nost select Canadian and United es racing circles the words "tout" and "tips:er" simply are not sed. The little fellow who asks for the loan of your program and then, in a confidential whisper offers a consideration, of course-to let you in on "the hot one my brother is riding in the next race," would be highly indignant if you spoke of him by either of those tags. He is a "Confidential Turf some such even if he hasn't picked a winner since Hickory Jim was a weanling, which is a long time

Over the years we have been acquainted with many of these gentry, and written pieces regarding not a few. We have known them to do many strange, almost incredible things, and use ingenuity worthy of an Edison or Graham Bell, all in the interest of escaping the curse work. (Did we say "day?" We meant "hour," of course.)

But, up to a few days ago, we never heard of one of them writing a book. Still, there's a first time for everything; and now, under the title "I GOTTA HORSE" Prince Ras Monolulu, an English tipsterthey call spades spades over there has published the story of his

Monolulu is well known on every British race course, where his brightly coloured robes, African head dress and fog-horn voice have made him one of the most familiar figures in Turfdom. Unlike most of his brethren we have met on this side of the Atlantic, he must dig up live ones once in a while as he estimates that during the past thirty lion dollars have passed through his hands. A large proportion of this sum, he claims, came from betting on his own tips—somthing which would probably get him heaved out of every Turf Adviser's lodge from Lansdowne Park to Santa Anita, Then, just before Christmas, he where such a practice is regarded appened to call at a post office in as the b'ggest kind of knucklehead

play. "Let the suckers take the chances-what else are they made Monolulu's first taste of real sticcess came in 1920, when Spion Kop won the Derby. For months before the race he had given the horse as a free tip everywhere he As he walked through the streets of London he would stop passers-by and tell them: "Don't forget - Spion Kop for the Derby." at Christmas. In trains and buses, at football matches and race meetings, even restaurants, he would implore everyone he met to:

pound on Spion Kop, and when you've won, don't forget the darkie who told you. Spion Kop for the Derby - and no danger!" The story of the race itself is at twenty-to-one. The horse duly best told in his own words: "I won. And Monolulu, surrounded lost the horses in the last few by a crowd of congratulatory punfurlongs. Everyone was craning forward and I could get only an occasional glimpse of the jockeys' caps. Round me the crowd was beginning to shout: 'Archaic wins! Orpheus wins!' — then

Tots Don Togs And Assorted Expressions-At the famed Mer-

chandise Mart, the small set modeled summer clothes with

mixed emotions. One-year-old Sherry Ann Bobek (left) belli-

followed by 'Spion Kop! Spion Kop for a million!' "I was delirious: I don't know just what I did then. I shouted, screamed: 'Spion Kop's won! What I told you! What I told you The crowd mobbed me; I had told everybody on the Downs, 'Back

Spion Kop.' All the way through

the throng people began to give



Foul Play-Two ex-Manhattan College basketball stars and three other men, identified as gamblers, were in a Bronx, N.Y., police station on charges of conspiring to "fix" five cage games last season. From left to right are Hank Poppe and Jack Byrnes, the players Cornelius Kelleher; and two brothers, Irving and Benjamin Schwartzberg.

Pretty Perch - "Lime Crest

Prince," a light Brahma type

rooster, found the shoulder of

Lois Gunas the perfect perch-

ing spot as he preened his

feathers for a recent poultry

show.

notes into my hand, ten-bob notes, half-crowns, shillings and even tanners. I had backed Spion Kop for every penny I had in the world at 20 to 1 and I left the course with over £3,000 in winnings alone!"

Nexe day came the deluge! Postal-orders, cheques, bank-notes began to arrive in hundreds at Monolulu's home, sent by people who had "remembered the darkie who told them." Many of the letters were addressed simply to "Prince Monolulu, London."

For some months after that Monolulu could do no wrong, and by St. Leger Day in September he was worth some £8,000. But his luck turned. He was always fond of spending, and there were always many ready to help. So that when luck deserted him, and loser followed loser in monotonous succession, his thousands vanished as quickly as they had come. By December he was broke - very broke indeed. So much so that he was forced to go into the workhouse.

