VOICE of the PRESS

CANADA, THE EMPIRE

THE WORLD AT LARGE

CANADA

COURTESY AT THE BORDER

Speaking before the Canadian Association of Tourist and Publicity Bureaus, in convention here, Mr. D. Leo Dolan was able to tell that during the past year one thousand letters and messages had been received from tourists in appreciation of hospitality and courtesy extended them in Canada.

This is a splendid thing. In cooperation with the Departments of Immigration and National Revenue, the Travel Bureau has been promoting the idea of courtesy to visitors, with particular attention to the attitude of immigration and customs officials on the border. In many respects, it is perhaps the finest work the Travel Bureau is doing.—Ottawa Journal.

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WHY SHE WANTED SIGHT

We heard the other day of a woman 75 years old whose sight has been failing so that in recent years she has not been able to read. Now she has decided to have an operation on her eyes for the especial purpose of being able to read The Thirty-nine Steps by John Buchan. This is the most remarkable compliment to a writer we ever heard of.—J. V. McAree in Toronto Mail and Empire.

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DIDN'T IDENTIFY DEBTOR

About a year ago the death occurred in Saskatchewan of Dr. W. D. Cowan, member of Parliament for Long Lake. Some months after his death Premier Bennett had occasion to refer to him in words that threw an illuminating sidelight upon his character. "He did a great deal of work for a great many people," said Mr. Bennett, "but his account books consisted simply of entries such as: 'Man in grey overcoat, $75.' Dr. Cowan followed this practice of identification through all his accounts in order that in case of his death those who took charge of his affairs should not be able to harass people who were in debt."

That was probably as unusual an obituary tribute as was ever paid to any Canadian Parliamentarian, or for that matter, to anyone else."—Edmonton Journal.

* * *

NEATLY PUT

We asked a man who had discussed the Reciprocity Treaty for hours just what he thought of it all. Here was the answer:

"Reading the treaty and discussing it with a lot of people reminds me of a sign I once saw in front of a church. It read: 'The Rev. Joseph Brown will preach here next Sunday. Subject: Have we learned the lesson of the great depression? Mrs. Jones will sing: Search me Oh God'."—W. L. Clark, in Windsor Star.

* * *

STOP!

"Stop!" says the sign. You see it everywhere at the junction of side streets with main thoroughfares. It does not mean to hesitate or to slow down. Nor does it mean to sound your horn and large ahead as though the horn could blow oncoming traffic out of your way... And it does not say "Go on, if you think best." It means exactly what it says—Stop! The definition of stop is "to cease from any motion of action."

Too many drivers do not believe in signs. A railroad engineer who drives a locomotive the way most perons drive an automobile would lose his job so quickly he would not know what hit him. Yet the railroad engineer has a comparatively open field of way, whereas the motorist has to meet a hundred different crises which do not confront the engineer.

When a motorist exercises the right of private judgment regarding stop signs he is endangering the lives of others as well as his own. One of his first lessons should be to learn that the stop sign means stop, and nothing else.

* * *

ROAD JUGGERNAUT

A wide acquaintance is an asset. The newspaper is so much more interesting if you know some of the wreck victims. — Kingston Whig-Standard.

* * *

NERVE

We think this takes the cake for nerve. A peddler called at our house yesterday selling "No Peddlers" cards. He made a sale, too."—Hamilton Spectator.

* * *

ALBERTA'S PIGS

It was a surprise to us to read the other day that Alberta, with a population of 750,000 people, has a pig population as large as Ireland.

And here we had been thinking all along that Ireland was the home of the pig and potato. It seems that Paddy Murphy's pig does not loom so large after all. Paddy and his fellow countrymen have only about 950,000 hogs. That's about Alberta's hog population. From this number we are able to sell about 1,000,000 commercial hogs yearly, leading all Canada.

Truly, Alberta is looking to mixed farming when we beat Ontario and equal Ireland in pig production.—Lethbridge Herald.

* * *

INSIGNIFICANT

Nothing is so insignificant as the person who thinks he is it, when he isn't.—Brandon Sun.

* * *

A BOOSTER FOR CANADA

Mr. Thomas J. Watson, American business man, tells The London Sunday Express that the young men who want to make fortunes should go to Canada. The next 25 years, Mr. Watson says, are going to see more economic development in this country than in any other in the world. Canada is the country of the future, this United States observer declares.

