

## King "Business" Pays off Royally

The king business still is about the best paying occupation in Europe.

Even the smallest countries pay their monarchs handsomely, compared with the \$75,000 annual salary drawn by the President of the United States.

Figures on the royal incomes were gathered after a recent debate in the House of Commons turned attention to the amounts paid to Britain's Royal Family.

The Commons agreed to increase Princess Elizabeth's allowance to £40,000 (\$160,000) and to pay her husband, Prince Philip, £10,000 (\$40,000). But the decision was reached over the protests of a large sector of the Labor Party.

Seven of the eight European countries which retain the monarchical system spent well over a total of \$4,500,000 on their Royal Families in 1947. The size of state grants to King Mihai of Communist-dominated Romania were not available.

Best paid of all was Britain's Royal Family, which received more than \$2,000,000 in 1945.

### Lowest Paid King

Lowest paid monarch appeared to be King Paul of Greece. The entire Greek Royal Family's annual income is \$279,000. Out of this the King must maintain the entire Royal Family, pay all servants, entertain, and meet his own travel expenses.

King Haakon of Norway also appeared to be in the "low income" bracket. His annual stipend is 1,000,000 kroner, about \$200,000, but he also receives an undisclosed amount for palace expenses.

Norway also pays Crown Prince Olav 700,000 kroner, about \$60,000 a year.

Neither King Haakon nor Prince Olav is known to have any private income.

Before the war, the Dutch House of Orange was considered one of the wealthiest Royal Families in the world. It is not known to what extent the war affected the private fortune of Queen Wilhelmina.

The Dutch Queen's annual income from the State is 1,000,000 guilders, about \$377,000, plus a maximum of 100,000 guilders (\$37,700) for palace maintenance. She also receives the proceeds of Crown estates. There was no estimate of her income from private sources.

### Juliana Paid

In addition, The Netherlands pays Crown Princess Juliana and her husband, Prince Bernhard, 250,000 guilders (\$75,400) each.

State grants to Sweden's Royal Family last year, including 920,000 crowns (\$263,889) to King Gustaf, totaled 1,293,000 crowns (\$386,940).

The Belgian Civil List provides for an annual appropriation of 12,000,000 francs (\$274,285) for the Royal Family, "for the duration of King Leopold's reign." The King now is in Switzerland and his brother is Regent. For the past two years, there has been a supplementary appropriation of 12,000,000 francs for other expenses.

Belgium's Queen Mother Elizabeth receives 2,000,000 francs a year.

In addition, there are unestimated personal incomes from estates at home and in the Belgian Congo.

Denmark's Royal Family gets a total of 2,200,000 kroner (\$40,000) a year from the state. The King receives 1,770,000 kroner (\$330,000), from which he pays all household expenses.

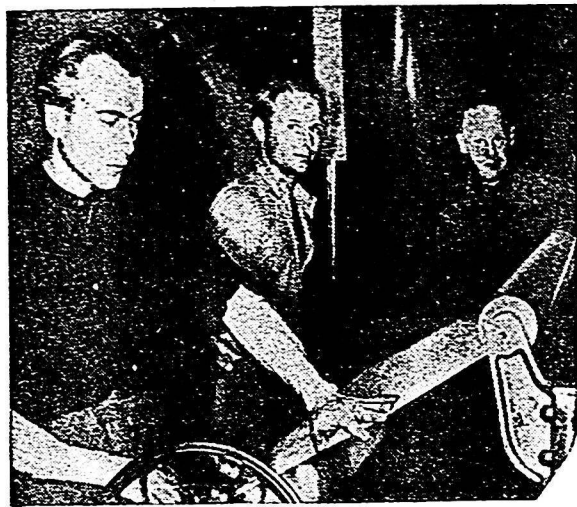
The royal incomes look tremendous, but they're not all lay. State and social obligations of the kings entail enormous expenses, and large proportions of the State grants are set aside to meet the costs of entertaining and maintaining the regal splendor of their subjects expect.

Puerto Rico is inhabited by more than 2,000,000 people and is one of the earth's most densely populated areas.

