

VOICE of the PRESS

CANADA, THE EMPIRE

THE WORLD AT LARGE

CANADA

DIPHTHERIA IN TORONTO

In Toronto, diphtheria's ravages were reduced from 1,022 cases and no deaths at all in 1934. This was a record which, under present circumstances, the city could not expect to duplicate, and in 1935 there were 46 cases and 8 deaths, an insignificant number when compared with the record of 1929 and earlier years, before toxoiding of the city's children was undertaken.

It is the toxoiding of children which has wrought the change. Since 1929, 125,000 have been given this diphtheria-preventing treatment. It is not absolutely certain in every case, but results seem to indicate that the claim made for it — 95 per cent. efficiency — is more than justified. Its success is such that no parents can afford to leave their children unprotected when such a simple treatment is available.

The regrettable fact is that many parents have neglected this simple precaution. Of 100,000 Toronto children between 6 and 14, about 25,000 were said recently to be without immunization. And of 50,000 pre-school children 30,000 had not been treated. These 65,000 little folk are the nucleus of a possibly serious epidemic.—Toronto Star.

MAYBE TRUTH AT THAT

We are willing to wager a cookie that a certain proofreader got an earful of the day this appeared in the social columns: "The dinner was attended by forty-eight members." — Kitchener Record.

TEN GALLON A SUMMER

Invention never stops and the latest promises great things for every man who drives a car. To tell any motorist that he may yet be able to do a whole Summer's driving on 10 or 12 gallons of gas would be to meet with a quizzical stare; its absurdity seems altogether too obvious. But Winnipeg replies that this situation is already here and is ready to bring forward proof.

For 16 years C. N. Pogue of that city has been working on a new type of carburetor which can be affixed to an ordinary car, and at long last claims to have met with success. With the temperature 10 below zero and a stiff wind blowing, an 8 cylinder coupe travelled 26.2 miles with this attachment on one pint of gasoline. This would represent 269.2 miles to the gallon. At the same rate the ordinary man would be able to drive all Summer on 10 or 12 gallons.

It seems altogether too good to be true, but a syndicate is preparing to market the new device and we will see what we will see.—Halifax Chronicle.

THE DOG PAYS HIS SHARE

These are the dog days in taxation. Alberta dogs are to pay \$1 a year each for the privilege of living. If they happen to be purebred it's going to cost them \$10 annually.

This is a tax, not a levy. Just a plain, common garden variety of tax.

In order that the way may be opened for more and better taxes when the Legislature meets next Winter for its second session, let us propose a few which should receive prayerful consideration in the interim:

- A tax on cats.
- A tax on political clubs.
- A tax on members of political clubs.
- A tax on waking, and another on going to sleep.
- A tax on getting up in the morning.
- A tax on Spring, Summer, Fall and Winter.
- A tax on weather forecasters.
- A tax on political forecasters.
- A special tax on the taxpayers.

These are just by way of a little variety. If the taxing experts at Edmonton want a few more ideas to work on we can supply them without working overtime.

In the meantime, Alberta dogs are going to help carry the load.—Lethbridge Herald.

NO FOOLIN'

When our handsome local bank teller, Athol Beattie, hurried out to the hospital April 1 and was told he had become the proud papa of twins—2 girls—he just grinned, on acct. of knowin' what day it was. But that's really what happened.—The Windsor Star.

MACHINES AND LABOR

Machines kill employment? In some cases, perhaps. But last year one motor car manufacturing company in the United States alone paid out to its workers \$323,000,000, this not including wages to thou-

sands of workers producing materials of which automobiles are made. Talk of going back to the horse-and-buggy days is easy, sometimes sounds convincing. But how many days would the manufacturers of buggies have to work or produce before paying workers \$323,000,000? And what would they be doing who are now working on materials with which automobiles are made, or working on machines that make automobiles?

Isn't the answer to much of this objection to machines this: That machines create new consumption (such as automobiles) and that consumption creates work and wages? It is worth thinking about.—Ottawa Journal.

