

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1925

The Evening Times-Star

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SAINT JOHN, N. B., NOVEMBER 24, 1925.

COMING HOME "TO DIG"?

Sir Henry Thornton, President of the Canadian National Railways, who has been in Paris "inspecting the work of rebuilding the Hotel Scribe, which promises to be one of the finest railway offices in Europe," is to sail for New York on Saturday on his way back to Canada. He says the Dominion has to supply the world with cereals and therefore "we just have to dig in whether we want to or not." He is coming home, he says, "to dig."

Incidentally he made another announcement, which is that the C. N. R. has secured at Fifth avenue and Forty-third street, New York, a floor office "which will certainly attract American business." "Traffic," he says, also, "is the solution of Canada's railway problem, and service is the way to obtain it."

Keeping in mind that 141,000,000 bushels of Canadian wheat which went through Buffalo and New York last year, the people of Canada ought not to have pay for expensive offices in Fifth avenue. The amount of Canadian traffic which goes to Buffalo, New York and other American cities, building them up and providing their people with employment which Canadians need, is so great that the Americans, providing we continue this extraordinary policy of giving them the traffic we need so badly ourselves, should be glad to provide the C. N. R. with highly elaborate offices in the most desirable localities; in recognition of our generosity, or as monuments to our folly. What better subject to "dig into" could Sir Henry Thornton discover than this matter of diverted traffic? He says that Canadiana welcome American capital "so long as it builds up our country and provides our people with work." Meantime Canadian capital is following Canadian wheat to Buffalo, and Canadians seeking employment are finding it in American cities built up by traffic diverted from Canada, because our nationally owned railroads, built for the very purpose, are not hauling the freight to Canadian ports.

Whether we need expensive offices in Paris and New York may be open to question, but beyond all question Canada needs for its own development the tremendous volume of wheat, flour and other freight of Canadian origin that is leaking out through the alien seaboard.

Canadians are doing altogether too much digging for the benefit of their neighbors across the line. Sir Henry Thornton is in a position to do a national service of the first magnitude by damming the outflow of Canadian freight that is escaping through alien channels. The first step toward that end is to make proper use of the National Transcontinental. When Sir Henry Thornton reaches Canada he will discover that this is an issue which offers him a remarkable opportunity—and which also confronts him with a very grave responsibility demanding immediate action.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

The very favorable reception given by the Winnipeg conference to Dr. H. M. Tory's address on scientific research as applied to industry and agriculture leads the Manitoba Free Press to call for government action along the lines suggested. Dr. Tory, who is Chairman of the National Research Council, said that if full use were made of all the possibilities of research work in Canada, the gain to the country in ten years' time would equal the amount of the national debt, which exceeds \$2,000,000,000.

At a time when Canada is laboring under a heavy burden of taxation, which is a load not only upon the individual but upon business and industry, it is particularly important that the natural wealth of the country should be unlocked through scientific research and brought into use. Active progress along this line, the Free Press submits, would have most important results:

"It would greatly increase the value of the output of our factories. If the efforts toward the prevention of rust on grain are successful they will save tens of millions to our farmers every year; and every improved variety of wheat is of great monetary value. Something has been done in the way of converting eastern soft coal into coke and the complete utilization of our own fuel supplies, and the elimination of Canada's dependence on United States fuel would mean many millions annually to this country."

"Canada is behind almost every other progressive country in research work, but it is of such enormous potential advantage that our national government would be well warranted in giving a strong lead in the matter and inviting the co-operation of the manufacturers and others who stand to benefit from research. There should be a central institute at Ottawa under which should be placed the research branches of the various government departments. There should be adequate laboratories and equipment, the whole work should be given sufficient financial backing by the government, but the administration should be under a competent and representative board. More active co-operation could then be

invited from business men and the universities."

The Maritimes, like the other provinces, are directly interested in this matter. Research in connection with our agriculture, our fisheries, and our minerals is greatly needed, and there is, in fact, every warrant for the conclusion of the Free Press that, should the Dominion Government give sufficient encouragement to scientific inquiry and development along the line proposed by Dr. Tory, the result would be to "bring rich returns to the whole country."

Professor Wrong has come to the conclusion that not more than 10,000 Canadians really understood this country's problems. It sounds bad, but the Border Cities Star discovers a compensating circumstance, and observes that, if Professor Wrong is right, about 8,990,000 Canadians are luckier than they think.

Odds and Ends

Men's Togs

(Chicago Journal of Commerce.)

A woman in the London Spectator has been writing about men's clothing. What she says is not likely to increase male complacency or add to his conception of his own superiority. A German professor's curiosity led up to the article in the Spectator. He weighed the clothing of his assistant and his wife, and found that the man's boots alone weighed more than the entire apparel of his wife. It would probably surprise any American dressed for the winter to learn from the bathroom scales the difference in weight between his wife's and his own clothing.

