverley 2324

### A SIMPLE QUICK WAY TO RELIEVE ACID STOMACH

#### HERE ARE THE SIGNS:

Nervousness Frequent Headaches  
Dizziness Feeling of Weakness  
Indigestion Sleeplessness  
Loss of Appetite Mouth Acidity  
Nausea Sour Stomach  
Auto-intoxication

#### WHAT TO DO FOR IT:

TAKE—2 teaspoonsful of  
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia  
every morning when you  
get up. Take another  
teaspoonful 30 minutes  
before going to bed.  
OR—Take the new  
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia  
each time you get  
up and before you go to bed.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't worry about it. Follow the simple directions given above. This small dosage of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts as one to neutralize the acids that cause headache, stomach pain and other distress. Try it. You'll feel like a new person.

But—be careful you get REAL milk of magnesia when you buy—genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia. See that the name "PHILLIPS" is on the label.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM

Each tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MADE IN CANADA

### Many More Cars Bought By Italians

Rome.—The number of motor vehicles is increasing in Italy at the rate of about 10,000 a year. Between 1921 and 1922 the increase was nearly 20,000. The total for motor vehicles of all kinds is 425,535 up to the end of March.

At the end of March there were 220,763 automobiles in circulation in Italy, including public taxis. This figure is almost half the total of the automotive vehicles in the country.

Milan has the most automobiles with 27,000, which is nearly as many as the whole region of Piedmont contains. The region of Italy with the greatest number of cars is Lombardy with 50,140.

Rome has 12,559 autos out of a total of 20,000 for the region of Latium.

### Recent Events From Overseas

**King Smiles at Cry**  
"Bless the Old Man"  
Leeds.—Just a homely English couple, that's what they are," said a working man on the edge of the crowd his face aghast with admiration as the King and Queen stepped from their open carriage.

That man spoke the inarticulate thoughts of the thousands who thronged the streets to catch a glimpse of the King and Queen with an escort of Life Guards, on their way to open the new civic hall.

"Gold bless the old man," shouted a man in the front row of the crowd. The King heard it, and his smile was not the smile of ceremony.

**Felines Police London Cocks**  
London, Eng.—"One hundred and sixty cats, provisions for the maintenance of..."

This entry might justifiably appear in the annual balance-sheet of the Port of London Authority, which has an extremely efficient feline police force in its various docks and warehouses.

The cats manage to feed themselves to a great extent, but there is a regular allowance per week to ensure that they shall not starve.

It is in the commodity warehouses, not among the foodstuffs, that their work is carried on—a ceaseless struggle against the army of rats and mice. Beside the "official" cats there are large numbers of outsiders, stray and unlicensed, from the slums and tenements.

Fierce fights often have ensued when the intruders have poached too severely, as, appreciative of outside help in moderation, the Port of London Authority cat is no less jealous of its own district than are its masters if occasion arises.

**Air Victim's Widow is Found in Canal**  
Manchester.—Mrs. Albert Voss, widow of the Manchester dentist who perished in April with fourteen other victims in the crash of the air liner City of Liverpool, in Belgium, was found dead in the Rochdale canal the other day with fourpence in her possession.

Since her husband's death ill-luck has dogged her. Her home was in danger of being broken up, and then came what she felt to be the crowning humiliation when she had to accept relief.

Proposals of marriage, gifts of money and offers of work and assistance were later received by Miss Stella Voss (or Cohen), aged 22, who with her sister, Winnifred, aged 12, has been left an orphan by the death.

**Boy Made Brigade Hop**  
Folkestone.—A five-year-old boy who chanced to toot a blast on a birthday whistle he had just been given started the whole 12th Infantry Brigade in motion.

The child happened to be near the head of the column, which had fallen out by the roadside for the hourly rest during a route march from Dover. His whistle was mistaken for that of an officer. When the van-guard fell in, the remainder of the brigade followed suit and the whole column was slogging along before it was learned that it was a child who had cut short their rest.

**Make Scot Records in Ancient Castle**  
Glasgow.—A centuries-old Scottish castle has become the scene of a modern industry, and the latest, son of an ancient Highland family, is engaged in directing the venture.

Gramophone records are now being made in a building at the Megginch Castle, Perthshire, by means of a recording plant perfected by the owner of the estate, John Drummond. Scottish performers and Scottish songs and music are featured throughout on the records.

Among modern dance numbers recorded are two played by an Edinburgh orchestra and composed by the Earl of Lauderdale, a Scottish peer who has acquired a reputation for his songs and dance music.

**Hitler Has Motored Over 832,500 Miles**  
Berlin.—Chancellor Adolph Hitler knows the roads of his country better than any living German.

Within the last fourteen years, while he was striving for power in Germany, he covered 832,500 miles motoring on German roads east and west, north and south, thus theoretically spanning the globe 23 times during that period.

