



The Canadian Labor Press
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE CANADIAN LABOR PRESS, LIMITED.
138-140 QUEEN STREET, OTTAWA
A WEEKLY NEWS LETTER

THE COAL SITUATION

The coal situation in Canada is likely to be serious this coming winter and every municipality will be well advised to take stock of its position so that, should the Government have to take action, its needs will be a matter of record rather than of conjecture.

That English and Welsh coal is being sent to the United States in large quantities is freely stated, with what truth we are not able to say. If so it appears that the United States authorities are not as optimistic about the situation as, apparently, we are on this side of the border.

English and Welsh coal would undoubtedly be of the greatest assistance, but the orders must be placed forthwith as the production for export is limited and later under winter conditions freight from the seaboard to inland points would be a serious factor in settling the price to the consumer.

All things considered we think that the position is serious and that any steps taken now to assure the winter supply of coal will be as desirable as, we hope, they prove unnecessary.

BOLSHEVIK CAMPAIGN IN CANADA

Without in any way claiming prescience we are justified in recalling that every statement we have made with regard to the activities of the Bolsheviki Workers' Party in Canada has been justified by events.

In many Canadian papers our articles have been either reproduced or taken almost wholly as the basis for anti-Bolsheviki editorials. We appreciate the recognition and shall from time to time afford our friends more opportunities of helping to scotch what is a real and imminent danger.

Meanwhile, we would advise those whose ideals are not dictated from Moscow to study the reports of Canadian Labor Organizations. They substantiate everything we have said concerning the inside attack on the Unions.

THE CATTLE EMBARGO

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ONTARIO NOT TO VOTE UNTIL 1923

Ontario will not have a provincial election until one year from this fall. Premier Drury, speaking at the U.F.O. picnic at Oro, Simcoe County, Wednesday afternoon, said his government would cling to office until the legal expiration of its term.

The premier made his announcement in the course of a speech in which he expressed the belief that his group had grown in prestige during its term of office.

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"STANDARD" THE WORLD OVER

BROADCASTS

From Overseas and Across the Border.

Saw Coming of Railways.

Mrs. F. M. A. Garrett, of Anerley, Eng., has just celebrated her 105th birthday.

Born on July 6, 1817, in the reign of George III, she has lived under six Sovereigns.

She was nearly a grown woman before there were such things as rail ways.

Living in a house at Oak Grove, she is attended by her two grand-daughters. Though she is deaf, she has excellent sight, and can see a pin or a needle on the floor. Her signature is still accepted by the bank, and she insists upon having the same food as the rest of the family.

One important member of the family is Timmy, a fine tabby cat. He sits at table with the rest, and has a plate and cup to himself.

Mrs. Garrett is still handsome, and must have been a remarkably pretty woman in her youth. She rises at eleven o'clock each morning, and walks, with assistance, down two flights of stairs. She is greatly interested in Mr. Lloyd George, and is much concerned about affairs in Ireland, where she has many friends.

Congratulations have streamed upon her, and there have been several birthday cakes to celebrate the occasion.

Alnwick Castle Closed.

Alnwick Castle, the famous seat of the Duke of Northumberland, is to be closed.

The duke is at present in France. He has decided to retain only a few rooms in the castle for use when he and the duchess are in the north. The rest will be shut up.

The shooting on the estate is to be let.

It has been long known from the duke's own speeches that he has felt severely the effects of the taxation and high costs which have followed the war.

Already he has sold many of his northern properties.

This wholesale measure of retrenchment will be greatly regretted in Northumberland and by the townspeople of Alnwick. It is feared that the step will entail the discharge of estate employees.

Alnwick Castle has been the home of the Percys since early in the fourteenth century.

It has been said of this medieval fortification that "its huge mass and picturesque skyline . . . entitle it to rank with the best of its kind."

Wipe Out Shams in London.

One of the healthiest symptoms of the nation's gradual return to pre-war duties is the new campaign against shams.

Once again London, Eng., is giving the lead, with its big scheme to wipe out twenty-two areas where poor people are living in shockingly insanitary conditions, where children infected with disease from birth are growing up to maturity to rear in their turn mental and physical degenerates.

During the war this problem, one of the gravest affecting national welfare, had perforce to be thrust into the background. To-day the evil, accentuated by eight years' compulsory neglect, is to be tackled fearlessly and thoroughly in London, and it is hoped that the big provincial centres will follow the lead which is now given to them.

