

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1922

COLONEL H. BROCK, TORONTO.



Head of the Associated Boards of Filipinos of Ontario.

FILIPPINOS WERE TERROR STRICKEN Tribesmen Thought Aviators Were Messengers from Allah.

When, in order to carry out a survey, aviators visited Zoho, Sulu Archipelago, Philippine Islands, it was the first time the natives had seen an airplane, and they were greatly terrified, according to a story in the Westminster Gazette.

Some of them were convinced that the machines were sent as emissaries from Allah, and others believed the occupants of the planes were the pilots and the observers—were both all-seeing and all-powerful.

It was impossible to convince them otherwise, and the aviators were viewed with dread and as supernatural beings. Some of the natives even went so far as to declare the planes were dragons, flown out of the South Seas, and destined to wreck vengeance on all the Moros, according to an old Arabian legend.

There were thousands of Moros in the wilds of Mindanao who had never set eyes on a white man, and to whom the pilots, able to soar aloft like the birds, were altogether outside the sphere of ordinary mortals. The aviators were regarded as objects of great wonderment and to be held in the greatest awe.

Some of the pilots had most amusing experiences and were quite unable to make the natives understand how it was possible for them to fly "so near to the sun."

On one occasion Captain John Moore, of the American Flying Service, was surprised to find, on looking over the side of his machine during a short reconnaissance flight, that down below, riding along the highway at breakneck speed, and always pursuing the same direction as that taken by the airplane, was a native, who held aloft in his outstretched arms what appeared to be, seen from an altitude, a white sheet.

He told of the incident to Major Stephens, commandant of the local constabulary, who made inquiries. It appeared that in the district certain natives were allowed to arm themselves with barons and knives, provided they first of all obtained written sanction to do so.

The native seen by Captain Moore had the requisite permission to carry a baron which he had at the time in his possession, but fearful lest the strange and all-powerful "birdman" should suddenly swoop down upon him and carry away the instrument, he was holding aloft the written permit in order that the pilot might read it.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Claude F. Cassidy and their son Edward and Mrs. Cassidy's brother, Frank E. Cassidy, left on the C. P. R. train yesterday afternoon for California, there to make their home. A large number of friends were at the depot to bid them farewell and wish them good fortune.

Special comment was made concerning the many typhoid cases in the hospital at the present time when the board of commissioners met yesterday afternoon. There are now seventeen known cases of typhoid in the hospital and one case which is suspected to be typhoid but is as yet not fully diagnosed.

Last night in the Waterloo street Baptist church the pastor, Rev. J. A. Swetnam, commenced a week of special evangelistic services and gave an inspiring address on "Do We Need a Revival?" Many attended the after meeting which was held at the close of the service. These services will be continued all this week.

Brunswick Chapter, I. O. O. E., met yesterday at the home of Mrs. W. I. Fenton with Mrs. Herbert Wetmore in the chair. Plans were made for the Halloween tea and sale. Mrs. Courtland Robinson, delegate to the National Chapter convention in Vancouver, reported on the convention. It was decided to continue the assistance to the V. O. N.

Convenors for the various wards of the city were selected yesterday afternoon at a meeting of the tag day committee for the Victorian Order of Nurses. Mrs. George F. Smith presided over the gathering. Final arrangements are to be made at a meeting on Friday when the banks and tags will be assigned.

A visit of inspection was made to the Boys' Industrial Home yesterday by Premier W. E. Foster and other members of the board of governors. The annual distribution of prizes for the best kept gardens was made by the premier while at the home. He also presented them with a football and asked that they be allowed a half-holiday today.

At a meeting of the W. M. S. of Centenary church yesterday afternoon, at which Mrs. R. A. Sinclair presided, Mrs. H. A. Goodwin assisted by Miss Margaret Evans led a discussion on "The devotional services were led by Mrs. Charles Palmer. Other participants in the programme were Mrs. Langstroth, Mrs. W. C. Smith, Miss Lawrence.

The question of placing the work of the W. C. A. on a better footing was fully discussed yesterday at a meeting of business men. T. H. Sommerville was elected president and F. W. Gilman, secretary of the meeting. The report of the lots committee was received. Among the new work done was the erection of a new fence on the eastern boundary, and the designation of a single grave section.

Authority was given to extend Oliva avenue to the old Westmorland road, and to build a new culvert on Dell avenue, where the recent rains had done some damage.

The girls' branch of the W. A. of St. John's (Stone) church held its opening meeting for the season last night with Miss Edith Skinner, the president, in the chair. There was an exceptionally large attendance and it was felt to be a happy and successful one.

Before a large and appreciative audience in the Main street Baptist hall last night Rev. A. L. Fleming, rector of St. John's (Stone) church, gave a very interesting address on "The People of the Polar North." His address was illustrated with a series of slides and was much enjoyed. Rev. Dr. David Hutchinson, the pastor of the church, presided.