This was stated to be an "official figure" by Dr. Todt, inspector-general of German roads during a speech at Frankfurt, recently.

**New Dish Cheaper Than Washing Old**  
Jua-les-Pins.—A restaurant just opened here is named "New Poor," for while the food is excellent the price is small pocketbooks.

At the end of each course the customer is requested to throw his crockery into a waste basket. The management claims it is cheaper to use new dishes than to maintain a force to wash the dirty ones.

**Seek Air Service  
Between N.S., P.E.I.**  
New Glasgow, N.S.—The Federal Government was asked in a resolution adopted by the Board of Trade to establish an aerial mail and passenger service between Charlottetown and New Glasgow.

The resolution proposed a service opening in the fall when the steamers Hochelaga concludes its run across the Northumberland Strait between Charlottetown and Picton, and concluding in the spring. A similar service is at present in operation between Charlottetown and Moncton, N.B.

Only one continent is uninhabited and that is the antarctic continent, where no race of man lives continuously.

### It Pays to "Roll Your Own" with Turret Fine Cut

More tobacco for the same money and Poker Hands, too.

Yes! The price of Turret Fine Cut has been reduced so that you really save money by purchasing this finer cigarette tobacco and buying your own papers! In every package of Turret Fine Cut you get more of the same quality tobacco you have always preferred—the clean, silky-cut that will roll a cooler, more fragrant and more satisfying cigarette every time.

And remember—you can get 5 large booklets of "Vogue" or "Chanteclair" cigarette papers free in exchange for one complete set of Poker Hands.

It pays to "Roll Your Own" with  
**TURRET FINE CUT**  
CIGARETTE TOBACCO

SAVE THE POKER HANDS

Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited

### It Pays to "Roll Your Own" with TURRET FINE CUT CIGARETTE TOBACCO

SAVE THE POKER HANDS

### Phillips' Milk of Magnesia

Answers to Last Week's Puzzle

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
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Horizontal: 1—Digger 2—Boxed 3—Mother of Dionysos 4—Lessened 5—Outer garment 6—Worked hard 7—Note of scale 8—Blackbird 9—Active 10—Cask 11—French article 12—Follower of Arius 13—Withered 14—Hauled 15—Reads carefully 16—To prattle 17—Sullen 18—Onion-like herb 19—Old war ship 20—Afection 21—Meat 22—Exclamation

Vertical: 1—More miserly 2—Body of Kaik 3—Having grain spikes 4—By birth 5—Spanish article 6—Answered 7—Mound of stones 8—To add 9—Sorrowful 10—French conjunction 11—To burn with fluid 12—Eat 13—Heavy meal 14—To debate 15—The earth 16—Century plant 17—Murmur of wind 18—Animate 19—Balance 20—Piece of furniture 21—To shut 22—Trustworthy 23—To fly 24—Essays 25—Having grain spikes 26—Drops 27—To bring up 28—Slender 29—For shame! 30—Character is Uncle Tom 31—To fly 32—Essays 33—Having grain spikes 34—Drops 35—To bring up 36—Slender 37—For shame! 38—Character is Uncle Tom 39—To fly 40—Essays 41—Having grain spikes 42—Drops 43—To bring up 44—Slender 45—For shame! 46—Character is Uncle Tom 47—To fly 48—Essays 49—Having grain spikes 50—Drops

### On Your OFF-DAYS

You'll find renewed vigor in a sparkling glass of  
**ANDREWS LIVER SALT**  
Clears the system of impurities.  
In 1-oz. 25c and 6oz. New, Large Bottle, 75c.

### OUR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
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### SMILES...

Keep pushing—it's wiser than sitting aside.  
And sighing and watching and waiting in life's earnest battle they only prevail.  
Who always march onward and never say fail.

Friend—"Say, old chap, you'd best cut loose from that Jones girl. She has a ferocious temper and so has her mother."  
Victim—"Y-y-yes. But that's just why I d-d-dassant cut loose from her."

Man—Is that new watch dog of yours any good?  
Neighbor—"I'll say! If you hear a suspicious noise at night, you're only got to wake him and he barks."

"Hallo, old boy!" cried Jones, enthusiastically. "I hear you're going to get married. Congratulations."  
"You've made a mistake," replied Jones. "I am not getting married."  
"No? Ah, well, neither congratulations still!"

A farmer was asked the other day how he found the weather out at his place. He replied, "Oh, I just looked outside the house and there it was."

The Sweet Young Thing entered the office of a fashionable dog kennel and tripped up to the handsome young man at the desk:  
Sweet Young Thing (cooing) — "I want a pet."  
Handsome Young Man (sadly) — "I'd love to, but the boss is very strict."

