

The Dominion Parliament

By A. C. Macphail, M.P.

Ottawa, April 29, 1929.

I am rubbing my eyes, trying to find out whether or not I am awake or still dreaming.

Did I meet Henry and Mrs. Ford, eat supper with them, spend all forenoon at the Dearborn Plant with Mr. Ford and his wholly delightful secretary, Mr. Campsall? Did I dance with them, see the great works, talk over many things, laugh and joke and enjoy them? Did I go back the same night to a dance given by the Fords? Did I visit pleasantly with Mrs. Ford, junior and senior? Did I watch the beautiful dancers do the Lancers, the Quadrille, the Waltz, or didn't I?

Yes, I must have, for here on my desk is the little book, "The Story of Mary's Little Lamb", and on the fly leaf "To Jean from Henry Ford". Jean is one of my little nieces, who loves the story of "Mary had a Little Lamb". She follows me about a lot, and I told her that she was the little lamb, but she stoutly maintained she was not. She was Mary. When I told Mr. Ford the story, he said, "I will send Jean a book", and here it is.

You see there was a real Mary, and a real lamb, that would have died a hundred years ago had not Mary nursed it, wrapped in a warm blanket by the fireplace all night long. No wonder the lamb loved Mary. It followed her to school "one day". Mr. and Mrs. Ford have had the school restored as it was then, and have caused this little book to be written.

Just as I was getting all set to address the Women's International League of the United States, at the banquet in the Statler Hotel on the subject of "The Creation of an International Mind", I saw the Fords. I was as amazed as if His Majesty had casually dropped in. Yet it was natural enough. The Fords are interested in peace, so they came. They liked it and they stayed. Afterwards I was invited to a late supper with them, Mrs. John J. White of New York City, and Mrs. Tussig of St. Louis. We all enjoyed it so much that we stayed on until twelve o'clock. Mr. Ford asked us if we would like to come out to see the Dearborn Plant the next morning. We could not go Thursday, but I stayed over Friday to accept the very kind

invitation. Mr. Ford said he would send "a machine" for us at nine a.m. He did. We were whirled out of the city, past the air port, and on to the engineer's experimental station, where we were met by Mr. Campsall, who ushered us in to the very modest office occupied jointly by Mr. Ford and his secretary. Their desks are arranged so that they face each other.

Mr. Ford's office has many proofs of his great devotion to his friend, Thomas A. Edison. A large portrait of Edison once presented by him to a college, and lately by the college to Mr. Ford, hangs upon the wall. On it wins, who hustles while he waits." I noticed a picture of Lincoln, and several air pictures of the Ford plant. A bicycle ridden by Mr. Ford when he was working as chief engineer for somebody else has been refinished, and is now a decoration.

With Mr. Campsall we began wandering over the great building, seeing the men working on the blueprints, the cars with which they experimented, and a number of machines showing the evolution imprinted from the crude hand-machine to the latest bit of efficiency. These are collected to go in the museum now being built. Here Mr. Ford joined us. We did not see or hear him coming. He is very slight, though not thin, and has an oddly energetic motion to his shoulders that reminds me of Vincent Massey.

We saw the last model "T" car—the 15th million; the Ford, Ford drives; the first model of the new type and many other interesting things.

Henry Ford asked if we would be interested in old-fashioned music and in the old dances, and when we assured him we would, he led us to the dancing auditorium, and there to the music of a string orchestra we danced, the dancing professor in attendance. For our pleasure Mr. Ford had enough of the office staff brought in to form a beautiful band. I have never seen more graceful motion.

And now Mr. Ford left us. We were shown over the great works by his Secretary and a guide. The most gripping sight was the great stamping mill with the huge machines pounding out the heavy parts. The red metal glowed and rained showers of fire. The throbbing, roaring place seemed alive. The humans mere attendants. Above the tumult Mrs. Tussig shouted, "This is America."

In the assembling plant the most fascinating thing was "The line". The chassis is on a moving track. The men

are stationary, and each does something to the car in the making, as it passes. The last one gets in the car and drives it out on its own power. It is not heavy work, but it is steady. I cannot think that human beings will be benefited by such machine action.