Europe's Homeless Ease Britain's Manpower Worries — More than 200,000 persons from all over Europe, left homeless by the war, have found haven in England and have started a new life of liberty and happiness. In exchange for this, Britain gets the benefit of their work, which helps relieve the serious manpower shortage on farms and in factories. Known as European Volunteer Workers, the former DP's enjoy most of the rights of the average Briton. These pictures show typical activities among them.



With a song of freedom in their hearts, volunteer farm workers march off to the fields.



Former DP's learn to operate looms in a textile mill.



Latvian refugee, right, gets instruction in mill packing department.

## Salmon Migration Covers 2,000 Miles

Salmon have been marked in Scottish, Norwegian, Baltic and Canadian haunts to find out how, when and whether they migrate. From studies made by J. W. Menzies it seems that European and Canadian salmon have a common feeding ground in the North Atlantic near Iceland. The only area where the salmon has been traced from the river of origin to its feeding ground in the sea and then back to the river as an adult is the Baltic. Here Swedish marking experiments showed that the smolts left the northern Swedish and Finnish rivers in spring when only five inches long. When they reached the southern Baltic, six hundred to eight hundred miles away, they weighed just over a pound, but they did not apparently pass out of this belt into the North Sea.

Salmon marked in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and off the shores of Scotland and Norway migrate in two ways. In one migration they have been recovered after having nearly completed their homeward journey, when they remain off the river until a flood induces them to ascend. In other migrations salmon marked off southwest Newfoundland, western Scotland and western Norway made long journeys to the place of capture, the record being a St. Lawrence salmon caught as a clean fish in sea nets 2,000 miles away up the Labrador coast, while from near the north of Norway an easterly migration has been traced to the River Petchora.

Numbers of marked salmon have traveled between Scotland and Norway but not across the Atlantic so far as recoveries show. All salmon seem to return to the river from which they came as smolts.

## Three Minutes Fiction Sun

**SHORT STORY**  
**The Rebel Leaves at One**  
By MARION WALLS

"It isn't that I don't love you, Stan! I want to do something else before I settle down to marriage—I want to learn how to design, I—oh, what's the use! You won't understand it."

Reaching up, Stan broke off a twig from the chimney tree. "No, I guess I can't," he admitted. "I guess I belong to the old-fashioned school which thinks marriage means everything to a girl."

The girl touched his arm. "I do love you, Stan; and I want to marry you. But not now, I want to amount to something first, be somebody."

Unexpectedly, she laid a swift kiss upon his cheek. "Run along back to your farm, dear," she advised. "The Rebel leaves at one in the morning and I must finish packing. But I'll be looking for you tonight."

Anita raced up the steps to her room on the second floor of Mrs. Petrillo's boarding house. It was several hours later that Mrs. Petrillo called: "Miss Davileno! Telephone! And hurry, please."

Fuming, Anita disconnected the iron. She had no time for idle conversations this day. "Hello—Stan?" Her breath quickened.

"Anita, can you help me out for a little while? Katja's boy, Ben, cut himself with an axe and Joe had to take him to the hospital. Mom's still in bed, and that leaves me in a jam—Katja's baby is here to. Jim Haggarty said he could bring you out."

Anita's response was immediate. "Sure, I'll come. Tell Jim I'll be ready in 15 minutes."

Anita was relieved when Jim's truck turned into the porch holding the baby.

With a relieved smile, he laid the child in Anita's arms. "He's teething, the little rascal won't let you put him down."

"Run along," she encouraged. "I'll put the baby to sleep."

Going into the house, Anita put the child to bed and went in to see about Stan's mother. She was sleeping, sunshine spraying across the quilt. Drawing the shades, Anita went out noiselessly.

Anita wandered back into the big room. On the wall hung an oil painting: bold splashes of color about a mill and a rushing brook. Puzzled, Anita was still staring when she heard quick steps upon the porch.

It was Katja, worn but with triumph in her eyes. "Ben's going to be all right!" she cried, taking Anita's hand. "I stopped by and told

Stan. How's Mom and the baby?"

"Your mother is still sleeping," replied Anita softly. Her eyes went again to the painting. "Katja, there's something familiar about that scene. Where did you get that picture?"