A canny Scot telegraphed a proposal of marriage to his sweetheart back in the country. After waiting all day at the telegraph office for his reply, he received an affirmative answer late at night.  
"Well, if I were you," said the telegraph operator who delivered the message, "I'd think twice before I married a girl who kept me waiting so long for an answer."  
"Na, na," he replied. "The lass for me is the lass who waits for the night rates."

Nice Quiet Game  
Mrs. Robinson could never take her husband's golf seriously. She was one of those people to whom all games are a mystery.  
One day she accompanied him to the links and followed him round, drumming all the way. At last he landed in a bunker, and spent some time floundering about in the sand.  
His wife sat down on the top of the bunker, opened a novel, and said, quite affably, "You see, darling, I know perfectly well you could do your playing in one place if you wanted to."

A man stepped up to a grocer's cigar counter and bought two ten-cent cigars. A Scotchman who was waiting to be served pushed forward.  
Scotchman—"You sell those cigars three for a quarter, don't you?"  
Grocer—"Yes."  
Scotchman—"Well, here's a nickel. I'll take the other one."

Jerry—"So your grandpa has a very bad case of hay fever?"  
Larry—"He sure has. He even sneezes every time he passes a grass widow."

Old Ragson Tatters from Brushville says: "There are two kinds of people."

### COLDS THAT HANG ON

Coughs that rack the whole system—there's a job for  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL**

SCOTT'S EMULSION RICH IN VITAMINS

The following fish story is going the rounds: A man rows that not long ago, while on a fishing expedition, he spied a snake which had just caught a frog. Desiring the frog for bait, he tried unsuccessfully by prodding and other means to make the snake release its prey. Finally he pulled out in a flash and poured a little liquor in the snake's mouth. The snake dropped the frog and slithered away.

Some time later, the fisherman felt a tug at his trousers, and found the snake, looking up expectantly—another and larger frog in his mouth.

First Friend—"I wonder who invented cod, anyway?"  
Second Friend—"You should worry. You'll never infringe on his patent."

It's a good thing Romeo lived when he did, else he would have to learn the saxophone and how to croon.  
"Cities to Get a Break," says a newspaper headline. It's a well-known fact that a good many of them are almost or totally broke.

Ancient Printing Press Still at Work

The oldest printing firm in the world is undoubtedly the House of Gussap at Palma on the island of Majorca, off the coast of Spain, which has been presided over by 10 generations of the Gussap family. It was established in 1579, at a time when Spain dominated the world and prior to that time Gabriel Gussap had been a bookseller, but he decided to branch into the printing business and the old press which he started with is still standing and in daily use. It is built of solid timbers, of rather cumbersome appearance and slow operation. As a matter of fact the act of making the impression depends largely upon the strength of the pressman. After inking the form he brings himself against a stand on the floor and pulling over a heavy lever brings a heavy block down to cover the type.

Back Trimming on Latest Paris Creations

What are you really doing about the fashion of going instead of coming this year? Of all styles, this one is the most fun. No matter what you planned to put on the front of your outfit—don't do it! Hang it on the back instead. This makes it possible to turn your back on the entire world, if you wish. Mainbocher made a stunning long suit in black wool with metallic hose and haque jacket with not a sign of fur in front, but the entire back of leopard like a waistcoat. Vionnet throws her influence to the back in cowl drapes like the monks wear, and Augustabernard inserted panels of color down the back. Even hats are rolling away from the face and joining the "fung-back" movements of new styles, which reminds that we must be constantly going instead of coming if we want our clothes noticed.

Two hundred thousand persons are engaged in the automobile manufacturing business in the United States.

A farmer in the Middle west not receiving satisfactory returns from his crops, has turned his land into a game preserve and is specializing in ring-necked pheasants. He is finding a ready sale for these to conservation departments and hunting estates.

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### "Changing Stations" In British Army

Now is the Time When Southampton Witnesses Many Farewells

This is the busiest time of year at Southampton. From now until the end of April His Majesty's Transports will be conveying thousands of soldiers and hundreds of families from one part of the Empire to another "on change of station," writes Major J. Barony in the London Evening News.

Some transport ships are filled to capacity with drafts and details—the former bodies of men and the latter individuals—needed to fill gaps in battalions, batteries and other units stationed overseas, gaps caused by transfers to the Reserve, sickness, and other routine casualties.

In ill-concealed corner film black-clad officers are making the most of snatched moments with the girl they love behind. In some cases the girl will be the wife, for the authorities provide no accommodation, ration, quarters or pay in respect of wives of officers under thirty years of age. (In other ranks the age is 26.) In six years' time the husband will be entitled to apply for transfer to the home establishment. Until then, unless he reaches the required age in the meantime or is lucky enough to be sent home on promotion or in some "exigency of the Service," he and his young wife must, like the private means, live thousands of miles apart. A severe test, this, of the solidity of the foundations upon which their marriage was built.