What of it? The contributor to the Spectator tells us that for 20 years women have been steadily decreasing the weight of their costumes. This reform is wholly feminine. Men have not followed it. But it has enormously improved the physique of women. They no longer faint all over the place. They are not so delicate as they were. They can stand frost and cold better than men. They are not laid up with colds a dozen times during the winter. They let the air get to their skin. Indeed, they court it with bare arms and all but bare legs, necks and shoulders, and increase in health and strength under thin costumes in which the so-called stronger and superior sex would be a shivering shimmy.

So this feminine critic of men's clothes goes to tell about them. They are thick, heavy and constricting, cause excessive perspiration under active exercise, exclude sunlight and air from the skin, bind the neck with tight collars and ties, discourage the very hairs on their heads with hats through which air cannot circulate. With what result? Frequent colds, bald heads and queer physicians. How many men there are whose legs, arms and bodies are simply grotesque, too thin or too thick, with flabby arms and absurd necks! A painful subject. Let us pursue it no longer, now that woman's wit has turned to show us our lack of progress in sanitary dress!

Sandwich Islands

(Vancouver Province)

The Hawaiian Islands are planning to celebrate the 150th anniversary of their discovery by Captain Cook, when due honor will be paid to the memory of that intrepid English navigator. On his first visit Captain Cook named the archipelago "Sandwich Islands," after his patron, the Earl of Sandwich, an inveterate gambler who invented the sandwich so that he could eat while playing cards.

Unfortunately for Captain Cook, the Hawaiians discovered the meaning of the word "sandwich" between his first and second visits, and imagined that they were expected to govern themselves accordingly. So they made a sandwich of Captain Cook and enjoyed it immensely.

One of the features of the celebration, it is hoped, will be a parade by the Sandwich Hula-bulas, a branch of the Native Sons of Hawaii, whose proud boast it is that they are direct descendants of the old-timers who took Captain Cook to their bosoms on his first visit, and to their stomachs on his second.

Has No Sin—Nor Immorality.

(Christian Science Monitor.)

There is something worth thinking about in what Walter Prichard Eaton, dramatic critic and writer, said the other day at Wellesley College when he urged that while there is no sin in slang there is no immorality in it either. "Present-day authors," he declared, "are writing in water when they use current slang and vernacular. Realism, when applied to the speech of the day, can only achieve the success of the day." Moreover, although there may be no sin in slang, Shakespeare gave a hint concerning the direction in which it often tends, when he wrote, "Mend your speech a little, lest it may mar your fortunes."

As the Dean Puts It.

(Chicago Journal of Commerce.)

Dean Inge, asked for an opinion on the dropping of the word "obey" from women's marriage vows, said: "I don't think it is the law of God that a wife shall obey her husband, but when two ride one horse one rides behind." Dear reader, trying to ride the matrimonial nag without bumps: Who rides in front at your house?

A Big Wheat Haul.

(Manitoba Free Press.)

The railways have hauled over 200,000,000 bushels of wheat since August 1. Now do you begin to understand why things are picking up in the west?

He Who Doesn't Worry.

It is wonderful how little the law oppresses any man who attends to his own business.

Just Fun

"YOU'VE got no kick coming," said the bootlegger slyly, as he sold the flask of cold tea.

DON'T discard that worn-out lawn mower. Lend it to your neighbor the next time he comes to borrow things. This will soon discourage the habit.

THE UNGRATEFUL THING!

ONE paper says: "One young woman escaped from the burning building only half glad."

PACKED in the huge oval was the colorful crowd, jammed in with scarcely room to breathe—row on row—layer on layer—the crushing mob was packed in—packed in, as some one said, like sardines—sardines. And the funny part of it is that they were sardines.

THAT'S human nature for you. The same fellow who doesn't want to get his new suit of clothes ruined thinks Jack Dempsey ought to rush into a fight with that nose he has just bought.

If all the arguments in the world were placed end to end, they would not reach any conclusion.

WHITE LIES

are used to get out of black situations.

MAN never realizes how weak he is until he tries to quit smoking or meets a pretty girl saleswoman.

Many a man before he should have gone to his sarcophagus By pouring booze reputed good Adown his dry esophagus.

THE weaker sex is that portion of the human race which goes down town in zero weather in a half-masted lace waist and pumps to buy a muffler and woolen socks for her husband so he can go to work.

MOST MEN like girls who refuse to wear short skirts any longer.

AS the taxidermist said to the burglar: "Aha—trying to steal my stuff, eh?"