Some 36,000 people will be housed during the alteration.

Legislation has paved the way for this great reform. Under the Town Planning Act of 1919 slum areas can be acquired on reasonable terms. It only needs the impetus of strong public opinion to hasten on its early and effective use.

Mr. Thomas' Triumph.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., is neither to give up his Privy Councilship nor to resign his position as general secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen.

This was the decision of the railwaymen's conference at Bradford, when a resolution calling on Mr. Thomas to take one of either of these courses was defeated by seventy-six votes to three.

The amendment further opposed the attack on the leadership of Mr. Thomas, and pointed out that his position of Privy Councilship had been conferred on him for distinguished services to the State.

In the discussion Mr. Thomas was accused of having broken up the Labour Triple Alliance on "Black Friday," when the railwaymen withdrew during the miners' dispute with the owners.

Mr. Thomas, in his reply, challenged the members to discuss the rank and file, and they would be told that on "Black Friday" not only did he do the right thing, but, by his action, he saved the railwaymen from disaster. (Loud cheers.)

He declared that he had been vilified, attacked, and abused because he stood up for the interests of the railwaymen.

Cancer Not Hereditary.

Research and experiments by medical men in connection with cancer have led to the conclusion that this disease is not hereditary.

Such was the statement made by the coroner at a Poplar inquest.

He was referring to the death of Mrs. Selma Reid, wife of a Bow tradesman, who, while under the delusion that she was suffering from cancer—from which her mother had died—committed suicide by inhaling coal gas.

A post-mortem examination had shown that she was not suffering from that malady, and the verdict was "Suicide while of unsound mind."

In America, added the coroner, the life insurance companies had discovered that, among insured people, who had a family history of cancer, the death-rate was actually below the average.

Devilwe Wood Memorial.

Developments have followed a meeting held a year ago in London. A committee was then formed to arrange for a suitable memorial in Devilwe Wood, the place which, of the battlefields of France and Flanders, is the one most associated with the troops from South Africa.

Devilwe Wood was bought by the Government of the Union of South Africa, but the cost of restoring the surroundings and of erecting a memorial is being met by voluntary contributions. About £25,000 will be required for that purpose.

The committee is now collecting that amount. Communications and subscriptions should be addressed to the Honorary Secretary, Devilwe Wood Memorial Committee, Office of the High Commissioner for the Union of South Africa, Trafalgar Square, London.

Tolled for Iron Duke.

Sir Frederick Bridge, acknowledging a presentation from the Royal Naval Society in the Royal Albert Hall, made the interesting statement that his public career began when at Rochester Cathedral he tolled the bell for the great Duke of Wellington.

He helped blind Fred to toll the bell on that occasion, and had since played the Dead March over nearly every great man who had died here during the past fifty years.

Sir Frederick is retiring after twenty-six years' service as conductor of the society.

Gone Up In Smoke.

Including £2,750,000 left by Mr. H. H. Wills, of Bristol, a director of the Imperial Tobacco Company, who died in May last, a total of £17,146,499 has been left by six members of the Wills family who have died since 1909.

The largest was that of Mr. H. O. Wills, who in 1911 left over £5,800,000.

Mr. H. H. Wills left £500,000 to his wife, with absolute power of disposal, and also directed that his "best securities" a sufficient sum should be set aside to bring her income up to £30,000 a year.

After making a large number of bequests—George H. Stokes, Mr. Wills' butler, got £1,000, the cook and the parlourmaid £500, and other servants smaller sums—he directed that the residue of his estate should be divided into 200 parts and distributed among various charities and institutions.

It would appear that the total amount eventually passing for charitable purposes will be about one and a half millions, while each of the shares in the residuary estate will eventually be of the value of over £7,000. Out of the residue of the estate about a million and a quarter is payable to the Government in either estate or legacy duty.

British Ships for Rio.

When the centenary of Brazilian Independence is celebrated with, among other things, an exhibition at Rio, two British battleships will represent Great Britain.

This is largely the result of a deputation headed by Sir Charles Sykes, M.P., which waited on the Prime Minister and pointed out the importance of Britain participating, as the other naval Powers intended doing, in the celebration.