Soho where four letters were ad-Robinson" five men were on top of dressed to him, waiting collection. The first three contained postal him. The racecourse "boys" work orders for tips, totalling the modest quickly and, in a matter of seconds, but none-the-less welcome sum of he had been robbed of every note twelve shillings. Then Monolulu and coin he had on him. By the opened the fourth - and drew out time the police-inspector arrived on the scene the "boys" were on their ten crisp five-pound notes - acway to fresh adventures - and all companied by a letter which apologized for not sending him a present the inspector could do was lend earlier out of the Spion Kop winpoor Monolulu half a crown to get nings, but expressing the hope that home with. the enclosed would be acceptable Well, they say that the only sure

way of beating the races is either to own a track or write stories Another Derby Day drama this time with a less happy ending about them. Maybe, if Monolulu's book becomes a "best seller" he'll find it more profitable than any of his sensational tips. horse, Blenheim, to win the big race, and had himself had £25 on Escaped Gallows On Three Occasions

As the pair stood chatting Mono-

and as he made his way to the mous Brains Truster, when he had station at the end of the day he was to speak during the war in a richer by £700! * * * crowded hangar with a glass roof which could not be blacked out. As he neared the station a man stepped from a marquee and asked He fumbled his way to a small him to have a drink — an invitation platform with a "mike in front of it, but when he began talking there which was readily accepted. was a loud persisten note like the

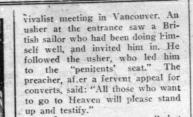
He stepped back and shouted lulu suddenly received a tremend-ous push in the back. He stumbled, fell, and before you could say "Jack "Can you hear me at the back?" "No!" came the response. All they ould hear was the note-C major. That gave him a clue. He asked the, sergeant electrician who'd fixed the "mike" where he'd put the "There was no place rig it in the hall," the sergeant alled, "so I stood it on the piano. Comdr. Campbell ordered-and that cured the trouble. A note in his roice was synchronizing with that on the piano, and the C major note was being transmitted instead of

cipher in an organ.

his words. Free Drinks in Error. His speaking tours brought him some amusing experiences. At New-port, Mon., where he, Freddie isewood, gardener Middleton, and Donald McCullough, as visiting Brains Trust, were first to be given lunch by the Mayor, they were met at the station by a municipal car, and a liveried chauffeur drove them to an imposing mansion. The dining room table, they noticed, was laid for only three, but on the sideboard were bottles of gin, whisky and sherry, so they helped them-

selves. A woman came in and asked: "You are the gentlemen in the judge's suite, aren't you?" They dismixed emotions. One-year-old Sherry Ann Bobek (left) belli-gerently posed in a polka dot diaper cover. Beside her, Danny Conway, age three, was downright defiant as he displayed leopard trunks. Resolutely unhappy was Sharon Brookwater, also three, who found that her ruffled red panties itched. Five-year-old Kathleen Ludwig was a picture of exuberance in her beach ensemble with reversible jacket, while Leslie Gaguger, wearing a plaid denim sun suit with bare midriff, stood poised like the eight-year-old lady that she is, overed then that they had been taken in the wrong car to the judge's lodgings instead of to the hotel, and while he—who arrived by the same train—paced the station yard they were in his private room drinking his sherry.

Comdr. Campbell heard of a re-



The congregation rose-all but ne sailor, who was nearly asleep. Hi, you sailor. called the preacher, noticing him. "Don't you want to go to Heaven?" The tar roused himself and became aware of his surroundings. "Yes," he replied, but not with a ruddy excursion When Comdr. Campbell was do-

DYEING AND CLEANING
HAVE you anything needs dyeing or cleaning? Write to us for information We are glad to answer your questions Department H. Parker's Dye Works Limited. 731 Yonge St., Toronto. ing his reserve training in H.M.S. Juno, the governor of a convict prison near the port invited the ship's officers to visit it. In the garden he pointed out a dark, thickset man working on the path who was not in convict clothes and smoking a cigarette. "That's the man they couldn't hang," he said. It was Lee, the Babbacombe nurderer. At the first "execution" the flaps, when the bolts were drawn, refused to drop. He was cycles, and complete line of wheel goods, also Guns. Boats and Johnson Outboard Motors. Open evenings until nine except Wedneaday Strand Cycle & Sporis. King at Sanford. Hamilton taken back to his cell, and the governor ordered a bag of cement of

