

A Canadian Writes To London Editors

(A letter in the London Spectator)

Sir:—Could anyone suggest to London editors that it would be a good idea for them to buy an atlas to which their staff writers could refer when mentioning places in Canada? Particularly, this applies to the Times and Observer, two papers that have been taught to believe were infallible. Punch makes fearful howlers in its verse when referring to places outside England.

Recently the Times had a photograph of the King, when Prince of Wales, on horseback "on his ranch near Manitoba." Now the King's ranch, as everyone knows, is in Alberta; the next province eastward is Saskatchewan, and after that, six or seven hundred miles away, comes Manitoba. Believe it or not, there are quite a number of places between the "E.P. Ranch" and Manitoba.

The Weekly Times had an editorial on Canadian Provincial Debts in which came the quite unparliamentary words ".....the very unsatisfactory budget before the Vancouver Legislature." Don't they know, in London, that the capital of British Columbia is Victoria, on Vancouver Island? It is possible that geography even that of the empire, has been left out of the curriculum in English schools? I feel sure that the Times office has its radios, and telephones, and televisions, and cablegrams, and everything up to date—except a map. I do wish they would buy one. It would save a lot of bad feeling on this side.

In the Court and Personal column of the Observer I see a notice worded as follows: "Sir Percy Vincent will visit Canada in August where he will be a guest of the State of Vancouver." Now where and what is the State of Vancouver? We in British Columbia know all too well what the state (with a small s) of Vancouver is just now but—the State? That has an American savour, we don't grow States in Canada. Perhaps the editor meant Province? And why of Vancouver? Please tell him this is a town.

And now to cap all comes a really flagrant breach of Imperial diplomacy. In the Times Weekly of April 9th is a photograph of Vancouver, captioned below, "Vancouver, the capital of British Columbia!"

But heretofore fail me. Perhaps you may be able to do something about it?—Yours truly,

H. Glynn-Ward, Treanor, Sidney, British Columbia.

West's Nightingale Dies in England

Mrs. M. Colyer-Fergusson Was the Former Edith J. Miller of Portage La Prairie

GRAVESEND, England.—Mrs. Max Colyer-Fergusson, who before her marriage won fame as a contralto singer, died here recently.

Mrs. Fergusson who was born at Portage la Prairie, Man., was the former Edith J. Miller, daughter of the late W. W. Miller, post-master at Portage la Prairie, Man., for many years. Her beautiful contralto voice carried her to international renown as "the Manitoba nightingale."

Miss Miller's musical career began officially when she was a student in Toronto. She won the gold medal at the Toronto Conservatory of Music after studying under an Italian music master, Signor d'Auria.

She studied for three years in Winnipeg, then moved to Europe where she continued her music in London and Paris. In the latter city she was a pupil of the famous Madame Marchesi.

She returned to this continent and was contralto soloist in St. Bartholomew's Church, New York, and Tompkins Avenue Church, Brooklyn, for a time.

On her second visit to England she gave her first concert under the patronage of King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra. She was presented to King Edward in 1907 after singing at the Royal Amateur Orchestral concert in Queen's Hall.

She prepared for grand opera under the tutelage of the world-famed tenor, the late M. Jean de Reszke and made her operatic debut at Covent Garden, London in 1913, in the role of Maddalena in Verdi's "Rigoletto." Other artists with whom she sang included Madame Melba and John McCormack. She was given an enthusiastic reception.

She was married in July 1913, to Max Colyer-Fergusson, grandson of the late Sir James Ranken Fergusson, Bart., and she and her husband spent their honeymoon in Canada, visiting the bride's parents at Portage la Prairie.

Her last Canadian concert tour was made in 1910, just prior to the death of King Edward VII.

Green tea with a flavour and a delicacy beyond compare

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

Milwaukee in the Old Days

Old Resident of Milwaukee, in Milwaukee Journal.—Our Milwaukee home in the sixties was in the old First ward near the city limits (then Brady street) and our neighbors were English, Irish and German working people. Our house was the oldest and largest in that section, for the father, when he selected that site before the Civil War, figured the town must grow toward the north. He was right, but the moneyed class retired south of Juneau avenue. The come later. Partly on account of the mother kept help we found ourselves big frogs in a very humble puddle.