TOO MUCH SPEED

"The cars crashed with such force that a steel roof on the American car was buckled almost to a sharp peak," reads the despatch telling of the death of four and injury to two near London last week. And it is pertinent to ask what ever justifies such speed on the highway, speed which eliminates the slightest vestige of car control.—St. Catharines Standard.

DISCOUNTS "EXAMS"

Dr. L. J. Austin, professor of surgery at Queen's University, is of the opinion that scholastic examinations are over-stressed on this continent. He recalled the frequency with which suicide was the answer made by disappointed pupils at United States schools who had failed to obtain the requisite marks. In Canada many people were inclined to regard examination failures as a disgrace to the family. This was a wrong attitude and the tendency to exaggerate the importance of being successful at examinations was causing much unhappiness. Professor Austin, who voiced these sentiments regarding examinations, was speaking to the Kent County branch of the Queen's Alumni Association and his words will probably have the effect of lessening the anxiety of many distressed pupils and parents concerning the outcome of approaching tests at schools and colleges.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

REAL COMING TROUBLE

We agreed with that Indiana judge who ruled that a wooden leg does not bar a man from operating an automobile. It is wooden heads that cause most of the trouble.—Montreal Star.

THE EMPIRE

JUVENILE CRIME PREVENTION

More personal punishment and the taking of fingerprints are recommended for juvenile offenders by the Chief Constable of Manchester. Birching does not help. We commend to the Chief Constable the wise words of the Home Secretary to justices when the Children and Young Persons Act was passed in 1933. He declared that the experience regarding whipping in most juvenile courts over long years is such that they rarely or never need to exercise it. London Daily Herald.

"NO MORE WAR!"

There will be no war because, though the Germans have broken Locarno, the French will not treat this breach as an act of war. It would be an act of war if the Rhineland occupation was a mobilization for the purpose of attacking France, or if it was intended as the jumping-off stage for an invasion of the Powers allied with France. Plainly, the Rhineland occupation is neither of those. So settle down with your affairs and occupations and go about your business. At present, anyway, "There ain't goin' to be no more war" for anybody.—London Daily Express.

ENGLISH, BRITISH, OR WHAT

The average man, who, to be sure, takes a good deal for granted, commonly looks upon himself (with some complacency) as belonging to one race or another. Our newspapers no longer dare to speak of the English race for fear of offending the Scot, so they freely substitute the British race, although the ethnologist might object that the British were the race, or races which inhabited these islands before the English came. Dare we speak of the Scottish race when it is obvious that the native, say, of the Lothians is nearer akin to the denizen of Argyll or Sutherland, and that there is more difference between the East and West of Scotland than between the North and South of Great Britain? Then can we say

Newly Formed Belgian Division Engage in Maneuvers



Belgian machine gun crews, part of a division recently called to colors by Belgian General Staff, engaging in large scale maneuvers near Beverloo under the watchful eyes of staff officers. In the rear can be seen creeping forward.

that there is a British race, or, when we look at the Norwegian, the Dane, or the native of Normandy, must we admit that the difference between them and the British is only a language and nationality? — London Morning Post.

Woman Farmer Banks a Profit In Two Years

Works and Worries Over Her 250 Acres But Makes Them Pay

GRENVILLE, Ga.—"A lot of hard work, planning and much worrying." That's how Edna Peavy, in two years, as "head man" on a 250-acre farm, says she has managed to pay off a stack of bills and put money in the bank.

Without any training for farm work, Miss Peavy took charge of the farm in 1934, after her father's death. She lives there with her mother, and a hired man assists in the work.

Arising at dawn, she milks six cows before breakfast — then jumps into her automobile and is off to town to dispose of a load of milk, vegetables, butter and eggs to regular customers. Then she hurries home to take up the managerial reins.

Miss Peavy is a believer in diversified farming and last year had 60 acres in cultivation—40 in corn, 10 in peas, nine in cotton and one in sweet potatoes. She keeps between 50 and 75 hens and says her eggs and surplus chickens usually bring good prices.

