

Tragedy at Demers Centre Spreads Terror in Ottawa Valley

Citizens' Arms as Fear Grips Island Homes — Neighbors Witness Slaying of One of Victims

Pembroke, Ont., July 21.—A wave of horror swept the whole Ottawa Valley today as, piece by piece, the tragedy of Demers Centre, on Allouette Island, which exacted a toll of five lives, became known, and it was definitely established that an entire family had been wiped out by some murderer.

Joseph Bradley, 65; his wife, Mary Bradley, 68, and their two children, Johanna, aged 35, and Tom, 45, are dead. Slain also is John Bradley, brother of Joseph, who lived with the family.

All five are the victims of some unknown killer, and all five met their death by shooting.

Terror grips the entire island. The doors of every home are locked, and behind them frightened women and children cower.

EMPTY SHELLS FOUND.
While no trace has yet been found of the weapon, Detective-Sergeant Joseph Dalpe of the Quebec provincial police, is in possession of four empty shells and one undischarged shell of .32 calibre which he found in the Bradley yard.

Opinion among the island folk is that the murder follows an "island feud" that had been brewing in a cauldron of hatred and malice for many years.

There were three witnesses, at least, to the murder of Johanna Bradley. One was Mrs. Joseph Allard, whose abode is a short distance from the Bradley home.

Mrs. Allard heard a shot, while she was in her house. She was giving

her husband breakfast at the time, she said. She looked through the side windows of her home, and saw a woman running, pursued by a man.

"She screamed, 'I'm being murdered!'" Mrs. Allard said. "I saw the man, a blanket. I think, over his head and a rifle in his hands. He fired deliberately at the woman, whom I could not quite recognize, although I'm pretty sure it was Miss Johanna."

SECOND WITNESS.
The woman's story found corroboration in Francis Vaillancourt, another neighbor. Vaillancourt was startled at his morning chores by the sound of shots. He turned to see a woman fleeing from an armed man through the yard of the Bradley farm.

"He suddenly stopped and, levelling the rifle, fired at the woman," said Vaillancourt. "She screamed, 'I'm being murdered,' and disappeared into the house. The man followed her inside, and I did not see him again."

Vaillancourt said he had not gone to the Bradley house because he feared the man was Tom Bradley, who was mentally defective. The eye-witness was afraid Tom had run amok. Vaillancourt heard more shots—he did not know how many. He was terrified, he confessed, and he did not wish to get mixed up with a "crazy man, loose with a gun."

Pembroke, July 23.—Michael Bradley, 12-year-old sole survivor of the family of which five members were murdered early Friday morning, was taken by Quebec provincial police late today to Montreal for questioning.



It is no longer Seventh St. in Chicago. Hereafter the name is Balbo Ave.—in honor of the leader of the yisting air armada. Anna Croustos smiles her approval.

Heat Kills One, Eleven Drown

Tragedy and Heroism Mark Week-end at Crowded Beach

Toronto.—Continuing hot weather over the week-end was the direct and indirect cause of 12 deaths in Ontario, one a straight case of heat prostration and 11 by drowning. Scores of rescues from drowning were reported at watering places throughout the province.

It was an almost unprecedented stretch of hot weather that sent tens of thousands of Ontario citizens to the beaches for relief.

While 92 degrees was the highest temperature reached in Toronto Sunday (not the record for the year), the effect of the heat was increased, officials at the Meteorological Bureau explained, because of lowered resistance and the "baking" the city had undergone during an unusually long stretch of hot weather.

Upon none of five days has the mercury failed to reach 85 degrees.

STRUCK LAST WEDNESDAY.
The hot weather, which has been coming from the south, struck Toronto last Wednesday and sent the mercury up to 85 degrees. Thursday was the hottest day of the year with 94.3 degrees. Friday struck 91 degrees, and Saturday came not far behind with 88 degrees.

Sunday's "high" of 92 degrees was reached at about 2 p.m. At 10 o'clock last night the temperature had not slipped below 80 degrees. Hundreds of people slept in parks, and there were groups who preferred to spend the night on the beaches returning to their heat-baked homes.