Lee's weight to be placed on the

flaps, which at once opened when ONLY \$250 UP the bolts were drawn. OIL BURNERS
4-HOUR CHANGEOVER
FURNACES REPLACED
ONLY 1 HOURS FOR EXCT NGES Two more attempts were made, but each time the flaps failed. He was given his "freedom." Later on, a warden told the Commander that the prison car-TORONTO'S FASTEST SERVICE Our experts can solve your heating problem and give you penter, convinced of the innocence of Lee, conceived the plan when PHONE WAVERLEY 7198 preparing the gallows.

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With Fiery Itch-

HOMESPUN YARNS 2-3-4 ply made Hangman's "Perks" Natural white, grey, brown, fawn, m royal blue, paddy green, scarlet, black, heather, \$2.96 lb. Dellvered, land sweater patterns. Adult: Deer, curling, Indian design, Arctic Sno Wild Duck, Childs: Deer, bear, design, dog and squirrel, dancer, 25 Knitting needles .25c pair, Miss Maxim, Box 332, Sifton, Man. In those days the flaps met in the centre of the platform on which the condemned man stood. The carpenter carefully bevelled the top edge of one of them. There was a certain amount of play at the hinges to allow for the fall, and he somehow managed to warn Lee in Ontario. Write: Glenn Galbraith. Ridgetown. Ont. - Phone 307. to step on the left-hand flap and FEED CORN-On the cob or shelled. keep his weight there. Thus, the flap slid just under the other and remained jammed. Bt when the bag of cement was placed on both FLOUR mill and feed plant. York Count flaps they dropped when the bolts

"I can imagine the prisoner must have had a queer feeling the first time he heard the creaking of those Highly Recommended—Every sufferer of Rheumatic Pains or Neuritis should try Dixon's Remedy.
MUNRO'S DRUG STORE n his entertaining new book, "Into the Straight." "Anyhow, the plan 335 Elgin \$1.25 Express Prepaid seemed to work." In a train crossing aCnada the "PEP UP"

Commander met a short fat man, who showed him a large badge in scribed "Public Hangman" said proudly: "Yes, that's my job! I've just finished a batch of three in one go, up coun'ry." He then produced a gold ring, saying: "Take this, sonny. I took it off the finger cf one of the men I dropped. You see, if no one claims things in twenty-four hours they're my 'perks.'" The Commander declined it with thanks.

were withdrawn.

Later this cheerful companion produced a photograph of a fat smiling damsel—"My daughter"— and asked: "Are you a married man?" At the reply "Single" strange look crossed his face. "Do you know, sonny, because of the job I'm doing—which is of national importance, isn't it?-no one will marry the girl. If you'll take the job on I'll pass over a thousand bucks and fix you in good

Whether the "good job" con sisted of following in father-inlaw's footsteps Comdr. Campbell cannot say, but "he was very much hurt, when I turned down his offer of a bride!" This typifies the remarkable stories in "Into the Straight," which covers broadcasting, lecturing, and at sea.

work."

"Waiter, I'll have a pork-chop with fried potatoes, and I'd like the chop lean." "Yes, sir. Which way?"

Lesser Evil? During a scuffle between police and Reds in Rome, one man shouted "I'm not a Communist; I'm a pickpocket." He produced a wallet, pointed to the owner as proof.

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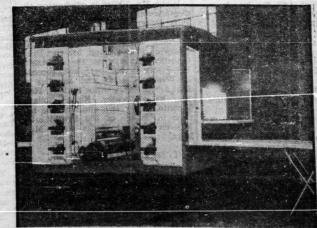


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ISSUE 5 - 1951



Mobile A-Bomb Hospital-A 12-foot, 2200-pound hospital trailer for treating A-bomb victims was recently displayed. Featuring two operating tables that fold out from its sides, oxygen equipment that can handle 10 patients at a time, plasma and transfusion equipment, as well as water tanks for serving hot coffee and tea, the self-contained hospital on wneels can care for up to 100 patients when it rolls into a disaster area.