"In summer the gardens and the peach, apple and fig trees add to my income," she continued. "Some of the fruit and vegetables are sold to my milk and butter customers."

In support of her theories the "lady farmer" points to a bank account sufficient to finance her business through the harvest season.

He Serves "In" a Ship

Speaking of his new charge, the Queen Mary, Captain Sir Edgar Britton, says she is "the easiest ship to handle I have ever served in."

There speaks the sailor when he says he serves "in" a ship and not "on" a ship. All landmen refer to being "on" a ship. They say "on" the So-and-So from Montreal, or they arrived "on" the Such-and-Such. You say "in" a ship; not "on" it. If you wear nautical togs and talk big about being "on" a ship you give yourself away at once to a real sailor.

Man supposes that he directs his life and governs his actions, when his existence is irretrievably under the control of destiny.—Goethe.

A Diplomat's Preview of "Things to Come"



Sir Ronald Lindsay, British Ambassador to the United States, and his niece, Lady Elizabeth Lindsay, shown as they attended preview of H. G. Wells' film in Washington, D.C.

Editor Recounts Horrors of Floods

Thousands Hunger.—Huddled Together Without Blankets Or Covers of Any Kind.

ELMIRA, N. Y. — Fred Newell, editor of the Canton, Pa., Sentinel, gave the Elmira Advertiser a graphic description of flood conditions at Williamsport, Pa.

Refugees Are Fed

Newell, a Red Cross worker, was one of five persons who formed the first relief unit to get into Williamsport. He reported 2,500 refugees were fed in one school building by the Red Cross.

"Many people were marooned and without food," he said. "I talked with a man who had not eaten for over three days. He had just been rescued from a downtown apartment."

Newell continued: "These marooned people fashioned hooks and grappled for floating bananas, oranges and any other food floating with debris and trash."

A severe fire added to the terror. It was believed to have consumed the water line the block between Pine and Samuel streets on the south side of West Second street.

Can't Be Reached

"The extent of the fire's damage could not be learned, because boats could not reach the burned section."

"Fire broke out in the transformer plant of the Pennsylvania Power & Light Company. What damage it did I don't know."

"People slept on beds, coats, floors, tables, anywhere they could find a place to lie. Some of them were without blankets or covers of any kind."

"Some refugees did not even have clothes. The river rose so suddenly they had to flee in their night clothing."

"The office of the Williamsport Sun was flooded, and the newspaper opened an emergency office four blocks away and just beyond the flood waters. They didn't publish a paper; the newspaper men acted as a rescue crew, bringing marooned people to safety."

"The Canton Red Cross sent 200 folding cots and several thousand blankets, 50 mattresses, and a lot of clothing into Williamsport by motor."

"I talked to George Lamed, chairman of the Williamsport Red Cross, and he asked for blankets, bedding and underwear. The people needed thousands and thousands of blankets immediately, if sickness was to be prevented," he said.

Water Mains Broken

"I was not sure about the drinking water. As I went along streets on high ground, I noticed that manhole covers had been blown off and water was spurting up in a small geyser."

I think the water mains must have been broken, since the water would not have been coming from broken sewers on high ground.

"Nobody knows how many persons were cut off at some of the programs especially from the United States. But the well-known English musician and composer, Sir Walford Davies, is able to extract rays of hope from even the worst."

Speaking before the Royal Society of Arts in London he said that long-distance listening was bound to speed up musical interest and discernment beyond all previous experience. Within 10 years things might become clear which otherwise would have taken a century to dawn on the mind of man. For they could now scan by means of a good wireless set the whole musical firmament, evening by evening, provided they had learnt how to focus this new kind of telescope to their ears, as they focused the other kind to their eyes; and provided also that the B.C.'s choice of music and listeners' powers of discrimination were adequate.