At the air port we saw the cement runways, where the birds of the air take off. The field is lighted for night flying. The great hangars were crowded with all sorts of flying craft. We saw the Fokker plane, Josephine Ford, in which Byrd flew over the north pole. Also the big passenger planes with their comfortable cabins, and many privately owned small planes. Esdale Ford is especially interested in aeroplanes.

Mr. Esdale Ford is a handsome, slight man. He looks remarkably young. He has pleasant manners and is approachable and keen.

Mrs. Henry Ford is short. A dark complexioned, natural and lovable woman. She was well but plainly dressed; once in a black dinner dress, and again in red chiffon with red satin slippers.

Mrs. Esdale, wore at the dance a simple ivory satin dress, and slippers, with sun-tan stockings, but no jewelry. She looks like a mere girl, and is very pretty.

The dance was wholly informal. The people were very friendly. We had to leave early to catch the train, so the efficient Mr. Campsall saw that "the boys" served us with delicious hot chocolate, sandwiches and cake. The Fords—all four—came to the door with us, and Mr. Campsall to the car. Never have I received more gracious and abundant hospitality. I shall treasure the experience.

Henry Ford is very likeable. One is attracted by him, not because of his wealth, nor wholly because he is a mechanical genius, and an organizer par-excellence, but because he is so human, so alive. One is always conscious of his controlled forcefulness. He has clung to the fundamental things in life—wealth has not spoiled him. The satisfying, simple things, a happy home life, the beauty of nature, sweet music, old friends, "the works", these are his interests. He has a natural, easy manner, direct, but exceedingly courteous. He is a gentleman in the best sense of that fine word.

Mr. A. S. Watson, who formerly lived near Durham, treated me to a long drive. We saw the international bridge, Belle Isle, the Fisher Building, the Boulevard, etc. Many former Southeast Grey friends telephoned, or came to see me. It was, in every way, a most delightful visit.

subsequent failure to win the love of the fresh young Virginia, awakens Gilbert of the realization of his terrible sin. In an attempt to make atonement he visits the crazed widow and she sends a bullet into his body.

Believing himself to be dying, Gilbert visits Virginia and Manfred and bids them farewell. As he leaves he collapses and Virginia realizes that she loves him. The subsequent climax makes "The Masks of the Devil" perhaps the most unique story ever brought to the screen.

The picture serves also to announce the return of Theodore Roberts to the screen and to introduce Eva von Berne, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's newest screen find. Victor Seastrom directs, while the cast includes Ralph Forbes, Alma Reubens, and Frank Reicher. Frances Marion adapted the scenario from Jakob Wassermann's novel.

EXPERIMENTAL FARM NOTES AND BULLETINS

THE IMPORTANCE OF THINNING VEGETABLES

Beginners in vegetable gardening are almost sure to make the mistake not only of sowing seed much too thickly, but also of leaving the plants too thick in the row. A very large amount of seed is wasted each year because of this and failure to have plants develop properly. It is another result of more consequence to the sower of the seeds than the waste of seed. Thinning of all vegetables is desirable as soon as the plants are large enough to catch hold of, that is, quite small. Lettuce can be used even though the plants are thick, but to have satisfactory individual plants of leaf lettuce the plants should be thinned to five or six inches apart, and the plants of head lettuce should be thinned to eight inches or more apart. They will not develop satisfactory heads if much closer than this. It has been found in the Horticultural Division, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, that the larger varieties of head lettuce give the most satisfactory results when the heads are nearly one foot apart. Carrots should be thinned to about an inch and one-half apart; beets to two inches apart; parsnips to two inches apart; onions to one inch apart; spinach four to six inches apart. Radish if sown rather often and thinned as ready for use. Often too many kernels of corn are left in a hill. Five plants are quite sufficient to leave after the cutworms and birds have taken their toll. Bean plants should be from two to four inches apart, and peas about one inch apart.

