

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WHY MEN TALK BIG.

"Why is it," a woman said to me the other day, "that women are so much more honest about the family finances than men? Men hate to admit they can't afford anything, but women will say they are poor when they hear my sister's husband give her an awful call down for talking poverty when everyone knows that his business is bad, and he was merely being frank instead of putting up a silly front that wouldn't fool anyone. That's one thing that women are more honest than men. I wonder why it is? Why do you think?"

Woman's Sensitive Point.

"Why do you think?" I countered, "that women mind having their neighbors see their houses in an unattractive condition or having someone come in to dinner when things aren't as good as usual more than men do?"

"You mean—"

"Exactly," I said, "that the home is

what the woman is judged by and business success is what the man is judged by, and hence he is as sensitive about one as she is about the other."

The older I grow the more I come to understand the masculine desire to put its best foot forward in a financial way. I detest putting up a big front myself, but when I see how men measure other men by what they have done in a business way, I cannot wholly blame them for not hiding their light under a bushel—even though I still cling firmly to the belief that the financial is by no means the sure measure of the man.

Ceased to Make Fun of Him.

Here is an example of what business success can do to other men's estimate of a fellow man. There moved into our neighborhood last Spring a middle aged man who dressed simply and did not seem to have anything to do. The first feeling in the neighborhood was that he was out of a job. He was a person with very unusual ideas and the first disposition was to make fun of him. And then the magic word went around that he was not out of a job, but was a retired business man who had made a comfortable sum and retired to live

on the interest, and that he dressed and lived so simply only because he believed that the times required it of all good citizens.

Never was there such a change as took place after that news went around. His eccentricities are accepted as marks of a superior brain now, his opinions are listened to with respect and repeated about the neighborhood.

"See What I Picked Down."

A man who employed quite a number of men told me that one of his difficulties with them arose from jealousy in regard to payment, caused in the following way: When the men were paid, some of them would slip into the pay envelope an extra \$10 bill of their own and then display the whole sum to some envious neighbor with the boast, "See what I picked down this week."

Mind you, I don't claim that this is a true standard (nor yet that there is no truth in it) merely that it is the way of the world, and that one cannot wholly blame men for yielding to the pressure of public opinion and trying to put up as big a front as possible.

NOTICE.—Don't forget the Card Party and Dance to be held in the Blue Puttee Hall, May 17, at 8 o'clock sharp. Music by the Bennett Orchestra. A good time assured all who attend. Admission 50c. Proceeds for charitable purposes.—may12,21,f.m.

Veteran's Jewel Presented to North Sydney Odd Fellow.

NEWFOUNDLANDER HONOURED.

North Sydney.—Monday, May 9, was a gala night in the circle of local Oddfellows. The varied and interesting nature of the programme and the splendid manner in which it was carried out, all contributed to the enjoyment of the occasion. No part was unimportant, but the outstanding feature was the presentation to brother A. W. Shano of a Veteran's Jewel, the gift of Atlantic Lodge, L. O. O. F. No. 1 St. John's, Newfoundland. This is bestowed as a mark of merit and indicates twenty-five years of continuous and honorable membership in the order. Incidentally, it might be noted that this is the first occasion on which the Veteran's Jewel has been presented in Vesta Lodge, North Sydney.

A telegram was read from W. Garf, Secretary of Atlantic Lodge, to Mr. Shano. "Old Atlantic unanimously extends sincere greeting to-night on the occasion of your attaining the veteran class."

The presentation was made by District Deputy Grand Master, Alex. McDonald of North Sydney, as follows:—"Brother Shano, by request of your brothers in Atlantic Lodge, and your brethren of Vesta Lodge, I, as your district deputy Grand Master have been asked to present to you this Veteran's Jewel. It is a distinction among Oddfellows that should be highly prized, inasmuch that only a few of our brethren attain the required number, 25 years of faithful and loyal service to an institution such as we have and of which we are so proud.

It is a very fitting tribute of your zeal as an Oddfellow, and you, sir, are to be congratulated on being one of the chosen few to receive it. I now present to you this jewel on behalf of Atlantic Lodge of St. John's, Newfoundland, and I trust that you will wear it with pleasure to yourself and honor to the fraternity for many years to come."