Comparing the situation today with that of a decade ago, Sir Walford admitted that there was prevalent at this moment much depressing broadcast evidence of a debased taste for senseless music sensationally rendered; there was also a strikingly healthy and rising tide of musical understanding and taste for the art itself, as apart from its associated uses. They might safely imagine millions listening nightly; among them tens of thousands were doubtless listening with ever-increasing critical discernment; and among them, again, hundreds of young people of outstanding musical sensitivity (including perhaps a genius or two) were listening creatively, seeking out good things, but mentally refusing never, when their chance came, to afflict the world with the banalities that were still so frequently heard."

"Hands Off" Is The Wrong Touch

Children Are Admonished Too Much About a Natural Instinct

Mrs. Jones went into a store that looked suspiciously like an art museum.

In glass cases lay exhibits of such merchandise as was permitted to be profaned by public gaze. The rest was reverently hidden in black compartments that slid into the wall like coffins in a mausoleum.

She wanted to spend ten dollars, on exactly what she wanted. But she wasn't sure just what — she needed so many things.

Drawing up to a counter eventually she asked for stockings. But would she please tell the color and kind, also size, and about what price?

"Goodness," gasped Mrs. Jones, helplessly. "I want to see some stockings — a lot of them. I like things to be out on the counter so I can lay a hand on them."

Revels in Handling Goods

At the third counter she got tired of this pig-in-the-poke business — and said so. "Why don't you try the basement?" suggested the clerk.

Mrs. Jones smiled happily as she stepped out of the elevator. All the marts of the world seemed to have emptied themselves here, and were either hung, stacked or spread before her gaze. Here she could dig under mountains of curtains and yank out what she liked. Here she could get hold of the end of a remnant and pull. She was blissfully happy, because she shopped by touch as well as by sight.

Next day she took Peggy to the store.

Peggy's nose just reached the counters. Only the edges of bright merchandise appeared to tantalize her.

Up went her hands to touch little boxes, and ribbons and dishes within reach. Once she lifted a dolly and proceeded on her way.

"Peggy Jane, I told you not to touch anything. You have the busiest hands I've ever seen." Her mother took the dolly back and apologized.

Sauce for the Goose

But Peggy Jane continued to "touch." And at last got her hands slapped.

At home her mother said, "I'm not going to take you to a store again. You won't let things alone."

Isn't the urge to "touch" strong in most of us? Isn't the instinct to lay hands on something we admire often stronger than mere vision?

Why blame children too much for an impulse that is after all so natural and human.

Not only in stores, but everywhere else in the world they face the warning signs "Do not touch." They must learn to respect property, and learn to keep themselves safe; but this world-for-grownups must often seem as hampering to them as the tariffed store-air was to Mrs. Jones.

Poor youngsters. It is a Hands-off World at best—for them.

Students

She—"How do you describe bachelors?"

He—"As men who have contemplated matrimony!"

Radio as Creator Of Musical Taste

Comments the Montreal Star, "The different broadcasting systems throughout would probably like to put more good music on the air but they are handicapped by public taste. The poor music often heard must be a concession to numerous ignorant listeners. The trained musicians may be in despair at some of the programs especially from the United States. But the well-known English musician and composer, Sir Walford Davies, is able to extract rays of hope from even the worst."

Speaking before the Royal Society of Arts in London he said that long-distance listening was bound to speed up musical interest and discernment beyond all previous experience. Within 10 years things might become clear which otherwise would have taken a century to dawn on the mind of man. For they could now scan by means of a good wireless set the whole musical firmament, evening by evening, provided they had learnt how to focus this new kind of telescope to their ears, as they focused the other kind to their eyes; and provided also that the B.C.'s choice of music and listeners' powers of discrimination were adequate.

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"Children are really having an awful time with parents these days", — Adela Rogers St. Johns.

"You say," remarked the friend presently, "that you gave \$2,000 for it?"

"No more and no less."

"Now, I'm going to give you the shock of your life. I'm going to offer you \$150 for that car."

"And I," said the other promptly, "am going to give you the shock of your life. I'm going to accept it."