Sir Charles Sykes, in introducing the deputation, pointed out that such expenditure would be a fruitful investment for the furtherance of the country's trade interests, and would therefore, in the long run, be the true economy.

On the occasion, Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., in Parliament, the Government had decided that H.M. ships Hood and Bepales would be sent to represent the British Empire at the celebration. The cost, he added, would be a little over £50,000.

On Grape Juice Too.

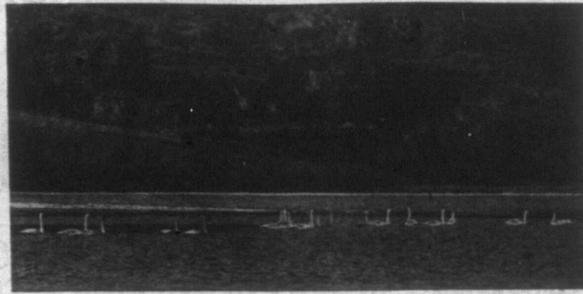
How a man died after drinking four half-pints of pure grape red wine was told at a Liverpool (Yorkshire) inquest.

Evidence was given that a miner, named Percy Naylor, of Roberttown Working Men's Club about noon, fell asleep, and died at eight p.m., without having awakened.

A doctor stated that death was due to acute alcoholic poisoning, and the inquest was adjourned for an analysis of the wine.

Love is the quality that makes a young man think his sweetest beautiful even while filling her face with a hot dog.

A FLOCK OF TRUMPETER SWANS



Trumpeter Swans, heretofore believed virtually extinct, have been found in flocks in Western Canada and are under the protection of the Canadian National Parks Branch.

HOSPITAL STANDARDIZATION

By DR. M. T. MacEACHERN, Director of Hospital Standardization for Canada.

Hospital standardization is a nationwide and international movement, carried on under the auspices of the American College of Surgeons, whose membership includes representatives from Canada and the United States, and is Pan-American in nature, having for its object better hospitals for the sick, better service to patients in the hospitals, and the better practice of medicine generally.

The list of approved hospitals is today found to be a decided advantage to persons choosing institutions to go to when ill, to governmental, municipal, and philanthropic bodies when responding to requests for financial assistance, to medical students when seeking internships, and to parents when selecting a training school for nurses for their daughters to train in.

Today there is absolutely no excuse for any hospital not being able to conform to the principles as laid down. In fact, if they do not they are not hospitals, as the requirements laid down in the programme are just what distinguishes a hospital on the one hand from a hotel, rooming house or boarding house, on the other hand, because it lays down the principles of a fundamental service which insures every patient that enters therein in an early and competent diagnosis, intelligent and effectual treatment, the return to health in the shortest possible period and through the most comfortable manner, with the best results that are humanly possible to obtain.

The purpose of the Hospital Standardization movement is to present the detailed programme of its standard to all hospitals of fifty beds and over in Canada and the United States. Hence, for five years in both countries the programme has been presented to the hospitals in a clear, simple, comprehensive, and practical manner. It has been presented in person by experienced hospital experts sent out from headquarters, and already all hospitals in Canada and the United States of one hundred beds and over have been reviewed and reported on for the fifth time, and those of 50 to 100 beds twice. The visitor looks over the hospital, analyzing its service in terms of the standard laid down. He assists the hospital management and governing board in getting the programme well under way if they so desire, because after all it must be remembered that this is a voluntary movement, and it is for the hospital to accept or reject as they wish. It is a service offered to all hospitals without costing them one cent, for the whole programme is financed through philanthropic endeavor.

All institutions reaching the standard are admitted to the list of "Approved Hospitals." The popularity and acceptance of the programme is well illustrated by the following figures showing the progress of the movement between the years 1918 to 1921. During these four years only hospitals of 100 beds and over in Canada and the United States were reported on, and we find in 1918 only 89 out of 697 such hospitals were eligible for the approved list. In 1919 this number increased to 189. In 1920 there were 404 on the list and last year, 1921, no less than 576 had reached the goal. This year hospitals of 50 beds and over will be listed and from present indications there will be very few which will not measure up to the requirements.

