

# VOICE

CANADA  
THE EMPIRE

of the

# PRESS

THE WORLD  
AT LARGE

## CANADA

### Won't Settle Anything

According to League of Nations figures, there are three million more men under arms in the permanent forces of the world today than at the outbreak of the Great War—which was to have ended war. The number of men in armies and navies today is set at 8,290,000 and does not include the semi-official forces in 50 lands. Many of our troubles may be traced directly to the Great War, which settled nothing and seems to be leading to a new war which will settle nothing again except perhaps the fate of civilization.—Niagara Falls Review.

### And No Motor Cars

"A man who can jump six feet on the earth could jump 36 feet on the moon, because the force of gravity on the moon is only one-sixth of the pull on this planet." Pedestrians must envy the man in the moon.—Kitchen Record.

### Well to Remember

Britain was our best customer in October, bought \$47,000,000 worth of our goods. It is something to remember.—Ottawa Journal.

### Only Needs Do

Business prophets usually talk as though good and bad times come and go with the inevitability of the tide. This doctrine of economic predestination must not be allowed to obsess us into a state of submission to fate. The universe may be mechanical, but the affairs of mankind are subject to the will of man. Neither depressions nor booms are inevitable if we make up our minds to avert or control them. Booms and depressions are made by man and anything that is man-made can be unmade or made differently by man.—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

### Our Tobacco Crop

Twenty-five years ago Canada had a record tobacco crop of 12,900,000 lbs. This year it was not a record, but it stood at 12,696,000 pounds. It is progress in terms of production.—St. Catharines Standard.

### And So It Goes

Mary Pickford is to marry Buddy Rogers. This will be her third husband, the previous two having been Owen Moore and Douglas Fairbanks. Douglas Fairbanks has also married three times: Anna B. Sully, Mary Pickford and Lady Ashley.

Owen Moore, Mary Pickford's first husband, later married Kathryn Perry.

And so it goes throughout moviedom. What a meeting of "ex" there must be at large Hollywood gatherings. And that "one case where "ex" is not the unknown quantity.—Toronto Star.

### One Makes Average

The average mother, according to a Salt Lake City churchman, should have three children. At the same time, just one child can make some mothers feel pretty darned average.—Windsor Star.

### Harry Lauder on Tour

Sir Harry Lauder, the famous comedian, has started on a world pleasure trip without seeking to secure any baybees by entering continents en route. He manifestly still retains the habit of doing the unexpected, but his myriad admirers will hope that he may have a busy time on the tour.—Brantford Expositor.

### Danger Hours

During certain hours of the day, for the next three months, wise automobile drivers will be exceptionally cautious in picking their way through traffic. For, according to statistics, death lurks closer to the pedestrian between 5 and 8 o'clock p.m., during October, November and December than at any other time of the year. During that period, the early dusk increases the risk of accidents as thousands of workers crowd the centre line, cut in and out, and speed — just to get home a minute or two earlier. If each driver will reflect that his family would sooner have him come home a few minutes late each day than risk his own neck, or that of another, perhaps the danger period mentioned would lose some of its deadly significance.—Vancouver Sun.

### Apricots in War

During the Great War it was said peach stones provided the basis of some form of protection from poison gas. Now word from Australia says apricots are being grown there principally for their stones, which have been found to contain a material useful in the manufacture of powerful explosives. Canned, dried and otherwise preserved apricots have been

the basis of an extensive and profitable industry which had nothing to do with war, but now science comes along and points a way of using this innocent fruit to blow human beings into eternity. Already the Australians, according to the dispatch, are disposed to look upon dried apricots and apricot jam as mere by-products of a new war industry. Apricot stones are what count.—Brandon Sun.

### A Reversal

The man who tossed a gold watch at President Roosevelt now wants it returned. Time marches back!—Windsor Star.

## THE EMPIRE

### Prelude to Peace

The world speaks of peace as if it were to be achieved only by the cessation of the hostile attitude of civilized nations towards each other. We must not forget, however, that an essential preliminary to that blessed state of affairs is economic peace. If that can be brought about, the manufacture of arms and munitions may yet be converted to the manufacture of the needs of man, each in that country best suited economically to its production.—Johannesburg Times.

### New Zealand Defence

At a time when all the talk is of national security and defence it may be permissible to say a word or two about the most defenceless country in the world—New Zealand. Like other modern nations, this Dominion relies for protection upon an army, a navy and an air force. The army consists of a permanent force, a territorial force, and several corps of school cadets. On May 30th, 1935, the strength of the permanent force stood at 92 officers, 11 staff cadets and 421 other ranks. It is divided elaborately into regiments and corps, the perfect skeleton, as it has been called, of an army. But, naturally, you can tramp up and down the length and breadth of New Zealand and not meet a man in khaki.—Donald Cowie in The Fortnightly (London).