TABLE TALKS

As I've written more than once, most Canadian families do not eat nearly enough liver for the good of their health. The trouble is, of course, that too many housewives have been in the habit of serving without any thought of trying to make it more appealing to the eye and taste, especially of the young-

sters. Served in the form I'm going to tell you about in a moment, liver makes a really substantial dish, savory and good-a dish which, with possibly a leafy green vegetable and fluffy mashed potatoes, would be welcome on dinner or supper table. I do hope you'll try it—the addition of the apple makes a vast difference.

> APPLE-LIVER PATTIES Yield-5 Servings 1 pound sliced pork or beef

2 cups coarse soft bread

1/2 teaspoon salt, few grains pepper ½ teaspoon dry mustard ¼ cup finely chopped onion 4 cup shredded raw apple 4 cup chili sauce

3 tablespoons shortening of finely-flavoured dripping. heated. Method: Cover the sliced li with boiling water and simmer minutes: drain liver; remove any

coarse membrane and tubes and put the liver through the food chopper, using a coarse blade. Add the crumbs to the minced liver and sprinkle with the salt, pepper, mustard and onion; com-Add the apple and chili sauce to liver mixture and again combine

Shape mixture into 10 patties. Brown patties on both sides in the heated shortening or dripping: cover and cook gently for 10 minutes, turning once.

* * * If you happen to have company coming for lunch - perhaps a Institute or Ladies Aid-here's something I can highly recommenas the main dish. It's a HEARTY CHICKEN MOLD

1 lb. can of chicken or an equivalent amount of cooked chicken meat 1 cup celery, cut 1 small can fine peas

1/2 cup nuts if desired 4 hard boiled eggs sliced 3 tablespoons sweet pickles chopped small can pimiento 1 cup mayonnais

Method: 3 tablespoons gelatine dissolved in a little cold water and then in 11/2 cups hot chicken broth. in large flat casserole or 16 to 20

Perhaps, instead, you'd like to OAKVILLE SALAD

Bring can of tomato soup to boiling point. Add 3 packages of cream cheese. Stir until smooth (to avoid lumps, add soup to cheese lowly). Next add 2 level thsp. gelatine, dissolved in 1/2 cup of cold water. When partly cool add 1 cup of mayonnaise, 11/2 cups chopped celery, green pepper, a little onion, nuts and olives mixed. Chill and mold in one large or several small nolds, preferably over night. Serve on crisp lettuce, garnished with rings of stuffed olives or fancy miniature shapes of pimientos. Needs no dressing.

As you probably know, there are almost as many different recipes for Angel Food Cake as there are people who like that delicacyand that's a whole heap. However I greatly doubt if you'll ever come across a better one than this CHOCOLATE ANGEL CAKE

1½ cups egg whites Pinch of salt 1 teaspoon cream of tarta 11/2 cups superfine granulated

sugar
1 teaspoon flavouring
(vanilla)
34 cup of flour 1/4 cup of cocoa Method: Add pinch of salt to egg whites and heat until foamy. Add cream of tartar and beat until you can invert the bowl. (Be carefu not to over beat.) Fold in sugar then flavouring. Fold in flour and cocoa which have been sifted to gether five times. Put in angel food pan and bake 1 hour at 350

degrees. FROSTING wrapped?

Colossal Development 1 cup confectionery sugar 1/8 cup cocoa 1 egg yolk Pinch of salt

Black coffee to dampen Method: Beat in the mixer by hand until smooth and stiff. Whip 1/2 pt, heavy cream. Mix frosting and cream together. Frost cake just before serving. If cream frosting is not wanted, add more coffee to frosting for spreading

Mysterious: Reporting a man' suicide at Fulda, Germany, a newspaper stated: "The police can find no reason for it. The man was unmarried."

Largest Children's Hospital Has Stroller Parking Lot



Just For Children—is this new Toronto hospital. Everything for the comfort of youthful patients is included in the structure.

