

# TIDES of YOUTH

By the Author of "Pencarrow"  
By NELLE M. SCANLAN

Here we see a group of young people carried on the tides of youth. Young Kelly Pencarrow finally settles down on the "Pencarrow" farm, with Genevieve his cousin as housekeeper who is in love with her cousin Hobie. Peter Pencarrow is showing interest in Maisie Kite, a typist.

The gawky Ethel had gone out with the Jewett girl, and Kate was in the shop with her father earning her two brandyballs for stacking pounds of candies from a newly opened box. Her mother, who has been on her two feet from early morning, had fallen asleep in the rocking chair in the kitchen. The family thus accounted for. Maisie closed the bedroom door. Her eyes were bright as she climbed on to the chair, and then to the dressing-table and unhooked the white lace curtains. Experience had taught her the value of a ready excuse. A large reel of cotton, scissors, thimble and a threaded needle lay conspicuously at hand. The curtain was dusty, but what matter! Quickly she took it down then with two large safety pins and after much striving, she attached it to her shoulders at the back.

She was just spreading her court train behind her when her sharp eye caught her mother's ponderous step. The knob turned and she put her head back as if to make sure—just as Maisie spread her lace train behind her and, with a fan of pleated newspaper, made her curtsy to the Queen.

"I'll warn you, my lady, if I catch you at this nonsense again. Take off that curtain, and top and tail the gooseberries out here. I'll teach you to be a fine lady. You'll help your mother, that's what you'll do. Me on me two feet all day working and slaving and cooking and washing, and you playing the la-de-dah in your room."

It was Clara Melstock who first discovered the liberating medium of shorthand and typewriting. It opened a new world of opportunities. Maisie borrowed Clara's book and she was not long in mastering the "tee dee, dee, bee, chay, jay," and strokes and cots. Clara went to the Technical School at night, and she helped Maisie over the first hurdles.

When she was equipped with several years' experience in an Ashburton office, Maisie, by a ruse, went to Wellington for a week's holiday. But she took a job she had already applied for, and did not return. Her letter was mute witness to her mother's distress and her father's genuine grief. With Maisie's departure went the one bright spot in his life.

"She'll be getting into trouble, that's what she will; working in an office with a lot of strange men, and staying in a boarding house with no one to know what she's doing. I've a good mind to go up and bring her back."

"Leave her be; leave her be."

Even the little hunger in his heart could not blind her father to the advantage and relief this must be for Maisie.

Hard work, a quick wit, a keen desire to get on, a never-sleeping ambition, were spurs to drive her and keep her on a straight course. All she could save she invested in herself. She had a sweet voice and trained it. She had grace of movement and learned dancing till she was the star turn at the annual display. She joined the amateur operatic society and learned everybody's part through sheer love of it. She filled an emergency with startling success, and now she had been chosen to play Yum-Yum in "The Mikado," and Peter, a nice youth in the chorus, who had fallen under her spell, had brought her into the Pencarrow circle.

Maisie Kite had caught the rising tide.

CHAPTER TWELVE  
"I wish you were as keen about your books as about this—theatrical rubbish."

Miles, having delivered this judgment, proceeded to carve the duck.

Peter, in a dressing gown, was being very Japanese. His legs were

agile, but tennis was no training for a fan. He slipped and tumbled a fan at every opportunity, delighting to snap it unexpectedly in someone's ear and make him jump.

"But, Father, the whole success of 'The Mikado' depends upon Peter. He has to say 'Boo' with twenty others in the second act."

"You're very smart, aren't you, Genevieve?" and Peter flicked her ear with the fan.

"Take off that dressing gown and come to the table properly," and Miles sorted the wing from the leg and expertly sliced pieces from the breast and the plate was passed to Norah, who added the vegetables.

Their jibes and jests left Peter's enthusiasm undimmed. He talked about rehearsals and "my part," and only his eagerness could have reconciled him to the job of assisting the property man.

"Second assistant scene-shifter," Genevieve called him.

"No scene could be set, no furniture placed in position, without Peter putting a hand to it. His tireless puppy energy annoyed the veterans, but the Pencarrow patronage was worth enough to justify patience.

Peter marshalled the whole clan for the first night. Sir Miles and Lady Pencarrow sat in the front row in the dress-circle with Meggie, Kitty and Robin perched the stalls, and so did Kelly and Genevieve.

