

The Papers Say

EDITORIAL COMMENT FROM
HERE, THERE AND
EVERYWHERE.

CANADA

Those Millions

First we have the drought and we are told it is going to cost the country millions of dollars.

Then we have a shower and it is described as worth a million dollars—a shower is never worth two millions nor even half a million, it is always an even million.

Then there is another dry spell that is to cost millions, which are partially wiped out by another million-dollar rain.

What we want to know is: What becomes of all these millions, and who keeps tabs on them?—Windsor Star.

"Easy Go"

The estate of the late Arthur W. Cutten, former Guelph boy, who died in Chicago, is estimated at \$350,000. Considering the fact that at one time, when the late Mr. Cutten was a successful operator in the stock market, he was reputed to be worth a hundred million, the old adage "Come easy—go easy," seems still to express a great truth.—Chatham News.

A Strange Case

A strange quirk in the law of Canada is revealed in a speeding case dismissed by an Ottawa magistrate. A soldier of the Permanent Force was arrested for driving a truck at an excessive speed. While brought before the court, the magistrate found that the soldier had been driving too fast and in a manner dangerous to the public. Yet, because the driver was a soldier and because the vehicle was a government truck, the magistrate found that he had no jurisdiction. The case was dismissed. That may be sound law, but it is not sound common sense. Supposing a soldier in a government truck killed someone, it would be of little consolation to go to the bereaved and tell them it was all right, the victim was killed by an army man in an army car. The mourners would get no consolation from that.

Just because a man is in the Permanent Force, he should not enjoy unbridled license to go careening over the highways to the peril of everyone else.—Windsor Star.

Insulation of Houses

The Sault Star argues that use of insulation in all houses in northern districts should be made compulsory. That might be going a bit too far. But anyone who can possibly carry the extra initial expense would be foolish not to have a new home insulated, for the saving in fuel would pay for it within a comparatively few years. The saving is marked even if it is an old house that is insulated.—Edmonton Journal.

McGill's Comeback

Heartening news comes from McGill University. For the first time in over a decade, during the past financial year McGill met its budget without dipping into capital funds. The annual deficit was cut from \$303,000 to \$181,000, and this remaining deficit was met by the governors out of their own private funds. That shows both generosity by the governors and real co-operation between the university staff and the board. For note that the deficit was cut by \$122,000, involving the strictest economies, in which the staff loyally co-operated.—Montreal Star.

Smart Exporting

The Canadian Wain Company, Ltd., of Montreal, one of Canada's oldest exporters of ladies' dresses of all kinds, has introduced a new idea into the packing of goods for export

trade. Their new shipping container embodies in a packing case the principles of the wardrobe trunk, the articles being hung inside instead of packed, as is usual, thus eliminating creasing and damage, and landing the goods ready for the show room or window.—Canada's Weekly.

Too Much Speech-Making

Telling of the visit of the motor party of English tourists to Ganouque and the Thousand Islands, our Ganouque correspondent writes that some of the guests "stated that they thought future parties from England could re-arrange their visit so that there would be less speech-making and more time to view the scenery of this beautiful country."—Kingston Whig-Standard.

Our Language

We do not bother to hold conversations any longer; but we do make certain animal sounds in our throats which we can interpret and which can communicate simple ideas, while we reserve our better notions for political speeches, letters to the editor or for sale. By this means, we have reduced communication of thought to a remarkably brief and compact process.

Where a man like Dr. Johnson would require several hours and probably twenty plinths of tea and several loaves of bread and a couple of cheeses to convey a thought to his companions of the coffee shop, a modern young person can do the whole job in a word or two. "Zat you, baby?" "Yeah." "How-ya?" "Okay." "Howz everthing?" "Swell." "Ugh." "Huh?" "Whatcha doin' 'nigh?" "Nothing." "How 'bout a show?" "Okay, About 8." "Uh huh." "Okay." "Okay."

This is what we call a conversation.—B.H. in Victoria Times.

Honey Bees on Strike

The peculiar type of weather that has been characteristic in Ontario this summer has produced quite a few abnormalities, including water shortage, bad crops, forest fires and ruined pasturage. From Lindsay comes a report of a strike among the honey bees famed for devotion to industry and habits of thrift exemplary for human beings.

It seems that bees in that district have not done any honey-gathering for more than a month. They quit their activities during that spell of terrific heat a month ago and the owners will have to provide sugar to keep them from starving.

The reason seems to be that there is virtually a failure of flowers from which the bees gather honey. Intense heat and shortage of moisture has practically obliterated wild and cultivated blooms and consequently the bees are "without the raw material for their work. The net result will be that there will be a considerable shortage of honey during the coming winter for it requires a percentage of the crop to feed the bees.—Sarnia Canadian Observer.

"Wake Up, Scotland!"

In Scotland, the land of the heather and thistle a new slogan is being heard on every side. It is "Wake Up, Scotland!" Such a slogan could be advantageously adopted by many other places besides Scotland.

Scotland, however, has been suffering economically as a whole and the Highlands and Western Isles are described by one authority as a "truly distressed area." The population is statutory at approximately 4,900,000 persons being threatened at the same time with decline.

The new campaign is intended to create a desire to develop the country's great resources in coal and iron

as well as shipping and agriculture. If the slogan is taken up seriously beneficial results should be obtained, as there is nothing like getting all classes aroused with the need of progress.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

THE EMPIRE

Return of Canadians

The sight of these men in their crowds in the London streets recalled vividly the war London, with its darkness and rumors. They are middle-aged now and had little of the soldier about them except the medals they all wore—I saw several with six—and the look of men who had come through a lot.

One remembered that it was the Canadians who withstood the first gas attack in the war and how their heroism thrilled England at the time. Many of them had a puzzled look in their eyes as they went about the new monumental London that had replaced so much of the homely London that was in their memories. Some of them were taking their sons to hotels and restaurants that have long since disappeared, such as the Tavistock Hotel in Covent Garden and the Golden Cross at Charing Cross. They were relieved when they could show their sons St. Paul's and the Cheshire Cheese.

Now the Canadians have vanished, too, back to the land whence they had come so manfully and hopefully in 1914. The thing that many of them took back in their minds was that the men here still take off their hats as they pass the Cenotaph.—Manchester Guardian.

ABOARD FOR THE SEE



Eleanor Guenther riding one of the new paddleboards, equipped with glass bottoms, on which one can take a peek at King Neptune's domain and view the wonders of the submarine gardens at Santa Catalina Island, Cal., while skimming over the waters.

Ancient Bridal Customs Followed in Modern Times

"Marriage By Capture" Symbolized in Presence of Many Attendants—Misty Veils Chosen

NEW YORK. — The bridesmaids, marriage rings and showers of rice which mark the modern bride's wedding day originate in customs dating all the way from cave men to knights of the middle ages.

Centuries ago marriage by capture was the rule. Primitive man stole his bride from a neighboring tribe and carried her off to his cave, regarding her as a trophy that attested to his courage and prowess.

The suave best man and colorful bridesmaids who will take part in weddings are believed to be survivals of the days when the would-be bridegroom's friends helped him make his "getaway" with his prize and the

bride's relatives tried to prevent the theft.

Ring Old Custom, too

The wedding ring tradition is also credited to prehistoric days. Though its real origin is unknown, many authorities believe it dates from the ancient custom of primitive man to weave a cord and bind it around the waist of the woman he wanted, in the belief that her spirit entered his body when the rite was performed.

When the hilarious friends of a departing bride and groom dash after them with rice, they copy a custom of primitive peoples to whom the grain was a token of productivity and who showered it on a newly married

it on a newly married pair as symbols of fruitfulness for the union.

The reason for throwing old shoes after the bride and her new husband is more obscure; many think it signifies a change of authority.

It is generally conceded that the misty tulle and filmy laces used today for the bridal veil hark back to the custom of various ancient peoples to keep the bride hidden from the bridegroom's sight until the wedding day.

Orange Blossoms Good Luck

The orange blossoms twined in so many veils are considered a portent of good luck and happiness.

Medieval custom is believed to be responsible for the inclusion of the flower girls and their baskets of fragrant blossoms in the modern wedding pageant. In the middle ages it was customary for two little girls to walk in front of the bridal procession strewn in its path the grains which symbolized the wish that the union would prove fruitful, and the flower girl attendance has gradually evolved from it.

Some Call 'Em Practical Jokers But 'It Ain't Necessarily So'

For years it's been apparent that sometime we'd have to hunt up Hugh Troy, whose exploits include secreting 10-cent-store pearls in the oysters of fellow-dinner guests, and digging up

45th street without a permit, comments the New Yorker. Not to put too fine a point on it, Mr. Troy is a practical joker. "People ought to be mystified more than they are" is an expression of Mr. Troy's philosophy. "Life goes along too regularly."

He played a lot of practical jokes in college, (he's Cornell, '27), of which we'll set down only one. There was a professor noted principally for his habit of constantly wearing rubbers. One rainy day, while the professor was in the classroom, Mr. Troy got hold of these, painted them to resemble feet, and then covered them with lamplack. It was still raining when the professor left the building and the rain washed the lamplack off in no time, leaving the educator, to his pained bewilderment and the students' general amusement, walking along apparently in his bare and very large feet.

Once Mr. Troy and two friends sneaked into Central Park with a bench they had purchased. They carried it about until they met a cop. He arrested them, of course, for stealing park property, and took them to the Arsenal police station, where they produced the bill of sale for the bench and were released. They kept showing up in the Arsenal station all day, each time with a different cop, until the sergeant got mad and had them escorted out of the park.

Mr. Troy is a bad man to have as an enemy. He used to go to Loew's Sheridan theatre a lot and sit in the balcony; being six feet five inches tall, he would get in the way of the light beam from the projection booth when he stood up, and people would boo at him. He got madder and madder at this, and finally, on the opening night of Garbo's first talkie, turned up with a can of moths, which he released about nine o'clock. They flew right up into the light beam, where they stayed all evening, raising Cain with the picture.

The Best Workers

It matters not that there are better workers in the world, provided we have done the best we could. The size of our completed work is all in proportion to the concentration we have put into. We do not do better things because we do not concentrate enough. Perhaps it isn't in our nature to concentrate only just so far. Beyond that distance the effort is unnatural and the work strained. That is why it pays to be ourselves and not copy somebody else. People unaffected and simple in their manner attract by their natural magnetism more than any pretense could do. There is something sincerely and deeply fine about such people. We trust them.

ATTENTION!

Send in your favorite recipe for pie, cake, main-course dish or preserves. We are offering \$1.00 for each recipe printed.

How to Enter Contest Plainly write or print out the ingredients and method and send it together with name and address to Household Hints, Room 421, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Table tennis is booming. There are now more than 2,500 clubs, with 30,000 registered players, attached to the English Table Tennis Association.

B-4

Postmen Benefit By U.S. Ruling

Law Declares They Can Skip Houses With Vicious Dogs

Washington.—The Post Office Department reckoned today that section 936 of its laws and regulations has saved thousands of pairs of postmen's pants.

"Carriers," reads the terse paragraph, "are not required to deliver mail at residences where vicious dogs are kept."

The division of post office service is particularly proud of this section. Letter carriers look upon it as one of the blessings of their job.

"You'd be surprised how many people who get letters keep dogs," said A. M. Thomas, assistant superintendent of the division. "Just think of the suburbs—practically everyone has a dog out there."

Section 936, Thomas recalled, is a very old one—written into the postal book as an emergency measure by a thoughtful Congress back when a pair of mailman's trousers went unscathed about as long as a flag on a bullet-swept battlefield.

"Determined to carry his mail at any cost," explained the official, "the postman was constantly running a gauntlet of snapping dogs. It was pretty bad in the old days."

While the post office department does not consider them seriously, there were stories of people setting out vicious dogs around the first of the month to ward off bills.

When Congress decided that it was asking a little too much of its carriers to brave the dogs, the department worked out a system that is in effect today.

"The carrier determines that a certain dog is vicious," said Thomas, "he reports this to the postmaster, and the postmaster informs the owner of the dog to tie up his animal or come to the post office for his mail. It nearly always works."

Section 936 is not fool-proof, however, for there is no set rule—in advance of a bite—which to determine whether a dog is vicious. At least the post office hasn't found one.

"Just recently," said Thomas, "we had a case of a carrier being attacked by a dog. He kicked the dog, which he isn't supposed to do. We're trying to work out something to cover this sort of situation."

Place Equipment For Convenience

Comfort and Efficiency Inseparable in Realm of House Work

Kitchens that are conveniently arranged, well-lighted, and adequately equipped add much to the comfort and efficiency of the homemaker.

To create a convenient kitchen it is desirable first to consider how the kitchen equipment and arrangement affect the homemaker's time, health, and disposition and the well-being of the whole family. A large outlay of money is not required for the first needs of kitchen planning, but an open mind about kitchen tasks is needed, for the routine always used in the past may not be the best one possible.

An open mind helps to determine the most satisfactory way to do each kitchen job and to arrange work centres and equipment to make this way possible. Pieces of furniture that are used together should be near each other; the table to set dishes on after they are washed should be either permanently located next to the sink or movable on rubber wheels.

Equipment and utensils should be chosen which will do the kitchen tasks in the easiest way and give the best results for the least money. For example, it is more economical to buy a good egg-beater than to continually replace a cheap one.

An attractive color scheme, good window space, sheer curtains that do not shut out the light, and an artificial light well placed so that the worker's shadow does not fall on her work, likewise promote both comfort and efficiency.

Larger Wedding-Rings

Women today are wearing larger wedding rings—larger gloves.

Rings that fitted the Victorian and Edwardian Miss are too small.

"Two generations ago," said a jeweller, "the average wedding ring was 1 in. to 1½ ins. in circumference. Today it is 2 ins. to 2½ ins. Driving cars, playing golf, and tennis, are the causes."

And a glove: "Women today are not self-conscious about the size of their hands. All they demand is comfort."

Where true fortitude dwells, loyalty, bounty, friendship and fidelity may be found.—Gay.

Flattery corrupts both the receiver and the giver; and adultery is not of more service to the people than to kings.—Burke.

Berlin's percentage of police is 2.4 per thousand of population, while that of England is 5.05, and France, 3.18.

SUBURBAN HEIGHTS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



FRED PERLEY, WHO LAST YEAR CALLED THE POLICE TO INVESTIGATE LIGHTS IN ERNIE PLUMER'S SUPPOSEDLY EMPTY HOUSE, NOT KNOWING THAT ERNIE HAD UNEXPECTEDLY RETURNED, DOESN'T BELIEVE IN MAKING THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE. SO LAST WEEK WHEN LIGHTS WERE SEEN DURING THE PLUMER'S ABSENCE, HE PERSUADED THE NEIGHBORS NOT TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT, AND THE THIEVES MADE A PRETTY GOOD HAUL, AND ERNIE'S BOILING MAD ABOUT IT

7-27

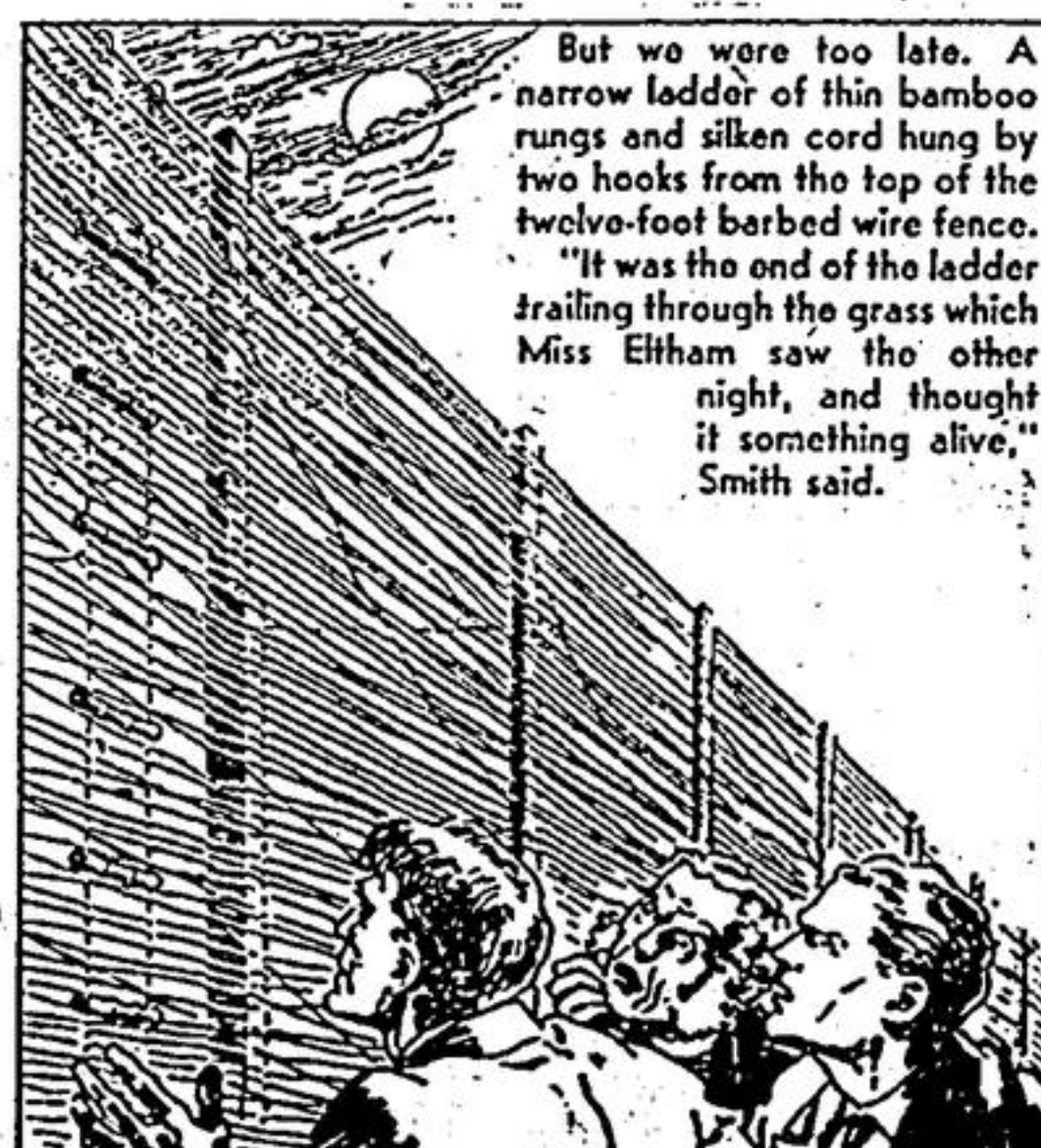
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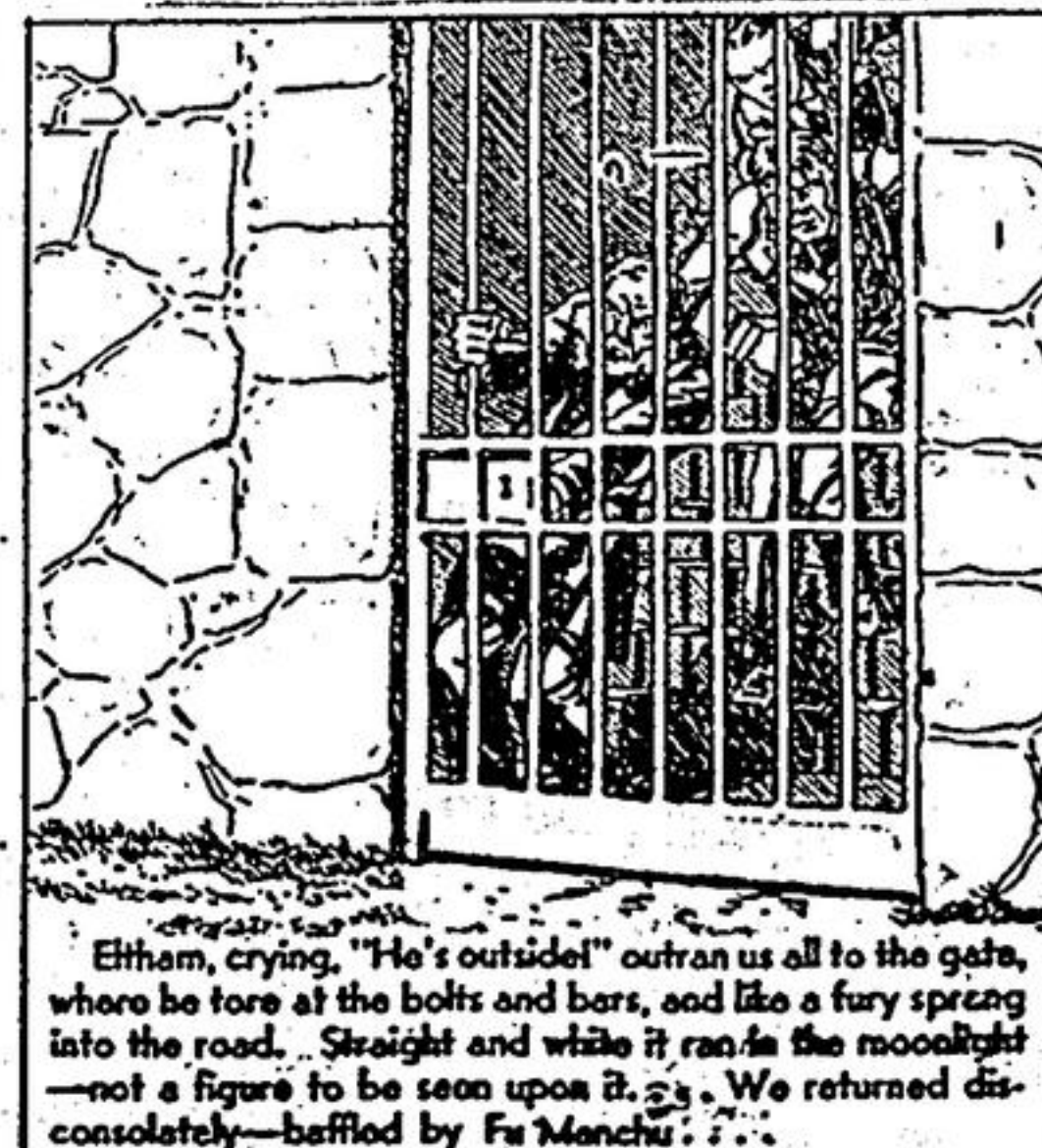
By Sax Rohmer



In a moment Eltham shot out of the house again, after learning from what part of the grounds the alarm came. "Above the moat," he shouted, and we set off at a run.



But we were too late. A narrow ladder of thin bamboo rungs and silken cord hung by two hooks from the top of the twelve-foot barbed wire fence. "It was the end of the ladder trailing through the grass which Miss Eltham saw the other night, and thought it something alive," Smith said.



Eltham, crying, "He's outside!" outran us all to the gate, where he tore at the bolts and bars, and like a fury sprang into the road. Straight and white it ran in the moonlight—not a figure to be seen upon it. We returned disconsolately—baffled by Fu Manchu.



But in the morning the shrubbery yielded up its sinister secret.