We should like to see more Canadian young men impressed with this thought. Often it takes an outsider to get the really correct impression and outlook. We are so close to Canadian possibilities that we sometimes fail to recognize them.

* * *

STILL REMAINS

The railway crossing menace still remains one of Canada's major problems.—Hamilton Herald.

* * *

SELLING FOR SANTA

Pretty Margaret Messenger, "apple queen" of Nova Scotia's Annapolis valley, must be the world's champion apple saleswoman. She is assisting in making Britons apple-conscious, and recently she went to Cardiff, Wales, and auctioned two barrels of choice Canadian apples for more than $2,000 at a charity luncheon.—Toronto Star Weekly.

* * *

THE EMPIRE

THE PRINCESS'S PET NAME

When Princess Elizabeth was very young we recollect that she referred to herself as "Lilibet." We have not heard much of that name lately, but since a card bearing it was attached to her uncle, the Duke of Gloucester's wedding present, there can be ter's wedding present, there can no longer be any doubt but that it is as "Lilibet" that the little Princess is known within her home circle.

It is a charming variant on a rather imposing name. Hitherto it has been somewhat difficult to find the right short name for Elizabeth, Bessie and Lizzie are old-fashioned, nor were they at any time very pleasing. Betty is being worked to death. Beth is softer, prettier, but not heard very often. Lilibet has a charm of it own, as well as individuality.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

* * *

AN INDUSTRY IN DANGER

Nowhere in his despatch has the Secretary of State dealt with what is one of the most seriously disquieting aspects of the present situation in the cocoa industry, namely the neglect into which estates are being plunged, due to the abandonment of cultivation, and the consequent ruin of a valuable peasant proprietary. This constitutes the principal need for urgency in the granting of relief, for it is generally admitted that there is a level of care below which cocoa properties cannot be permitted to fall without wellnigh irreparable injury. Many estates have already dropped below this level, and others are rapidly approaching the dead-line, so that unless the money is speedily provided to send agricultural labour gangs back to work on cocoa lands all over the country, the cocoa industry of Trinidad is likely to be permanently crippled.—Trinidad Guardian.

TRAM vs. BUS IN AUSTRALIA

When the project of electrifying Melbourne's tramway system was in the air several years ago many questioned the wisdom of perpetuating noisy and relatively immobile trams in the city streets. It was thought that motor-buses were better suited to modern conditions. The trams won the day. Now the whirligig of time has brought in a mild instalment of revenge. The Tramways Board is asking permission to replace the Rathdowne street cable trams with a bus service running from East Brunswick through the city to West Melbourne.—Melbourne Argus.

* * *

A man's worth should be reckoned by what he is, not by what he has.—Beecher.

* * *

Truth does not consist in minute accuracy of detail but in conveying a right impression.—Sel.

Have Their "Blowout"

With Jack Dempsey leading, these orchestra leaders tried their hand, pardon, their wind, at harmony during party given in honor of Abe Lyman in New York City. Jack and the inflationists (left to right), Isham Jones, Ted Fio Rito, Abe Lyman, Fred Waring, Jack Denny and Glen Gray.

Depression Viewed As A Blessing

A New Zealand librarian declares that the "depression" has proved a "blessing to literature." He says there has been a remarkable growth in literary output in the past few years. If this be so, it is doubtless due to the fact that so many people have been idle. A cynical person might retort that "Satan still finds mischief for idle hands to do." The Librarian from the antipodes did not specify the kind of books that the depression was responsible for. There has undoubtedly been a glut of books on sociological and economic subjects of late years, which was quite natural. People who are out of employment feel that there is something wrong with a world that cannot offer them a livelihood. The consequence is they either write letters to the newspapers or they write books propounding theories and schemes by which the world can be put right. The theory of Social Credit was evolved in this way. It was born out of the depression, and if prosperity were to return, it would along with many other quack social nostrums, fade into oblivion.