### Wives Should Go Out Alone

### A Vicar's Idea to Keep Marriage Happy—Too Tying For Modern Girl

LONDON.—Many marriages are marred before ever they are made, according to Rev. Cecil Clark, Vicar of St. Gabriel's, Wanstead, London, Eng.

The good times which most girls have while young and unmarried are, he thinks, the cause of trouble during married life.

He suggests that husbands should allow their wives an occasional "night off" away from husbands, children and household cares.

He goes further and suggests that husbands should look after the children and the house on these occasions. "Years ago," he says, "girls led a homely and domesticated life from the day they left school."

### GOOD TIME GIRLS

"They stayed at home and helped their mothers with the housework. Outings were few and far between."

"When they married and had to look after homes of their own there was really no great change."

"To-day things are different. Before marriage girls see to it that they have a good time. They have almost every evening and week-end free. They go to parties, dances and cinema shows."

"When they marry they have to slow down and there is bound to be a reaction."

"Husbands do not feel like going out every evening after a hard day's work. No more parties and dances."

"Most women cannot afford maids and are chained to the house. Children arrive and occupy almost every second of their time."

### "PEEVISH WIVES"

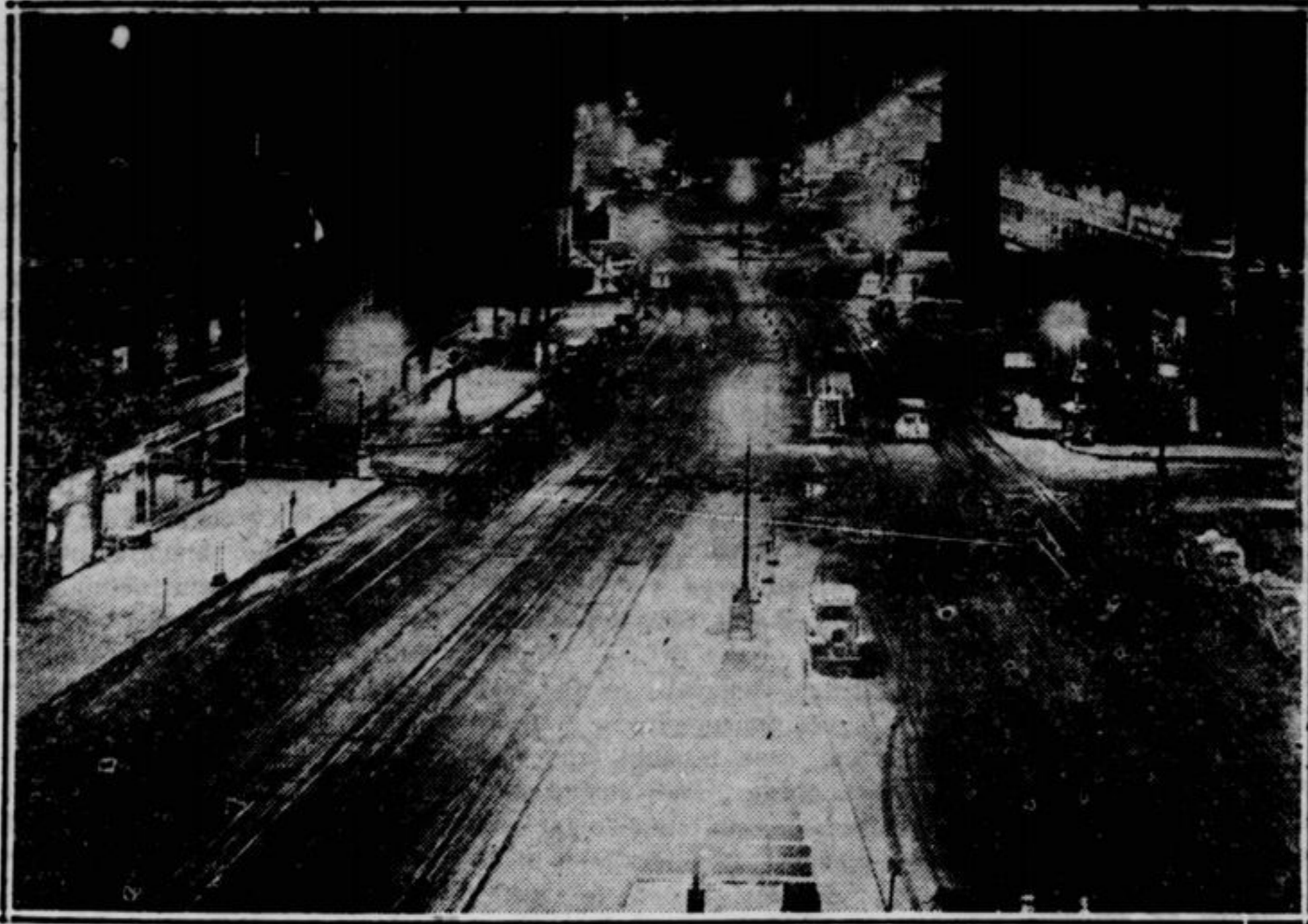
"Visits to cinemas become rare, and even these mean either complicated arrangements with similarly situated neighbors or else the children have to be taken as well."

