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THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1920

BAKER'S COCOA

IS GOOD
for
**Breakfast
Luncheon
Dinner
Supper**

Any time that
any one wants
a delicious drink with a real,
satisfying, sustaining food value.
We guarantee its purity and high
quality. We have been making
chocolate and cocoa for nearly
140 years.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
MONTREAL, CAN. Established 1780. DORCHESTER, MASS.

the Athenaeum, where you have to wait about twenty years for membership, were proof against the movement towards economy. In some cases the financial position became so serious that committees were forced to send round the hat.

All this is now changed, and waiting lists are once more the rule. Even the Varsity clubs are picking up. During the war their embassies were of a kind peculiar to their character. There were very few students either at Oxford or Cambridge, and since then they went straight from the public schools to commissions in the army, the ordinary recruiting grounds of the Varsity clubs were closed "for the duration."

A New Use.
Lord Knutsford's amusing letter on Jew thieves has been a good deal discussed. His lordship's reference to the fact that he numbers among his friends two retired burglars will not amuse anyone who knows how keenly he is interested in social work, and his great interest in missions. He recommends the owner of a jewel case not to keep it in his or her bedroom, but in the corridor, where it can be more carefully watched, and where any thieves would be much more exposed to attack than in a room. He also suggests the carrying of a light chair, upside down, above one's head when searching for burglars at night.

Some householders have thought of a much better precaution than that, however, and one quite easily carried out. An old army shrapnel helmet makes the best head protection possible. And quite a lot of people, ex-servicemen and others, are using them for that purpose. The householder who wears a shrapnel helmet is not going to be easily bludgeoned, and has his hands free for offensive purposes. If the present wave of robbery goes on, one can see quite a brisk trade developing in old tin hats.

Gold Profitting.
I was shown in a cigar shop this week a gold sovereign dated 1920. Unable to believe that my tobaccoist was not pulling my leg in some way, I spoke to a banker friend. He tells me that a lot of gold coinage has been minted recently which is held by most banks in reserve, although it may be put in circulation whenever a customer asks for it. After some sensational arrests in London recently, on a charge of melting down gold coins, it is unlikely that this reserve will be distributed freely. In this connection, the banker mentioned that gold coin is now worth about twenty-six shillings to the sovereign, so that, to be worth doing, melting would have to be on such a large scale that detection would be certain. His view is that the game isn't worth the candle from the criminal's point of view. The penalties are too heavy and the profits too small. Therefore he holds that gold coinage might be put in circulation without any risk from the metallurgical point of view. The argument seems sound, and, if this is true of gold, the logical conclusion is that profiteering in all its branches might be stamped out by sufficiently heavy punishments.

The Jock!
Along the Strand the other day with a brassy ex-serviceman friend, we encountered an arresting figure. It was that of a truly dapper little citizen, neat and nice as a new pin, in well-cut suit of decent grey, patent leather boots, light raincoat, pince-nez, smoothly-oiled hair, and dark soft felt hat. In one hand the little citizen grasped an imposing nest little despatch box, in the other he held a suburban umbrella. He was the model of a quiet little "jock" with blameless past and irreproachable future. And—here at last is the point—in his coat buttonhole he wore the famous badge of the Gordon Highlanders. We both turned to look after this amazing and impossible apparition, and my friend, who served with the Guards and knew the Highland divisions over in France, murmured agitatedly—"Some Jock, by Christ! Some blinking Jock!"

Gordon Campbell, V. C.
Stirring echoes of the war still continue to sound in our musty law courts. Sir Henry Duke, the new admiralty and

divorce president, made modest awards this week to gallant seamen concerned in the tracking down and destruction of U-boat pirates at the worst period of the submarine blockade. Amongst the seamen concerned was a famous V. C., Captain Gordon Campbell, who performed so many in command of one of those disguised merchant vessels known as "Q" boats.