The world's largest hospital just | hot water which is warmed up as for children — "where no child soon as physician or nurse phones knocks in vain" has now opened that the ambulance is needed. The he doors of its new \$12,500,000 building for its first 400 new pa-The 14-story building was de-

signed like a Lilliputian city as new headquarters for the Toronto Hospital for Sick Children, whose patients have come from all over the world since it began 75 years There is even an indoor parking

lot-with attendant-for baby carriages for the younger patients who arrive on wheels. About the only facility not on a junior level are the light switches. They have been deliberately put at a higher then usual level so juvenile hands can't play with them. The whole ground floor of the

building is devoted to clinics, since help the young patients, and toithe hospital has the largest out-patient clientele of any hospital for age patients are made in Lilliputian children. In the crowded old buildings, the new structure replaces, 70,000 out-patients were treated last Much of the equipment in the

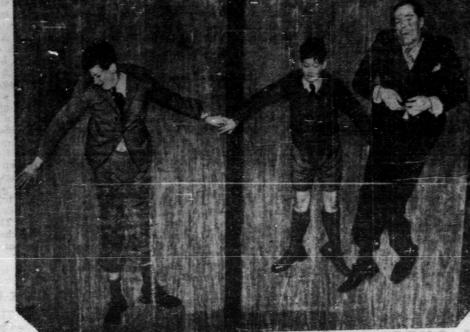
bulance for the prematurely born babies contains a compartment for

ambulance has a little crib and blankets, a thermometer to tel the heat of the box, and a screened ventilating outlet so the baby can breathe as soon as it is placed in the box and the lid has been closed. The hospital has its own bath-ing pool with a hydraulic elevator to allow paralyzed children to receive therapeutic treat

ercise of paralyzed arms. In the infant wards and infectious disease wards there are ultra violet ray light barriers to ensure full protection for the children. There are special soundp

rooms for treatment of the deaf. And there are playrooms for the convalescents, Baths are on pedestals to enable the nurses to better size and at the right height for their use. There is even a toy shop.

The hospital has 632 hospital beds, varying from tiny cribs for infants to those for older boys new hospital was designed espe-cially by the staff. A portable am-Visitors to children under two years Visitors to children under two years of age will only be able to see the patients from behind glass walls.



Their Backs To The Wall-Their feet firmly planted on nothing at all, the Duke of Kent, left, and his younger brother, Prince Michael, sail through the air while braving the "rideawall" at a London "fun fair." Cyril Mills, at right, unhappily went along for the ride and seems to be having trouble keeping his stomach in place.

Some of the Corporation's whole-

palm oil to Cameroon bananas to Brita'n. An anthropologist visiting

astonished to find a jungle drum-mer beating out an advertisement

In Istanbul, the largest depart-

ment store got its start selling

Old Lord Leverhulme, similarly,

once spent a holiday in the Western Isles and decided to benefit the is-

lande by founding a fishing in-dustry. Building port facilities, or-

ganizing a fishing fleet, he tried to

refused to be converted, but Mac-

sales grosš £8.000,000.

Fish and Sausages

8,500 tricycles operating as far as

Having side-stepped into the

£50,000,000 worth of foodstuffs a

year -are now all part of the story,

as are shaving cream and eau d

oil, chemicals and paper mills, road

transport, glycerine and starch fac

in China, Himalaya Bouquet in

India, gold dust soap powder in the

U.S.A., plus a coffee substitute in

Germany and a synthetic aroma to

make home-grown tobacco seem

like best Virginian. In South

America, too, a Unilever concern

is now the biggest cosmetic maker.

Coconut groves in the Solomons

reefs in the Sevchelles - all swel

Too High A Price

By the middle of this summer or

million people in the United State

American Civil War, yet the losses of that conflict of 85 years ago are

still remembered vividly and bit-terly. But traffic deaths we take in

our stride, as routine news, as

price we should expect to pay fo

the privilege of living in this far

It's about time every one of t

far too high. Most of these people

died because someone, driver or pedestrian, thought that he was in a hurry, because a death trap on a

highway had been allowed to re-main, because some person thought

he was a good driver and wasn't

or because some driving fool ex-

pected a child to be as careful as

ealized that the current price is

the saga.

food business, the Leverhulme dy-

Gibraltar.

cloth to members of the Sultan's

harem.

darkest Africa, the story goes, was

Young Lever's Genius Started Vast Business That "Floats On Soapsuds'

Just ninety years ago, when soap | maintaining 1,771 trading stations was still a highly-taxed luxury, a throughout West and Central nine-year-old Bolton schoolboy ad- Africa. ded another extension to his rabbithutches and had a brainwave. If he put four inches of soil on top of the hutches and planted wheat, he
sale buyers carry their stocks on their heads and hike to customers miles in the jungle. Others operate decided, the crop would mean cheaper rabbit food. along the Niger or Congo, bringing fresh custom to the Lever Fleet of 600 craft.