"After a while, the great change and the strain begin to tell. The wife becomes discontented and, perhaps, peevish. The husband finds that his wife has become a different woman from the girl he married."

"He, too, becomes disgruntled, and so the crisis, which wrecks so many homes, draws nearer."

The vicar has formed a "Fellowship of Marriage," which, in order to avert the danger of developing into what he calls "a grandmother's meet-

### Natural White Cloaks Incandescent Way



A view of Broadway, New York City, after the first snowfall of the season temporarily outshone the bright lights. Rise in temperature turned white blanket into slush.

ing," has been limited to women under forty.

This fellowship will provide the opportunity for women to have a regular "night off" from their husbands and home.

### Natural Foes

Typhus fever has seen its opportunity once more. It is now appearing in Spain, taking advantage of the opening always created by war, hunger, and dirt, observes the Kitchen Record. Unless the Spaniards are very fortunate, a considerable number of men, women and children who got through the war unharmed will lay down their lives to the plague.

Typhus is a strange and terrible disease. It almost seems, sometimes, as if it had been devised as a scourge to punish man's own folly.

It is caused by a virus which is transmitted by the bite of the body louse or the rat flea. Whenever men create one of those confused and disordered situations in which thousands of people are made subject to the bites of these tiny creatures, the door is opened wide and typhus is invited to step right in. It seldom turns down such invitation.

It is obvious, of course, that typhus is a plague which can appear only when human civilization has temporarily broken down. It does not go sweeping across peaceful nations of Europe, for the simple reason that the people in those lands live in a way that makes a typhus epidemic impossible.

The normal procedure of ordinary social life is its protection. But when war or revolution or other upheaval breaks into that routine, typhus can and does appear. And its appearance ought to be warning enough that mankind occupies this planet only on sufferance, after all.

All humanity's intelligence and energy are needed for the simple job of making the earth a safe place to live. The day when the Black Death killed two-thirds of the people of Europe is not so far behind us that we can afford to forget about it.

And it is in that connection, that the threat of a new world war takes on its most frightening aspect. The killing and destruction would in

themselves be had enough, heaven knows; yet the chief danger would be the fact that the fabric of modern civilization itself—the intricate web that staves off such age-old threats as famine and pestilence—would be torn apart.

### Population Set At 11,028,000

Dominion Bureau of Statistics estimates place the population of Canada at 11,028,000, an increase of 93,000 over the estimate of 1935, notes the Montreal Gazette.

This increase is the smallest in recent years, the drought and other conditions on the prairies having kept the population of the West from expanding in the ordinary way. Migration has been reversed to a certain extent, people from the West now being found in Eastern centres. No doubt this is but a temporary development, to be changed by a few good crop years. If world markets are correspondingly favorable the grain provinces are likely to experience recovery in population to a very considerable extent.

It is interesting to note that Quebec is credited with the greatest growth for the year in the number of its people, some 34,000. This brings Quebec's estimated total up to 3,096,000, as compared with Ontario's 4,690,000, which figure is 17,000 greater than in the previous year. Thirty years ago, in 1906, Quebec had a population of 1,784,000 and Ontario 2,299,000. The percentage of increase for Quebec in the three decades is 80, to Ontario's 65 per cent. In the matter of growth for the twelvemonth British Columbia was third with 15,000, making the total 750,000.