Housework in those days was sheer drudgery. The only labor saver I can recall was the kitchen pump which often sent us children, covering deeper into our feather beds on winter mornings as it shrieked and groaned while being thawed out with boiling water.

The entire house was heated by wood-burning stoves except the parlor which boasted a fireplace. This room, used only on state occasions, had brussels carpets, rosewood furniture upholstered in black horsehair. Mother's hired girls were culled from among the daughters of the foreign farmers near town. They were untrained but good natured and strong. Strength was a major consideration, for much of the work consisted of dragging wood, water or ashes upstairs and down.

Mother labored valiantly with each new recruit, enlarging her vocabulary, instilling a few amenities, teaching her to cook and, above all, bake good bread (a real art with a wood-burning stove). When the pupil became fairly competent she usually showed her appreciation by finding a better paying job in the more affluent Seventeenth.

But even in her rawest days she worked very hard. Up early to kindle fires on winter mornings to make the house comfortable for the family, through an endless day of hard tasks until, with the last supper dishes washed, she was free to slip her shoes from her aching feet and rest herself sewing carpet rags. No wonder at a later date, when the factories opened their doors to women, they flocked to them by the hundred. Her one contract with others occurred when she went for a pail of drinking water to the public pump a block away. There she met the neighbors and lingered to "swap yarns." Mother used to scold her for wasting time, but I fancy mother was secretly entertained by the lurid gossip retailed on her return. Saturday nights she went "on a ball."

Where it was held or with whom she danced we never knew, but we did know she returned towards morning fagged, happy and with the sole of her stout shoe worn thin.

One of those trips proved disastrous.

trous to Tilly, our latest. Mother and father had guests for dinner one Saturday night, rather important guests, rating the use of mother's prized Limoges. It was a little late when the company settled down for a long evening at whist. Tilly's friends had arrived and were eager to start. Fearing to be left behind, she stacked the dirty dishes in the oven, gave a kitchen a "lick and a promise," and went to the dance. Next morning half asleep and forgetting all about the china, she lit a good fire in the stove before going to mass.

On her return she was restored to her family.

"It's An Ill Wind .."

Writes the Sydney Herald.—A broken piston rod is bringing the motorship, Jeff Davis, back to Sydney for repairs.

The mishap came as a bitter disappointment to a passenger, who is hurrying with her baby son to Americas to the only clinic in the world where an operation can be performed which may save his life.

On the other hand, the mishap was welcomed by a newly-married deportee on the Jeff Davis, who will now be able to see his wife in Sydney again.

The child to save whose life his mother is making a dramatic dash half way round the world, is Kelvin Rodgers, 3, of Boort, Victoria, who swallowed a three-inch packing nail, which lodged in his lung, about 20 months ago. Australian specialists were unable to remove it, and the American Pioneer line granted the child and his mother a free passage to New York to enable an operation to be performed in the only clinic in the world which possesses the equipment for such a delicate operation and surgeons trained in its use.

On the same ship is an American galley-boy into whose brief stay in Australia was crammed a whirlwind marriage, a brief honeymoon, arrest, and deportation. Upon the return of the ship to Sydney he will probably be taken in charge by the police until the vessel is ready to put to sea again, but his wife will be able to see him on visiting days.

Stir in Turner Valley

Writes the Calgary Albertan.—It was like old times in Calgary when the Turner Valley Royalites well can in on a recent afternoon. It was better than old times; for never in a history of the Valley oil operations had there been so sensational a development. The largest crude oil well in the British Empire is something not to be taken lightly. So as the news spread, sightseers turned their cars Valleyward and into the nostrils of the little village, quietly resting these last few years, was breathed the breath of a new life.

The Valley has re-awakened, an important day in the history of our Alberta. The event which re-awoke it is the fulfillment of hopes of men who broke the soil with something of the spirit that opened up the West, built the Canadian Pacific and did other acts that made our land what it is.