Brother Shano made a most suitable acknowledgment and a well merited tribute to Oddfellowship and the great pleasure and satisfaction which he found in the teaching and principles of the order. He prized greatly the jewel and the years of service for which it stood, his association with the members here, in Newfoundland and wherever he met a brother of the mystic links. Addresses were also made by a number of visiting brethren from Sydney. Brother Ray, Grand Warden of Grand Encampment, No. 6 G. M. Kean, of Queen Lodge, Sydney, J. K. Brown, V.G., and Brother J. H. Benzonson, who has been for twenty-nine years an Oddfellow. Brother James Cann, Past Master of Brier Lodge, Sydney Mines, and Brother M. D. Davidson also gave eloquent addresses.

Noble Grand, F. S. Tanner presided and the second degree was exemplified on 7 candidates. The lodge is making splendid growth and has now a membership of about 150. At the close of the addresses Prof. T. T. Williamson sang in splendid voice, "Longshoremen" and "Go to Sea." Choice refreshments were served and songs, vocal and instrumental music, and a few dances concluded a most enjoyable and pleasant evening.

Cuticura Soap —The Healthy— Shaving Soap

MAN'S WANTS.

"Man wants but little, have low, not wants that little long," the poet wrote, long years ago, and he was headed wrong. Men think that creed has little worth, and view it with a grin, for they not only want the earth, but want the fence thrown in. The more a humble mortal gets, the more he wants to own, and even when he's rich he sweats to add another bone. This world would be a sad old vale, and life would be a fright, if people didn't want to nail most everything in sight. Invention would be lying dead, its triumphs all unknown; man wouldn't have his folding bed, his clock or telephone. Pale Science wouldn't scale the heights where now we see her trot, and we would miss the useful lights that cost so much a watt. All joy would see its epitaph, and nothing would amuse, and I would have no photograph to play "the Fox Trot Blues." Man wants the earth, and it is well that he should for it yearn; that he may see his bundle swell, he makes the pullers turn; he hooks his wagon to a star, from aloft he turns away, invents a gun or motor car or paints a "Flag at Bay." When man's quite wasting fame and gold, and everything in sight, this planet will be dead and cold, as Luna looks to-night.

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Mindard's Lament for Burns, Etc.

Mr. Ayre Discusses the Labor Situation.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—Surely someone is playing with the unemployed. At any time that is a very dangerous game, but just now when there are, and have been for so long, so many people on the verge of starvation, it is exceptionally so. It is like standing over an open keg of gun powder with a spluttering torch. Mr. Whitty, the leader of the unemployed, tells me that the Premier has assured him that the money to pay the men has been secured, and tells him to go to Mr. Mullaly. Mr. Mullaly tells him work is not ready but sends him to the Board of Works. Mr. Harris at the Board of Works tells him there is no money. Sending the fool further is not in it with the game Mr. Whitty has had to play. After a while the fun becomes monotonous and the men become clamorous. If the Premier is telling the truth, which I doubt not, then there is something wrong somewhere. The work should be ready. Those responsible should not be waiting until the money is forthcoming to know exactly what they will do with it when they get it. They should be like competitors in a race waiting for the gun to fire. An instant's delay may lose the prize. Plans should have been prepared long ago to set men to work the moment the money is assured. This is no joking matter. There are in the city at least one thousand unemployed, or five thousand people, who, to-day, are starving. That is a dangerous state of affairs. There are filled stores on Water Street and there are people starving. Those starving people are to-day the masters of this town. Make no mistake about that. If they lose patience what force can be successfully opposed to them? Who, knowing the facts, would interfere with them. No man, woman or child should be allowed to starve. The worst criminals in the country are well fed and looked after. Here are men anxious to work, willing to work, money available to pay them and no work ready. Do you ever hear of such a state of affairs. Someone ought to be horse-whipped. I should hate for those men to find out who the responsible party is. Put the men to work at once. If plans are not ready, open up streets in Prowse's field. Do anything but do not let the people go hungry. Develop plans as the men work.