After he won the V. C., Captain Campbell visited the western battlefront, and was shown the broken German wire through which our intrepid infantry charged on the Somme. The comment of the man known as "the bravest man in the navy" was "every man who went through that deserved the V. C." The remark was widely reported among the troops in France, and was profoundly appreciated coming from such a source.

The Last Sovereign.
Speaking of gold coinage I heard a group of men discussing when they had last seen sovereigns. One produced a

(Continued on opposite page.)

DON'T BUY DUST

DUST-LADEN TEAS ARE
CHEAP AND TRASHY AND
POSITIVELY INJURIOUS TO
:: GOOD HEALTH. ::

"SALADA"

CONSISTS OF PURE WHOLE
LEAF TEAS PROPERLY
BLENDED AND IS ABSOLUTELY
FREE FROM DUST.

LIFE SAVERS

The
Breath of a Nation

YOU can always be sure of a sweet, pure breath by eating Life Savers. Always carry a packet in your pocket.

Never fear—you can't eat too many. The most rebellious stomach in the land welcomes PEP-O-MINT, WINT-O-GREEN, CL-O-VE and LIC-O-RICE.

But this is only true of genuine Life Savers, the candy mint with the hole. If a dealer tries to make a little more profit by selling you something "like" Life Savers, tell him "Nothing doing." Nickel a pack.

LIFE SAVERS
THE CANDY MINT WITH THE HOLE
PEP-O-MINT WINT-O-GREEN CL-O-VE LIC-O-RICE

Now Talk of Having Trial of The Kaiser 'Take Place In France

That is a Rumor in Downing Street, London

The German Monarch's Private Letters—Thefts in London Streets a Serious Menace—Something Modern in Housing.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)
London, Jan. 22.—If a rumor which is current in Downing street this week has any basis in fact, there is a surprise in store for the British public in regard to the place of trial of the ex-Kaiser. The rumor is that he will not be tried in London, but in France. I endeavored to get confirmation of this today from one or two of the prominent officials in the premier's secretariat, but was told that since Lloyd George crossed over to France nothing has been received from him relating to the trial of the ex-Kaiser.

At the same time I was told that in high official quarters here significance is attached to the fact that the note to the Dutch government demanding the extradition of William Hohenzollern does not specify definitely into whose hands the ex-Kaiser is to be delivered. The note was signed by M. Clemenceau, and presented at the Dutch legation by M. Dutasta, secretary-general of the Peace Conference. It is believed that if the Allies intended to try the Kaiser in England, the document would have been presented through the British Embassy. Its delivery by a French official, even though acting in any international capacity, is regarded by some authorities as indicating that the extradition is to be handled between France and Holland. Another suggestion is that Great Britain has not been designated in the first demand for extradition in order to permit a second request for extradition to be presented directly from the British government should the initial attempt fail to secure Holland's co-operation. This would enable the premier to keep the promise he gave at the last general election that the trial should take place in London.

France's New President.

I think there is general regret in London that the new president of France is not the veteran whose incomparable energy and vivid genius helped so materially to win the war. Certainly France owes more to M. Clemenceau than ever she can repay. His election as the new president was regarded as practically certain in official circles, not only here but in Paris, and the failure to elect him is due, it is said by those acquainted with the inner workings of French politics, to the hostility of the Socialists and of the supporters of M. Caillaux.

A Royal Lingo.

The publication of the Kaiser's private letters in the Morning Post must have removed all scruples in the minds of those who read them as to the justice of arraigning this royal lingo for his crimes against the larger humanity. The letters reveal a morbid, personal, jealous animus against this country and an utterly unscrupulous mania of personal egotism. The two traits no doubt go hand in hand. Nine years before the field-grey legions were launched against the world's peace, the Kaiser apparently was secretly plotting and suavely rubbing his hands over his downfall in England. It is annoying to think of the honors he heaped upon the hypocrite and the way other people besides the simple-minded Lord Haldane were deceived by his mountebank plausibility, all the time the Reich-kaiser was securing our ruin from a smiling sky.