"Why, Mother, what about sending Maisie a bouquet?"

Peter was still an adorable baby to Norah.

"Dear, I scarcely know her. You send one yourself."

"No; don't you see, it would cost so much more coming from you than with your card on it."

"In what way, dear?"

"You see, some of them are jealous of her; the other girls are just because she isn't known and works in an office; well, they're just cats. And a bouquet from you—you would all know who it came from—would be well, don't you see—it would be one in the eye for them."

"Who is she, really? I mean, who are her people?" asked Norah.

"She says they keep a little shop in Ashburton. That's what I like about her; she doesn't pretend. And she's had such a hard struggle."

No commendation could have appealed more strongly to Norah than that simple statement.

"And you'll write a card; say something nice on it. Mother—something she can read out loud in the dressing-room."

Norah laughed and promised, and Peter went off singing.

Miles had to acknowledge the excellence of Maisie Kite's performance. She was sweet and shy, yet pert. There was a saucy grace about her tripping movements, and her voice had a lovely ringing quality. He was proud, too, of Peter.

"I wish he would take his work as seriously," said Miles.

"It is easily the best of the men—the chorus men. I mean," Norah agreed, beaming with pride.

There was a great ovation when the curtain fell. Every performer, whether principal or chorus, had friends and relatives in the audience who clapped and cheered.

Norah gasped, however, when an immense bouquet of roses was handed to the little Yum-Yum. Her practical mind was busy estimating the cost. She should have set a limit and not let it be Peter."

(To Be Continued.)

London Morning Post: A thousand Boy Scouts at Port Said salute a Chief whose heart is as resilient as theirs, and who retains, it would seem, almost their young energy.

For Lord Baden-Powell, the indefatigable, is off again on one of his world tours—at the age of seventy-seven and a matter of months after an illness that filled his friends with fright.

General Manager's Address  
W. A. Bog, Joint General Manager, addressing the meeting, stated that the increase in trade activity in the past year in Canada was financed largely by a more rapid turn-over in bank deposits rather than by increased borrowings.

Mr. Bog laid emphasis on his statement that lending money for commercial purposes is the backbone of the bank's earning power and the bank is ready, and always has been ready, to consider applications for loans that fall within the category of prudent banking risks.

"Canadian business is vitally dependent upon external trade," Mr. Bog said, "and is, therefore, particularly interested in sterling and the United States dollar being stabilized. It does not appear probable that satisfactory stabilization of the world's moneys can be achieved up on any other basis than a gold standard."

In conclusion, Mr. Bog said: "In Canada the depression did not reach the low levels experienced in many other countries. The intrinsic wealth of the country was undoubtedly a protective factor; the stability of the people another. A third was to be found in the banking system. In this connection as evidence of the confidence in the Bank held abroad the number of shareholders of the Bank residing outside of Canada has increased during the past year by over three hundred; since 1929 by more than eight hundred. This confidence is justified as I can assure our shareholders and depositors that the Bank is in a strong and sound position."

## What Does Your Handwriting Reveal?

GEOFFREY ST. CLAIR  
(Graphologist)  
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(Editor's Note: Marked interest is being shown in these articles, and letters are coming in in increasing numbers. Have YOU had your handwriting analyzed? Have you any problem in which this well-known writer could help you? See his invitation following this week's interesting article.)

A surprisingly large number of readers have written in, from time to time, asking for advice regarding friends with whom they have become acquainted through the medium of correspondence clubs. Sometimes the object is merely to have interesting correspondents, and there is really no particular harm in this.

The real danger arises when the object is more intimate; when, in fact, the aim is marriage. The case in the United States in which a man became acquainted with a number of ladies through a correspondence club, and murdered them for their money, must be still fresh in the memory of many readers. However, it is not every case that reaches this horrible pitch, by any means.

Very frequently, however, women become embroiled with men and marry them, only to find that their impressions of the man were anything but correct, and they have lived to rue their decision.

This article is especially aroused by a letter I have just received. It is from a lady reader in the East. She asks me about a man, living in the West, and wishes to know what I think of him. She is a widow, 38 years of age, with two pretty children, and very comfortably off financially. The man, on the other hand, says he is 49, is still married but is separated from his wife, because, she says, she made his life miserable, and was interested in other men.