Then there's the Lever logging business, hauling 100,000 tons of

Shortly afterwards the youngster, William Hesketh Lever, found himself cutting and wrapping soap in his father's grocery business, and that gave him another idea. Soap was then sold in long factory bars, which the grocer sliced to suit the ocean fleet to bring everything from customer. Supposing one could ensure a pure soap and sell it ready-

It's still less than seventy amazing years since Lever went into business with h's brother. His first In Istanbul, the large soap was made in a hired factory with a capacity of only twenty tons a week. Yet today the organization he founded sells over a million tons of soap a year, two-thirds of all the soap sold in the British Empire writer L. W. Phelps — Or.on in "Answers."

On this ocean of soapsyds floats Britain's biggest business firm . . . a £273,000,000 corporation interested in everything from palm oil to penny candles, from choc-ice to chicken noodle soup. Although ten ly every day of the year and their per cent. of the world's soap output is Lever-made, soap represents only a fraction of their £800,000,000 an-

nual turnover.

Last year Lever Brothers and Unilever also produced nearly 2, 500,000 tons of vegetable and animal cile. 001,000 tons of vegetable and animal sausage company. When he discovsausage company. When he discovered that sausage sales tell off in the summer months, an office clerk suggested, "Why not make ice cream?" Within the Unilever family, Wall's built up till they had oils, 981,000 tons of margarine, £40,000,000 worth of cocoa, and about £15,000,000 worth of toilet

They handled 706,000 tons of peanuts-compare this with the meagre 2,000 tons yield of the Government's peanut scheme - and in crushing copra, palm kernels and other oil crops they conjured up 2,000,000 tons of cattle food.

They shipped dates out of Iraq

canned steak pudding, fish and and leather across the Sahara. They sold carpet wool from the tails of desert sheep and exported rumba records to the Congo. Incidentally, they achieved a total of £25,-000,000 of exports from the United Kingdom alone. Lord Leverhulme's rabbit-hut-

ches, in fact, have developed into an industrial empire owning or controlling 571 different companies in more than forty countries. "I have an insatiable thirst for expansion and the trial of novel methods," Lord Leverhulme used

to say. When he built the world's

largest soap factory and the first model town at Port Sunlight, he teemed with ideas that we regard as new even now.

He devised profit - sharing and co-partnership, pioneered the eighthour day and actually suggested a six-hour day, in reality a two-shift day which would work machinery twice as long with lower overheads. Expanding, amalgamating, however, Leverhulme himself could not

have dreamed of the real future of

the business that began on boards

and trestles in a grocer's top room. Back in 1911, for instance, his quest for raw soap materials gained a valuable 1,875,000 - aere development concession in the Congo, pro-vided he paid agreed minimum wa-ges asd built schools, hospitals, and houses for the natives. Similarly, in 1920, he bought up the Royal Niger Company, a royal charter business which purchased oil-bearing crops from the native growers and sold European merchandise in

Today, these gains have resolved into the United Africa Corporation, employing upwards of 40,000 Africans in the Congo, another 30,000 in Nigeria and the Gold Coast, and | a grown up.

This Wall May Stand For 2000 Years

One man has changed the face

of London. When 44-year-old John Datson, a Cornish mason, heard that he had been chosen to build the fine new river wall that bounds the Festival of Britain site on the south bank of the Thames, he rolled up his shirt-sleeves. Now he has finished his enormous task ahead of sche-

dule.

Every piece of the \$1,000,000 that sometimes he ran out of stone and had to wait for new deliveries.
Altogether he handled over 3,000

tons of granite.