From early morning Sunday the beaches throughout the city were crowded. Families came with lunches and spent the day. Every tree in every park was used as a shelter from the sun's rays, and even boulevards boasting bushes had their share of suffering people.

Just as it takes energy to make ice cubes in the kitchen refrigerator. Air stultite energy for fuel in our thinking. It takes energy to cool a home,

Move to Raise Price of Silver

Producers to Absorb Equivalent to Sales of Holding Nations

London, July 23.—Representatives of the silver producing and holding countries at the world Economic Conference, signed a solemn agreement, the provisions of which seek to raise the price of the white metal which is used for money by nearly half the population of the globe.

Representatives of India, China and Spain, whose coffers were bulging with monetary silver, of Canada, the United States, Mexico, Australia and Peru, the great world producers, completed a memorandum which calls for restriction of silver sales for four years.

When ratified by the home Governments the document will take the form of a treaty.

The big producers will absorb from mine production amounts of silver equivalent to the sales of holding countries. They will hold this metal for monetary use while agreeing not to sell any monetary silver.

When the accord is ratified it will make effective a resolution adopted by the monetary commission of the conference under which states agreed to cease debasing silver coinage and to increase, where feasible, the use of the white metal for small pieces of money.

Roosevelt Remarries
Divorced a Week

Burlington, Ia., July 23.—Elliot Roosevelt, son of the President, of the United States, and who was divorced early last week is honeymooning with his second wife, the former Ruth Josephine Goggins, of North Worth, Texas.

A double ring ceremony was read Saturday in a flower bordered rock garden on the river bank estate of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Swiler, uncle and aunt of the bride, by Rev. Napoth Osborne, retired congregational minister.

Dust clouds raise more than 15,000,000 tons of earth in the United Kingdom every year; the soil is re-deposited by rain.

Cyclone at Point Edward Kills One, Injures Twenty-one

Ruins Litter Mile of Docks After Twister — Hospital Improvised on Scene — Loss is Heavy

Point Edward, Ont., July 21.—Russell Blair of Point Edward was instantly killed and 21 others were injured, several critically, when a spiral of wind dipped low over this village and left death and wreckage in its wake.

With a cyclonic roar the twister swept along the mile-long Northern Navigation Company's freight sheds and sped on to Lake Huron, leaving only shattered remnants of the building behind. For a time more than 100 workmen in the shed were trapped in the wreckage, while others leaped into the St. Clair River alongside and swam to safety.

Pieces of the long frame building were carried for a quarter of a mile by the wind. Even yet, workmen are searching the debris, not sure whether all the men in the building are out.

Villagers who had seen the crash rushed to the scene and began hoisting the timbers and boards of the collapsed structure. From the interior, cries of panic-stricken workmen resounded.

In the river, on the west side, two or three men swam aimlessly about. Terrified, they had leaped into the St. Clair and, still terrified, they seemed to make no efforts to reach shore. They were finally assisted to the bank. Meanwhile the entire shed had turned until it was almost over on the railway sidings.

Sweltering in terrific heat, villagers had swarmed to the riverside, just west of the village, and to nearby Lake Huron beaches. There was a concentrated rush for home as the dark clouds swirled up from the south at terrific speed.

In the sheds, shouts of the "straw bosses" mingled with the rattle of truck wheels. The clouds seemed to divide just below Sarnia Bay and then to swing together as they travelled north to the sheds. They passed over the towering coal dock at the south end of the long buildings, then merged in a terrific spinning spout which seemed to hover slowly along the top of the building.

Timbers cracked in warning; and then suddenly the entire structure collapsed like a house of cards. It half rose in a sickening, concertina motion, and then the heavy timbers seemed to move.

Inside the sheds, electric wires twisted and broke amid the wreckage. Someone pulled all the switches. The 100 or more men in the building tried to reach outdoors and safety, but the collapse came too suddenly. Parts of the roof hung crazily down. The walls turned in. But for the fact there were large piles of flour and freight in the shed, the casualty list would have been much higher. Fortunately the flour did not break, too, or many would have been precipitated into the river below.