He is very anxious to marry the widow, and will, he says, obtain a divorce, if she decides to marry him. Now I have seen letters that he has written. And they reveal not only that he is selfish and self-centered, but also has a violent temper. I cannot imagine anyone living with him having any happiness, because his temper is such that he will break out into a frequent fury. And there is very little that could be worse than this.

"This man is avaricious. He knows that this widow has money, and he would like nothing better than to get possession of some of it. And there is still another angle. He is sensual. Certainly, he is not the type of man for my correspondent."

They became acquainted through a correspondence club. And this shows up one of the very real dangers that lurk in these clubs. Here is a married man, who first posed as a single man, until he thought he could appeal for sympathy to this widow.

I am not going to lay it down as an axiom for my readers that they should have nothing to do with correspondence clubs. That would be injuring the innocent as well as the guilty. For there are many people, living in remote parts of the country, and in many cases too retiring to make friends in their own locality, who find some similarly lonely soul elsewhere in the country, and conduct a correspondence that brings some rainbows into both lives. At times, happy marriages result from these mail acquaintanceships. But grave care must be taken by would-be correspondents. The dangers should be borne in mind.

And it is especially to single girls that I address this word of warning. Women who have been married and become widows, are, very often, better versed in life's intricacies, and have at least that much advantage.

In the case I have mentioned above, my advice to the widow is to have nothing to do with her married correspondent. I do not trust him, and believe that he will bring nothing but unhappiness to my correspondent if any marriage is to occur.

One other word in regard to these correspondence acquaintanceships. Beware of any man who appeals for money. It may seem surprising that such a warning is necessary. And yet I have known of women who have sent money, following the interchange of letters through one of these clubs, and have lost it.

The author will analyze YOUR handwriting for you, and he will tell you what your friends are really like, without any frills. Send specimens of the writing you wish to be analyzed, stating birthdate in each case, and enclose 10c coin for each specimen. Send with a 3c stamped, addressed envelope, to: Geoffrey St. Clair, Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont. Letters will be confidential.

**First Newspaper Printed**

A printing press 300 years old and an exact reproduction of what is believed to be the first newspaper in existence, were on show at the exhibition of post-war type revivals in the Technical Library at St. Bride Institute. W. T. Berry, the librarian, who has arranged the exhibition, says this old press is undoubtedly the oldest example of the original form of hand printing press in existence in England with the exception of one, a slightly earlier pattern that can be seen in the South Kensington Museum. "It is practically identical in design with the hand press used by Caxton, but it is the only one of its kind found in Great Britain in which both horn and wood have been extensively used." Mr. Berry places the probable date of the machine's construction somewhere about the year 1625. It was found in a Fleet Street cellar about thirty years ago. Fastened to the lid of the press is a replica of what is thought to be the first newspaper ever printed, the "Nieuwe Tijdingen" ("New Tidings"). It was published in Antwerp in 1616, and, with the possible exception of the "Frankfurter Journal" (1615), is the first newspaper in the modern sense of the term. The first English newspaper, the "Weekly News," appeared in 1622.

**The Stuff of Life**

All men are born unequal. The equality of humans is limited to one thing—time. The Prince of Wales and the tramp asleep on the park bench both have twenty-four hours to use each day, no more and no less.

Every man has so many years to live—some a few more than others—but when the end approaches, the machine wears out, and neither power, fame nor wealth can add a year.

Benjamin Franklin used the years of his life so well that from a humble beginning he rose to be one of the wealthiest and wisest men of his age.

He aptly defined time as "the stuff of life."

A man's fortune depends on how he invests his money; his character on how he invests his time.—Dr. Frank Crane.

**MAKES FALSE TEETH FEEL LIKE NATURAL**

There must be a reason Dr. Werner's Powder is the world's largest seller and prescribed by leading dentists: it holds teeth so firmly—They fit so comfortably—that all day long you forget you ever had false plates. Leaves no colored, gummy paste—keeps mouth sanitary, breath pleasant—the best powder you can buy yet cost is small—any drugstore.

