

Miss A. C. Macphail, M.P. Writes From Denmark

Time has flown so swiftly one can scarcely realize that only two weeks have passed since we sailed from Quebec. The first sensation on leaving Canada was one of relief from the wilting heat. At that stage one didn't care much where the big ship was going so long as it got out into the cool breezes of the Atlantic.

The "Empress of Britain" is huge and luxurious, more like a floating hotel than a boat but with the difference that class distinctions are sharply defined—the class being determined by the amount of money paid for the passage. There is a vast difference between third and first class accommodation, as much difference as exists between the life of the rich and the poor, with the great, stable, middle class (on the ship called "tourist") striking a medium between these two extremes.

The departure was accompanied by more ceremony than is usual due to the large official delegation on their way to Vimy. Pipers from the sixteen Highland regiments in Canada, with accompanying drummers, piped the Hon. Ian Mackenzie, Minister of Defence, up the gangway and continued to play as with flying streamers the ship got under way. Earlier the Prime Minister had paid a visit to the ship to say farewell to his many colleagues who were going to represent the government abroad.

Fog delayed our arrival in Southampton by a day, making it impossible to catch our boat for Denmark, but giving us three unexpected days in London. From our old-fashioned hotel on Bloomsbury Street we made expeditions into the great and very interesting city. Saturday was not a good day for shopping but we could window-shop to our heart's content, which we did and found satisfying and inexpensive. London has a substantial and home-like appearance. Its many parks and gardens, some of surprising size, give it a spaciousness not associated with a great metropolis. One hardly expects to come upon a park with a diameter of three miles and to see many deer grazing by the roadway within the limits of London. While just a little further on was a part of the castle in which Queen Elizabeth died.

Canadians in London like to foregather at Canada House on Trafalgar Square. They find the staff helpful and friendly and know that they are likely to meet friends and acquaintances. The few days we were in London the staff was greatly overworked trying to take care of the avalanche of Canadians that swept over the place. I suppose never since the war have there been as many Canadians in London at one time. Even at that I was surprised to meet in one morning there H. B. MacKinnon, Tariff Advisor to the Finance Minister, (and formerly of Priceville), his brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Neil and four members of the Cabinet, with their secretaries and advisers.

The Hon. W. D. Euler accompanied by Kirk Cameron of Montreal were just on their way to have lunch with the Russian Ambassador and immediately afterward were flying to Moscow. Mr. Cameron arrived in London at 1.30 p.m., had lunch and by 3 o'clock he, with Mr. Euler, was boarding the aeroplane. Distance is indeed being eliminated.

Canada's High Commissioner, Mr. Vincent Massey, very kindly arranged to have us call upon the Minister of Affairs for Sweden and the Russian Ambassador in order that arrangements to facilitate our visit to their countries could be made. Both were painstaking in their efforts to have us meet the people most useful to us. Scandinavians are much like ourselves so it was not surprising to find the Charge d'Affairs for Sweden quite similar to an efficient Deputy Minister in Ottawa. His rooms were most unpretentious, quite possibly accurately representing the thrift and good management of his countrymen.

The Russian Ambassador's offices in Kensington Palace Road were in marked contrast. The waiting room was large and well furnished with carpets and hangings in a deep rose that wasn't quite red and off this the Ambassador's business office opened. While waiting a young and simply-dressed woman came to talk

with me. It turned out that she was his secretary, but what interested me still more, she was the great-granddaughter of Bishop Grundtvig, the founder of the Folk School movement in Denmark and indeed one could say the founder of modern Denmark. She was married to a British manufacturer whose mother was a Canadian and though she looked so girlish in her white dress, stockingless with red sandals, her oldest child was thirteen years of age.

She spoke with great interest of Mr. Euler's visit to Moscow and told me they had just received word at the Embassy of his safe arrival. What seemed remarkable to me, she knew the full name of all the Canadians who had been there recently and spoke of them as naturally as if they had been personal friends. They had had a birthday party to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the birth of Litvinoff the day before and of this she talked with enthusiasm until she showed me into the Minister's office.

M. Ivan Maisky, the Ambassador, a man of medium height with an intelligent face and rather remarkable eyes, was genial and said that he had already prepared the letters as asked for by Canada House. He spoke with only a slight accent and answered fully all my questions. Among the letters, he said, was one to the Deputy of Foreign Affairs, who had spent some years in United States and Great Britain and spoke English well.

From Harwich we sailed for Denmark, a 24-hour voyage in a trim little Danish ship and in it encountered our first Danish luncheon. The table was literally crowded with many kinds of fish, fowl and meat, served cold and garnished with whole tomatoes held in place with very fancy skewers. After eating what we thought was a hearty lunch we found this was just the hors d'oeuvre and followed by a hot meat course which in turn was followed by cheese or fruit. Luckily the sea was calm.

