

ONOTO WATANNA—NOVELIST AND CATTLE RANCHER

Cattle ranching and authorship are not usually regarded as kindred occupations but Mrs. Francis F. Reeve of Alberta, better known by her pen-name "Onoto Watanna," has demonstrated by her recent production of "SUNNY SAN" that a knowledge of, and active participation in the management of a Western ranch, is no hindrance to the effective employment of one's creative imagination in a widely different sphere.

Mrs. Reeve was born in Montreal, her father, the late Edward Eaton, being at one time one of the wealthiest Englishmen in Japan. Coming to America, he settled finally in Montreal. Mrs. Reeve—who is the seventh child in a family of fourteen—heard so much of Japan from her father and her uncle who had lived there so long that it appealed strongly to her imagination and her first great success in writing was the story which became world-famous, "The Japanese Nightingale". It ran through one edition after another, having a sale of over two hundred thousand, was translated into French, German, Swedish, Italian, Spanish, and Japanese, and was produced as a play in America, England and France.

She wrote many other stories of Japan, and, indeed, found it difficult to induce publishers to let her get away from that setting. To prove that she was capable of other work besides Japanese romances she wrote "The Diary of Delia", the supposed journal of an Irish cook. This was submitted anonymously and was immediately accepted and published.

In the spring of 1915, an anonymous serial, entitled "Me" appeared in the staid pages of the old Century Magazine, and, while shocking the sensibilities of many of the old subscribers, it increased that magazine's circulation considerably. This story was sponsored by the late Jean Webster, the close intimate friend of Onoto Watanna, and herself author of "Daddy Long Legs", who wrote the introduction to "Me", vouching for the accuracy of the tale. The book published of "Me" followed soon after, and for a year or more not even her publishers knew that the author of "A Japanese Nightingale" was the author and heroine of "Me".

Mrs. Reeve has been twice married, first to B. W. Babcock, of New York City, a theatrical manager, and second to Francis F. Reeve, formerly secretary-treasurer and one of the owners of the Red Star Towing and Transportation Company of New York City, and for the past five years, president of the Pleasant Range Stock Farms Limited, of Alberta, a cattle ranching corporation, of which Mrs. Reeve is secretary and one of the three owners.

"SUNNY SAN" is the sixteenth novel from the pen of "Onoto Watanna", and her literary output includes also hundreds of short stories and many scenarios. For one of her scenarios she captured a \$10,000 prize from the Chicago Tribune.

The loss of her youngest son by an accident cast a shadow upon her life and for seven years she ceased to write at all. To get away from the scene of her trouble, the Reeves went to the West and engaged in cattle ranching.

About a year ago she broke away from the claims of the ranch, where, with the exception of a winter in New York City, she had lived continuously for the past five years, and came to Calgary, shut herself into a room, and wrote her new novel, "SUNNY SAN". This novel had the distinction of being almost simultaneously accepted both in New York and London.

Arrangements have already been made to produce "SUNNY SAN" on the screen with Mary Pickford taking a

leading part. It is also being dramatized for regular stage production and will make its first appearance in New York next fall.

"SUNNY SAN", published in Canada by McClelland & Stewart, describes a delightfully quixotic situation in which four young American students in Japan bought a little Japanese-American geisha girl, and put up the money for her education. But it was quite another thing when Jerry opened the door of his New York apartment and found smiling adorably back at him Miss Sunny Syndicate, come to stay. No one has ever surpassed "Onoto Watanna" in conveying the delightful naivete of the Japanese character, the humor and delicate romance that all things Japanese have for western eyes.

WEDDINGS

Marry when the year is new,
Always loving, kind and true.

When February birds do mate,
You may wed, nor dread your fate.

If you wed when March winds blow,
Joy and sorrow both you'll know.

Marry in April when you can,
Joy for maiden and for man.

Marry in the month of May,
You will surely rue the day.

Marry when June roses blow,
Over land and sea you'll go.