Voice of the Press

Canada, The Empire and The World at Large

CANADA

Kipling
Mr. Rudyard Kipling's address of welcome to the Canadian Authors' Association in London was listened to with pleasure by tens of thousands of radio users all across Canada. For well over forty years the celebrated Anglo-Indian name has been a household word throughout the Dominion. Children have been enthralled by his Puck of Pook's Hill.

We note with pleasure that on June 24 last, Mr. Kipling was unanimously elected a Foreign Associate Member of the Academie des Sciences et de Lettres. This distinction is shared by only two others, the King of the Belgians and the gallant Cardinal Mercier. In proposing Mr. Kipling for membership, M. Camille Barrere, formerly French Ambassador to Italy, spoke of the English author as a great living poet, a philosopher who had deeply meditated upon human conduct, and a faithful friend of France, loving her for her virtues and full of indulgence for her shortcomings. His latest volume, "Memories of France," showed how these qualities had also led him to understand and love their country.—Toronto Mail-Empire.

Motoring Ambiguities
The Ottawa Journal observes: If a woman driver puts out her left hand it may be understood that she is going to (1) turn left, (2) turn right, (3) stop, (4) go straight ahead, (5) reverse, or knock the ash off her cigarette. The same with a male driver.

There are other ambiguities in connection with motoring conduct. When a lady driver alters the angle of the mirror she may be watching what traffic is coming up from behind, or ascertaining whether the back-seat driver has at last fallen asleep, or checking up on her own appearance. When she sounds the horn she may be issuing a warning, a rebuke, an appeal, a summons or just giving expression to her ego's response to the stimulus of the joy of life. But when she designs to look at the dashboard instruments, it means but one thing: she is already in trouble. And once again, much the same applies to the male driver.—Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

New Scottish Trains
With "The Royal Scot," a famous British train, commanding attention at the World's Fair in Chicago, it is not without interest to know that "The Granite City," "The John O'Groat," "The Hebridean," "The Lewisman," "The Irishman," "The Fast Belfast" and "The Tinto" have been recent additions to Scotland's distinctively named trains. "The John O'Groat," a Summer-only thrice-weekly express from Inverness to Wick and back, has the distinction of penetrating farthest north of any express in the British Empire.

"The Hebridean" and "The Lewisman" are Summer-only expresses between Inverness and Kyle of Lochalsh, connecting with steamers to and from the Isle of Skye and Stornoway, while "The Granite City" runs between Glasgow (Buchanan Street) and Aberdeen.

"The Irishman" and "The Fast Belfast" are boat expresses between Glasgow and Stranraer.

"The Tinto," from Tinto Hill, a famous landmark near Symington, is a residential express between Lockerbie and Glasgow.—Brockville Recorder.

Holiday Fatalities
We are proud of our wealth of rivers and lakes in this province. But one wonders why the gorgeous beauty of these gems of our mountain landscapes should so often be draped with mourning as a result of holiday tragedies. It is not for want of warning. Every year wise advice is reiterated with insistence. Newspapers, magazines, preachers, teachers, everyone gives the warning. Take Anse a Poulon as an example. There is an intense publicity given to safety warnings; barricades have been set up to keep bathers within limits; there is a life-saving service maintained. And yet there are fatalities. It is not that our lakes and rivers are dangerous. It is the thirst for danger on the part of so many of our bathers that is the cause of the trouble. There is a great education to be carried out there.—Le Soleil (Quebec).

Quiet
A doctor warns that too much sunbathing is dangerous. In this case, apparently, ignorance is blisters.—Ottawa Journal.

The Rhubarb Season
The Warton Echo's usually filled columns were white and cold except for a little note in the centre of the page, headed, "Sick As A Dog," where in the explanation was made that the editor had eaten too much rhubarb for breakfast, and was in that kind of a state where he didn't care whether the Echo ever came out or not.—Fergus News-Record.

C.N.R. Gain
The gross revenue of the Canadian National Railways system for the week ending June 21, showed a gain of \$19,483. While this is a very slight

improvement over the same week last year, it is the first time in a long while that a loss has not been registered. Consequently, there is some hope that this marks the turning of the corner. The railways have shown a new aggressiveness in recent months.—Simcoe Reformer.

