

Voice of the Press

Canada, The Empire and The World at Large

SPINACH, AND THE DIONNES

Some folks may grow a bit weary of reading about the Dionne quintuplets. We don't. We get sort of tickled every time there is a report which says that the little ladies have added another ounce or half ounce. Likewise it is interesting to read of the changes which are being made in their diet.

The last report was good. In addition to the human milk which is fed to the five girls each one receives 20 drops of tomato juice per day. That, we consider as being splendid.

The reason for mild joy is that the tomato juice should have received preference over spinach. The tomato is a regular old standby. It goes into soup, chow-chow, pickles, stewed tomatoes, tomato soup, raw tomatoes and all manner of things, and the tomato is such a handy thing to fling about when a little trouble stirs in the community. It produces no injury and is capable of the maximum amount of discomfort. It is such an all-round sort of thing.

Spinach has been making an attempt to oust the tomato in popular fancy. Some person started the report that spinach had vitamins. There were some doctors who fell for it. When a patient came in looking a little white about the gills and not quite hitting on all cylinders, the advice was that vitamins were needed and spinach could supply these strange things. People who write things for the papers have been talking spinach, and the folks at home make people eat it under the guise that it's good for them. We were fearful that they would be starting to feed those Dionne sisters, five of them on spinach, and then the thing would get into the papers, and there would be a new spinach campaign under way.—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

WORKS BOTH WAYS

Many girls in bathing suits look more attractive in their street clothes. But many look more attractive in their street clothes than they do in bathing suits.—St. Thomas Times Journal.

THE WHISKERS PERIOD

The male Whiskers of Utah have all grown whiskers in order to fitly celebrate this year the arrival of Brigham Young and his trail-stained followers at Salt Lake in 1847.

Little is to be said about the historical aspects of this group of polygamists; but the wish will be general that the idea of expressing tribute by wearing the bizarre decorations of a polygamist period may not become infectious. Our own sturdy forbears, who are not worthy of all honor, leaned rather strongly to whiskers at a time when razors were scarce and barbers scarce.

Ye who know? One of these days the suggestion might be made and accepted that we should abandon the shaving habit and give a befitting demonstration of what our ancestors looked like with their flowing beards. As a hot weather thought the thing is appealing.—Branford Expositor.

GRANDMOTHERS

A Chicago woman a grandmother at 47. What of it? The report fails to impress Mrs. Lela Corn She's a great grandmother at 49. She was a grandmother at 32. Her mother is a great-great-grandmother at 75. Her father is a grandmother at 33. Her mother's child is a mother at 16.

As of which recalls the ancient command: "Arise, daughter, and go to your daughter, for your daughter's daughter has had a daughter.—Kam-bone Sentinel.

COJTESY A PLEASANT TREAT

Making reference to the death of a notable public man it was said of him that he will be remembered for his unfeeling courtesy. That feature was stressed at a time as it should be. There is nothing as fine as unfeeling courtesy, whether it be in man or woman. It smooths the pathway of life and makes contact with our fellows much more pleasant. It is a pleasure to do business with a truly courteous man or woman. No matter what the business may be courtesy is a great factor in bringing it to success. But courtesy must be something in-born, not forced. The outward expression of an inward state of mind.—Niagara Falls Review.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE AUTO

Dealing with fast automobile driving is not a new thing. In the Ottawa Journal it is recalled that 25 years ago there were complaints that cars were travelling "on Wellington and other streets as fast as thirty miles an hour."

That was breaking the civic by-laws in many small places because the speed limit then was ten miles per hour and on the Ottawa Improvement Commission's driveway, of which some sections were in use, seven miles the utmost speed allowed.

In the same column of The Journal it is related that there was rebellion in Spain and King Alfonso was looked in the streets.

Thus the speeding autos and the King of Spain were matters of concern a quarter of a century ago. The autos seem to have been possessed of greater powers of resistance. They still speed but to use the phrase of

Premier Heppburn, "Alfonso is out."

—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

PUTSCH'S EXACT MEANING

The word "putsch" is in these days seldom out of the central European news for long. But, according to a German scholar, it is being used very wrongly, when, as has come to be a widespread practice, it is made synonymous with revolution.

It is correctly applied only to an attempted revolution which ends in a fiasco. That was the outcome of the affair at Munich, in November, 1923, that brought Hitler to the fore and led to his arrest in a beer hall after which he served a year in prison.