The annual fall rally of Ludlow street Baptist church which was held last evening in the school room was largely attended. R. J. Rupert presided and conducted the devotional service. Rev. W. A. Robbins, the pastor, gave the address of the evening, speaking on the work of the young people's society. The Misses Edna Robbins, Audrey Handl, and Margery Robbins were the participants in the social programme, while refreshments were served under the convenship of Mrs. John Black, Mrs. Clarence Currie, Mrs. James Mitchell and Mrs. William Gray.

NEW CANADIAN FACTORY PURCHASED BY N.C.R. CO.



Mr. F. B. Patterson, president of the National Cash Register Company, in an interview today, announced the purchase from Gibson Bros. of the five-story building located at 250 and Dufferin streets, by his company.

The new home of the National Cash Register Company of Canada, which is being purchased from Gibson Bros. of the five-story building located at 250 and Dufferin streets, by his company.

"The building was constructed in 1914 and is modern in every respect, faced with brick. The height between floor and ceiling on each floor is 14 feet clear, with large windows on all four sides, affording maximum light and best ventilation, assuring our factory people of working conditions that will assist them in turning out the best possible product."

"We have purchased sufficient property to permit of increasing the plant, so as to provide for three times the present floor space."

conditions, Mr. Patterson said, "I believe Canada is entering a period of sound prosperity, as is evidenced by the very considerable investment involved in the purchase of the new plant."

"Prior to the war period our sales force in Canada for a number of years led all of the divisions in the United States. Since 1914, although our business has more than doubled in both the United States and Canada, our sales force in the United States accounted for, proportionately, a better business than was secured by the Canadian division."

"However, with the splendid crops and the return to Canada of prosperity on a sound basis we expect a large increase in our business, and know of no good reason why our Canadian organization should not soon again lead the entire American selling force."

"Possession of the new plant places us in a better position than ever before to serve our users in the real N. C. R. way."

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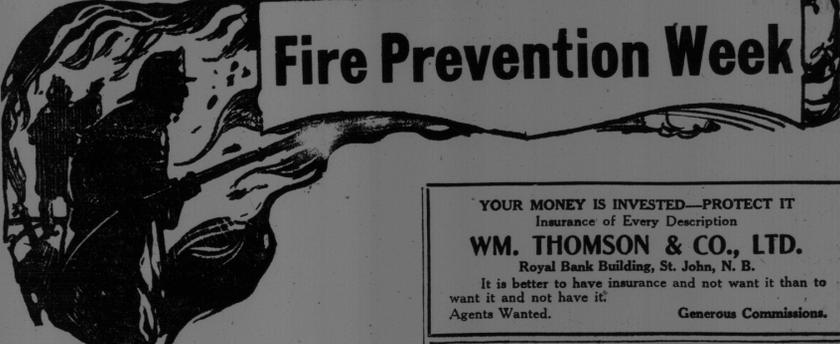
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FRINK & CO., LTD. 96 Prince William Street, St. John. Representing Strong Insurance Companies.

A. CHIP RITCHIE FIRE INSURANCE 147 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

CALEDONIAN INSURANCE COMPANY The oldest Scottish Fire Office. COWIE & EDWARDS, General Agents. ST. JOHN, N. B.

A. C. FAIRWEATHER & SONS Fire, Accident, Automobile and Plate Glass Insurance. Tel. M. 22 42 Princess St

FIRE INSURANCE LOCKHART & RITCHIE, LIMITED 114 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B. Phone 269.

Types of Insurances. It is Not Given to Each to Be a "Sherlock Holmes."

Every detective who is as skillful as Sherlock Holmes in ferreting out crime crooks would have a sorry time pursuing other professions; some are better than others, and the brilliant fellows are not numerous.

In modern detective work good teamwork, after all, counts more than individual effort. A pack of dogs pursuing a wolf is better than a lone dog, and the same is true in running down crime—collective heads can accomplish, as a rule, more on a single head, other detectives are assigned to one. They belong to the precinct in which the crime occurs, and are familiar with the facts, they are often able to tell with certainty who the murderer is. This knowledge is obviously of great advantage to them, since they have only to get their man and build up a case against him. Naturally, it often follows that to know the assassin is one thing—to get him is another. He may lead them a merry chase before he is finally captured. But few know assassins escape altogether, and detectives are content to know that some day the suspect must fall into their net.

There is another type of murder which presents an entirely different problem. This is a case like the Elwell murder, in which the identity of the assassin is unknown. Like the former case, two detectives are at first assigned to the "squel." When it becomes apparent that the police have a dead mystery on their hands, other detectives are set to work upon it. As the mystery on their hands, other detectives are set to work upon it. As the mystery grows and deepens all of the precinct sleuths are striving to dig up clues, and detectives considered as the "best brains" of the department are assisting the work.