Among the crowd on-board it is not difficult to spot the women-folk who are sailing with the ship. They, in reaction to the upheaval of the packing already to enjoy the lazy respite the voyage affords before they will have to make similar efforts at the other end in starting a new home.

Most of them have had important decisions to make—the decision, in so many cases, between separation for an indefinite period from either husband or children; for children cannot go to a place where suitable schools do not exist. The wives of N.C.O.'s and men are spared this problem, for good education is provided at Army stations abroad for their offspring.

A few yards away some animated young wife may be heard speculating about the house, furniture and servants which she has taken on "blind" from the wife of an officer who is leaving the station for which our battalion is bound. She has few misgivings, for Service ladies do not let each other down.

In due course the last kit bag is

### Classified Advertising

PARMS WATTS

REVISED PROMISING PROSPECT  
For the exchange of a share for  
2000 shares in the  
West, Toronto

PATENTS

A OFFICE FOR GENERAL PATENT  
ATTORNEYS AND AGENTS  
In connection with the  
2255-2257  
Street, Montreal, Canada

BONDS AND CURRENCY WANTED

SPECIAL RUSSIAN AND GERMAN  
Government bonds and currencies  
wanted; previous prices are doubled  
before. 127 Queen Street West  
Toronto.

on board. The gangways are raised,  
the boat strikes up "Auld Lang  
Syne" and the ship steers away, with  
every man, woman and child on board  
waving, crying and cheering, their  
excited faces reflecting the spirit of  
ill-adventure. . . .

Now talk a few yards to another  
quay, and into a later chapter of  
this never-ending romance, and you  
will see a transport bringing a bat-  
talion home on the completion of its  
tour of overseas service. Possibly no  
officer or man who went abroad  
with it will be on the transport now,  
but it is still the battalion. There  
are no partings here, only remon-  
strance and grateful relief at being back  
in the Old Country again.—London  
Evening News.

Canada's greatest industry is pulp  
and paper manufacturing. The Do-  
minion exports more pulp and paper  
than all other countries in the world  
combined.

### PINNED TO BED BY LUMBAGO

Scarcely Moved for Weeks


Thanks Kruschen for Return to Fitness

Acting on his principle of "when you know a good thing tell your friends about it," a man who has had very bad lumbago writes as follows:—

I suffered from lumbago in my back, and for weeks could scarcely move in bed. I had treatment, but it did not ease the pain very much. A friend said, "Why man! Why not take Kruschen Salts? Take them every morning, and you'll find you will get relief from that awful pain in your back." So I have taken them every morning. This is the second bottle I have had, and I am in fit condition for my work again—thanks to the Kruschen. I will surely tell my friends about Kruschen Salts. I will never be without them in my house."—C. B.

Why is it that lumbago, backache, rheumatism and indigestion all yield so swiftly to Kruschen Salts? What is the secret of Kruschen's effectiveness against the whole army of common complaints?

The secret is an open one. It is revealed in the analysis on the bottle—for physicians and everyone else to see. Six vital mineral salts. That is the secret. The identical six salts that Nature ordains for your bodily well-being. Each of these six salts has an action of its own. Where one cannot penetrate another can—and does. Stomach, liver, kidneys and digestive tract are all benefited and toned up to a top-notch condition of efficiency. Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug stores at 45c and 75c per bottle.



### Young Woman's Job is Folding Parachutes

To the sensitive fingers of a young and pretty woman working in a London factory many of Britain's most famous fliers trust their lives.

For it is the job of Mrs. Isabel Watling to fold the parachutes made by one of the leading parachute companies in Britain.

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Saskatchewan Indians Predict Short Winter

Regina. — In spite of October blizzards which have swept Saskatchewan prairies, Indians of this district predict a short winter. Their predictions last year, based on muskrats and berries, proved correct. The winter was long, and muskrats frozen big houses, while frozen berries furnished food for birds. This year the muskrats are opposite their way.

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Mrs. Robinson could never take her husband's golf seriously. She was one of those people to whom all games are a mystery.  
One day she accompanied him to the links and followed him round, drumming all the way. At last he landed in a bunker, and spent some time floundering about in the sand.  
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A man stepped up to a grocer's cigar counter and bought two ten-cent cigars. A Scotchman who was waiting to be served pushed forward.  
Scotchman—"You sell those cigars three for a quarter, don't you?"  
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Jerry—"So your grandpa has a very bad case of hay fever?"  
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Old Ragson Tatters from Brushville says: "There are two kinds of people."

### OUR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
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### SMILES...

Keep pushing—it's wiser than sitting aside.  
And sighing and watching and waiting in life's earnest battle they only prevail.  
Who always march onward and never say fail.

Friend—"Say, old chap, you'd best cut loose from that Jones girl. She has a ferocious temper and so has her mother."  
Victim—"Y-y-yes. But that's just why I d-d-dassant cut loose from her."

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