It wasn't in describing this abortive attempt at revolution that the word was first extensively resorted to in the despatches. But the movement that made him Chancellor was certainly not a putsch in the original sense. That lauded against Dollfuss Wednesday had the term applied to it before there was any assurance either of its success or failure.—Edmonton Journal.

THINGS THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN

Let's see. Unless the war debts were cancelled three years ago the world was to sink in chaos. Unless Britain gave India independence two years ago, the white man was to be driven into the sea. And this year if the Government collected a tax on gold, mining would be ruined. What's the next croak?—Sault Ste Marie Star.

"LONE SHIELING" RECALLED

The late Professor Donald Sutherland of Dalhousie University bequeathed to his native province, Nova Scotia, 100 acres of land in Cape Breton with the request that on it there would be erected a building similar in design to the "lone shieling" made famous in Scottish literature. Probably the most quoted stanza in the poem called "The Canadian Boat Song" is as follows:

"From the lone shieling on the misty island
Mountains divide us, and the waste sea—
But still the blood is strong, the heart
is Highland,
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides."

The poem which first appeared in Bluewood's Magazine in September 1829, has been attributed to John Galt, John O'Lochert, the Earl of Eglinton and others. Periodically the discussion of the authorship is revived, but it has never been settled definitely and probably never will be.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

POLITE POLICE

A provincial motorcycle officer has been relieved of his duties on the ground of discourtesy to motorists.

"I called for the constable's resignation," General Williams, chief of the Provincial Police, announces. "We intend that our men shall be courteous, and any constable that isn't courteous can get another job."

On the whole we believe Ontario has a Provincial police system of which it may well be proud. In all departments it seems to be doing good work. The motorcycle division is particularly smart and efficient and the various officers with whom we have come in contact left nothing to be desired in the way of courtesy.

We quite agree with General Williams that it is desirable to have the force known everywhere as a 100 per cent courteous body. A traffic officer can do his duty and still be courteous. Occasionally one finds a constable, who does not appreciate this fact. Such a man, of course, is unfitted for the work.—Border Cities Star.

PUBLICIZING THE PIG

It is an explanation of the apparent preference for pork in Canada is sought; it may perhaps, be found in the power of advertising. The merits of various brands of hams, bacon, sausage and other pork products are set forth consistently in the packing house advertising, but does any one recall ever having read an advertisement concerning a tempting roast of beef or a tender juicy steak.—Moncton Transcript.

FINGERPRINTS

The files of the U.S. Department of Justice contain more than 4,000,000 fingerprints. But any home with a baby can show that number on its walls.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