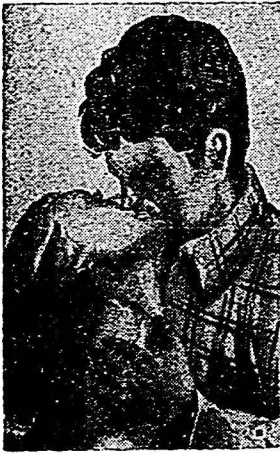
The older woman's eyes went briefly to the wall. "Oh, that's the old mill down near Stonewall. I painted it one summer. Let's have a bit of tea—I need a pick-up."

In amazement, Anita said: "You painted this? Why, Katja, it's beautiful!" Following the other woman into the kitchen, she probed; "Katja, it's a shame you didn't try to develop your talent. You might have created something beautiful for all the world to see!"

Katja was thoughtful. "I'll admit that in the beginning, I did wonder . . . but after Joe and I were married . . . no, Anita, I'm never sorry any more."

Stan came tramping up the steps. "Say, I'm no tea drinker," he called, "but you can pour me a cup now."

Leaning against the cupboard, he



She was in his arms now

said to Anita: "I can run you back to town now that Katja has come." "There's no hurry," she said, not looking at him.

"But your packing—and the Rebel leaves at one," he reminded her.

She smiled. "Maybe some rebels just start to leave, Stan, and don't ever really go."

She was in his arms now. Katja had left them but it was to Katja she was really speaking when she whispered, her mouth against his, "I'll never be sorry any more."

## New Way To Fight Dangerous Enemies

The great annual invasion is on—an invasion just as dangerous as one by a foreign enemy.

Millions of rats in grey furry hordes are sweeping in from the great outdoors where, during the summer months, they glutted themselves and multiplied. Now they've invaded cities, towns and farmyards to find quarters for the winter in barns, granaries, kitchens and cellars.

Even although home-owners wage personal wars against this great invasion, it will be a losing fight unless taken up by the community as a whole—and the destruction will go on to the tune of millions—perhaps billions of dollars damage.

For centuries rats have plagued mankind by pilfering his food and spreading death-dealing disease. The pied piper was but a figment of wishful thinking in the mind of some mediaeval fiction writer. Cats have been tried to eliminate this sneaking enemy. Inventors have utilized tons of grey matter in an attempt to devise a foolproof rat trap. But the rats continued to multiply.

Now chemistry has come on the scene with a super rat killer—Antu. Tested in both Canada and the United States over a period of three years, this poison has proven phenomenal as a rat exterminator. Employed as a weapon in rat drives where householders and pest control operators worked hand in hand, it has cleared whole communities of the pests for as long as two years.

Antu is available to the public in several commercial formulas which may be used with bait or dusted into burrows, tracks or any place frequented by the rodents. The rats pick it up on their feet and fur. Upon licking their feet or fur they swallow the powder. The poison retards their breathing and experience has shown that in many instances an attempt to get fresh air, they crawl out into the open and die.

### Profit and Loss

A successful city business man took up farming as a side line. After two years a friend asked him how things were going. "Well, I made \$10,000 on the farm last year," the businessman said. "\$10,000?" repeated the friend incredulously.

"Yes, sir," said the businessman firmly. "I lost only \$22,000. The first year I lost \$32,000."

## When The Poor Prince of Wales Had To Stay Home From The Race Track

After a dusty plunge into the files of just half a century ago, we came up with a few of the things papers found worthy of notice around the start of the year 1888.

### Royalty

The great ones of the earth come in for considerable attention and in one issue there is a Biographical Sketch of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales (later King Edward Seventh.) The married life of the Prince and Princess is described as "ideal"; and there is a note about the Prince's fondness for reading, also race-horses that would, we imagine, be about fifty per cent in accordance with the facts, which is a pretty fair average. The Prince was said to be rigid in refraining from any sports on Sunday, although once he was sorely tempted by Marshall MacMahon, during a trip to France, to go and see the Grand Prix run on that day. However, a wire to his mother, Queen Victoria, soon settled the matter, and the Prince didn't go to the race track but, we presume, stayed home with a good book.