Finally, this whole movement, to accomplish its high ideal of service to the patient, desires to stimulate all-round co-operation, co-operation amongst the officials and various members of the hospital staff, co-operation amongst the members of the governing board or body, co-operation amongst the doctors attending the hospital, and co-operation amongst and between the various groups interested or connected with the institution, all working on a common objective, or perspective—the patient, the best care of the patient socially and scientifically, for after all the main aim, in terms of patient health, is the product of the big human repair shop known as the hospital.

PLAYGROUNDS OF ONTARIO

Nature, who ordained that man shall earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, also endowed him with a cunning has been consulted, and with out exception the replies received condemn the proposed reduction as unfair and unwarranted. Practically every point heard from and we have replies from nearly every local branch of the brotherhood, judges itself unanimously to give unstinted support and urges that the entire resources of the organization be utilized in fighting the reduction, many suggesting that of the railway management will not listen to reason, drastic action should be taken.

"The public interest and the interests of the employees are in common. An injury to one will be an injury to the other. We, therefore, must consider both these factors in our deliberations, and whatever action may be taken will be the result of mature consideration."

"Our Grand Trunk negotiating committee will meet the management of that company on Monday, and our Canadian National committee will meet the management of that railway on Tuesday next, for the purpose of discussing the whole matter. Upon the result of these conferences further action of the brotherhood will depend. It is hoped that amicable adjustment of the dispute will be the outcome of negotiations between the committees and the railways."

A CANADIAN QUOTATION.

Undoubtedly the most direct way we can serve not only our race but humanity at large is by employing our talents in the service of our own Dominion, and, second, the people of the great Empire of which Canada forms a part. Furthermore, if our service is to count for anything we must make ourselves fit for the task. We must be fit of body, for no race of weaklings can hold an empire; we must make ourselves fit for the ignorant or untrained men cannot hold an empire; we must be fit of soul, for no selfish race can hold an empire.—W. Everard Edmonds in Canadian Magazine.

THE REGION OF ROMANCE

The Lake of Bays is one of the scenic gems of the Dominion of Canada, which is so richly stored with lovely lakes. It has a shoreline indentured in such a manner that it affords constant delights and surprises, and is designated as "the lake of a thousand bays." On sites overlooking these bays have been erected charming cottage homes with, here and there, hotels that are in keeping with their setting of wistful waters and brooding woods. To spend a summer vacation here is to be near to Nature in her most fascinating mood.

An entire season may be spent in exploring the Lake of Bays and her sister lakes, and you may choose for your excursions, according to personal desire, canoe, sailing craft, motorboat or steamer. There is also the widest choice of vacation pastimes—bathing, golfing, fishing, boating, bowling, tennis, etc. Perfumed by millions of pines, invigorating breezes blow across these lakes, providing a real tonic that is "easy to take." The average altitude is about one thousand feet above sea level. The Lake of the Grand Trunk, 148 miles north of Toronto. A handsomely illustrated booklet telling you all about this lovely district sent free on application to H. E. Charlton, General Advertising Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, P.Q.

Smarty Smithers.

Smarty Smithers bought an auto, and he started out to ride, with his registration number and a cigarette besides. And he climbed the hills and mountains in his phaeton each day, going down into the valley of sometimes upon his way. Smarty Smithers was a fellow who believed in driving fast, but he never had to worry in regard to fines at last, for his dad had lots of money and he paid them for his son; any time 'twas necessary, he could pay another one! Smarty Smithers was delighted when he stepped upon the gas, heading off the other fellow, who was trying hard to pass! As his Daddy owned the road, so he drove along the centre, road-hog methods were his code! So the motorist behind him had to follow with delay, till he turned around the corner at the parting of the way. Smarty Smithers reached the crossing as the train was coming in, and he heard the whistle blowing there amid the smoke and din! He believed in taking chances, so he never stopped at all, till he reached the middle section, then, his engine seemed to stall! There's a reason why he's never driven from that ray to this! You can ask the undertaker for a full analysis.

Lost Car.—"Where is the car?" demanded Mrs. Diggs.

"Dear me!" ejaculated Professor Diggs. "Did I take the car out?"

"You certainly did. You drove it to town."

"How odd! I remember now that after I got out I turned around to thank the gentleman who gave me the lift and wondered where he had gone."—The American Legion Weekly.

If there is any virtue in reciprocity there is no reason why the people shouldn't feel a profound contempt for politicians.