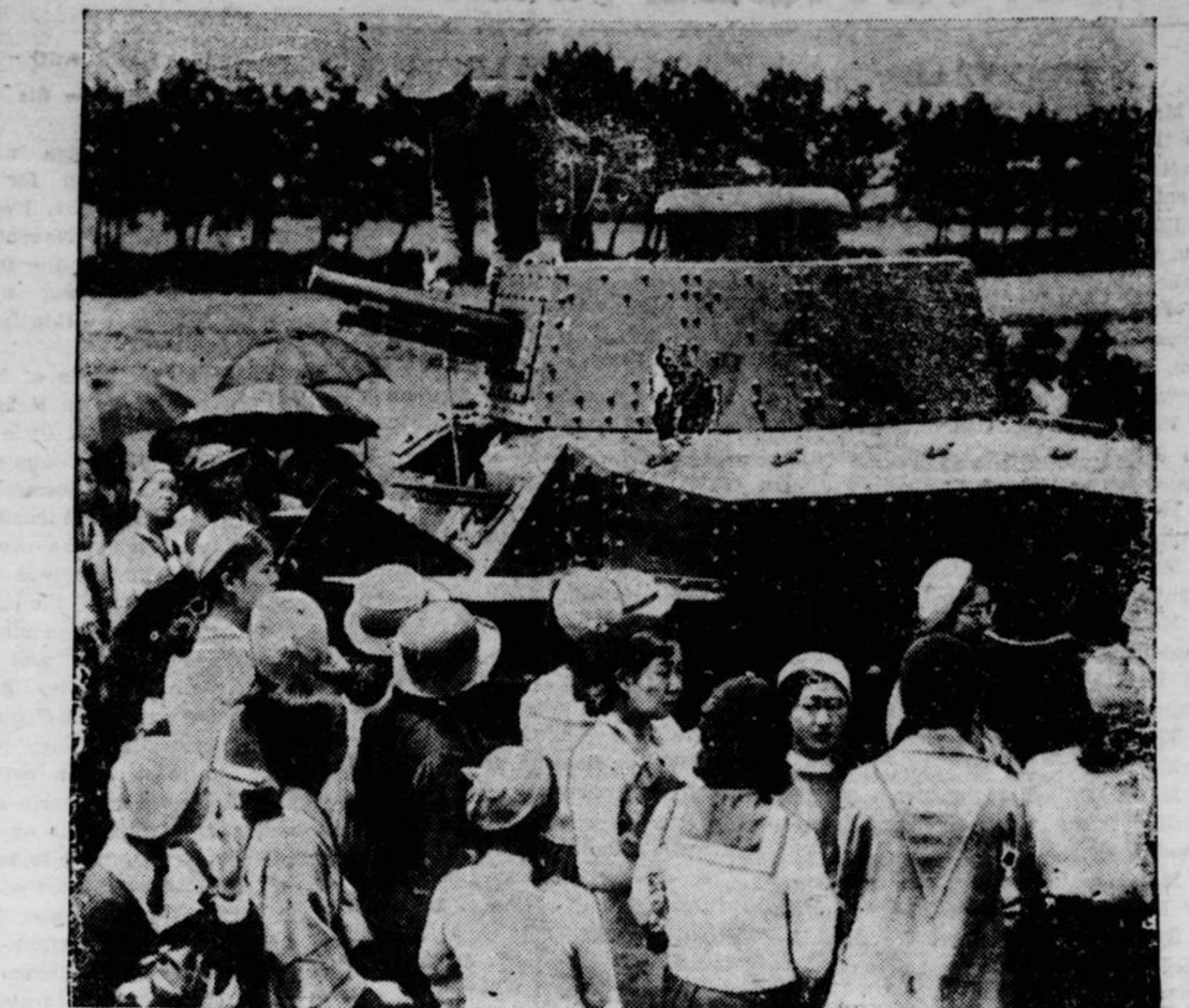
SMOKING FORBIDDEN

"No smoking" was the notice that greeted the hundreds of guests who danced at Ham House, Lord Dysart's historic mansion at Richmond.

It was only on condition that this notice was hung in various parts of the house and that strict observance of the rule was enforced that it was possible to hold the debutante's ball for six hundred thousand pounds. Guests who wanted to smoke had to do so outdoors.

Guests who included Prince Arthur of Connaught, the King of Greece, Princess Katharine of Greece and the Prince and Princess Christian of Hesse, had the first pine trees to be planted in England flogged for their benefit. Other sights were flogged for their benefit, and included the gate that has not been opened since Stuart times and the hlex grove.—London Daily Telegraph.

"This Is A Tank, Girls"



Japanese tank display staged at Tank Corps base in Tokyo brought out many women, among them the pupils of the Tokyo Academy of Music. Girls showed lively interest in every detail of the intricacies of modern death-dealing war machines which were demonstrated and are seen grouped about as officers explain operation of turret.

EASY MONEY DOES IT

Why is business improving in Great Britain? 1. Because foreign countries have confidence in our ability to manufacture and deliver according to contract. 2. Because the banks, by paying virtually no interest on deposits, are forcing idle millions into productive channels.—London Sunday Review.

VULNERABLE WOOLWICH

The War Office is said to have under consideration a project for moving Woolwich Arsenal to South Wales. The primary object would be safety from air attack, but it would have a great many other advantages. In the War, London proved to be anything but an ideal site for an ordnance factory. Sooner, or later, and the sooner the better, not only the Woolwich Arsenal, but all our aircraft factories, will have to be moved to places less accessible to enemy bombers, as a matter of common precaution.—London Sunday Dispatch.

With The Gangsters

"I am not being boastful," says Mr. Gordon Fellows in "They Took Me for a Ride" (Allen and Unwin, 6s.), "when I say that I am one of the few men who have ever been taken for a ride by gangsters and lived through the ordeal." It certainly sounds a supremely uncomfortable experience. He was acting as a criminal investigator in St. Louis at the time, and could not have been too popular with the gangsters. So they arranged an appointment with him.

"As I walked up to the main door of the Pierce Building four men confronted me, and I realized at a glance that I had walked into a trap. One of them, a big, blustering man, making no pretence of concealing the gun in his hand, barred my way.

"Fellows," he said, "we're going to take you for a ride."
I knew it would be useless to argue, and I knew that in all probability I was about to begin my last hour of life. I had a curious feeling of exhilaration.