**Wealthy Flowers**

English flowers for English homes is the happy motto of British horticulturists and nurserymen, and how well they are fulfilling it is shown by the Ministry of Agriculture's estimate, which puts the nation's flower bill this year at 10,000,000 pounds. Imports of cut blooms fell in value from 1,000,000 pounds in 1932 to 600,000 pounds last year, and are not expected to rise above 400,000 pounds in 1934.

One thriving flower factory, on modern lines, situated at Uxbridge, Middlesex, now works to an annual capacity of 45,000,000 blooms; four crops are against Nature's one are harvested yearly in its scientifically regulated greenhouses, one of which recently produced 250,000 carnations, each plant over 7 ft. high.

Covent Garden also disposes of 250,000 roses a day at the height of the cutting season, and the year's output of carnations totals two million dozen blooms.

**I Would Be Trained**

Let me train my eyes to see all the beauty.

In a strip of darkly wooded land; In snow, like an outspread hand; Drifted in gray streaks on fields cold with November.

Let me train my ears to hear all the beauty.

In winds, when even trees shiver Naked, and their top-most branches crack and fall.

Let me train my mind to remember only beauty.

In clouds, when they cast a sullen gray Over all the earth, and day Wavers on the edge of sorrow, on the verge of night.

Josephine Bagot.

The brain is an extraordinary organ. When you wake up in the morning it works efficiently, but as soon as you get to the office it stalls.

# "SALADA" TEA

Distinctive Quality  
Fresh from the Gardens

**Bridal Weavers**

Few people know that the magnificent silk-velvet required for royal robes worn on State occasions is made in the East-end of London, and by a few old men and women who weave the finest silk in the world on the original Jacquard looms set up by their Huguenot forefathers more than 250 years ago. They are the last of London's weavers, survivors of a once flourishing colony of some 30,000 people inhabiting Bethnal Green and Spitalfields. Their usual work is the weaving of silk cloth for expensive neck-ties and Jewish praying-shawls, exported in large numbers to Europe and America.

But there are important occasions, such as the wedding of the Duke of Kent and Princess Marina on November 29th, when the weaver folk of Bethnal Green were roused to unusual activity. All other work was set aside. Only these old weavers could make the exquisite silk velvets required, and they still keep as souvenirs remnants of the material made for the coronations and weddings of Queen Victoria, King Edward VII, and King George V.

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Israel Newman in the New York Sun  
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**Moon's Harsh Voice**

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How moonlight may be transmuted into sound was demonstrated in Czechoslovakia recently. The rays were first "captured" by a telescope, to which was fitted a photo cell, of the kind used in sound films, with a metal membrane inside. As the light fell on the membrane it created a high grating noise.

**Movie "Extras" Must Be Smart**

Women Extras Parade For Test Before Casting Officials—Difference in Pay

One of the most unusual meetings ever held in Hollywood takes place when the women extras of the colony parade before a selected committee of ten, in order to end the disputing that has been going on for some time, as to whether a girl shall be hired as a "dress girl" or a "regular extra."

It makes all the difference in the world to the girls and it will help the casting officials because in the future a call for "dress extras" won't be answered by those not qualified for the part.

Dress people in studio parlance, means girls who have attractive wardrobes and the paise and distinction to appear in a film showing a smart crowd, without looking out of place. In other words, they must look as if they belonged. If you get into this class your pay is fifteen dollars a day.

**George Dollar**

Ottawa—A Canadian silver dollar is to make its appearance in the currency, it was announced recently. Heretofore, coinage, apart from some gold pieces, has been confined to fifty and twenty-five cent, ten and five cent pieces and cents.

The silver dollar will be commemorative of the 25th anniversary of King George's accession to the throne, on May 6, 1925. It will be called the "George dollar."

The extent of its popularity will determine the amount of currency to be issued in this form, but it is understood the first minting will run to at least 100,000.

Only slightly larger in circumference than the 50-cent piece the new coin will be thicker and, in the opinion of the experts, fully as acceptable from the point of view of convenience of handling, as the smaller coin.

**Perfumed Petrol**

Fastidious British motorists can now fill the tanks of their cars with scented petrol. A process has been developed whereby it is possible to perfume petrol, and it may soon be a delight to trail a motorist as the exhaust pipe of his car emits violet, lilac, or possibly attar of roses.