MISSIONARIES from Africa insist that the jungle beasts wear more clothes than our flappers do.

WHEN you come right down to it, the only difference between in-laws and out-laws is the spelling.

THOUGHT for today: How long ago was your business run if operated on the present municipal plan?

WALL STREET broker is broke. He dressed for the winter to learn from the bathroom scales the difference in weight between his wife's and his own clothing.

Eat mashed potatoes with your peas. If you would please your wife. You'll like the combination fix. They won't fall off your knife.

EVEN a dreamer attracts attention—when he snores.

"NO, lady, a Corona Portable is not a light cigar."

BY stuffing the drawers with unfinished work, some fellows manage to keep their desks top clean and "business-like."

If the ancient Greek heat-waves were anything like the modern American ones, we don't blame Diogenes for spending his life in a tub.

THE GIRL about to travel alone was warned not to talk to strange men. At the station, the conductor asked: "Where are you going?" "To Detroit," she answered, so he put her on the Detroit train. As the train pulled out she looked back and said: "Ha, ha, I fooled him that time. I'm going to Chicago."

TAKING things to heart too much usually leads you to the altar!

SUNSHINE PELLETS

By DR. W. F. THOMSON.

There's a grip bug in your rag rug. He's a tough thug with a mean mug. Willie Waite.

Stir the scoundrel with a broom. In your hot and stuffy room. A breath or two will seal your doom—Willie Waite.

The "pre-cancerous" scaly patch on the side of one's nose is amenable to early treatment; neglected, it may resist all treatment successfully.

In the case of appendicitis, Nature creates the pain to keep the patient quiet—even though the neighbors do insist on giving him castor oil.

We used to drop corn and drink coffee, but now we drop coffee and drink corn.

All pedigreed pups and a few pedigreed babies are registered.

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Will He Lose His Feather



MASTER WINSTON (to the Gallie Cock): "I say, old bird, if you go on moultin' like this, what's to become of the feather that you promised for my cap?"

Owing to France's financial difficulties, exemplified in the depression of the franc, ratification of the settlement of the debt to Britain, provisionally agreed upon, may be delayed.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD.

THE ONLY LAWS THAT ARE ENFORCED.

HOW puny are man's laws alongside those of Nature! And of how little consequence! Yet the whole code of her laws may be written on a postage stamp. Motion is the first secret of Nature. The whirling bubble on the surface of a brook admits to us the secret of the mechanics of the sky. Every shell on the beach is a key to it.

A little water made to rotate in a cup explains the formation of the simpler shells; the addition of matter from year to year causes them to arise at last at the most complex form.

And yet, as Emerson exclaims, "So poor is nature with all her craft that, at the beginning of the end of the universe, she has but one stuff—but one stuff with its two ends, to serve up her dream-like variety. Compound it how she will, star, sand, fire, water, tree, man, it is still one stuff, and betrays the same properties."

THERE is constant life in her, motion and development; yet she remains where she was. She is eternally changing, and never stands still; yet she is steadfast; her step is measured, her exceptions rare, her laws immutable. The meaning of the whole she keeps to herself, and no one can learn it from her; yet man carries the world in his head, the whole of astronomy and chemistry suspended in a thought. Because the history of nature is characterized in his brain he is the prophet and discoverer of her secrets. Every known fact in natural science was divined by the presentiment of somebody, before it was actually verified. Truly, there is nothing new under the sun. Man does not tie his shoe without recognizing laws which bind the farthest regions of nature.

MAN is never able to enforce his laws; Nature always does. Yet man in all his infinite wisdom continues to make laws contrary to those of nature.

Poems That Live

ALMOND BLOSSOM.

Blossom of the almond trees, April's gift to April's bees, Birthday ornament of spring, Flora's fairest daughter—Coming where no flowerets dare, Trust the cruel outer air When the royal king-cup bold Dares not done his coat of gold And the sturdy blackthorn spray Keeps his silver for the May—Coming when no flowerets would, Save thy lowly sisterhood, Early violets, blue and white, Dying for their love of light—Almond blossom, sent to teach us, That the spring days soon will reach us, Lest, with longing over-ried, We die as the violets died—Blossom, clouding all the tree With thy crimson brocade, Long before a leaf of green On the bravest bough is seen—Oh, when winter winds are swinging, All thy red bells into ringing, With a bee in every bell, Almond blossom, we greet thee well. —Edwin Arnold.

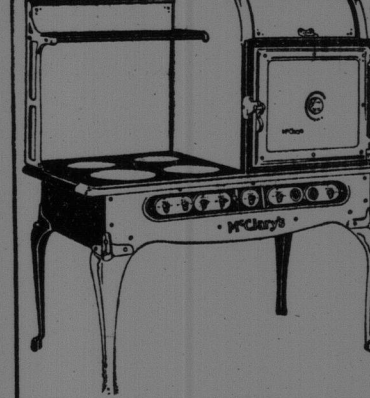
Strange. (Ottawa Citizen.)