THREE DEGREE METHODS.

They rushed him across to a car and sat him in the back between them. They drove him out to a desolate part of the country, and set to

WORK

What they really wanted was to find out where he kept his copy of the confession of another gangster who had betrayed his comrades.

From seven-thirty till nearly midnight—almost five hours—I was cross-examined, searched, struck with guns and fists, and subjected to every imaginable form of mental and physical suffering.

Backwards and forwards, backwards and forwards, the car drove along those quiet roads, and in turn each man questioned, threatened, cursed and struck until I was hardly in a state of consciousness.

But, in spite of everything, he refused to give in. He felt that once they knew where the confession was hidden, "the next dawn would have found my body lying in a ditch"—"bumped off." As it was they let him go.

Later he received another warning. He was working with a prominent Senator who was determined to prosecute the gangsters, and he knew that they both were suspected. One night, he says,

"I answered the telephone to hear a voice, which I did not recognize, saying in cold, precise tones: 'You're on the spot, Fellows, and this is the last warning you will ever get. Got me?'"

I certainly had got him, I would have been a fool to have ignored the warning.

He went to the Senator and told him that he was going to lie low for a bit. That evening the Senator was murdered in the theatre.

POLICE WARNING.

According to Mr. Fellows, many of the police work hand in hand with the criminals. He was shot at one day, and the police station to identify a couple of possible assailants. In the ante-room.

An officer walked up to me with a smile—not a very pleasant smile.

"Say, Fellows," he muttered, "you don't know these guys, get me?"

"Well," I returned, "I should recognize the man who took a shot at me."

"You'll do nothing of the sort!" snapped the officer. "You'll keep your mouth shut."

Thinking that discretion was the better part of valor, he would not

IDENTIFY THE MEN

—although he recognized one of them perfectly well, and nothing more was heard about the shooting.

Mr. Fellows tells us that he and the Senator "tapped" the telephone line of a high police official and heard some astonishing conversations. One day a gang leader rang up and demanded that one of his men, in prison for killing a bank manager, should be released. This was to be done by fixing the murder charge on somebody else. Next night they heard this:

"Guess I've got the guy you want ... His name is McG—, and he is located in Detroit waiting for sentence for another rap. I suggest I get the Judge to pass him up to us for the Phelps murder."

"Fine! I knew you'd do it for me! How much do you want for the job?"

The police official was undecided about his charge. He said ... he would content himself with asking for an advance of five hundred dollars on account of current expenses. This was agreed upon, and the two men proceeded to elaborate the details of a scheme whereby a high police official should charge with murder a man who had no connection with the crime in order that the real murderer should go free.

THE GANGSTERS' INCOME.

The profits made by the gangs are enormous if we are to believe Mr. Fellows. In Chicago, he says, Jack Zita, a prominent gangster before his assassination, told him that

the weekly income of Chicago gangsters and extortioners derived from about 8,000 speak-easies, 2,800 disorderly houses paying protection, 200 of the larger gambling dens, and 2,000 bookmakers, amounted to about 6,000,000 dollars.

Mr. Fellows is speaking of conditions some few years ago. Things may possibly be better now. But judging from the publicity given to John Dillinger and others, America still has a long way to go. Mr. Fellows has certainly written a most exciting account of his experiences—many of which, we imagine, he would not like to go through again. He now finds it safer to live in England.

Pithy Anecdotes

Of the Famous

Quoting Andrew Laing's little-known lines about the two men who thought they were looking into mirrors and were looking at each other through a pane of glass, E. V. Lucas (in "Post-Bag Diversions") tells about an amusing experience along the same lines that once happened to a friend of his "now a legal luminary."

First, let me give the Laing lines:
Brown his tie adjusted,
And Green arranged his hair.
They each exclaimed, disgusted,
'I thought—I hoped—I trusted
My face was far more fair!'
As Brown his tie adjusted,
And Green arranged his hair!

Now for genial E. V. Lucas' story about his friend, the "legal luminary."
"He and some friends were visiting Paris, and one day went out to Versailles. As they were walking along one of the great foid Galleries they saw advancing upon them from the far end a party similar in number, also bent upon tearing the secret from the sumptuousness of the Sun-King.

"Look," said my friend, "here comes the British tripper with a vengeance, and his compatriots with him, I ask

you—did you ever see such weeds

and such a cap? 'Arry in Parry if I ever saw one."