Perhaps the most significant feature of the estimates for the year is the increase in the three Maritime Provinces. Nova Scotia having made the biggest jump for a long time, 10,000, while New Brunswick added 6,000 people to its total and Prince Edward Island 3,000. It is the first time for many years that the Island Province has experienced an increase, the total now being 92,000. This is 4,000 short of the total in

1906, but if the present rate of growth keeps up, Prince Edward Island may anticipate a record before many years.

Considering the troubled industrial period through which the Dominion has passed, the population increase as noted may be considered satisfactory. Recent improvement has been marked in many quarters of the country, and as confidence seems to have been almost fully restored continued expansion may be looked for. Of late there has been a growing appreciation of the fact that business should be encouraged in the general interest, and that is one of the promising signs. For it is upon industry that the mass of the people depend for a living, and as it is helped to progress, employment will increase.

### The Farmer — He Is No Fool

The farmer is no man's fool, though he often has to pay dearly for his experience, writes Irish Cobble in Port Arthur News-Chronicle. The best way to combat the many difficulties we are up against is by co-operating. Many heads are better than one, and in the multitude of counsel there is wisdom. Adam Smith, writing in 1801, said: "Not only the art of the operations of husbandry, but many inferior branches of labor require much more skill and experience than the greater part of mechanic trades. The man who works upon brass or heat iron with instruments and upon materials of which the temper is always the same, or very nearly the same. But the man who ploughs the ground with a team of horses or oxen works with instruments of which the health, strength and temper are very different upon different occasions. The common ploughman, though generally regarded as the pattern of stupidity and ignorance, is seldom defective in his judgment and discretion."

I had been reading this when I picked up my farm magazine to read the results of the international ploughing match at Cornwall. Stupidity and ignorance I thought do not draw a crowd of ninety thousand people of all classes. What a change has come over the "common ploughman" in the

past century and a quarter. That judgment and discretion are just as discernible today, but the ploughman, what a change has come over him. Intelligent, keen and up to the minute on his ploughing, why cannot he get going in the other direction of marketing the results of that wonderful ploughing. There is no need to be downhearted. Farming is the most conservative of industries. Co-operative marketing will come.

I said the farmer is no fool. Let me illustrate by an anecdote told of Lord Kaimes a great Scottish landholder, who did much to put Scotland in the forefront as an agricultural country. "My good friend," he said one day to a tenant farmer, "such are the wonderful discoveries of science that I should not be surprised if, at some future time one might be able to carry the manure of an acre of land to the field in our coat pocket." "Very possible," replied the farmer, "but in that case I suspect you would be able to bring back the crop, in your waistcoat pocket."

### Farm Glass-House Urged on Britons

Britain should raise more of her own winter vegetables under glass, contends Dr. W. F. Bewley, director of the Experimental Station at Chesham, England. Dr. Bewley's views are set forth at some length in the British science weekly, Nature, and summarized by Science Service.

Britain's cloudy, rainy winter, and the long nights resultant from the country's high latitude, pose special problems. The average Briton needs more fresh vegetables in winter, yet the climate makes it hard to raise them at home at the right seasons. Britain has no Gulf Coast, no Southern California, to draw on, and at present much of her winter supply of "greens" must be imported from other countries like France, that control the European and North African equivalents of Southern United States truck-raising regions.

Dr. Bewley thinks that modern greenhouses can provide Britons a good deal of opportunity to "buy British" in their lettuce-and-tomato shopping. Construction is cheaper, heating more efficient, and artificial lighting can offset the gloom of winter skies to a very considerable effect. Plant disease and insect pests that used to cause no end of trouble are being kept under control by modern insecticides, to steam-sterilization of soil to rid it of fungi and undesirable forms of small animal life.

There is even a national-defense angle to glass-house vegetable growing, Dr. Bewley points out. A general continental war, even were Britain not involved, would probably cut off most of the present Mediterranean sources of fresh vegetables. Modern dietary science has shown conclusively that man must not live by bread alone; he gets nerve troubles, eye difficulties, home diseases, and all manner of other unpleasantness if he is deprived of an adequate supply of the "accessory" foods. So it is important to think of the possibility of self-sufficiency, if emergency arises.

### G. B. S. Loses \$1,000

John O'Ren writing in the Baltimore Sun observes: From a returned traveler in England I have the subjoined account of Mr. G. Bernard Shaw's unhappy adventure among the peers of London's press, Beaverbrook and Bothemere. It may be a canard, but I hope it's true.

According to my informant who got it from what is described as an unimpeachable source, Shaw was asked to write a piece for Rothermere's Daily Mail. The paper wanted 1,000 words, for which it contracted to pay him £200, or \$1,000. He could pick his own subject. Shaw picked his own subject, but for some reason or other it pleased him to write in the form of a letter to the editor. He dashed off the article and posted it, in an unaccustomed fit of absentmindedness, to the Daily Express.