But the depression must have been responsible for the creation of higher types of literature. Comparatively few people in these times are satisfied with political or sociological books. They turn for solace and inspiration to religion, poetry, philosophy, science and fiction—mostly fiction. The realm of literature offers an easy way of escape from the interminable problems of life, and the writing of books is an occupation that is open to everyone. The only tool needed is a pen or pencil—so much the better if you possess a typewriter. Paper is cheap and you can write away to your heart's content. The chief trouble is in getting the stuff published. But, judging from many of the books on the market, this is a simple matter if you can make an intimate friend of a publisher.—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

Urge Campaign To Reduce Mortality

Fifty Percent of Maternal Deaths In Canada Preventable, Says Report

Ottawa.—Fifty per cent, if not more, of the 1,200 annual maternal deaths in Canada could be prevented beyond a doubt by adequate provision for pre-natal and obstetrical care, attention to general considerations of health and effective measures against infection, according to a report on Maternal Mortality in Canada by the Canadian Welfare Council's Division on Maternal and Child Hygiene.

This figure represents a rate of 5.3 deaths for 1,000 live births, a slight reduction from that of 5.7 recorded in 1926 by the Dominion department of health. Some individual provinces show greater improvement than the Dominion as a whole, Manitoba having cut its rate from 6.8 in 1929 to 3.8 in 1934 and Saskatchewan from 7.1 in 1926 to 4.5 in 1934. Increased pre-natal care is reported as the chief factor in the reduced rates, but infection following pregnancy and inadequate obstetrical care show no appreciable decline.

One-third of the deaths occur in the earlier months of pregnancy rather than at the time of normal confinement, indicating the lack of proper pre-natal care. More than one-quarter are due to infection at the time of child-birth, preventable in most cases by the exercise of greater hygienic care on the part of both medical profession and laity.

Economic status and conditions have apparently little effect upon maternal mortality. Race is declared a factor of considerable importance, as evidenced by the widely differing mortality rates among Canadian women of various races, the rates being comparable to those prevailing in the countries of their origin. A definite upward seasonal trend during the cold Autumn and early Winter months corresponding with the general increase in respiratory infections during that period is noted. The low rates in Scandinavia and other countries of severe climate, however, indicate the possibility of controlling this factor.

A general campaign of education and a series of five-year demonstrations of adequate maternal care programs in selected areas are urged in the report, in an effort to cut down Canada's high rate of maternal deaths—a rate which, it is pointed out, places her well down the list among the nations which have done most to safeguard motherhood.

Writer Spills Ink On Hotel Rug And Learns A Use For Tomatoes

By E. Cord Hind In the Winnipeg Free Press

If there is one article in a hotel bedroom for which I have no use, it is the inkpot of the writing table. It is either dry or contains a fluid that any self-respecting fountain pen would scorn.

One of my first moves on entering a hotel room is to put said inkpot in the remotest corner of the room, preferably on the floor behind the bureau, where at least it cannot upset. I had taken this precaution at the Howard, on my return from Russia, but had reckoned without an unusually thorough chambermaid. In my absence, the second day, she had retrieved the pot, restored it to its place and then thoughtfully placed the Times over it.

Coming in late that evening, I sat down to type a few notes before turning in. All went well for a time when suddenly a dull thud, and there on the blue and fawn carpet in the middle of an everwidening pool of ink lay that thrice-accursed inkpot. Just then Big Ben boomed midnight, no time to be calling either maid or housekeeper, so I mopped up the mess as best I could, finished the notes and went to bed too mad to sleep, for I had prided myself on never having accidents in hotels.

Next morning, before rushing to keep an early appointment, I summoned the maid, pointed to the trouble, asked to have the housekeeper notified, the mess cleaned up and the bill brought to me. Had visions of having to replace at least a width of that carpet.

When I returned late in the afternoon I looked for that stain. It had all but disappeared. Presently the housekeeper arrived and before I even thought of the bill, I said, "How did you do it?" "Ripe tomatoes and plenty of them," was the reply. "If we could have got it last night you would never have been able to find the spot."

Housekeepers, please take note, I said, "That's splendid. How much do I owe?" "The manager says 'nothing,' and for you not to worry, and he sent you these." These were six lovely pink roses. There's a manager for you.