THE EMPIRE
Post Office Humor
An amusing story designed to illustrate the acuteness of post office methods, was told by Mr. I. J. Simous at the Philatelic Congress in London recently.

A party of thirty or forty soldiers were stranded at Archangel after the war, he said, with jobs awaiting them at home. They had been promised a speedy passage, but after many weeks there was still no sign of a steamer. Finally they sent an army postcard home, saying they were there. It was addressed simply to: "The Muddlers, London."

The post office wrote on it: "Try the War Office!"

"If you do not believe the story," added Mr. Simous, "I have got the postcard."—London News-Chronicle.

Luscious Lobsters
Lobsters, by a new method, can be frozen in South Africa and guaranteed to deceive the very elect a month later into thinking that they were, as the strawberry vendors put it, "morning gathered." This is excellent news and we wish all success to the new branch of Empire trade. South Africans maintain that the local lobster has to be eaten to be believed, others that the best come from the western shores of Ireland. Before the war the local price on the coast of Mayo was half-a-crown a dozen and the big ones at that! Has the local method of dressing ever been tried in England—stewed in milk with potatoes, with Irish whisky stirred in by the hardier natives? Here is a free tip to an enterprising English restaurateur.—London Saturday Review.

The Talking Automobile
It is perhaps good news that motorists are soon to have a grammar of tooting. They are not going to make less noise, but their noise is to have more precise and subtle meaning than it has to-day and the vocabulary with the horn is to be greatly enriched. But these things are going to happen only if, and insofar as, a certain ingenious Czechoslovakian inventor gets his way. What he plans is to teach drivers to use a Morse code so that they can talk to each other. Motorists are a competitive lot. Unfortunately, there is all too little scope for their pretensions, because the prices of cars and their powers are not secrets. But the owner-driver of the small car will be able to outshine the best in wit and rhetoric and new reputations can be made.—London Times.

Shearing 8,000,000 Sheep
In a few weeks, South Australia's 8,000,000 sheep will be yielding their fleeces to shearers in hundreds of shearing sheds. Many of the most important stations have installed shearing machines, but some owners still retain "blades," believing that the fleeces are cut better by that means and that the sheep are damaged less.

In Koomooloo Station, 45 miles east of Burra and in the heart of the best grazing country, South-Australia has the biggest "blade" shearing shed in the Commonwealth. There a team of 20 men selected by the proprietor, Mr. I. J. Warnes, shorn 38,000 sheep between April 5 and May 6.

In addition to the quality of its fleeces, Koomooloo has an enviable reputation for the excellence of the classing of its clip. That department was in charge of nine students from the Adelaide School of Mines under the superintendence of their instructor (Mr. A. H. Codrington). Koomooloo is one of the first sheds to "cut out" for Mr. Warnes has inaugurated Autumn shearing there with eminently satisfactory results, but other station owners do not begin until a little later.

From the end of May until August shearing will be in full swing throughout the northeast, north and northwest and highly-trained classes from the School of Mines will be the classing at all the more important sheds.—Australian Empire Press Bulletin.

THE UNITED STATES
Retort Shavian
Bernard Shaw, in his speech here, remarked that he remembered reading newspaper headlines about the Civil War. A captious member of the audience, recalling that Shaw was born in 1856, wrote and asked him how big he had been able to read so well at the age of five. This is the reply he got from Shaw's secretary:

"Mr. Bernard Shaw asks me to say that he cannot believe that there is anything extraordinary in a child of five being able to read. He has no recollection of any time at which a printed page was unintelligible to him, or of learning to read. The faculty must have come to him like sight and speech. Yours faithfully, Blanche Patch, Secretary."

That held the man.—The New York

The Dominion Coast-To-Coast

Charlottetown, P.E.I.—At the recent annual meeting of the Holstein-Friesian Association of Prince Edward Island, it was decided to hold the annual field day this year at Tryon. A considerable amount of extension work has been arranged for the summer months.

Fredericton, N.B.—A provincial organization of maple products manufacturers in New Brunswick has been started, and it is hoped to complete the formation of a New Brunswick Maple Sugar Producers' Association in the autumn with the idea of establishing standardization and uniformity of the products.