It is easy to imagine the delight of the editors of the Express to find in their morning mail a long letter from Mr. Bernard Shaw free gratis, for nothing. Mr. Shaw, although a Socialist, is not entirely unaware of the value of money. He charges the press for so much as answering questions by telephone. The Express, as they say in London, joyously splashed it all over the front page—and spoiled Mr. Shaw's breakfast.

Had he written his article as he writes most of them, instead of adopting the neat conceit of making his \$1,000 in the form of a letter to the editor, he would have had a chance of making Beaverbrook pay for Rothermere's disappointment. But, as it is, G.B.S. can only bite his whiskers in futile annoyance.

### "No. 1 Sweethearts"

Writes the Windsor Star: — Ethel duPont and Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr. are described as "America's No. 1 sweethearts." By virtue of money and politics, perhaps they are. But Mary Pickford and Buddy Rogers look like formidable claimants to the title—and then there's Peggy Hopkins Joyce and that physics professor.

### Every Driver A Traffic Officer

Comments made at the opening of the fall session in Port Arthur this week by Mr. Justice Jeffrey may be regarded as indicative of the general attitude of the public toward the menace of which he was speaking, that of the irresponsible automobile driver, observes the Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

As the list of accidents continues to pile up, adding to the number of dead and the permanently maimed, there arises a strong feeling that it must be stopped in some way.

Discussing the subject in the past, The News-Chronicle has pointed out among other things that it should not be left entirely to the police officers and the courts. Citizens should act on their own behalf and take steps to see that those who flagrantly violate the rules and regulations are checked up. Police cannot be everywhere, but in most places where there is an irresponsible driver there is also some normal citizen to observe him. Citizens, in the interest of safety, perhaps, their own, should report these cases.

It appears that this viewpoint is finding wider acceptance. The Toronto Mail and Empire, tells of a wide-awake citizen with an inventive and constructive mind who has outlined to us a simple plan for lessening the amount of bad driving on the public highways, and of thus reducing the number of motor accidents and fatalities. His idea is to convert responsible motorists into a sort of unofficial body of informers against reckless drivers. According to this scheme the Highways Department will distribute small booklets of post-cards easily carried in the coat pocket, among responsible citizens who are public-spirited enough to co-operate with the powers that be in a concerted attack on one of the worst scourges of the twentieth century.

On witnessing a breach of safe driving, the voluntary scrutineer simply fills out one of the cards, identifying the offending vehicle and the nature of the offense and drops it in the nearest post box. On receipt by the traffic control section of the Highways Department, it is filed against the offender's name. If several of these are filed against him they will count against him in the event of an accident or prosecution. If he fails to mend his ways after warning, and the complaint still come in, he will be asked for a satisfactory explanation.

If such is not forthcoming (and it would be difficult to furnish, his car or truck license plates will be withdrawn until such time as he can furnish satisfactory guarantees that he has ceased to be a menace to the lives and limbs of others.

It is quite possible the roadside tests would reveal his driving defects. The old story over again — an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure—and the dangerous drivers would quickly become known. This would be locking the stable door before the horse is stolen. The source of the information would be a closely guarded secret of the department, the public-spirited citizens who furnished it being known only by numbers. Statistics show that 85 per cent. of the accidents are caused by 15 per cent. of the drivers.

The extent of the menace is shown by the statistics in Ontario during 1935 a total of 560 people were killed, 1,790 permanently injured and 10,000 otherwise injured.

The principle of every citizen a traffic officer is good in law. It should be equally good when converted to every driver a traffic officer.

### Colds and Chills

(Lucio, in the Manchester Guardian) When Winter rearsers its law, One point I always note with awe; That folk of eminence and worth Are not like those of common earth. Because, by custom firm and old, They never catch the common cold. Oh, no—when notables are ill It seems they suffer from "a chill". Such is the bulletin sent forth When winds blow shrewdly from the north;

The eminent are kept indoors Not by the "cold" that swamps and floors The baser sort and lays them low; Theirs is a "chill", they'd have you know.

Such flights, of course, are far beyond My humbler regions of despair, When I am fairly stumped and bowled.

The trouble's just a beastly cold; The more distinguished "chill", you see, Is not for parishes like me.