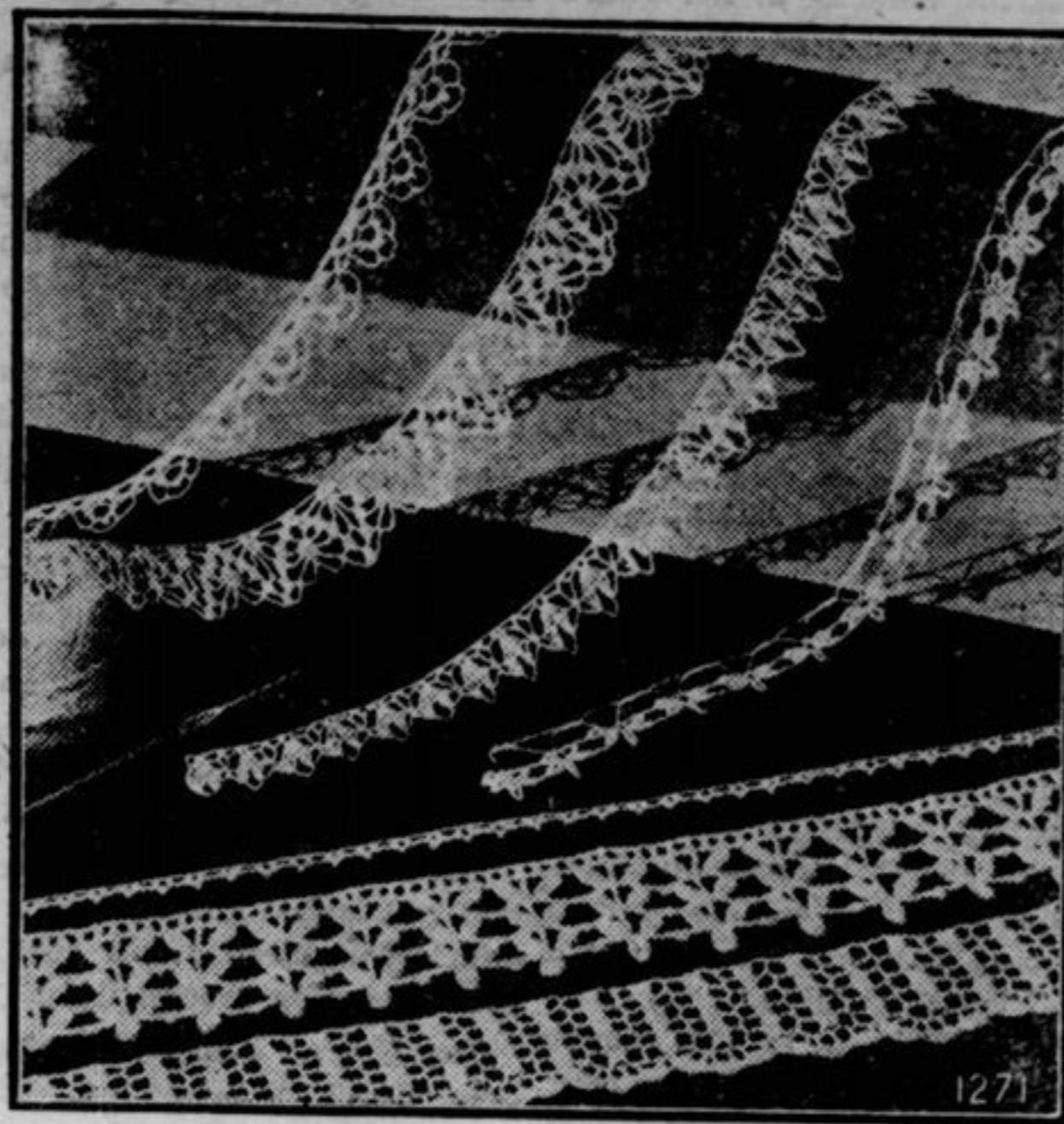
For the new well, and the new activity to which its coming must give birth are monuments to conviction in the presence of unbelief, persistence despite the criticism of well-meaning, but doubting advisers.

Fish Destroys Mosquito

Notes the Australian Press Bureau.—A little fish, called gambusia affinis, is helping to free Papua, which is governed by Australia, from the malaria mosquito. According to the government medical officer's report, the fish were introduced into Papua from New Guinea, in 1933, and wherever they had been placed, they had eliminated the mosquito larvae.

Some were placed in a lagoon, and a big flood carried them to neighboring lagoons. In five months all the lagoons were swarming with the fish and the mosquito had been entirely eliminated. One lagoon of six acres, which teemed with the larvae had been cleared in three months, and the fish had been bred to countless millions.