That disposes ofthe tomatoes and the inkpots. Now comes the tobacco. The housekeeper was not through. She was just well started. "No good hotel," she said, "was fussy about accidents such as mine, and after all the lots from such was not so great, but, oh, the cigarettes, thousands a year could not cover that. We do try our best to prevent losses and fires, but it seems no use. Lighted cigarette butts are laid down anywhere and everywhere but on the ash trays, and we do try to have them everywhere."

I expect her sharp eye had seen that I had piled all in the room up on the window edge, so she was on safe ground. "Look," she said, "at that window in the bathroom." As a matter of fact I had looked before. There was the telltale long brown stain, so deep in the good enamel paint it must have been close to a fire. Yet even the bath tub was furnished with a cigarette rest and ash receiver, and large dressing glass and high shaving mirror were furnished likewise.

When the housekeeper paused for breath I asked, "Which do you find the worst, men or women?" "Women," was the quick retort. "I'd like to see some of their homes.. They seem to have no respect for good furniture and decent hangings."

That sounds to us like sound commonsense. It has never been quite clear why so many girls regard ability to administer a house as derogating from their dignity as college or varsity students, and hold that it is belittling to the possession of a University degree to possess also a sound knowledge of cooking. If girls only realized that the young men who are looking around for wives infinitely prefer a good meal cooked at home to a full course dinner in a restaurant, and have more respect for the girl who helps her mother with the housework than for the girl who affects to consider doing so a humiliation.

The young housewife who knows how to cookgsko knows how to shop and is by training economical. And that is one of the most invaluable virtues any young housewife can possess, nowadays. Young men, not being entirely blind even where their choice of wives is concerned, have a habit of appreciation such qualities even more than the ability to wear a pretty dress gracefully or to dance and stay up till three and keep good-tempered all the time.

At the Age of 70, which he declared as the prime of life, W. S. Gilbert was guest of honor at a dinner given by the O. P. Club. Many old Savoyards were present and Gilbert got the biggest laugh of the evening, says Mr. Pearson, when in the course of his speech he plaintively confessed:

"Everybody says I'm such a disagreeable man, and I can't think why!"

There are no better consolers than those who have need to be consoled. —Sel.

The hardest experience of all is to wear the yoke of our own wrong doing.—George Eliot.

Wanted: Wives Who Can Cook

There have been so many actions by the Hitler Government that have called forth worldwide disapproval, not to say anger, that it is refreshing to turn to one which is very like to evoke the very opposite sentiment observes the Montreal Star in this editorial. Germany's Minister of Education, Bernhard Rust, has just issued a decree that German girls who do not know how to cook will not be admitted to colleges or universities. After the spring of 1937 sixteen-year old girl students must pass an examination in the fundamental duties of housewives before being accepted—and their mothers must teach them.

Boiling Eggs

...Having talked about eggs and chikens and the great improvement in the size of both of them within the last fifty years we are reminded of the observation of a foreign visitor to England who went home and wrote a book in which he said that there was a significant difference in the way in which a boiled egg was treated at Oxford and at Cambridge writes the Toronto Star. The Oxford manner was to cut the top off the egg, while at Cambridge it was tapped and chipped with the bottom of the spoon until the upper part of the shell could be flaked off in fragments, exposing the upper part of the undamaged egg. It may be that some solemn Englishman at either Oxford or Cambridge had been spoofing this literary foreigner. Either way of opening a boiled egg serves the purpose, but perhaps the chipping of the egg is dainter. It gives breakfast, to a man just risen, a bit of artistic effect.

There is, of course, another way of dealing with boiled eggs and in England it is called the Yankee way. You break, or the waiter does, two boiled eggs, underdone, into a tumbler, throw in some butter, pepper and salt, stir it vigorously with a spoon. It becomes a sort of egg soup. It tastes well and is said to be more beneficial to convalescents than eggs in the shell. This method releases a certain gas which the cooked egg contains.

Then, as regards boiled eggs, there is what Gulliver has to tell us about the Lilliputians. Among them there was a religious sect who made it a matter of faith to break their eggs at the big end. Those who broke them at the small end were considered heretics and were called Littleenders. The orthodox called themselves Bigendians and, conscious of their superiority, walked erect among their inferiors.

There is, certainly, more in this egg-subject than we supposed when we started in on it.

Take the Sabbath with you through the week and sprinkle all the other days.—Longfellow.

The man who thinks his present work beneath him will never rise above it.—MacGregor.