Were I in Mr. Whitty's place I should organize my men a little differently. He tells me that whenever he is not working, but looking after his men, he does not get paid. That is a good thing. There were tea on the committee that interviewed me. Those men, at least, should not actively work, they should be overseers or have some such job. If there is any grievance, then Mr. Whitty and Mr. Kavanagh, the Secretary, should interview the person to be seen in reference to the grievance. If they have no effect then the whole committee should interview the necessary persons. If the committee can not settle the trouble then, and only then, should they call off the men. On Thursday afternoon four or five hundred men stopped work and paraded to the City Hall. Nothing could be more orderly. They marched four abreast and almost as well as a regiment. Four hundred men losing half a day's work is a loss to them of at least six hundred dollars. That should not be. They cannot afford to lose that. My suggestion would avoid that, except in the last recourse and when that has to be resorted to matters would be getting pretty serious. I am not writing to make trouble. I am trying to avert it. Those men are quiet, but it is the quietness of strength and not of weakness. They know their power and, if they do not, their leaders do, which amounts to the same thing. They will follow their leaders. Their leaders do not intend to allow those men to starve. Work has to be procured and immediately. They are going to get bread. They are prepared to work. If they do not get bread with work they will take it without work. That is just the position. It is up to someone to get busy. I repeat when people are starving it is no time to play politics or any other game. I am serious.

Yours sincerely,
GEO. W. B. AYRE.
May 14th, 1921.

P.S.—Since writing the above I see by the newspapers that there is some difference of opinion as to who should undertake the work of the South Side Road, as to whether it should be the Council, the Board of Works or the Government. Let all or any of them do it. Give the men work and unravel the tangle afterwards. When you can't untie a knot, cut it.—G.W.B.A.

Excellent value is this attractive Blouse of beautiful Georgette that is woven to give a slight crinkly appearance and washes and wears so well. Hand embroidery in silk floss is a charming decoration on front that gains a veal effect by the hemstitching, also noted on collar, armholes and cuffs of long sleeves. This Blouse has an elastic waistband; colors: Pale Blue, Pink, Peach and White.

Each, \$5.49

Children's Skirts
Trimmed with fine embroidery ruffle and neatly finished in every way; strong muslin waist body, buttons in the back. Low priced.

Each, 6c

Murphy's Good Things.



Coverall Bungalow Aprons, made of strong Percales in beautiful shades, large and small sizes. \$1.98

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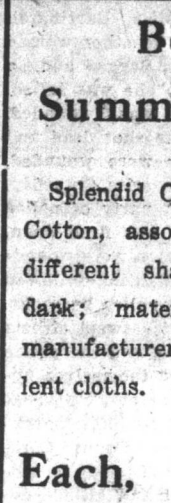


Ladies' Cotton Hose, Per pair 15c



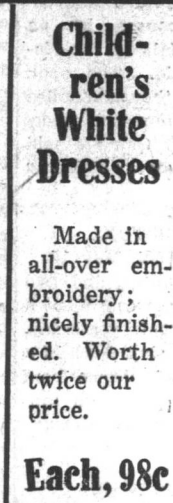
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Splendid Cap of Wool and Cotton, assorted Tweeds in different shades, light and dark; materials used are manufacturers' ends of excellent cloths.

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Made in all-over embroidery; nicely finished. Worth twice our price.

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Excellent value is this attractive Blouse of beautiful Georgette that is woven to give a slight crinkly appearance and washes and wears so well. Hand embroidery in silk floss is a charming decoration on front that gains a veal effect by the hemstitching, also noted on collar, armholes and cuffs of long sleeves. This Blouse has an elastic waistband; colors: Pale Blue, Pink, Peach and White.

Each, \$5.49

Children's Skirts

Trimmed with fine embroidery ruffle and neatly finished in every way; strong muslin waist body, buttons in the back. Low priced.

Each, 6c

Men's Summer Underwear

Color Ecru; covered seams, shirt collar neck, bound front, ribbed cuffs, hemmed tail, pearl buttons; drawers, outside band, suspender tapes, laced back, double seat, ribbed ankles; shirt, short, and long sleeves.

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Of a quality and wear that satisfies particular customers. High spliced heel and double toe, shortened over the instep to avoid unsightly wrinkles; colors: Blue, Champagne, White and Grey.

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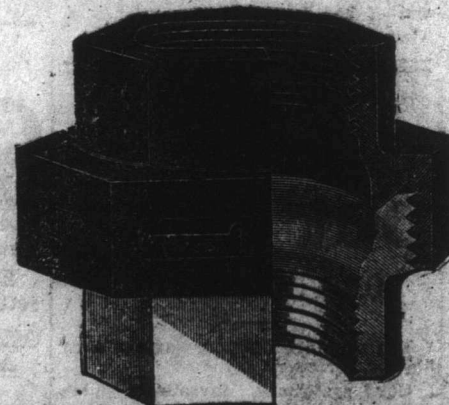
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