Montreal, Que.—Mining of soapstone in the Broughton district, Eastern Townships, Quebec, which began in a small way and under difficult circumstances a decade ago, is now a definitely established industry. Because of the high quality of the stone produced, most of the kraft pulp mills in Eastern Canada now use this stone instead of the imported article. At present, practically the whole of the Canadian product goes to the pulp industry, but as soapstone has a variety of industrial uses, a broadening of the present market is in prospect.

Toronto, Ont.—Reports from London quote Major D. J. Colville, secretary of the Overseas Trade Department in Great Britain, as stating that his Department will establish a Commercial Information Bureau at the Toronto Exhibition this year, under the direction of Mr. A. M. Wiseman, H.M. Trade Commissioner in Toronto. Steps have been taken by the Federation of British Industries to maintain the fullest possible representation of manufacturers at the Exhibition.

Regina, Sask.—Saskatchewan's coal production in 1932 amounted to 875,432 tons, with a value of \$1,211,538. This was a considerable increase over the previous year when the output was 657,723 tons and the value \$936,018.

Moos Jaw, Sask.—Livestock receipts at the yards at Moos Jaw during April and the first four months of the present year show an increase over the corresponding periods of last year, as follows:

	April	April 4 mos.	4 mos.
Cattle	3,600	1,321	7,985
Calves	61	98	179
Hogs	17,854	13,285	55,958
Sheep	8,052	7,568	44,660
Horses	976	2,247	2,782

Total ... 30,543 24,509 111,564 94,031

Edmonton, Alta.—For the first five months of 1933, Alberta's creamery butter production amounted to 7,831,000 pounds, compared with 7,395,224 pounds in the corresponding period of 1932, a gain of 5.9 per cent. The May output amounted to 2,373,000 pounds against 2,281,824 pounds in May, 1932, an increase of 4 per cent.

Calgary, Alta.—Alberta's hog industry was considered at a recent conference of Dominion and Provincial Government officials. The meeting was mainly for the purpose of gathering facts and figures about the industry in the province in order to supply information that has been asked for by the British Department of Agriculture in view of the British hog quota to Canada. Marketing conditions and prospects were the chief subjects of investigation.

Victoria, B.C.—Believing that there is a good market in the Orient for cut flowers, Mr. F. R. E. DeHart, a prominent horticulturist of Kelowna, sent three boxes of cut peonies to China and Japan on the liner Empress of Asia as an experimental shipment.

Guests Survive Futurist Menu

Culinary futurism had its little fling recently at a banquet arranged by some of the more modernistic exhibitors at the Triennial Exposition at Milan, Italy, says The Associated Press.

Guests invited to partake of "The real soul of kitchen artistry" were gathered by the futurist, Pillia Munasi, and a group of friends.

The party was called "the eatable plastic art."

Nothing was said about digestion. These were some of the delicacies offered:

Cocktail—"Clarion Call From on High," an unpredictable drink strongly injected with cologne and red pepper.

Hors d'oeuvres—"Architecture of Gastronomy," an allegedly significant arrangement of mussels and clams.

Then followed an "Alimentary Meteor," a side dish of corn mixed with pineapple; and, an "Austral Synthesis," consisting of orange shells stuffed with salt meat.

Ordinary beef lost its identity in undefinable sauces; salads, desserts and cheese became just so many mystic gastronomic interpretations is the courses that followed.

According to reports, a good time was had by all, especially after the punch began to circulate. This was called "The Rose and the Sun." It consisted of rose leaves abundantly scattered in some liquid or other.

Train Traverses Quebec Washout

Forty Passengers and Crew Have Miraculous Escape

Sherbrooke, July 23.—Forty passengers and the crew of a Quebec Central train had a miraculous escape from death when the engine and two cars ran over a washout 100 feet deep six miles from here. The washout was but a small part of the damage caused by a violent electric storm, accompanied by wind and torrential rain which swept over this district late Saturday.

The train, bound from Sherbrooke for Quebec, had just swept around a curve at Ascot when the engineer, Alfred Spry, saw the washout in front. He applied the emergency brakes, but it was too late to stop the train.