The fireside, the pulpit, the school and the shop, must be linked and leagued together.—Vincent.

Your manhood, your personal character, your real selfhood, a thing to be won as you win a battle.—Gladden.

Let's Go Military!

Bank of Montreal's Strong Position

At the annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal, held at the Head Office on December 2, a large and representative gathering of shareholders expressed their unanimous approval of the statement and report of the directors for the fiscal year ending October 31.

The balance sheet showed that the total assets amounted to $792,800,000, compared with $759,100,300 a year ago.

Profits, after deducting Dominion and Provincial Government taxes, amounted to $3,005,212 as compared with $3,204,369 in 1934—a decrease of $119,000, over half of which is due to the increase in Dominion and Provincial taxes.

Sir Charles Gordon, president, in his address, said he was sorry interest on bank deposits was cut from three to two per cent. This, he said, was rendered necessary by the pressure of the Government and the Central Bank for lower rates on Government loans.

"These low rates," he explained, "have resulted in a drastic cutting down on the earnings of the chartered banks, which have been forced to reduce their rates to depositors. Based on the results of the Bank of Montreal, it means that the depositors in all Canadian banks are receiving some $17,000,000 less per annum than they did when the rate was 3%. In a sense this reduction may be regarded as a form of concealed taxation. I think that the sooner the public is educated to these facts, the better. Every man and woman should realize that no matter whether taxes are paid directly or not, no citizen escapes paying his share of the cost of government."

General Manager's Address

Mr. Jackson Dodds, joint general manager, in explaining the various items in the Bank's statement, referred to the failure of the lowering of the interest structure of the country to stimulate borrowing of money for productive and constructive purposes, remarking: "Lenders naturally shortened the terms of their commitments. They would not risk long term investments at low rates in the face of experiments of one kind and another, whether monetary, economic or socialistic. Until confidence is inspired by the adoption and carrying out of sound policies, the balancing of budgets by effecting economies and by the reduction of taxes, long term investments will be postponed and business recovery retarded.

"Taxation," he proceeded, "is primarily intended to cover state and municipal essential expenditures. That we have drifted a long way from the original intention is, becoming more and more apparent. The burden of taxation imposed by our numerous governing bodies has grown to the point where it consumes capital resources, saps energy and enterprise, discourages industry, production and construction, and thereby increases unemployment. Taxing bodies are beginning to realize that, unless taxes are reduced by effecting economies in public expenditures, the sources of taxation will ultimately be dried up."

Hiring Fairs in Wales

Making Of New Work Contracts Accompanied By Festivities

The last three weeks in November are notable in Wales. During these weeks the annual "hiring fairs" are held, and farm and other employes start on a new year. The mountain villages of Wales celebrate the coming of the hiring fairs with the "Parting of the Ways" festival to mark the actual end of the yearly contract between the farmer and his hired hands and servants.

The occasion is similar to Hallowe'en in the United States before in some sections it became an excuse for hooliganism. Every one at the Welsh celebrations runs wild. Practical jokes are played, along with games such as ducking for apples. Boys and girls masquerade, and play tricks upon the oldsters sitting around peat fires.

The hiring fair is itself serious. For example, in the resort and university town of Aberystwyth farmers and young men and women servants come in for the fair and assemble under the Town Clock. During the morning they occupy themselves profitably by comparing notes with their friends on previous jobs. Meantime, the employers trade information in the same way.

It is considered an honor to be hired early in the day. As soon as a bargain is struck, the servant involved leaves the Town Clock, signifying that he no longer is on the market. The contract between farmer and hired hand is considered binding as soon as the "ern" (a small amount of money) has changed hands. Wages are partly based on the barter system. The hired hand agrees to accept a pig or other stock, or a patch of land to tend, as a part of his wage.

They Look a Lot Better

(From the Peterborough Examiner)

"But don't you think they look a lot better?"

That was the answer of one exhibitor at the horse show in Toronto when he was discussing the matter of "setting" or "arching" the tails of show horses. By this process the tail stands up for about five or six inches, a thing which by nature it was never intended to do. This arching is achieved by cutting the tendons on the under side and inserting a bustle. For something like 20 days the tail of the horse has to be kept exactly the same position, and there are times when the first operation does not give the desired arch. Then it has to be done over again. There is injury done to the tail of the horse by cutting the tendons. Even after healing has taken place the tail becomes flabby, and the strength and vigor which should be there to battle against flies and such is not present, nor can it be restored.