Illustrating the advantages of compression in speech, Maude Royden, noted woman preacher and author tells this:

A little friend of hers had been asked to tell the story of Elisha. Her reply was:

"Elisha had a bear, and the children mocked him, and he said, 'If you mock me I will set my bear on you, and it will eat you up.' And they did, and he did, and it did."

Samuel Morse, inventor of the electric telegraph, had but one ambition as a young man and that was to become an artist. He studied under Washington Allston, then the greatest painter in the United States, and he went to London with Allston in 1811. There he met Benjamin West, who, although an American, was President of the Royal Academy, and a great favorite of the King, who later made him Sir Benjamin West.

West was actually at work on a portrait of the King when the latter was handed the Declaration of Independence. Morse heard the piquant story from West himself, says Ernest Greenwood (in "From Amber to Ambere") Here it is — as related by Morse:

Turning to the picture of the King, Sir Benjamin West said:

"Do you see that picture, Mr. Morse?"

"Yes, sir," I said; "I perceive it is the portrait of the King."

"Well," said West, "the King was sitting for me when the box containing the American Declaration of Independence was handed to him."

"Indeed," I answered, "and what appeared to be the emotion of the King? What did he say?"

"Well, sir," said West, "he made a reply characteristic of the goodness of his heart," or words to that effect.

"Well," he said, "if they can be happier under the government they have chosen, than under mine, I shall be happy."

Morse stayed four years in England where he achieved considerable success as a portrait painter. Then returning to his native country, he afterwards became President of the National Academy and an eminently successful painter, his sitters becoming so numerous that he was unable to meet and fill all his orders. It was during his return voyage to America in 1832, following a second visit to Europe that Morse got his conception of the telegraph. Twelve years later—on May 24, 1844—he gave a public demonstration of his invention, sending a message from Washington to Baltimore.

The rest is well-known history.

A Dressy Pyjama Set



1791-B

This is an exceedingly well designed garment, plenty of fullness is included for active arms and legs. The yoke, sleeve and front panel are all one piece cleverly combined to minimize your sewing time and eliminate complicated tricks. Six little buttons down the center front panel, a demure Peter Pan collar, plus a wide self-fabric belt and what is the result? A dressy pajama waist that can be duplicated in another fabric and gathered in the yoke in front and back giving a flattering fullness and smooth appearance. Make this lovely tailored model in polka-dotted silk, printed crepe, cotton, or light flannel.

This BARBARA BELL PATERN No. 1791-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. The corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address of pattern wanted. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully and address your order to Barbara Bell, Room 230, 73 Adelaide W., Toronto.

So They Say!

"We have acquired the habit of magnifying youth and its energies, of belittling age and its deficiencies," — Havelock Ellis.

"The only certain way to end war is to see that it never begins. And that is where women come in!" — Lady Astor.

"Truth in Russia is a Communist monopoly; truth in Germany is a Nazi monopoly; truth in Italy is a Fascist monopoly." — Dorothy Thompson.

"Just as we stand for law and order and peaceful processes in the life of our own vast country, so we stand for law and order and peaceful processes in the life of the international community of which we are an indissoluble part." — Norman H. Davis.

"Sympathy for the working man is quickly forfeited whenever the conduct of strikers is unreasonable, arbitrary, lawless or unjust." — Louis D. Brandeis.

"The state is resuming its right and its prestige as the sole and supreme interpreter of the needs of society." — Benito Mussolini.

"You've got to use psychology in the orchestra business. If they enjoy themselves they spend more money." — Rudy Vallee.

"Most of us begin to understand how really important good health is only after we have begun to lose it." — Artie McGovern.

Pithy Anecdotes Of The Famous

A Clubman was endeavoring to sell his car to a fellow member, relates Post Ridge in his reminiscences. "A Story Teller". He talked eagerly for half an hour of its virtues, its clubbing powers, arguing first that it was as good as new, and then that it was better.

"You say," remarked the friend presently, "that you gave \$2,000 for it?"

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