It took eighty masons to cut and dress enough stone in the quarries to keep him going. Each block had to be cut to fit the vertical curve of the wall and numbered to fit into the predetermined position on John Datson's working prints. Even then he had to dress

world. The new south bank wall

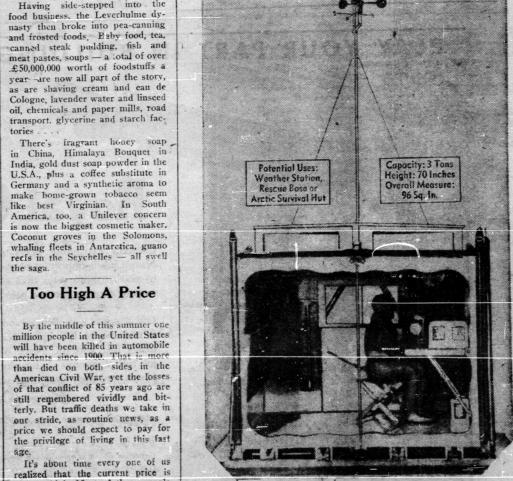
the staging and was drowned. A would-be rescuer nearly suffered the same fate when he found he porters arrived.

To have been found in any other could not swim against the fast-flowing ebb tide. After the tragedy Datson worked on doggedly. A recent test showed the wall to be dead level and his work accurate to one-sixteenth of an inch. When the Victoria Embankment was built eighty years ago, backed against brickwork, it was consi-dered one of the wonders of the

An elderly woman was taught bridge. One evening, while arranging her cards, she dropped one

ner, "you shouldn't mention which

"It's all right, my dear: I didn't say it was the king of diamonds."



"The Thing" For Future Air-drops- If you should come upon this great, big box, you might open it up and discover arms, ammunition, fuel, food or even a squad of live soldiers. It's a model of the new all-purpose, metal container just developed for parachuting everything military
—including soldiers to earth from cargo planes. Once aground, the metal box may double as a rescue base. weather station or survival hut

from atom bombs and other accidents!-2,000 years from now. "Pound A Word" For Swearing Parrots

Most of Datson's careful and pa

leyel of the Thames. For each sec-tion a coffer-dam was sunk, like a great metal box driven by powerful

pile hammers deep through the river-mud to the blue London clay. The foundations of the wall are 36 feet below the bed of the river.

John Watson looks with pride at the bulwarks and stairways of

nis river wall. Over 1,800 years ago

Hadrian signed orders for a wall to be built between England and Scotland, and now it is just a

stretch of rubble. But experts say

that Datson's wall will still be

here and as good as ever-aside

ient work was done

n the world has been founded to discourage the teaching of swear words to parrots. The society claims to have "affected the lives" of more than 180 parrots. It has 220 members.

Some people, however, prefer a parrot capable of omitting a few lurid oaths. A London pet shop owner recently advertised for talking parrots, and annous was willing to pay £1 for every eparate swear word the birds could habitually utter.

He is said to have paid £50 for one bird that swore so fast and steadily all the doors and windows had to be closed so that the police

couldn't hear.

Many people consider parrots the most delightful and entertaining companions and spend hours teacher. ing them new words. It is best to get a young but acclimatised bird about eighteen months old from a reliable dealer, and undertake its

entire education oneself. A talking parrot does not begin speaking until the end of its sec-ond year. Its choice of words and conversation, therefore remain enworth of Penryn granite facings
used in the wall has been laid by
him, with assistance only from labourers. He worked so steadily
bourders. He worked so steadily
bourders are solved and the owner's hands, and
all fear of a sudden stream of invective or of seutences unfit for
polits ears is avoided. Not long ago police in Durban, South Africa, rushing into a house

from which arose the cries of "Murder! Murder!" They found a quite hysterical parrot out of its cage and hopelessly entangled with a ball of wool, clinging to the window edge and shricking its head off! Parrots seem to thrive on pub-

Recently a green and red parro some of the stones himself—and the granite is the hardest in the world.

One of the labourers fell from London residence, and He flew into the gardens of Marl-borough House, Queen Mary's London residence, and there he stayed till photographers and re-

> garden would have meant obscuri-ty, but since it was Queen Mary's garden the parrot's escape was paper on both sides of the Atlantic.

and, picking it up, observed: "No one saw that king, did they?"
"Hush, Granny," said her part-

is backed by reinforced concrete, and 130,000 tons of debris from blitzed buildings fills in the reclaimed land to a depth of 110 feet.