For 15 years or more the custom has been growing in United States but it has been slow to make its appearance in Canadian stables. Our people do not approve of it; they say plainly it is a cruel thing to do to a horse, and it is.

But there is the answer to all the argument: "But don't you think they look a lot better?" Yes, there are men who are certain they can always improve on what Nature has done. There are men who might look a good deal better if certain operations were performed on them. Some of them bulge much in the middle and probably they would look better if they were placed in a slicing machine and a goodly portion of their protruding waistline were cut off. It would hurt, but "they would look a lot better."

May Defeat Rust

Apex, Thatcher, and one variety known only by the number 716. These names may mean little to Canadians, but they will mean a great deal to Western Canada because they are varieties of wheat which will resist rust. Rust took 160,000,000 bushels off the yield in Canada in 1935. One westerner informed us within recent weeks that for the first time since 1928 it looked as though he was going to have a crop this year. Then came the rust and he had virtually nothing. He saw the black spots come on the stems of his grain, watched them grow and develop into shrivelled strings as the head fell over and failed to fill out.

Apex wheat was sown in Southern Saskatchewan this year in a district where rust was bad, and it showed a yield of 24.2 bushels per acre, and the straw was bright and clean. Marquis wheat grown in the same area yielded only seven bushels to the acre.

Finding a wheat which will resist rust is a better plan than trying to do away with rust, because we doubt if that ever will be accomplished. It is agreed by scientists that rust breeds on the barberry bush and the eradication of barberry would be a large order.

If Apex wheat does what is claimed for it, then it would make an added yield in a bad rust year equivalent to the product of 4,000,000 more acres of land. Better still it would give the farmers of the West a sense of security which they do not possess now. Up to the present all the farmer could do when his fields were attacked by rust was to watch the progress of his own defeat. — Peterborough Examiner.

Very seldom does temptation overtake a man who is running away from it.

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Issue No. 50 — '35

SCOUTING Here - There Everywhere

. A brother to every other Scout, without regard to race or creed

The next World Boy Scout Jamboree, it has been announced officially, will be held in Holland, in the summer of 1937. The formal invitation was received at the International Bureau, London, from His Excellency, Admiral J. J. Rambonnet, Chief Scout for Holland, along with assurance of the support of the Dutch Government. To the announcement Imperial Scout Headquarters adds an invitatiion to British Empire contingents to visit the Home Land on the way to or from the Netherlands.

* * *

An interesting series of tableaux depicting high lights in the life of a Wolf Cub and a Boy Scout were a feature of the programme put on by the 99th Toronto (Danforth Baptist) Scout Group for the benefit of a large gathering for their sixth annual Parent's Night. Interesting displays included miniature models of the troop's summer camp, constructed by the various patrols.

* * *

A memorial plaque to the unknown Boy Scout whose good turn in England to the late William D. Boyce, Chicago publisher, brought Scouting to the United States, was dedicated on the State House lawn at Columbus, Ohio, as part of the 21st birthday celebration of the Boy Scouts of America. The ceremony included an address by Governor Davey. The inscription on the tablet reads: "Dedicated to the Unknown Boy Scout, 1910-1935. In England, Whose Good Turn Brought Scouting to Millions of American Boys. Sponsored by Central Union Area, Boy Scouts of America."

* * *

"In these times I do not think there is any other movement that greater possibilities for good than the Boy Scout Movement." — Sir Francis Floud, British High Commissioner to Canada.

* * *

That the Rover (senior Scout) branch is rapidly growing in Toronto is indicated by a list of new crews recently formed in the district. Most of them are connected with churches The list: 5th Toronto Rovers, Riverdale Presbyterian; 30th, St. Columba United; 46th, Humewood School; 112th, St. Barnabas' Anglican; 119th, Church of the Messiah, and 124th, Eaton Memorial Church.

* * *

A party of Scouts, Cubs and leaders of Dalhousie, N.B., paid a visit to Campbellton, to make the acquaintance of members of the four new local troops. The visitors put on a number of demonstrations.