Vegetables will not develop satisfactorily if the plants are thick, hence judicious thinning is very important.

CONTROL OF CANADA THISTLE

A weed so well established as Canada thistle, will not be exterminated by any means at present in sight, but a reasonable measure of control is both possible and economically sound.

This control, for its success, demands attention to two things—the seeding habit and the rooting habit of the plant. While the latter is receiving suitable attention in the fields, the former must be watched beyond their borders.

The seed menace requires that all stragglers in waste places, along roadsides, etc., be destroyed before maturity, by cutting, salting and pasturing, plowing under, or otherwise. Each neighboring farmer must be likewise concerned; a state of things which inspection under provincial weed laws is intended to bring about. Each farmer, moreover, must avail himself of all the protection in the matter of seed purchases, that the Seeds Act of Canada offers. No amount of work performed in the field will keep them free of Canada thistle, while its exceptional facilities for seed dispersal are being ignored.

Field infestations themselves are ordinarily best dealt with by the rotation of starvation. By the time a rotation of crops has come around to hay, following grain, thistles will have reached their maximum recovery from previous suppression. If the choice of hay crop, and its stand is such as to make a good smother crop, this is the first step. Legumes, especially alfalfa and sweet clover, make a heavy cover. They are removed in ample time to forestall seeding of the thistles, and to allow a long period of after-harvest fallowing. As soon as thistles begin to show after mowing, the ground is plowed, and through the balance of the season, the underground parts are kept deprived of nourishment from the foliage, by use of the broad-shared cultivator. A somewhat deeper plowing late in the fall is a good finish to the season's work, and a cultivated crop the following year gives further opportunity to keep the foot at bay.

It will be seen that only the livestock or mixed farmer can make full use of the method outlined. The crux of the matter is that only to the extent that the straight grain farmer can modify his practise in this direction, can he hope for much success in combating a weed so well at home in a grain crop.

Sprays and other chemical expedients that have been experimented with may yet provide additional offensiveness for use on small areas; but experience at the Dominion Experimental Farm has not proved them generally economical. All they can do usually, is to deprive the thistles of foliage, and by repeated application thus starve the rootstocks, a process more satisfactorily accomplished under field conditions, by tillage methods. Other tests to be conducted this season may justify a better word concerning one promising material.

Employer (engaging fresh typist): "Well, where were you last employed?" Modern Young Maid: "In a doll factory."

Employer: "Doll factory? What did you do there?" M. Y. M.: "I was making eyes."

Employer: "Very well, you're engaged, but don't demonstrate your abilities when my wife is around."

Pins a Loud Hooster
Algernon (reading joke): "Fancy this, Percy: 'A chap here thinks that a football coach has four wheels.'" Percy: "Haw, haw! And how many wheels has the bally thing?"—The Log.

"How did you get that cut on your head?"
"Hic—musta—hic—bit myself."
"Gwan. How could you bite yourself up there?"
"Musta stood on a chair."

Internal and External Pains are promptly relieved by DE THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL

THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER BEFORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS NUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.

Majestic ELECTRIC RADIO

Offers the thrill you have awaited!

When people first hear a Majestic they invariably exclaim: "That is the kind of radio I have always wanted. Why didn't I hear it before?" The new and mightier Majestic is here. Get a demonstration in your own home today.

EASY TERMS

MAJESTIC MODEL No. 72

Beautiful Louis XVI walnut cabinet with doors of diamond matched Oriental walnut, having genuine inlaid marquetry border. Instrument panel also of diamond matched Oriental walnut, framed with butt walnut and bird's-eye maple panel. Seven tubes completely shielded, using R. F. L. balanced circuit. Majestic Super-Dynamic Speaker. Volume control instantaneous in action. Single dial control.

\$293.25 (Complete with Tubes)

See and Hear It Today!
H. J. SNELL
DURHAM ONTARIO

Reduction in Coal Prices

Effective April 1 continuing until May 31, 1929

Attractive Prices for Early Buyers:

Egg and Nut Coal, per ton... \$14.75
Stove Coal, per ton... \$15.00
Coke, per ton... \$11.50

With a 50c. per ton Reduction for Cash

Alberta and Steam Coal
Shingles, Laths and Lumber
Prices on application.