A patent has recently been granted for a process which eliminates the unpleasant smells from the exhaust gases of internal-combustion engines. These gases can be given an agreeable odour by adding to each gallon of petrol four grammes of an artificial musk compound, which it is claimed has the property of resisting combustion in the engines of motor cars and converting the unpleasant smell of exhausted gas and half-burned oil into a delightful odour.

**About Sakespeare**

One day in 1926 a husky corned Texan named Anderson Baten returned to his Dallas cottage, opened the first volume of the Encyclopaedia Britannica and began reading about "AABENERAA, a town of Denmark."

Two years later, without having skipped a word between, he came to "ZYGOTE, the biological term for the fertilized egg." He closed the last volume, went prayerfully to bed. Next morning he arose at 6 o'clock, took a five-mile walk with his wife. After breakfast he sat down at his desk in the centre of a horseshoe of book-stacked tables.

When Anderson Baten left his study some time between 2 and 3 o'clock the next morning a Complete Dictionary of Shakespeare had been definitely started.

Into this compilation during the next six years Lexicographer Baten packed a definition and discussion of every one of the 15,000 words Shakespeare ever used. The word "love" which the Elizabethan found 2,559 occasions to mention took days and days of special work. Each locality mentioned in Shakespeare's plays and poems was carefully described.

A biography of each historical character was written and a sketch of the origins of each fictitious one. The Dukes of Bedford and Beaufort made particular trouble because Shakespeare referred to several without bothering to distinguish between them. Summarized were all the scholarly comments on every disputed passage, and the Baconian theory was exhaustively surveyed.

By last week Anderson Baten had finished writing into his 1,500,000 word Complete Dictionary about Shakespeare he could lay his hands on. Then he journeyed North to deliver the final section of his bulky manuscript to his publishers, John F. Winston & Co., of Philadelphia. Until he sent them the first part five months ago, they did not know he was writing the Shakespeare dictionary. But last week Lexicographer William Dodge Lewis, editor of the Winston company, was sure that it was "one of the monumental works of all time."

**Good Die Too Young on the Poultry Farm; Longevity is Sought**

Amherst, Mass.—Development of more vigorous and longer living hens, capable of laying more than 250 eggs a year without being harmed physically was the objective of an educational campaign launched to-day by the poultry department of the Massachusetts State College. The high death rate of laying birds, State College officials announced, was the most serious problem facing poultrymen to-day. They said present-day hens had been bred for such high production that they literally "wear themselves out" and die after a few months of high pressure egg laying.

**A Dancer's Toe**

A night club danceuse who stubbed her toe and lost a toenail sent out \$13,125. At that rate many a bare-footed country boy could lift the mortgage off the old'sestead.

**KEEN'S PAINTING CONTEST PRIZE WINNERS**

So many beautiful 11 by 14 painted books were sent in, it was hard to decide who should get all the nice prizes. First prize of all was finally awarded to:

THELMA HILLIER  
(14) Brantford  
6, 7 AND 8 YEARS OLD  
1st—LOIS KIDDELL (7), St. Catharines, Ont.  
2nd—ALEX. C. NEWLANDS (6), Georgetown, Ont.  
3rd—BILLY GRAHAM (5), Quill Lake, Sask.  
9 AND 10 YEARS OLD  
1st—GEORGE IRDA (10), Cross-Belt, Alta.  
2nd—HELENE GEORGET (10), Danvers, Ont.  
3rd—BEULA PATTERSON (10), Pine Falls, Man.  
11 AND 12 YEARS OLD  
1st—MARK WEBBER (11), Regina, Sask.  
2nd—AMY WRIGHT (11), Sarnia, Ont.  
3rd—FLORENCE DENTON (12), Regina, Sask.  
13 AND 14 YEARS OLD  
1st—JEAN PARISH (13), Fort Erie, N. Ont.  
2nd—GEORGE S. HOLDEN (14), Regina, Sask.  
3rd—ALICE TOULLELAN (13), St. Brieux, Sask.  
The Other Prize Winners Were  
ONTARIO: Marjorie Starvo (5), Brookville; Frances Carter (8), Hamilton; Leonard Butler (9), New Toronto; Doris Quinn (9), Moscow; Jack Harris (9), Peterboro; Florence Jean McCallum (11), Avinston; Mildred Searth (11), Elmira; Isabelle Ross (14), North Toronto; Elicene Maynard (13), Brigidon.  
MANITOBA: Margaret Emke (9), Winnipeg; Dulores Larsen (9), Edgemoor; Yvonne Malfait (11), Swan Lake; Louise Tetrault (12), Fort Garry; Marie de Pooguy (11), Hawwood; Ann Howes (14), Great Falls; Leonard Woods (14), Stony Mountain; Ruth Kneeshaw (14), Carleton Place.  
SASKATCHEWAN: Leslie Stirling (8), Eyre; Harry Starvo (8), Hazleton; Kathleen Nichol (8), Battleford; Bernice Graham (9), Quill Lake; Roberta Halnstock (10), Saskatoon; Kathleen Johnson (10), Louise Metz (10), Rowatt; Kathleen Rayner (9), Regina; Yvonne Sharpe (12), Regina; Evelyn In Johnston (12), Regina; Germaine Jullion (12), St. Hippolyte; Estelle Germaine-St. Cyr (11), Yorkton; Paula Lambert (13), Moose Jaw; Allice Lusig (14), Dethune.  
ALBERTA: Ralph Ebbs (8), Edmonton; Josephine Osmik (10), Edmonton; Margaret Anderson (9), Edmonton; Gordon Vaughan (9), Reddick; Hat; Laura E. Smith (12), Calgary; Joe Takahashi (14), Raymond; Betty Robertson (15), Byemore; Lillian Wood (9), Edmonton.