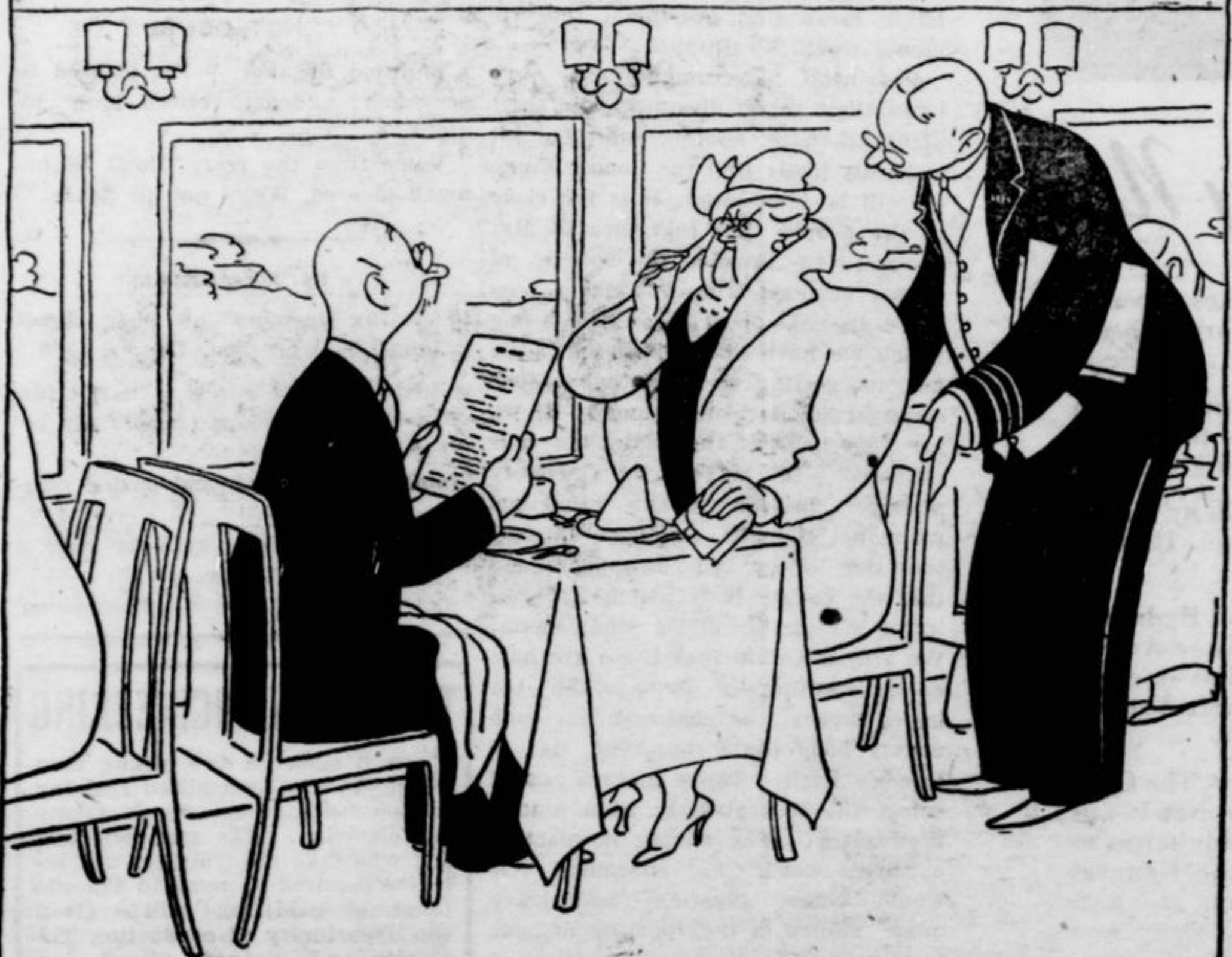
"What's in a name?" I ask with pride; The test is in the thing supplied, And when it comes to sneeze and snivel I count their claims as merest drivel.

I said so once, I say so still; For feeling downright limp and ill, I'd back my cold against their chill.

Soap cakes moulded to represent figures in national costume are to be featured as Christmas gifts for children in Germany.

### THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



TWO TRAVELERS, WHO HAVE JUST HAD A SERIOUS ARGUMENT OVER POSSESSION OF LOWER BERTH 7, CAR 129, WHICH REQUIRED TWO CONDUCTORS AND A PORTER TO SETTLE, FIND THEMSELVES PLACED AT THE SAME TABLE FOR WHAT PROMISES TO BE A THOROUGHLY UNCOMFORTABLE MEAL.