"The successful detective today," said a veteran in the service, "is not necessarily the brilliant, brainy fellow. There are men in the bureau who use their heads to good advantage. They belong to the analytical type, and they study a problem from every angle. They often make valuable suggestions which, when followed, lead to good results. Undoubtedly without them the service would be badly crippled. But if they have a place in the unraveling of crime, they must be said of another type."

This type is the fellow who, though not brilliant, is a silent, persistent plodder. I have known these fellows to accomplish wonders simply because they know how to catch a clever criminal. He knows that he is being hunted and becomes tired and discouraged when he is in running away from you and covering up his tracks. You have to work hard to catch a clever criminal. He knows that he is being hunted and becomes tired and discouraged when he is in running away from you and covering up his tracks. You have to work hard to catch a clever criminal.

Each season I go out in the mountains to the camps, of which there are usually five—one for each of the bands of ewes and lambs—and I visit each one about two or three times, going on horseback and riding through thick and fallen timber, over slide rocks, across rushing mountain streams and over the steepest trails. But joy comes in and soon all are bedded down, with now and then a ewe breaking the silence bleating for her lamb, or the lamb's plaintive call for its mother. Being so tired, I soon roll up in my blankets under the stars and am sound asleep, to be awakened in the morning by the tinkling of bells as the sheep leave the bed ground for their day's feed.

Fire Prevention Week. YOUR MONEY IS INVESTED—PROTECT IT Insurance of Every Description WM. THOMSON & CO., LTD. Royal Bank Building, St. John, N. B. It is better to have insurance and not want it than to want it and not have it! Agents Wanted. Generous Commissions.

WHITE & CALKIN Fire, Plate Glass and Automobile Insurance No. 107 Prince William St.

We can assist to reduce the number of fires, but always be prepared. AND KEEP WELL INSURED. MACHUM & FOSTER 49 Canterbury St. St. John, N. B. Agents for English, Canadian, American and French Cos.

Safety First Using matches in out of way places is very dangerous. Keep an Ever-Ready Flashlight Always on hand. Supplied at Robertson, Foster & Smith

Reduce Your Fire Hazard BY USING OUR HEAVY BUILT GALVANIZED IRON ASH BARRELS Call and see our hand-made ash barrels now on display. D. J. BARRETT Glenwood Ranges. 155 Union Street

WOMAN RANCHER'S STORY. Mrs. Yearlan "Rides Herd" on 6,000 Ewes—Wool Clip, 50,000 Pounds.

"Ho, women! How about a ranch in Idaho?" This was the caption on the booth at the Women's Activities Exhibit, held recently in New York, showing what women in the Far West are doing. Mrs. Yearlan of Lehigh, Idaho, one of the exhibitors, gives an account of her experience in the Far West, where she is now raising sheep on a large scale.

"As a young girl raised in a Mississippi River town, I dreamed and read and thought of the mountains and cattle-camp and the mountains and the west, and when my children grew old enough to be sent away to school, I realized that something more than the income from my home would be needed to meet the growing expense. I have always felt that women could do almost anything their men were doing if they only would have faith in themselves."

"The men who were being most successful then, so it seemed to me, were those in the sheep business, and although this was a new departure for women and no sheep were being run in the vicinity, I bought a band of ewe lambs to start with and I have never regretted it."

"Each season I go out in the mountains to the camps, of which there are usually five—one for each of the bands of ewes and lambs—and I visit each one about two or three times, going on horseback and riding through thick and fallen timber, over slide rocks, across rushing mountain streams and over the steepest trails. But joy comes in and soon all are bedded down, with now and then a ewe breaking the silence bleating for her lamb, or the lamb's plaintive call for its mother. Being so tired, I soon roll up in my blankets under the stars and am sound asleep, to be awakened in the morning by the tinkling of bells as the sheep leave the bed ground for their day's feed."

"Running sheep seems to necessitate the ownership of many ranches, so in addition to my sheep I have been looking after four different ranches which are mostly in hay. These ranches vary in size from 160 to 1,500 acres. I do all my own buying and selling and hire all my own men. At the present time I am running about 6,000 ewes. My wool clip runs around 50,000 pounds each, and I have about 3,000 lambs I sell in addition to those I keep."

"For those in the sheep business the last three years have been hard indeed, and many of our sheep men have gone under, but I will not fall; they have a chance to say, 'Of course, a woman would fail!' Business is a ready picking up, wool and lam prices are better, labor more efficient and not quite so hard to obtain, and feel that I have weathered the worst of the storm without faltering."

Use the Want Ad. Way

THE WEAK EVERY MAN AND WOMAN IN ST. JOHN AND VICINITY

Every Person in This Section Who is Weak, Run-down, Sick or Nervous, to Try This Great Medicine at My Expense—Free Bottle Will be Given to All Who Come Early.