**THE SALVATION ARMY**  
CHRISTMAS APPEAL, 1934

Undoubtedly there has been improvement in business conditions, but the vast majority of needy people have not yet been reached by this improvement. Help for them is most urgently needed.

The Salvation Army will make your gift do maximum service.

Please Send Your Donations to  
THE SALVATION ARMY, 20 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

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**Opium From Poppy Straw**

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Hitherto only the seeds have been used and the residue has been discarded as waste, but by the new process it will be possible to produce 800 grammes of morphine base and 800 grammes of codeine base from a single ton of poppy straw. The resultant increase in the output of these drugs will make it necessary for the authorities to exercise even more careful control over the traffic in opium.

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The extent of its popularity will determine the amount of currency to be issued in this form, but it is understood the first minting will run to at least 100,000.

Only slightly larger in circumference than the 50-cent piece the new coin will be thicker and, in the opinion of the experts, fully as acceptable from the point of view of convenience of handling, as the smaller coin.

**Perfumed Petrol**

Fastidious British motorists can now fill the tanks of their cars with scented petrol. A process has been developed whereby it is possible to perfume petrol, and it may soon be a delight to trail a motorist as the exhaust pipe of his car emits violet, lilac, or possibly attar of roses.

A patent has recently been granted for a process which eliminates the unpleasant smells from the exhaust gases of internal-combustion engines. These gases can be given an agreeable odour by adding to each gallon of petrol four grammes of an artificial musk compound, which it is claimed has the property of resisting combustion in the engines of motor cars and converting the unpleasant smell of exhausted gas and half-burned oil into a delightful odour.

**About Sakespeare**

One day in 1926 a husky corned Texan named Anderson Baten returned to his Dallas cottage, opened the first volume of the Encyclopaedia Britannica and began reading about "AABENERAA, a town of Denmark."

Two years later, without having skipped a word between, he came to "ZYGOTE, the biological term for the fertilized egg." He closed the last volume, went prayerfully to bed. Next morning he arose at 6 o'clock, took a five-mile walk with his wife. After breakfast he sat down at his desk in the centre of a horseshoe of book-stacked tables.

When Anderson Baten left his study some time between 2 and 3 o'clock the next morning a Complete Dictionary of Shakespeare had been definitely started.

Into this compilation during the next six years Lexicographer Baten packed a definition and discussion of every one of the 15,000 words Shakespeare ever used. The word "love" which the Elizabethan found 2,559 occasions to mention took days and days of special work. Each locality mentioned in Shakespeare's plays and poems was carefully described.

A biography of each historical character was written and a sketch of the origins of each fictitious one. The Dukes of Bedford and Beaufort made particular trouble because Shakespeare referred to several without bothering to distinguish between them. Summarized were all the scholarly comments on every disputed passage, and the Baconian theory was exhaustively surveyed.