* * *

A record attendance of nearly 200 Scouters, reports showing 47 active Scout Groups, presentation of awards and trophy, and an address by Sir Francis Floud, K.C.B., British High Commissioner to Canada, marked the annual meeting of the Ottawa District Association. A popular award was the presentation of a Medal of Merit to Rev. Fr. Hebert, in recognition of the important part played by him in the development of Scouting amongst French-Canadian boys in the Capital district.

HAVE YOU HEARD

THAT DREAMY LOOK

He had a far-off look in his eye, and a really conscious air—A lover or poet, you might surmise, with that very curious stare. But, as he passed the conductor by, he relinquished that look of care. He was merely trying to seem as if he'd already paid his fair.

* * *

Waffles—Doctor Pilling, I understand, is very wealthy. How can a doctor make so much?

Syrup — Doctor Pilling is very lucky. He is the owner of a big oil well.

Waffles -- Ah, I see. He makes money from the sick and the well, too.

* * *

A local sheik thoughtlessly gave his sweetie a German Police Dog for a Christmas gift and the dog won't let him go near her house, much less do any necking.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas were returning home one moonlight night after a strenuous day's shopping.

Wife—Oh John, what a lovely moon!

Hubby (absent - mindedly) — Yes, how much is it?

* * *

We heard a man say he's got over believing in arguing because he never won anyway.

* * *

Relax—So Jefferson made a fortune?

Reflex—Yes. He invented a chocolate bon bon with a lettuce center for women on a diet.

* * *

Mrs. Spendmore—I had men running after me long before I married you.

Husband—Yes, and they would be running after you now if I didn't pay your bills.

* * *

The baby that cries in the theatre should be named "Good Idea", because good ideas should be carried out.

* * *

Buyer—I sent my little boy for two pounds of candy and you sent only a pound and a half.

Retailer—My scales are correct madam. Let's weigh the boy!

* * *

The man who used to take his sweetheart a dozen orchids, now lugs home to her two chocolate eclairs.

* * *

Caller—Is Mrs. Roddybush in?

Girl—If you're one of the ladies that's going to play bridge with her she's at home. If you ain't she ain't.

* * *

The best "Maiden Speech" we ever listened to was this: "You'll have to ask my papa."

* * *

Moe—That person who tells us our faults is our best friend.

Loe—You're right. But he won't be long.

Most Valuable Feed Element

"Means to Ensure Safety of Milk" Presented by Doctor Gordon Bates—Stresses Pasteurization

TORONTO.—In a lecture delivered recently before the Ontario Milk and Cream Producers in convention here, Doctor Gordon Bates, general director of the Health League of Canada, speaking on "Means To Ensure Safety of Milk As A Food", Doctor Bates cited these facts:

One quart of milk, costing approximately 12c a quart is equal in food value to one pound of steak, average cost of 22c; two eggs, average cost 33 cents; 3¾ pounds of codfish, average cost forty cents; two and a half pounds of chicken, average cost fifty cents.

Continuing, Doctor Bates pointed out that milk contains vitamin A, the vitamin promoting health and nutrition; vitamin B, protecting the human body against beriberi; vitamin C, which protects the body against scurvy and occurs in milk in a moderate and variable amount, making it necessary to supplement children's diet by average juice or tomato juice.

Vitamin D, which protects the child's body against rickets.

Vitamin E, the reproductive vitamin, is present only in small quantities.

"Milk is a food we cannot do without; it is a food we must have, this most valuable article of diet with its various contaminations has been responsible for more sickness and death than all other foods combined," said the doctor in making a plea for universal pasteurizing of milk throughout Canada."

"The indictment against carelessly handled and unpasteurized milk is terrific," observed Doctor Bates. In a study of 300 tuberculous children in Toronto it had been found that 15 percent of the extra-pulmonary type of tuberculosis (e.g. bone joint lymph nodes, kidney and skin) was due to the bovine type of tubercle bacilles. All the cases of infection with the bovine type had used raw milk and came from points outside Toronto. All milk distributed in Toronto is pasteurized."

Doctor Bates quoted Doctor Alan Brown, Physician-in-Chief to the Hospital for Sick Children as stating that during the past 20 years every drop of milk given to in-patients and out patients in that hospital had not only been pastteurized but inaddition boiled to still further improve its digestibility .Doctor Brown had also stated that pasteurization did not change the natural condition of the milk.