They who in July do wed,
Must labor always for their bread.

Whoever wed in August be,
Many a change are sure to see.

Marry in September's shrine,
Your living will be rich and fine.

If in October you do marry,
Love will come but riches tarry.

If you wed in bleak November,
Only joy will come, remember.

When December's snows fall fast,
Marry and true love will last.

Bachelor—"Well, old man, one thing I notice about you since you've been married; and that is you always have buttons on your clothes."

Benedict—"Yes, Sue taught me how to sew 'em on before we'd been married a week."

A ROUND-UP OF CONTRIBS

(From the Boston Transcript.)

J. W. remarks that the "Lord made moonshine but he didn't put it in a demijohn."

"Ice Kremer Saylone" is a sign a traveling man saw in Cincinnati.

A baseball fan inquires: "Would you call stealing a base a diamond robbery?"

A. W. C. remarks caustically: "Sometimes you can't tell whether a woman is dressed for the opera or an operation."

W. J. M. thinks he has discovered in "Anthony and Cleopatra" a reference to a game now or recently popular. "I'll strike and cry 'Take all!'"

And finally listen to this waggish fellow: "It is said that Indians never laugh, yet didn't Longfellow make Minne-haha?"

It will be of interest to Nova Scotia farmers whose hay crop was short last year to learn that United States hay shippers and producers are complaining that they are losing the Cuban market to Canada because of the enterprise of Canadian commercial agents, excellent steamship service to the island from Dominion ports and high freight rates in the republic. As in the case of the potato trade, Canada is likely to be the dominant country shipping hay to the gem of the Antilles. Congressman Newton—he comes from Missouri—in a recent speech in congress advocating development of interior water ways, said that transportation conditions in the United States were such that haymen there were fast losing the trade with Cuba.

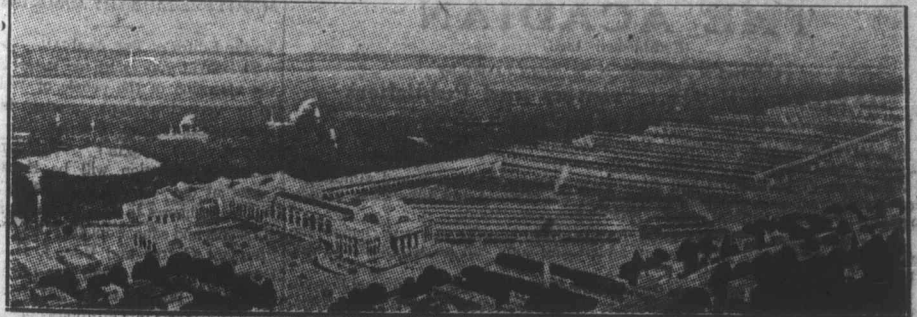
SUMMER SERVICE TO BOSTON VIA YARMOUTH LINE

The two trip schedule to Boston will continue until June 9th, and commencing Tuesday, June 13th, there will be four trips weekly. Steamers will leave Yarmouth on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. Returning from Boston on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. The full summer service will become effective on July 2nd with six round trips weekly, leaving Yarmouth daily except Sundays, and returning from Boston daily except Saturdays. The Steamships PRINCE ARTHUR and PRINCE GEORGE will perform the service.

It has just about got so in some towns that little girls aren't even raising their dolls right.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

A BIRDSEYE VIEW OF HALIFAX OCEAN TERMINALS AS THEY WILL APPEAR.



When the great ocean terminals, now under construction, are completed, they will look like the above reproduction and be the finest ocean ports on the continent, if not in the world.

BLACK NIGHTIES—RED KNICKERS

"Black nighties, red knickers and pink pyjamas are all the vogue," says the Boston Post. Furthermore, that journal proceeds in reporting a society fashion show:

"Lacy stockings of the most transparent order, are in for popularity and it was observed that the new bats are more happily set off when ear-rings are worn." Black nighties, red knickers, pink pyjamas, black stockings and ear-rings! Now, we ask you.