Make Linens Fetching With Dainty Edgings, Says Laura Wheeler



Like to treat your cupboard and closet shelves a new way? Trim them with these dainty crocheted edgings, and see them take on new importance! Each design's fun to do, and very easy; two of them resemble tatting, but of course are quicker to do. And think what a lot of chic they'll add to your lingerie, linens, hankies, and such! Pattern 1271 contains detailed directions for making the edgings shown; illustrations of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) for this pattern to Needlecraft Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Write plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Propose Vessels To Serve Canada

Building of Two Fast Passenger Ships Discussed in London

LONDON.—Building of two new passenger vessels capable of competing with the fast, well-equipped ships of the Matson Line, to maintain a monthly service between the west coast of Canada and Australia and New Zealand was the substance of a scheme discussed in the House of Lords today.

Lord Halifax said the Union Steamship Company of New Zealand was prepared to submit such a scheme in an effort to rationalize the trans-Pacific service. The plan would involve the abandonment of the Union Steamship Company's service as a means of placing the Canadian Australasian Line on a sound financial footing.

Lord Lloyd urged the granting of subsidies to the two steamship companies which, he said, are suffering loss of traffic to American subsidized shipping.

"Tootle Him"

The following is a Japanese rule for motorists, translated into English by a native official:

"At the rise of the hand of a policeman, stop rapidly. Do not pass him or otherwise disrespect him. When a passenger of the foot hoves in sight tootle the horn trumpet to him, melodiously at first. If he still obstructs your passages, tootle him with vigor, and express by word of mouth the warning, 'Hi, hi!' Do not explode the exhaust box at the wandering horse; go soothingly by. Give big space to the sportive dog that makes sport in the roadway. Avoid entanglement of the dog with your wheel-spokes. Go soothingly on the grease-mud, as there lurks the skid demon; press the brake of the foot as you roll round the corners and save the collapse and tie-up."—Our Empire.

It's Still Money

Writes the St. Catharines Standard.—A popular note is struck by the editor of The Ottawa Journal, who confess he will be glad to get his hands on any of the new bilingual money to be issued by the Bank of Canada. They are calling it mongrel coin in some places, but that certainly won't hurt its general acceptance. It is quite a bit different, however, in the case of Alberta scrip.

Proof!

"Lessons are wonderfully helpful and inspiring."
"I have been able definitely to change the habit of .."
"You are a great help and I hope it is given me to measure up."
"Results are wonderful."
We could quote from many more letters, but the above extracts are proof that others are being helped. If others, WHY NOT YOU?
Give that mind of yours a chance. Write today for particulars of an intensive course of mental training.

The Institute of Practical and Applied Psychology
910 Confederation Building
MONTREAL, P.Q.

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Second Shock Restores Life In Electrocuted Animals

NEW YORK—Experiments with the electrocution of sheep and their subsequent revival by counter-shock, begun nine years ago by the Bell Telephone Laboratories, Inc., and the Physiology Department of Columbia University, will be completed shortly, according to Dr. H. B. Williams, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Many of the electrocuted sheep are still alive and well, he said.

The scientific results of the experiments are being prepared for presentation to the American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

The original goal, he explained, had been to determine the effect on human beings of low-voltage shocks. But the sheep, chosen because their hearts conform in size and weight to those of men, recorded on the elaborate electro-cardiograph set up for the experiments two facts hitherto unknown: That only during one-fifth of the cycle of a heartbeat will short shocks of low voltage produce death;

and that in a majority of these cases a subsequent shock of high intensity and short duration, if it is applied less than two minutes after the heart has stopped beating, will restore the electrocuted animal to life with no permanent damage.

France Is Launching Aviation Education

PARIS — All French children between nine and 14 years old were enrolled today in a Government campaign of aviation education.

Special courses in gliding are to be provided for boys from 14 to 17, while youths from 18 to 21 will take courses in aircraft engineering at special schools.

A department to superintend the work is to be formed in the air ministry.

His Majesty's Portrait FREE



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THE makers of Bee Hive Golden Corn Syrup and Durham Corn Starch are happy to offer to their friends throughout Canada a handsome two tone reproduction of His Majesty, King Edward VIII. The portrait, (by Bassano) is one of the most recent and has been specifically designed for framing, measuring approximately 9" by 11". It is restrained and dignified and when framed will blend in perfect taste with the furnishings of the finest room. Many well deserved compliments have been received on the beautiful appearance of this portrait.

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