"The evidence is incontestable, where careful studies have been made." Doctor Bates quoted Doctor Brown as saying "that from 15 to 20 percent of bone, gland and abdominal tuberculosis in children is of bovine origin and that scientific pasteurization absolutely prevented tuberculosis of this nature and in addition prevents all milk-borne epidemics.

"The prevention of these conditions alone would save many lives, numerous cripples and much money for the taxpayer each year," said Doctor Bates.

"Those that object to pasteurization are without the scientific information on the subject, and merely take the stand that pasteurization alters the natural condition of the milk, which, of course, is not correct.

Take for instance, the experience in the City of Toronto. said the doctor. "Since inauguration of pasteurization of milk by the Corporation of the City of Toronto, nt a single case from within its borders of abdominal tuberculosis had entered the Hospital For Sick Children, and last year the Hospital gave treatment to more than 100,000 children.

"It has been said, with preservation that "the intelligence of a community is gauged by its infant mortality." "And it might well be added, by its absence of milk-borne infection."

Some Folks Miss Christmas

Christmas, it has been said, is almost as much a thing of the hearth as of the heart, and it is quite true that the Yuletide festival is essentially one to be observed in the firelight and laughter of the home. A Christmas which lacks the joy of the family gathering, the customary pleasures of the heavily laden table, the jolly games that are indulged in by old and young alike, can scarcely be called a Christmas at all. And yet there are hundreds and perhaps thousands of men (and to a smaller extent, women) who have to forego the real Christmas of hearth and home, for the sole reason that the ordinary machinery of workaday life cannot be closed down entirely, no matter how insistent the call of the gaily decorated homes, and the pleasures of the firelight and the festive board.

The railway companies, for example, have to run trains through the night of Christmas Eve, so that exiles may reach their homes and the millions of worded greetings and Yuletide gifts may reach their destinations "on Christmas Day in the morning." In the ordinary way this would mean that many conductors, drivers and firemen would be away from their homes when their trains had arrived at the distant terminals.

The heaviest tasks of their whole year however fall upon shoulders of the postmen at Christmas. In large towns it is possible for the post-office to enjoy at least a fair share of the Christmas mirth but in country districts many postmen have a long round. Then there is also the telephone service to be maintained so that a good proportion of the operators have to be on the job while the more fortunate people are merry making to their heart's content.

In small towns and villages, it scarcely affects anybody else if some of the inhabitants desire to pay visits to friends. In towns, however, this movement of people necessitates a transport service, and so, for at least six hours, many streetcar men and taxi drivers have to make happiness for themselves at the wheel or inside their vehicles.

In restaurants and cafes' some of which have to be open as usual at Christmas, there are waiters and waitresses and members of the kitchen staff at work providing for the people who either have no homes or who, for some reason are away from them for Christmas Day.

At the hospitals and especially in the children's wards, nurses are busier than at any other time for the patients must be more than usually well cared for in view of the fact that they are compelled to spend Christmas in a hospital ward instead of a more familiar living-room at their own homes. Quite a number of people go to bed on Christmas Eve without knowing how circumstances may compel them to employ the services of others on the following day. Doctors, for instance, may have to spend the whole day away from their families, if the state of their patients is such as to make this necessary.

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Feet On Desk Good For Brain

Increases Flow of Food — Erect Posture Produces "Perpetual Cerebral Anaemia

HAMILTON, N.Y. — Justification for the man who likes to work with his feet on his desk was suggested recently in experiments at Colgate University showing that feet higher than the head posture speeds mental work. He may be taking an easy way to get more blood to his brain. A few months ago Dr. Donald A. Laird, Colgate's professor of psychology, found that office workers slowed down mentally after a heavy lunch more than after a light one. He suspected that the explanation might be that the digestive process was drawing blood from the brain.

TEST PROVES CONTENTION

To test this, he had six young men do mental arithmetic while lying on cots, alternatively tilted so that their heads were a foot lower than their feet and a foot higher.

They made 100 successive mental additions in each position. With their heads low, and ear flushing showing more than after a light one. He suspected that the digestive process was drawing blood from the brain.

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