Luckily the rails still spanned the deep gully and the engine, a mixed car and first class passenger car reached the other side erect. The buffed parlor car, at the rear, however, turned over on its side and rolled part way down the bank. No one was injured.

Toronto Man Third in the King's Prize

Bisley Camp, England, July 23.—To youthful Cadet Officer Woods of No. 10 Squadron, O.T.C., a 25-year-old chemistry student, Saturday came the highest honor for marksmanship the Empire has to offer—His Majesty the King's Prize.

Woods scored a total of 287 out of a possible 300 points in the gruelling 70th renewal of the "greatest event at the big Imperial meeting of the National Rifle Association, to win the prize of \$1,250 and the N.R.A.'s gold cross and badge.

The Canadian team broke into the prize lists thanks to the consistently excellent marksmanship of Sgt.-Maj. N. J. McLeod of Toronto and Lt.-Col. C. W. Gibson of Hamilton. On the whole, however, the Canadian team wound up the fortnight's meeting with little to show for their efforts.

Fight in Canoe Causes Tragedy

Indian and Wife Drown in Georgian Bay

Sudbury, July 21.—Five Indian children, the oldest a girl of 14, are orphans as the result of a brawl near Collins Inlet which ended in the drowning of their parents, Louis Merawash and his wife, Rose, as their canoe upset.

According to the police, it appeared the couple, both intoxicated, had started a fight in their frail craft as they paddled in the dark, and the canoe overturned.

Provincial police who investigated declared Madawashi was bruised above the right eye, and expressed the belief his wife struck him with a paddle and both plunged into the water.

Madawashi and his wife went to Skull Point, three miles from their home. Early the next day the Indian and his wife embarked for home. Later tourists found their overturned canoe and the bodies of the two were recovered.

The five children are being placed under the care of the Department of Indian Affairs.

Oil King Seized By Kidnappers

Four Men Take Victim from Bridge Table

Oklahoma City, July 23.—Kidnappers who entered his home while a bridge game was in session held C. F. Urschel, multimillionaire oil operator, a captive.

Police, making every effort to gain some clue to the kidnappers' hide-out were puzzled by a mystery plane which flew over the Urschel home at noon Sunday. The plane dipped its nose directly over the house and then disappeared.

Urschel and W. R. Jarrett, with their wives, were playing bridge when four men walked into the screened porch of the Urschel house, armed with sub-machine guns.

They forced both Urschel and Jarrett to enter an automobile and drove away. An hour later they released Jarrett, after taking \$52 from him and admonishing him not to tell the direction they were taking.

Mollisons Crash In Connecticut

Circle Bridgeport Field Five Times Trying to Find Runways

Bridgeport, Conn., July 23.—After conquering the North Atlantic and flying within 60 miles of their goal, the British air aces, Amy and Jim Mollison, crashed their black biplane at the airfield near here to-night but escaped with slight injuries.

The couple, who had set out from Pwllheli, Wales, Saturday in an effort to fly non-stop to New York, circled the airport five times in an apparent effort to find a safe landing place. The airport is located in the village of Stratford, near here.

Teacher Circles Globe Visiting Former Pupils

Liverpool, Eng.—George W. Pigott, retired Liverpool schoolmaster, has a globe-trotting hobby.

He tours the world in search of former pupils, who total 5,500, and has just started for South Africa.

"I have traveled 50,000 miles in my quest," he said, "and renewed contact with my boys in the United States, Canada, the West Indies, Australia and New Zealand."

"I am having announcements put in South African newspapers asking old scholars there to let me know their whereabouts and I will visit them. After South Africa will come Australia—and so until the end of my days."

Germans Exhibit Wallpapers Depicting American Scenes

Kassel.—Wallpaper showing American scenes, including the Western frontier of a century ago and Niagara Falls, were on exhibition here at the tenth anniversary of the German Wallpaper Museum.

The museum is the only one of its kind in Europe. Private collectors and industrial concerns were among the exhibitors. One department demonstrated the methods of printing wallpaper from the earliest days to the present.