By last week Anderson Baten had finished writing into his 1,500,000 word Complete Dictionary about Shakespeare he could lay his hands on. Then he journeyed North to deliver the final section of his bulky manuscript to his publishers, John F. Winston & Co., of Philadelphia. Until he sent them the first part five months ago, they did not know he was writing the Shakespeare dictionary. But last week Lexicographer William Dodge Lewis, editor of the Winston company, was sure that it was "one of the monumental works of all time."

**Good Die Too Young on the Poultry Farm; Longevity is Sought**

Amherst, Mass.—Development of more vigorous and longer living hens, capable of laying more than 250 eggs a year without being harmed physically was the objective of an educational campaign launched to-day by the poultry department of the Massachusetts State College. The high death rate of laying birds, State College officials announced, was the most serious problem facing poultrymen to-day. They said present-day hens had been bred for such high production that they literally "wear themselves out" and die after a few months of high pressure egg laying.

**A Dancer's Toe**

A night club danceuse who stubbed her toe and lost a toenail sent out \$13,125. At that rate many a bare-footed country boy could lift the mortgage off the old'sestead.

**KEEN'S PAINTING CONTEST PRIZE WINNERS**

So many beautiful 11 by 14 painted books were sent in, it was hard to decide who should get all the nice prizes. First prize of all was finally awarded to:

THELMA HILLIER  
(14) Brantford  
6, 7 AND 8 YEARS OLD  
1st—LOIS KIDDELL (7), St. Catharines, Ont.  
2nd—ALEX. C. NEWLANDS (6), Georgetown, Ont.  
3rd—BILLY GRAHAM (5), Quill Lake, Sask.  
9 AND 10 YEARS OLD  
1st—GEORGE IRDA (10), Cross-Belt, Alta.  
2nd—HELENE GEORGET (10), Danvers, Ont.  
3rd—BEULA PATTERSON (10), Pine Falls, Man.  
11 AND 12 YEARS OLD  
1st—MARK WEBBER (11), Regina, Sask.  
2nd—AMY WRIGHT (11), Sarnia, Ont.  
3rd—FLORENCE DENTON (12), Regina, Sask.  
13 AND 14 YEARS OLD  
1st—JEAN PARISH (13), Fort Erie, N. Ont.  
2nd—GEORGE S. HOLDEN (14), Regina, Sask.  
3rd—ALICE TOULLELAN (13), St. Brieux, Sask.  
The Other Prize Winners Were  
ONTARIO: Marjorie Starvo (5), Brookville; Frances Carter (8), Hamilton; Leonard Butler (9), New Toronto; Doris Quinn (9), Moscow; Jack Harris (9), Peterboro; Florence Jean McCallum (11), Avinston; Mildred Searth (11), Elmira; Isabelle Ross (14), North Toronto; Elicene Maynard (13), Brigidon.  
MANITOBA: Margaret Emke (9), Winnipeg; Dulores Larsen (9), Edgemoor; Yvonne Malfait (11), Swan Lake; Louise Tetrault (12), Fort Garry; Marie de Pooguy (11), Hawwood; Ann Howes (14), Great Falls; Leonard Woods (14), Stony Mountain; Ruth Kneeshaw (14), Carleton Place.  
SASKATCHEWAN: Leslie Stirling (8), Eyre; Harry Starvo (8), Hazleton; Kathleen Nichol (8), Battleford; Bernice Graham (9), Quill Lake; Roberta Halnstock (10), Saskatoon; Kathleen Johnson (10), Louise Metz (10), Rowatt; Kathleen Rayner (9), Regina; Yvonne Sharpe (12), Regina; Evelyn In Johnston (12), Regina; Germaine Jullion (12), St. Hippolyte; Estelle Germaine-St. Cyr (11), Yorkton; Paula Lambert (13), Moose Jaw; Allice Lusig (14), Dethune.  
ALBERTA: Ralph Ebbs (8), Edmonton; Josephine Osmik (10), Edmonton; Margaret Anderson (9), Edmonton; Gordon Vaughan (9), Reddick; Hat; Laura E. Smith (12), Calgary; Joe Takahashi (14), Raymond; Betty Robertson (15), Byemore; Lillian Wood (9), Edmonton.

**THE SALVATION ARMY**  
CHRISTMAS APPEAL, 1934

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