

THE CANADIAN GIRL

WHEN GOD MADE THE CANADIAN GIRL He sent His angel messengers throughout all the star-strewn realms of space to gather all there was of beauty, of enchantment and of glamour. WHEN these angels returned from their harvesting of beauty and threw down their glittering burden at His feet He began in their wonderful presence the fashioning of THE CANADIAN GIRL. He wrought with the gold and the gleam of the stars, shifting giorles of the rainbow hues and the pallid silver of the moon—wrought with the pure sweet snow that gleams from the lilies petals and flames of fire which flash and leap from jewels' depth. THEN ganching deep into His own bosom, He took of the love which gleamed there beneath the sun-kissed waves of a summer sea and thrilled into the form He was fashioning—and all Heaven and earth rejoiced, for lo! He had WROUGHT THE CANADIAN GIRL.

BEAUTIFUL NOVA SCOTIA

In all the world no richer verdure clothes any land than that which tenderly enfolds the form of Nova Scotia. Nowhere on earth do softer breezes blow than those that sweep the dew-kissed fields of Nova Scotia. No skies are bluer, no stars are brighter, no days more golden, no nights more silvery than those of Nova Scotia. Her rivers run in crystal ripples toward the sea, the scent of her wild flowers are wafted from a million hills, the melody of her songbirds is a daily psalm of joy attuned to the orchestra of nature's all outdoors. Nova Scotia, fair Nova Scotia, loveliest matron of the eastern provinces, harbor of plenty and home of peace, the world salutes you!

THE WORLD'S NEEDS

WE are seeking today a thousand social readjustments when what we need is a new social temper. There are few controversies in or outside the courts between individuals or nations which would not be ended as the rising morning ends the night if only men came together in the right temper. Brotherhood and love, a passion for justice, the love of one's neighbor as oneself, are the mighty solvents of the world's strife.