Correct.—"Tommy," asked the teacher, "what can you tell me of America's foreign relations at the present time?"

"They're all broke," answered the brightest boy in the class.—The American Legion Weekly.

Etymological Bigtry.—"How 'yer

AN INN BY THE ZAMBESI

At a Hotel in the Hippo and Crocodile Country, Victoria Falls, with its 400-Foot Sheet of Water a Mile and a Quarter Wide.

From the casual letter of an Englishwoman, Miss Rosalind Fowler, has been extracted this thrilling description of a fall infinitely greater even than Niagara. Miss Fowler's letter, written at the Victoria Falls, Rhodesia, was addressed to her brother, C. P. L. Fowler, of the Winnipeg Boy Scout district council, and reads as follows:

We felt thrilled at starting on the last stage of our journey and still more when very early on Friday morning, we saw the spray from the falls miles before we got there. As you get nearer you hear the roar like the roar of the sea on a rough night at Scarborough.

This is quite a swank hotel—up-to-date civilization in the remote wilds; electric light, telephone, hot baths, elaborate cooking, etc., while outside you are still liable to see hippos and crocodiles, though they are getting scarce just here, and the hippos have been purposely shot out as they were so troublesome, upsetting canoes, etc. You hear baboons barking and monkeys chattering. Gertrude, going out early yesterday morning, found herself surrounded by a troop of baboons—fathers, mothers, uncles, aunts and children, and thought it wisest to retreat. They are not nice beasts to be attacked by.

The falls are almost beyond belief, quite beyond description; they are so tremendous and wonderful. Do you realize that the Zambesi is 1 1/2 miles (Marble Arch to Tottenham Court road), and that it drops sheer down 400 feet? Niagara is a trifle to it. Of course, you can never see the whole at once, and the spray is so much that sometimes it hides a whole slice of it. Then the wind shifts or the sun shines from a cloud, and you see a great mass of tumbling water, one cataract or fall on another. Each has its own name.

The river falls into a chasm 400 feet deep, and you can walk along the cliffs on the south side, facing the falls, where the spray is so thick that it is like walking in a very heavy rain. You are advised to wear your oldest clothes, and well you may, but a Burberry can stand a lot. We did this walk this morning, and I wish we could do it again, but we can't get soaked twice today, nor early tomorrow just before we start.

There are other walks where you can get a view of a part of the falls without getting so wet, especially the Eastern Cataract or the Devil's Cataract on the west, and the view from the bridge of the water swirling out of the Boiling Pot and the spray rising from the fall beyond, is quite worth coming to see. I wish we could get to Livingstone Island, just on the edge of the fall, but the river is too full at this time of year, and they won't take you. It is really better to come about July, as one can do more and as there is less spray you can see better, but that was impossible for me, and, anyway, I am quite content. Only a small minority of the human race has seen this wonderful sight, and no white man before Livingstone discovered it in 1855. The natives knew it, of course. They call it Mose-o-Kanya, "The Snake that Souds."

Watching the falls is, to me, the greatest attraction, but there are others. One afternoon we went up the Zambesi in a canoe, attended by four native boys, and had tea on an island, and yesterday we spent the day in an excursion by motor launch. They first take you across, and some way up the river to a landing stage, whence you are pushed on trolleys on a little line up to Livingstone. There we spent some time and brought a few native curios and enjoyed the thought that we were really in the heart of Africa. Then we had lunch on board and went on again upstream to Kaindhar Island, where we landed and found the red "lucky beans" that you only get here, and generally by boat from natives; then down to Kalai Island, where we had tea, and so home. The only disappointment was that we saw no crocodiles or hippos—in fact, there is little visible life of any kind. The vegetation along the banks and on the islands is tropical but away from the river it is the same kind of bush as is in the Transvaal, except that here and there (as between here and Bulawayo) there are teak forests. We were rather surprised that it was not everywhere more tropical, but I suppose it is the altitude—over 4,500 feet.

The costume of the young Englishman in Rhodesia consists of a shirt with sleeves cut short, and very short pants (khaki color). Besides this, as a protection against the sun, two hats or a helmet; and against snakes, thick boots and gaiters. In the evening white shirts and shorts.

"A Scotsman knows how to spend New Year's Day," writes an Aberdeen. Their disposing of the fallacious belief that a true Scotsman knows nothing on that particular day.