All Have the Same Chance to Get Well and Strong

This is an invitation you can't afford to ignore. I'll tell you why. I am going to give you a free bottle of medicine that will tone you up and put an end to all chances of indigestion, rheumatism, constipation, catarrh and kindred ills.

The medicine of which William Bronson said, "It is the only medicine that eased my stomach and stopped the gas, wiped away stomach troubles and put strength and vitality into my blood."

A highly efficient stomach medicine made from roots, herbs, barks, leaves and a few other good things for the nerves, blood, stomach, kidneys and bowels.

You may be starving your blood in the midst of plenty. It isn't how much you eat that counts, but its how you digest the food you eat.

You cannot get steam out of water without fire; you can't get brain power, nerve force and red blood corpuscles out of food without digestion.

Thousands lack sufficient vital force and don't know why. They think they need a tonic, a vacation or a change of scenery, but they don't. It's old indigestion that the matter with them and six days of my DRECO will prove it. They don't get the strength out of their food. It's like running corn through a mill with the rollers too wide apart, the corn goes through, but the mill doesn't grind.

Don't Think You Must Have a Pain DON'T THINK YOU MUST HAVE A PAIN TO HAVE INDIGESTION Lack of flesh, too much fat, pimples, blotches, sallow complexion, lack of nerve force, impoverished blood, sleeplessness, headaches, backache, dizziness, weak brain power, daisy spots, spots floating before the eyes, may all be due to the faulty digestive process either in the stomach or the bowels.

Take my DRECO with your other food for a week and find out how your digestive organs are working. If the DRECO helps you greatly, give you more force, strength and brain power, you may set it down that your liver and bowels are not doing their duty.

Only yesterday your head may have felt dull and heavy, you had the going to give you a free bottle of medicine that will tone you up and put an end to all chances of indigestion, rheumatism, constipation, catarrh and kindred ills.

It's ten to one it was old dyspepsia getting in his work, not enough to cause you pain, but just enough to make you feel that way.

Mr. Sufferer, have you ever heard of the wonderful medicine that talks, that really tells you itself what it can do—that's DRECO. Five minutes after you take it the medicine begins to unfold its virtues, and it will by actual demonstration, unfold to you more in regard to its merits in ten minutes than I could probably make you believe if I wrote you ten books as large as the dictionary.

"Words cannot tell how glad we are for DRECO," declares Mrs. DRECO Copy. "The first bottle fixed me up," says Walter F. Dixon. "A man changed his name now," states Rev. Joseph L. Butler.

You may know some of these people, but if somebody who knows them, I'll send you their full addresses if you want them, so that you can find out about my DRECO, and the wonders it has wrought.

Probably you are now thinking whether all this can be true; stop it. Come at once to the Ross Drug Co., and ask for the DRECO man; he will give you absolutely free a good-sized bottle of my DRECO. This offer is open to every man and woman in St. John and vicinity. There are no ifs, ands or buts attached to it, except that you come early, before the generous supply of free bottles has been used. You don't want to buy anything if you don't have to! I ask is that you step in and test this wonderful medicine and see for yourself what it can do for you. So please come as early as possible.

Go to the Ross Drug Company, St. John, ask for Mr. Ranson, the DRECO expert, and let him explain the merits of this great remedy. There is no charge and he will tell you honestly if he believes DRECO will benefit you.

DR. TOLD NURSE TO TAKE DRECO Crippled by Rheumatism So She Had to Hold on to Banisters, Feet Swollen, Limbs, Ankles, Elbows Full of Pain.

"I am writing to say a few words in praise of your wonderful medicine, DRECO. I have often been asked to endorse this or that medicine, but always refused; but DRECO is different."

Said Mrs. D. S. Simmonds, of 1442 Law Ave., Evansville, Indiana: "I have suffered greatly from rheumatism and been treated by excellent physicians, finally tried a change of climate, but always with relief was temporary. While nursing I've had doctors pity me, saying I should be in one bed with a nurse to attend me. My feet were so swollen and painful I could hardly keep my shoes on, my ankles and limbs were so sore and stiff I had a limp in my walk. I often had dark circles under my eyes and that tired look in them."

"Constipation was a source of great annoyance and I wouldn't secure relief from it. I was often nauseated and had a reputation at the sight of food."

"Today my feelings are entirely changed. I have taken two bottles of DRECO and I am so much better the doctor told me to keep on taking it. Every ache and pain is gone, the constipation is completely relieved. I am no longer nauseated but eat and relish every meal. Instead of being a sore, crippled creature, limping around, I am jumpy and can nurse cases today which I would have been forced to refuse before. I give all the credit for my grand relief to DRECO, and unhesitatingly recommend it to everyone who suffers as I did." Free samples given.

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