Where the dickens go they get the idea that men have anything like equal rights?

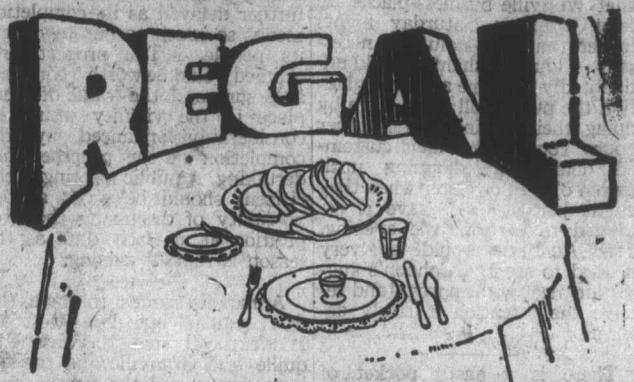
Take nighties, for instance. We see no reason why the women of Boston or anywhere else shouldn't go to bed in black nighties if they want to. We wouldn't care if black nighties were being worn by all the best men of the continent; we wouldn't wear one. Frankly speaking, we don't wear nighties, anyway. The point is that women can have a lot of fun doing these things and men can't. It would make no difference if men had styles like these. No fellow would follow them. He couldn't. He'd blush every time he caught his own eye in the mirror. That's why there never can be such a thing as equality of the sexes. When the women take to getting up and shaving before breakfast and the men take to wearing black nighties and red knickers, we'll believe in something approaching equality—but not till then, by gosh!—Ex.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

"Daughter," said the father, "your young man stays until a very late hour. Hasn't your mother said something to you about this habit of his?"

"Yes, father. Mother says men haven't altered a bit!"

When running ribbon in underwear it is best to start the work from the center of the ribbon and the beading through which is to be run, and draw through one half at a time. This entails much less handling of the ribbon, and prevents it from becoming stringy.



START RIGHT

A good breakfast is a good start for a good day. And it must always include good bread—the kind you make from REGAL FLOUR, the flour that is known as—"Wonderful for Bread."

THE TALKING LOAF

Maxim Gokry has an interesting fable entitled "The Talking Loaf".

Although Robinson's Butter-Nut Bread can't speak, its whole appearance is an eloquent invitation to eat.

—And after you've tasted it you'll be glad you accepted the invitation for it is as good as it looks. Wrapped at the ovens to keep it clean to your table.

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Dance!

—to these lightsome bits of music that offer you a friendly invitation. Dance—to these newest Columbia Records that allure you to dance again!

Stumbling—Fox-Trot	Ray Miller and His Orchestra	A-3611
Who Tied the Can on the Old Dog's Tail?—Fox-Trot	The Columbians	85c
Where, the Volga Flows—Fox-Trot	Frank Westphal and His Rainbo Orchestra	A-3612
Birdie—Fox-Trot	Frank Westphal and His Rainbo Orchestra	85c
In Blue Bird Land—Fox-Trot	Paul Biese's Orchestra	A-3610
I Want You from "Marjoline"—Fox-Trot	Ray Miller and His Orchestra	85c
Some Sunny Day—Fox-Trot	Ray Miller and His Orchestra	A-3603
Georgia—Fox-Trot	Ray Miller and His Orchestra	85c
Bygones—Fox-Trot	Knickerbocker Orchestra	A-3602
Poor Little Me—Fox-Trot	Knickerbocker Orchestra	85c
Under Direction of Eddie Elkins		

—and here are two good song records:

California—Comedians	Van and Schenck	A-3614
Sweet Indiana Home—Comedians	Van and Schenck	85c
Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean—Tenor and Baritone Duet	Furman and Nash	A-3609
When Those Finale Hoppers Start Hopping Around	Furman and Nash	85c

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