(This was in the days when an Englishman always went to the Continent in a cap.)

"And behold," adds Lucas, "the end of the room was all mirror, and it was himself and his friends that were reflected in it."

A warning to autograph fiends!
"My favorite story of that house (Ralph Waldo Emerson's) relates how the Olympians of Concord decided to have a club," reminisces Clara E. Laughlin (in "Travelling Through Life.") "It met on a Monday evening in Emerson's study. There were Emerson and Hawthorne, and Alcott and Curtis, and Thoreau, and I can't remember what others; and they sat about, stilly, while conversation languished because no one could think of anything sufficiently Olympian to say."

"Presently Hawthorne, willing to be social on a low level if they couldn't attain a high one, asked Emerson: 'Do you get a lot of letters asking for your autograph?'"

"I do indeed," said Emerson.
"What do you do with them?"
"Throw them in the wastebasket,"
"But they enclose stamps," said Hawthorne.
"Of course," said the author of 'The Over-Soul'; that's where I get all my postage."

In case you may think it is a misprint for "hook," Sir Wilfred offers some additional evidence of the breadth of a cod's appetite and digestion.

"Scissors, oil cans and old boots have been found in them. One skipper who lost his keys overboard in the North Sea got them in the stomach of a codfish," he goes on. "Two fall-grown ducks, feathers and all, were found in another, apparently having been swallowed alive. Candles, gullemites (beaks, claws, and all), a whole hare, dogfish, turpins,....." But, there, that's enough!

Of course, you mustn't expect to find such treasure trove in the interior of a cod lying in the humble corner of a fishmonger's stall. No, sir, Sir Wilfred is talking about the big fellows.

"The Labrador record cod was 102 pounds in weight and 5 feet 6 inches long," he says. "The English record is a poor second. He was 78 pounds in weight and 5 feet 8 inches long. The largest cod recorded from the Newfoundland Banks was 136 pounds. In the international competition the honors go to America with a Bank cod of 160 pounds. An Aberdeen man hooked a larger one but unfortunately it broke the line and escaped. When the Englishman suggested to him that it was a whale, he replied that he was using a whale for bait at the time."

Baby Harp seals are practically all born on floating ice—on the same night, March the fifth. Thousands of them! They are very beautiful in their "white coats," says Sir Wilfred Grenfell. But listen to this:

"To make the rich milk the mothers have to leave their offspring both in fair weather and foul, lying on the ice which has moved in the meanwhile, and return to find their one particular baby among all the other thousands. Yet no man could tell two baby seals apart. Moreover, in maternity hospitals, with only a few dozen human babies at most, each has to have a little brass tag chained to his arm, for fear that their mothers will not know which is which."

Speaking of codfish reminds me of a story told by the late Professor John W. Burgess of Columbia University (in "Reminiscences of an American Scholar.") Recalling the days when pedagogues were not paid the princely (1) salaries they now receive, he tells of the exultation of a famous old Amherst Professor when his salary was raised to \$800. Rushing home, he burst into the front door of his cottage and cried out to his good wife:

"Martha, Martha, thank God we can now have codfish for breakfast."

It was this same professor—"to whom Amherst was the centre of the world and Amherst College the soul of America and of universal culture"—who always carried an extraordinary looking umbrella, an old blue cotton concern (tied in the middle by a string. "I value that umbrella more highly than anything I possess," he told a friend one day. "It belonged to the first president."

"Indeed," said the friend, "anyone would value highly an article once used by Washington."
"Oh," replied the professor, looking a little disconcerted, "I did not mean Washington, I meant President Moore."

President Moore was the first President of Amherst College, and he was, therefore, the first president to the professor—Ebeneszer S. Snell saluted to the first class which graduated from Amherst College, the class of 1822, and connected with college from the day it opened until his death in 1876.

"He was an institution in Amherst College," says Professor Burgess, an old Amherst man himself.

The turning point in a girl's life is when she decides to turn blond.

Economic Issues

Basis of Peace,

Women Informed

Professional Group Votes at Geneva to Safeguard Rights

Geneva.—"Talk less and do more" was the advice given by Miss Lena Madson Phillips to the International Federation of Business and Professional Women when, as president, she addressed the opening board meeting of that organization during its conference here recently.

"We must go farther," said Miss Phillips, "than mere good will if we are to restore the peace of the world. Real prosperity and international comity," she said, "rest upon an economic, perhaps a political, base. We must take an active part in economic and political affairs if, as women, we are to help bring this chaotic world into order."