An interesting aspect of this promising trade situation in Canada is that the recent political upheaval and its inconclusive outcome have not apparently interfered with the steadily rising tide of business. In common with other countries, Canada went through a period of depression. Tariffs had little to do with it; and tariffs will

have little to do with future periods of business prosperity. In the face of the course of economic events the late political struggle and the extravagant language used in its prosecution take on a strange unreality. If trade revival comes—and it seems as if it will—it will be due to factors and causes not dreamt of in the philosophies of partisan rivals for office, as expressed on the platforms of the general election.

Christmas Cooking

As You Like It



The cake, the cookies, the pies—everything beautifully cooked—the same on top, bottom and sides—in homes where they use

McClary's Electric Range

which makes cooking so easy. No kindling, no coal, no ashes, no clinkers, no soot, no dust—just clean, easy, perfect cooking—with McClary's ELECTRIC RANGE.

Put in your roast, turn on the power till you have the desired temperature, then shut off the power. The

oven stays hot and does its work because it is built like a vacuum bottle. You can buy your McCLARY ELECTRIC RANGE right here at our showrooms, and it will be

INSTALLED FREE

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Other Views

WORLD COURT AND MONROE DOCTRINE.

(Washington Post.)

The "World Court" at Geneva and the Monroe Doctrine are irreconcilable. If the United States should accept the jurisdiction of the court this nation would be compelled to abandon its exclusive right to interpret and apply the Monroe Doctrine.

MR. BALDWIN AND THE DEBT.

(New York Herald Tribune.)

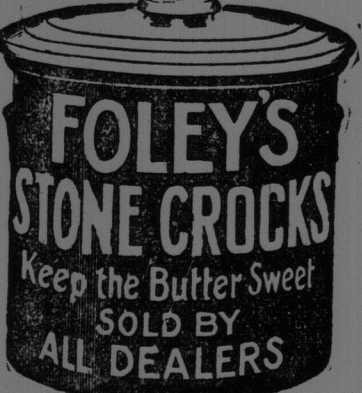
The European nations which have made terms for the payment of their obligations to the United States are

now in a much stronger position financially. Many European nations need credits to tide them over a period of financial stringency, and it is only through the establishment of confidence that they can hope to get the assistance they desire. At this moment the vision and strength of Mr. Baldwin stand out prominently.

THE PRICE OF GOODWILL.

(New York Times.)

To keep on demanding, as some Senators do, that troubled and unprosperous nations tax themselves still more heavily in order to pay off their obligations to the prosperous United States, would be a proceeding short-sighted in the extreme. We might in that way get a little more money, but we should get a great deal more ill-will. It is a case where generous and speedy action will pay.



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Never before in the history of this store—a coat event like this. Every coat, including our newest and choicest models, has been reduced and reduced considerably.

New styles! New fabrics! New shades! Finest furs! With all the quality, chic and dependability that our name always implies.

A very handsome model of Polo Cloth, Beaverine collar, lined and interlined. Size 16, fawn only. Sale price \$9.95

Money Saving Values—Smart straight line models of Polo Cloth, lined and interlined Beaverine collar. Sizes to 44; greens and brown mixtures. Sale price..... \$11.50

A beautiful Green Marvella with side flare trimmed with grey mandel fur, also collar and cuffs. Satin lining and interlined. Size 38 \$25.00

Flared Coat of Rust Jewel Bloom Cloth, very effectively trimmed with French seal; satin de lux lining with interlining. Size 18. Sale price \$39.00

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WRITTEN BY EMINENT ENGINEERS

It was Oscar Wilde who wrote that "a man will kill the thing he loves," and while I would not care to confess to being a time-killer, I must admit that I have submitted my watches, for which I had a real affection, to many punishments, including the water test.

For in my younger days, I served as coxswain of an eight-oared shell, and in one dramatic practice spin on the Schuylkill, the boat was swamped and the crew made a most inglorious exit from the water. I swam ashore,

but the watch that went overboard with me—my father's and a fine English make—was never quite the same.

My second watch was a gift from my mother on my twenty-first birthday. It served me faithfully for several years and then for reasons best known to itself, suddenly lost its reputation for unerring accuracy.

With no little reluctance I discarded it, and purchased an Elgin which, decade in and out, has never miscounted a minute that I've been aware of. It has won my regard as a true friend, on which I can rely almost to the second.

by JOHN DREW

ELGIN

THE WATCH-WORD FOR ELEGANCE & EFFICIENCY

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