Even when he was our favored guest in London, and being lionized almost to the top of even his enormous bent, he likely was humming under his breath the opening bars of the hymn of Hate, Cuts and the War.

Now that affairs are getting a little more settled, the London clubs are filling up rapidly, and there is no doubt that many new ones would spring into existence, but for the difficulty of finding premises suitable for their accommodation. Even the movement towards lighter subscription seems to have no effect

on the flow of candidates. With the exception of the service clubs, which prospered exceedingly, most of the clubs suffered more or less seriously under the influence of the war. Only institutions like



A happy thought

It is a happy thought to help out your meat with Oxo Cubes. They save the meat and save the money, too.

With a few simple ingredients and one or two Oxo Cubes scores of nourishing dishes can be provided without going to the expense of meat.

Oxo Cubes increase nutrition, hence making other foods go farther—they save fuel—lighten work—improve cooking—and make for better health and well-being all round.

A daily cup of Oxo can be made in a minute with an Oxo Cube and is a splendid health safeguard. It keeps the warmth in and the cold out, and gives extra strength to off colds and influenza.



The little money-time-and-trouble-savers

Tins of 4 Cubes - 10c. 50 Cubes - \$1.25.
10 Cubes - 25c. 100 Cubes - \$2.25.

TOPICS OF THE DAY

"A League for Nursing Education is being formed by trained nurses. Unless the pay of teachers is increased, education will soon need nursing."—Greenville (S.C.) Piedmont.

WHAT WILL YOU DO IF THE FARMER GOES ON STRIKE

In the troublous period since the signing of the armistice, labor in the United States has been involved in a series of strikes, capital has shown a disposition to strike in the sense of not seeking investments that are essential to the country, and now the Post Office Department warns us the farmers threaten to strike. The time is very near," says one letter to the department, "when we farmers will have to curtail production and raise only what we need for our own use, and let the other fellows look out for themselves." "I have just finished figuring up what the eggs, poultry, and cream that I sold last year brought me, and I will not be in the business next year," says another. Because the price of what the farmer sells is going down and the price of what he buys is going up, he is looking, it seems, with envious and resentful eyes upon the city dweller who "works only six or eight hours a day and makes two or three times as much as the farmer," whose working-day is "from twelve to sixteen hours."

The leading article in THE LITERARY DIGEST for this week, February 14th, presents the views of the leading farm journals upon the replies received from farmers by the Post Office Department to a questionnaire which it recently sent out to two hundred thousand agriculturists. There is information in this article that deeply concerns millions of city dwellers and the warning sounded is not to be lightly ignored.

Other interesting articles in the "Digest" this week are:

Adriatic Dynamite

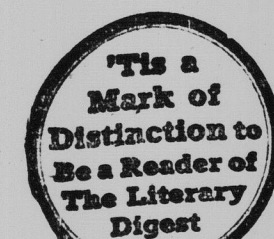
Translations From Italian and French Journals Upon the Proposed Compromise of the Jugo-Slavia and Fiume Question

Self-Help Prescribed for Europe
Depositing the Communist Party
Compulsory Military Training
Germany as Europe's Corner-Stone
Britain's Bit in the War
What Shall Succeed the Saloon?
Why Cannons Give Out
Teaching Originality
To Avoid the Hair-Tonic Cocktail
The New Art of the Southwest
When Colleges Vote on the Treaty
Future of Saloon Art-Galleries
Charity and Prohibition
Why the Slum-Child Goes Wrong

The State of Religion in Germany
The Azerbaijan Republic—With Map
Gold and Silver Output in the U. S.
Shoe and Leather Prices
France's Carnival of Crime Due to the War
When Andrew Jackson Threw a Machine-Wrecking Wrench
Sir Oliver Lodge
French Envoys of Cupid in America
Sir Robert Borden—Canada's War Leader
All Aboard the Water-Wagon
Best of the Current Poetry

Half-Tone Illustrations, Humorous Cartoons, and Helpful Maps

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The
Literary Digest

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY (Publishers of the Famous NEW Standard Dictionary), NEW YORK