Business women from France, Italy, Switzerland, Holland, Great Britain, Hungary, Sweden, Norway, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Canada and the United States participated. Heated discussion centered, during the early stages of the conference, around the question of the discriminations which are being made against women in both state and private employment.

MARRIED WOMEN AFFECTED

In a few countries no specially drastic steps have so far been taken, but in the majority of countries—particularly in Austria, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Great Britain, Hungary and Germany—women, and especially married women, are seriously affected and express the opinion that drastic action should be taken in order to stabilize their position.

The conference registered its agreement in a resolution. The federation, however, does not intend to affect women. Women belong to the study of economic conditions as they affect women. Women belong to the great mass of the world's wage earners, one speaker said, and because of this, those who are organized will be wise to turn their attention less to the particular point of view of the woman in business than to the point of view of men and women in business side by side.

Possibly the presence at the conference of Mr. Tate, an official of the International Labor Organization, had something to do with the decision of the federation to view economic conditions in their broader aspect. Mr. Tate was in a position to explain matters in regard to the 48-hour week, the convention on night work for women, and other international questions dealt with in Geneva.

JOINS WITH LABOR

His explanations led delegates to propose a closer relationship between their federation and the International Labor Office, which relation, they suggested, might be confirmed by the appointment of Miss Phillips as corresponding member between the two organizations.

Research has played, and will continue to play, an important part in the work of the federation. During the past year, the Canadian federation has drawn up a comprehensive two-year course in economic study. The Italian federation is organizing special courses in agriculture and applied art designed to open up new opportunities for women. Norway has made a comprehensive study of working conditions among business and professional women and has listed the professional opportunities.

In the United States panel discussions on national and world problems have been instituted, with special emphasis upon economics.

Plans are on foot for the opening up of extensive field work during the coming year. If these plans develop, the executive director, Miss Dorothy A. Heneker, will travel into many new countries.

Double-Ended Omnibus Puzzles London Folks

LONDON.—In future harassed Londoners rushing for their omnibus will have to be even more alert, for they may find it difficult to tell whether buses now being introduced are coming or going. They have stairs at both ends and the engine in the middle.

By having the engine in the centre of the space beside the driver has become available for another flight of stairs, and instead of increasing the number of seats additions have been made to the comfort of the passengers. The engine is accessible through a panel in the side. Distribution of weight is said to be better for safety as well as for comfort.

RISE EXPORT OF POULTRY

The growth in the export of dressed poultry is impressive, due to heavy purchases in the British market. The total in June was 112,900 pounds valued at \$22,095 of which 101,714 at \$19,143 went to the United Kingdom. A year ago the total was 12,754 pounds at \$3,099. The export during the past twelve months was 2,316,124 pounds valued at \$401,488 compared with 1,376,704 at \$271,112 in the previous twelve months.

Damage

Another week temperatures have caused further damage to grain crops. The more severe in affected and ex where the crops

Temperatures throughout the western Alberta. The of the past week points in Manitoba atchewan, at Me gary and in the of Alberta. The of further rains hours, apart from southern Alberta.

The grain advanced stage which are falling in head, some earlier fields are out. Late-sown stands in many instances of abundance of their condition. P short and unless serious shortage develop. Grasshopper in any great numbers. The northern three provinces have of wheat, coarse, the recent period has been of more in some extent from the frosts of coming more app

Nickel production of 10,633,500 in May as compared with 10,633,500 in the previous month. The price of nickel is 42.17 cents a pound, up from 41.75 cents a pound in May. The price of nickel is 42.17 cents a pound, up from 41.75 cents a pound in May.

Copper production of 25,889,500 in May as compared with 25,889,500 in the previous month. The price of copper is 17.73 cents a pound, up from 17.73 cents a pound in May.

Canada's copper rose to 25,889,500 in May as compared with 25,889,500 in the previous month. The price of copper is 17.73 cents a pound, up from 17.73 cents a pound in May.

Export quotations, net prices at mines on the Atlantic coast, are as follows: Copper, 17.73 cents a pound; nickel, 42.17 cents a pound; zinc, 17.73 cents a pound.

World stocks of copper were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

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World stocks of lead were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

World stocks of tin were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

World stocks of iron were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

World stocks of steel were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

World stocks of coal were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

World stocks of oil were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

World stocks of gas were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.

World stocks of electricity were estimated at 1,376,704 tons, down from 1,376,704 tons in the previous month.