We took a very fast train driven by a diesel engine at each end from Esbjerg to Copenhagen. To pass from the island of Funen to Zealand the whole train goes on a ferry with almost no delay. The city of Copenhagen is not crowded with traffic since there are few automobiles although there are hundreds of thousands of bicycles, one for every two people in a population of 900,000. It is a different city, not quite beautiful lacking grass and flowers and trees in business sections. One wonders why since in the suburbs hedges of roses are a common sight. All its courts and open squares are paved or rather cobbled giving a hard appearance. This holds true in the Parliamentary and Palace grounds. The city however contains many interesting buildings and rarely beautiful fountains and there are no shrubs. It has, too, the Tivoli, said to be the largest amusement garden in the world. Here the people listen to bands or orchestras, eat and drink or dance as their taste dictates, on an entrance charge of about fifteen cents, 60 ore. The strangeness of it all made our three day stay delightful. I visited farm processing plants and co-operative export houses, of these I will write later.

We motored from there to Helsingor to spend three days at the International People's College and to visit Hamlet's Castle. But more anon.

TOWNSEND LAKE

Mr. Jack Dillon of Toronto is visiting with friends here.

Misses Reta and Iona Livingstone are visiting with relatives here.

Mrs. W. C. Rumsey and children of Kenora are visiting relatives in Glenelg.

At time of writing rain is needed very badly.

Mr. Wm. Henderson has put a new roof on his barn.

Mr. Joe Moran spent a day last week with friends in Guelph.

Mrs. Annie Moran had a successful sale last week.

Miss Marie Moran visited with friends in Markdale for a few days.

SAUGEEN JUNCTION

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Park visited on Sunday with their son, Elzer, and family in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith of Fever-sham visited one day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scorgie and daughters of Stratford visited over the holiday with Mrs. Ila Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wolverton of Detroit; Mr. Merrion Badgerow and sons, Joe and Leslie, of Port Huron were holiday visitors with Mr. Joseph Badgerow.

Mr. Robt. White visited on Tuesday in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Batchelor and family motored to Hillsburg on Saturday and attended a family reunion.

EAST BERKELEY

Mrs. J. Steer has returned home after visiting with relatives at Meaford and Blantyre.

We still are looking for the much wished for rain.

Miss Mary Wojce spent a few days in Markdale recently.

Mrs. Gordon Steer was called to Hamilton recently to see her brother who is ill. Since then we have heard he is somewhat better.

Mr. Cameron McDonald of Tullamore called on Gordon Steer. We were pleased to see him again.

Berry picking has been the order of the day.

We sympathize with the mother and relatives of the late Nelson McMullen of Holland Centre in his passing at so early an age.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McCauley attended the funeral of Mr. W. J. Moore at Flesherton.

The Caswells and Connells had their re-union and picnic at Mr. J. Connell's Lake on Civic Holiday. All report a nice time and the day was quite favorable.

DORNOCH

Misses Josephine and Mary Haydon of Toronto are visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Casey.

Mrs. R. J. Corlett of Owen Sound is spending a few days with her son, Mr. John Corlett, and Mrs. Corlett.

Misses Loretta and Monica Vasey and Pearl Shewell of Owen Sound spent a few days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Vasey.

Miss Pat Lister is visiting with her cousin, Miss Frances Kennedy, at Arthur.

Misses Aileen and Maxine Dargavell are spending a week in Cleveland, Ohio, and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wehenkel, Roseline and Veronica of Walkerton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Walsh.

Mrs. T. Healey of Chicago spent a week with friends here.

Miss Besise Campbell of Toronto is visiting her niece, Miss Florence Roberston.

Miss Muriel Heft of Toronto is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heft.

Miss Mary Haley of Owen Sound spent a week with her friends, Misses Peggy and Norah Lister.

MADE IN CANADA

No-glaze

LEAVES NO BRUSH MARKS

INTERIOR & EXTERIOR

Paint

Here's a Paint Celebrated For Its All-Round Quality "Leaves No Brush Marks"

- 25% Greater spreading and hiding.
- 25% Better appearance.
- 25% Longer service.

A superior paint for all interior and exterior surfaces.

For Sale By
F. T. HILL & CO., LTD., MARKDALE




Bang!

Don't wait for the EXPLOSION!

Look at the PRICES	
Size 30 x 3 1/2	4.75
Size 28 x 4.40-21	6.05
Size 30 x 4.50-21	6.60
Size 28 x 4.75-19	7.35

Other sizes equally low-priced

It's expensive and may be disastrous. Discard those old, worn tires NOW. Get a set of sturdy, low-priced

GOOD YEAR SPEEDWAYS

The finest low-price value in tiredom! Goodyear built—Goodyear guaranteed

Come in TODAY!

We stock 'em!

Freeman's Service Station
Toronto St., Markdale



YOUR Cream and Eggs!

Sell to Markdale Creamery and Produce Co. because you are always assured of:

- Top Market Price
- Best Possible Service
- Accurate Weighing, Grading and Testing

Open Tuesday and Saturday Evenings

Markdale Creamery & Produce Co.

PHONE 66, MARKDALE