### Famous Authors

Rudyard Kipling had just published, in the current issue of St. Nicholas Magazine, the second of his "Just So Stories". It was entitled "How the Camel Got Its Hump" and was illustrated by Oliver Herford. The Canadian Gilbert Parker's "The Battle of the Strong" was just starting to run as a serial in the Atlantic Magazine. And another famous author was in the news, but in a somewhat different connection. He was Dr. Conan Doyle, creator of "Sherlock Holmes" who was said to be one of the pioneers of a sport called skiing (pronounced shee-ing) which was rapidly becoming popular in Switzerland, and attracting many winter visitors to that country.

It was explained, however, that the new sport was rather a clumsy one; in fact "skiing cannot for a moment compare with either snowshoeing or tobogganing"—which might cause somewhat of a laugh up around Happy Valley and other favorite haunts of the ski addicts.

### On Stage

One of the foremost actors of his time—Richard Mansfield—was in the news through just having administered a thrashing to his valet. The cause—when Mansfield was dressing to go on stage he found a button missing from his costume. Robert B. Mantell—and how he could turn on the tragedy—was appearing at Toronto's Grand Opera House, with a coming attraction at the same house announced as "The Wedding Day" starring Lillian Russell, Della Fox and Jefferson De Angelis—and what a cast that must have been! Madame Nordica, greatest soprano of her time, was coming to Massey Hall, and the prices ranged from fifty cents to a dollar and a half—with no mention of war tax extra either.

### Russian Confidence

On the world scene we find that Russia had just made known the results of the first census ever taken in that Empire. Based on the then prevailing rate of increase, within twenty years a population of 175 million was expected which—according to the Editor—"explains the confidence with which Russians look forward to the future." The balance of the sexes in Russia seems to have been rather different then, as it was noted that in some Russian communities there was such a shortage of the fair sex that "a marriageable young woman seldom sojourns in one of those towns for more than four or five weeks before securing a partner for life."

Even then the world was beset by labor troubles, one hundred thousand English machinists being reported as on strike or an eight-hour day with extra pay for overtime. The wages they had been getting were said to average "around eight dollars per week."

### Chewing Gum

An item which would have—well, at least interested Mr. Wrigley was headed THE DANGER OF CHEWING GUM, which was described as a "filthy compound"—"flavoured India rubber" and the "cause of much dyspepsia." The perils of chewing-gum for the young—because of the danger of swallowing it—were also touched upon. In fact we rather felt that the writer of the article really disapproved of chewing gum—and we just wish he

could be here to see some of the kids in our neighborhood performing on the "bulldoze" variety.

Strong J. Ink

The evils of strong drink were forcefully illustrated by the tale of a Great Lakes captain who overstayed his time of sailing to do a little extra elbow-bending. Because of this delay the steamer got frozen in the ice, and a thousand tons of coal aboard failed to reach the Silver Islet Mine on the north shore of Lake Superior. Lacking coal the pumps which kept the mine clear of water couldn't be kept going. The mine filled up and at the time of the report—13 years after the event—was still filled. Up to the time of the Captain's error the mine had produced three million ounces of silver and was tagged, by the writer of the report, as "the richest spot on earth."

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miserable, draggy—low in vitality—lower in spirits, perhaps you don't think of your kidneys as being to blame. Yet faulty kidneys may often cause backache, headache, rheumatic pains, disturbed rest or that "tired-out" feeling. That's the time to get and use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's help your kidneys to clear the trouble-making poisons and excess acids from the system, and give you a chance to feel better, work better. Get Dodd's Kidney Pills today. 141

### Dodd's Kidney Pills

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## LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher

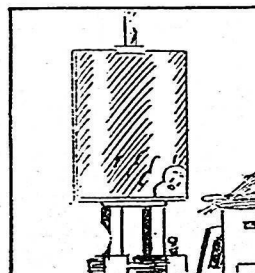
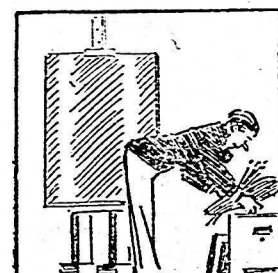


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## POP—Out Of The Picture



By J. MILLAR WATT