All outstanding accounts must be paid by May 1.

J. N. MURDOCK
Phone 85W or 85J DURHAM.



MOVIES

WILL ROGERS TAKES RAP AT CONGRESS IN "TEXAS STEER"

Cowboy Humorist Aims His Pet Aversion in Comedy-Riot Depicting Him as Congressman.

Will Rogers' well-known attitude on Congress is exemplified in his big comedy special "A Texas Steer," showing at the Star Friday and Saturday of this week. The story is that he was elected while he was out on the range. His socially ambitious wife (Louise Fazenda) had been liberal with his money in buying votes with the help of three Texas politicians, Brag, Tell and Blow.

"Pa, you're elected," is Ma's greeting to him.

"Elected to what!" exclaims Pa.

"To Congress."

"Hell, I ain't goin' to be a Congressman."

"Yes, you are. I spent a lot of money getting you elected and you can't back out now."

The Texas politicians are indignant. "What do you mean, you're not going to Congress? Us boys here have been working our heads off," argues Brag (Mack Swain), clinching his point by displaying two huge revolvers.

"Well," Rogers sputters, "I'll go on one condition—I don't want anyone to ever find out where I am. My poor old mother and father told me never to join the circus, and here I am elected to the biggest one in the world."

Will Rogers has titled his photoplay, and none of his humor has been missed. Besides Louise Fazenda, his supporting cast includes Ann Rork, Lilyan Tashman, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., George Marion, Mack Swain, Lucien Littlefield, William Orlamond, Sam Hardy, Arthur Hoyt and Bud Jaimison.

"A Texas Steer," produced by Sam E. Rork, was directed by Richard Wallace and the screen version faithfully follows the old Hoyt stage success. "A Texas Steer." It is a First National Special.

DARING ROMANCE OFFERS GILBERT SUPER-LOVE ROLE

Star Is Superb in His Portrayal of Man Without a Soul and Is Well Supported by Fine Cast.

A Don Juan of tomorrow among the dazzling ladies of the Vienna of today!

Such is John Gilbert in his new starring picture, "The Masks of the Devil," coming to the Star Theatre next Tuesday and Wednesday.

This ultra-modern Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture will undoubtedly go down in screen history as Gilbert's most daringly romantic screen story. It is a tale of a man without a soul; a super lover who stole hearts and stooped to knavery without a thought for ideals or religion.

Naturally his career comes to tragedy. As the young Viennese nobleman, he wins the love of the Countess Zellner, the wife of one of Vienna's social leaders. After winning her love he casts her aside in favor of the innocent young fiancée of his best friend, Manfred.

It is only when the Countess Zellner attempts suicide and blurts out that Gilbert is responsible for her downfall that tragedy arrives. Her husband attempts to kill the young aristocrat and is himself killed in the struggle. With his dying breath he calls Gilbert the devil himself.

The shock of the tragedy and his

At Trivial Cost

Your Summer Home Can Look Twice as Attractive

Simply cover the walls and ceilings with smooth, tight-fitting sheets of Gyproc Fireproof Wallboard—then decorate. Gyproc will also make it cooler on hot days—warmer on cold nights.

GYPROC Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By
Cross & Sutherland Hardware Co., Limited - - - - - Durham, Ont.

"I Love its big car charm"

"I'd set my heart on this Pontiac Big Six... even before I knew how thrilling it was to drive. It just looked so 'Big-Six-ey'. You know, it had that air of distinction that makes you long to call it your own.

"And then I drove it! It's simply the most stunning thing! You can forget all about the engine and those mechanical gadgets because you just know they're alright. And it tops the steepest hills without even a murmur.

"I never knew one could get a Big Six at such an absurdly low price."

P-13-4-23C

Pontiac BIG 6

Durham Pontiac Sales
DURHAM, ONTARIO

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED