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TELLS OF WORK ON WEST COAST

Wife of Former Jarvis Minister Writes Interesting, Descriptive Letter

An interesting letter from Mrs. MacCrimmon, wife of a former minister of Knox church here, who is now doing missionary work in British Columbia has been received by one of the congregation of Knox church.

Mrs. MacCrimmon tells of what would seem as hardships to eastern people and of the missionary work there.

She says: "One very seldom sees any real towelling out here as the good housewives utilize flour, sugar and all other cotton sacks for towelling, table cloths, curtains, dresses and underwear. It is surprising how nicely they make dresses from the sacks and by little embroidery on the waist and pockets have an apparently new dress.

I so often wish you could spend a few weeks out here just to see how the people live and how our work is carried on. We feel sure if W. M. S. societies could have a few glimpses of work and conditions on the outposts a complete change in working methods would soon be instituted. Some day there will be a closer connection between the settled communities and those in their infancy. The practical, kindly sympathy Jarvis friends have shown is just what is needed to break down the hostility

(Continued on Page 8)

FIRE DAMAGES PRINTING PLANT

Blaze Is Discovered at Noon While Office Is Vacant; Cause Undetermined

The office of The Maple Leaf, Port Dover, was badly damaged by fire Wednesday noon.

The cause of the blaze is undetermined. It started while Samuel Morris, the proprietor, and his men were at their dinner and was discovered by Mrs. Tisdale, who happened to be passing at the time.

The machinery will have to be rebuilt to a great extent, but the paper will be continued as usual. The loss has not yet been estimated. It is covered by insurance.

OBORN-STOCKBURN

William Oborn and Marion Elizabeth Stockburn were married at the Methodist parsonage Saturday.

Miss Lena Reynolds, of Jarvis, and George Robb, of Mount Forest, assisted the bride and groom. Rev. G. Smitherman performed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Oborn left on the afternoon train for Woodstock, the home of the groom.

SANDUSK

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mattice spent Saturday evening last at the home of John Forrest.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hoebel and family and Mrs. H. Deal, spent Sunday with Chauncey Evans, of Cheapside.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenbury and Miss Aleatha, spent Saturday evening at the home of Frank Booth.

Andrew Lofthouse has installed a Hinman milkster.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walker and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Werner spent Thursday last with W. R. Mattice.

TO PRESENT PLAY

The Bible class of the Cheapside Methodist church will present a play, "Home Address," under the auspices of the E. L. of the Jarvis Methodist church. Watch for the date next week.

OPPORTUNITY OFFERED

In every home and on every farm there are articles which have obtained their usefulness so far as that particular home or farm is concerned, but which are sought for other homes or farms.

Those articles would be much better turned into cash and a "Want Ad" in The Jarvis Record will sell them. If you want to buy these little "Want Ads" will find them, and give you a bigger assortment from which your selection may be made.

Try them if you have furniture, implements, live stock or anything else to sell. Try them if you want to buy. The cost is small.

OFFERED TO RESIGN



HON. E. J. McMURRAY, Solicitor-General for Canada, who has offered to resign his place in the cabinet, if his position in regard to the Home Bank is an embarrassment to the government. Two firms with which he is associated are named among those in the head debts column of the Home Bank accounts.

NANTICOKE

On Monday evening, February 25, a surprise party, consisting of two sleigh loads of 25 young people, came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ashton Evans and spent the evening in playing euchre, music and dancing until the wee hours of the morn.

Nanticoke was not missed by the snowstorm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Jackson entertained a number of friends on Tuesday evening last.

Two interesting games of hockey were played on Saturday afternoon; one on the lake off Brown's Point, the other on the Evening arena. The former was contested by the Broadway and Nanticoke Juniors, resulting a gain for Nanticoke 4 to 3. The game was close from start to finish, which came to an end after twenty minutes overtime. The Nanticoke Seniors were not so fortunate as the Juniors, losing to Lamb's Corners 8 to 10.

James Jackson, of Toronto, is spending a few days visiting relatives here.

Bob Laing, of Port Dover, is spending a few days at the home of his sister, Mrs. Herbert Kindree.

Kenneth Vokes, who was able to be brought home, is recovering from his fall in Jarvis two weeks ago.

Thomas Hallam went to Hamilton Sunday to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Field entertained a number of friends on Monday evening.

A sleighload of young people of the vicinity went to Port Dover to attend the League convention in the Methodist church on Monday evening.

A pioneer party was held at the home of Thomas Butcher Wednesday evening, February 20. Only persons more than 60 years of age were invited. Because of the severe snow storm, only 15 attended. The prize for the oldest man went to S. A. Thompson and the ladies' prize to Mrs. W. J. Ward.

PORK AND BEAN SOCIAL SUCCESS

Oratorical Contest Is Won by Graydon Field of Nanticoke School

The pork and bean supper held at Nanticoke by the Women's Institute on Friday night proved a success.

The attendance was large and the amount realized was \$37.80. An oratorical contest was won by Graydon Field of the junior room of the Nanticoke school. Others who competed were Lloyd Meade and Walter Brown of Nanticoke and Milton Henning of Lamb's Corners. Each spoke three minutes.

A debate on "Resolved that gunpowder and other high explosives are a curse," was won by the negative, represented by Harry Pratten, Miss Minnie Gamble and G. Oakes. The affirmative was represented by Carroll Lindsay, Miss Stuart and Miss Bertha Ward. During the evening solos were rendered by Mrs. H. Butcher and Mrs. E. F. Maunsell. The remainder of the evening was spent in games.

OUSTED FROM TOMB



HOWARD CARTER, who has been ousted from Tut's tomb, just as he reached the gold-wrapped mummy of the king himself, through a quarrel with the Egyptian government. The quarrel was partly over rights to newspaper reports of affairs at the tomb. He has started court action against the government, and it is announced that an offer of a fresh contract may be made to him.

SALE OF COOKING ARRANGED

A sale of home cooking will be held by the W. A. of St. Paul's Anglican church Saturday afternoon, beginning at 2 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Hart. A 10-cent tea will also be served during the afternoon.

AUDITOR-GENERAL



GEORGE GONTHIER, of Montreal, who has been appointed Auditor-General of Canada. It is said his salary will be \$15,000 a year. This is the highest salary paid to any officer of the government and will exceed that of Cabinet ministers, except the Premier.

Personal Notes

Mrs. George Histed spent Wednesday in Simcoe.

Dr. William Jaques spent the week-end in Toronto.

Miss Jessie Sutherland, of Selkirk, spent the week-end with Mrs. Helen Steel.

Mr. and Mrs. Exelby, of Port Dover, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Albert Meehan.

Miss Lillian Slater spent a few days in Hamilton last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wilson.

Sugar—Car due. Get our prices and leave your order. Allen & Leatherdale.

Mrs. J. H. Brown has returned home after spending some time with her mother in Milverton.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reynolds, three miles south of the village, last week.

J. S. Burwash, H. Meill and F. Reicheld went to the hockey game in Hamilton Tuesday night.

Harold Burwash, of Hamilton, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Burwash.

Mrs. Butcher entertained a number of her friends Tuesday evening. The evening was spent in cards.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Parsons left for Toronto Saturday night to spend a week with friends and relatives.

Miss Florence Horne, of Hamilton, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Horne here.

The Renton hockey team was defeated by Simcoe on Simcoe ice Tuesday night by a score of six to three.

Mrs. Helen Steel and Miss Anna McNeill spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nixon, of Renton.

J. W. Jackson, of Toronto, arrived in town on Saturday last as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jackson. He left on Monday for Nanticoke for a visit with relatives in that vicinity.

POLITICANS KNOW OF WASTE IN DOMESTIC CIVIL SERVICE

They All Admit There Is Overlapping, Duplication of Effort and Gross Inefficiency and Waste

(By special arrangement with MacLean's Magazine, The Record has obtained permission to reprint Grattan O'Leary's description of affairs at Ottawa both under the present and past governments. Mr. O'Leary has taken in the ways of political economy and a veteran of the Ottawa press gallery. The articles are written in a spirit of "without fear or favor." It is a case of "cut to the line, let the chips fly where they will."—Editor's Note.)

By GRATTAN O'LEARY

(Continued From Last Week)

There is not a politician who has ever been to Ottawa who does not know that the Civil Service is scandalously overmanned. There is not a member of this Government or a member of the late Meighen Government who does not admit that practically every civil service department is ridiculously short, that there is overlapping, duplication of effort, and the grossest inefficiency and waste.

Premier King, himself an ex-civil servant, knows all these things. But although he declared in a pre-election speech in Toronto in 1921 that "some of the barnacles in the Civil Service must be cleaned out," he has never begun the cleaning. Charles Murphy, whose work in the Post Office has been as the shadow of a rock in a weary land, has made some staff reductions, but that has been all. Even where dearth of war problems automatically stranded certain departments, as many as possible of the stranded were squeezed into other branches. The figures of the service's growth speak for themselves.

Civil Service hours are an imposition upon the public. Your civil servant goes to work at nine in the morning (it is more often 9.15), gets an hour and a half for lunch, and stops work at five in the afternoon. Thus his day consists of six and a half hours.

But that is not all. During the summer months of July and August civil servants cease to work at four o'clock in the afternoon; thus working five and a half hours a day. In addition, they do not work on Saturday afternoons; never work on bank, national or church holidays; and get three weeks vacation and eighteen days of sick leave each year.

Putting it another way, civil servants work exactly 264 days out of the 365; and on fifty-two of those 264 days (Saturdays) they work only four hours. Thus, while the average man puts in between eight, nine or ten hours a day, thus working something like 3,000 hours a year, the civil servant is on duty exactly 1,480 hours. The rest of his time is for leisure at the expense of the man who works the three thousand hours.

What Short Hours Cost

Consider for a moment what this represents in actual dollars and cents. Taking an eight hour day as a basis (and why shouldn't civil servants work eight hours?) and striking an average of 14,000 civil servants, the loss to the country each day, as represented by the six and a half hour system, is 21,000 hours. 21,000 hours at fifty cents an hour (which is the average salary paid in the service) means \$10,500 a day. And \$10,500 a day, carried over 264 Civil Service work days in a year, represents an annual loss to the tax-burdened people of Canada of \$2,772,000.

Yet people wonder why taxes are high!

Years ago in England a favorite riddle was: Why are civil servants like the fountains on Trafalgar Square? and the answer was, "because they play from nine till four."

The answer would be just as accurate applied to the Service over here. Not, of course, to all civil servants. On the contrary—and I should like to make this perfectly clear—there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of men and women in the Civil Service in Ottawa who are a credit to the country. It contains men of the highest technical and professional proficiency; men who are devoted to the public service; men who are ridiculously underpaid; men who, had they entered other walks of life, would have carved out splendid careers.

But it also contains thousands of drones. It is filled with young men and old men in whom all ambition has been killed; with many who are the flotsam and jetsam of political storms; with clerks and stenogra-

phers and others who, whatever their early purpose, have been robbed of all initiative and incentive, and who have degenerated into mere gazers at the clock. The consequence is that two, sometimes three, officials do the work of one. The consequence is lethargy, indifference, duplication, inefficiency. The consequence is a Civil Service disgraced fully overmanned and underworked, meaning millions of taxation for the people of this country.

How the Service Is Housed

One evil begets another. And so overmanning and overworking of the Civil Service has resulted in a Civil Service housing condition that is one of its most shocking features. The visitor to Ottawa who contemplates the noble Gothic piles on Parliament Hill thinks he is looking upon the offices of the Civil Service as well as upon our legislative buildings. He is looking upon nothing of the sort. For the Civil Service is scattered to the four points of the compass, huddled here, there and everywhere; housed wherever a political partisan has a building to rent. Ten or fifteen years ago the entire public service was housed in five or six large buildings. Today it is housed under thirty-eight separate roofs, and straggled over twenty-five different streets—some of them miles apart.

During the past five or six years the Government erected two gigantic office buildings and purchased a third. They built the Connaught building; which houses the Customs Department, but which is large enough, if properly used, to contain several departments; built the Hunter building—which cost \$2,000,000, and is an architectural monstrosity; and purchased the Rea building from H. J. Daly (of the late Home Bank) for \$1,250,000. Yet great as these buildings were, they were but a drop in the housing bucket of the Government. And so we have seen the construction of office buildings for rental to the Government become one of the chief industries of Ottawa; we have seen skyscraper after skyscraper go up, only to be filled up, in due time, by the Civil Service; thus with the great Blackburn building; thus with the Norlite building; thus with the Transportation building; thus with the Plaza building—thus with many others. The consequence is that despite the tens of millions of dollars which the country has invested in buildings of its own—the cost of the new Parliament buildings alone will run well into ten million dollars—the Government last year paid out \$689,891 for Civil Service rent to the lucky landlords of Ottawa. (See return table in Parliament last session.)

In several cases the rent paid is absurd in its excessiveness. In some instances it is business-like and fair; but only political favoritism can explain the fact that in some cases—quite a number of cases—where rentals are paid at the rate of \$1.25 a square foot the buildings are inferior to buildings rented at seventy cents a square foot.

Friends "At Court"

The cold truth is that in too many cases the landlords are friends of whatever Government may be in power. Too often buildings are put up by syndicates who do not begin the work of construction without assurance that as soon as their floor space is ready a first class tenant in the shape of a Government department, or some branch of a Government department, will be waiting to pay them fat rent. Anybody who knows anything about the inside of Ottawa politics can tell all about that.

Take, as an illustration, two Government real estate transactions of the past few months. The first—it synchronized quite curiously with the bye-election in Halifax—was the purchase of what was known as the Ottawa Wine Vault property for \$50,000. The second are the negotiations proceeding at this writing for the Government purchase of certain property left by the late Senator Edwards. The Government has no need of this real estate. It has no more need of it than has the Government of Peru. On the contrary, it has an enormous tract of property west of the present Parliament buildings, skirting the Ottawa River, and large enough to take care of all the administrative and departmental buildings that Canada will require for a half a century at least. Why, then, the new purchases? The answer, I think, is that the transactions are being engineered by prominent friends of the Ministry. That, at all events, is the current explanation here in Ottawa; and that, I am convinced, will be the discovery of Parliament, when it comes—as it must come—to inquire into the deals. The Attempt That Failed.

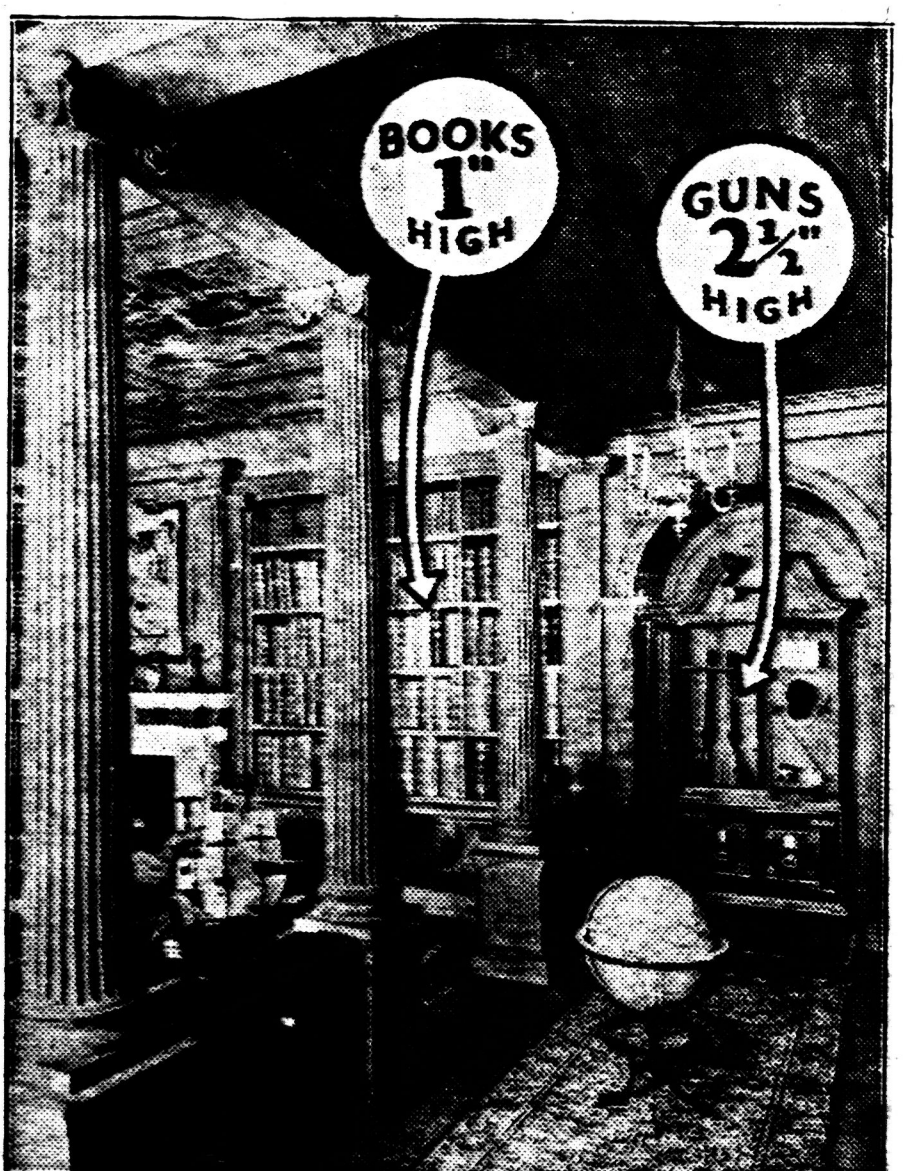
Civil Service departments scattered all over the Capital prohibit of

(Continued next week)

Miniature House Preserves Example 1924 Home

The Queen's love of things in miniature, well known to her intimates, has led to the production of one of the most unique and fascinating products of present day art and industry. It is the Queen's Dolls' House which is now complete, and which is to be placed on view at the British Empire Exhibition, near London, in April. The Dolls' House is a perfect model of the best in domestic architecture, and in the art in this decade. After the exhibition it is to be preserved at Windsor Castle, and eventually in some national museum to preserve for future generations a means of viewing the accomplishments of post-war British Empire. It is an unusual idea, and if it had occurred to our forefathers in generations past we could now have on record the sort of homes they lived in and the surroundings of their daily life.

The suggestions of such a miniature home came from the aged Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, a daughter of Queen Victoria, who founded the Royal Canadian Academy of Art during the regime of her husband, who was at that time the Marquis of Lorne, as the Governor General of Canada. Sir Edwin Lutyens, who designed the famous cenotaph in London, has directed the work and designed the house itself, which is just five feet high and eight feet six inches long. The walls can be raised, so that each of the beautifully proportioned rooms is visible. The picture above shows a corner of the library, where two hundred books, each one inch high, have been contributed by famous writers who have in some cases written the manuscripts with their own hands. Altogether, 600 artists have contributed to the making of the library. Each room is equipped with electric light; pictures in scale with the rest of the house, adorn the walls. On the desks are minute despatch cases, fountain pens, half an inch long; in the bed rooms are tooth brushes, three-quarters of an inch long, and tubes of



paste in proportion. In the kitchen is a vacuum cleaner, racks of dishes; in the trunk room are trunks, suit cases and golf bags, all made to a tiny scale. The walls are exquisitely painted, the windows hung with the finest silks, the nursery has toys, including lead soldiers, about as large as a mosquito. The jewel room holds copies of some of the crown jewels in real gems; the fruit cellar has stocks of preserves, and the wine cellar has bottles of real wine. The garages hold models of all the best known cars and these are also perfect in every detail.

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