

MAINLY PERSONAL

Railway Experts in War

MAKING a nation into an army in this country is not the ready-to-wear business that it is in Germany. But here and there already a great number of men who were formerly financial and industrial and railway experts are taking hold of the army business. Not to mention Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, who should be wearing a uniform now that the C. P. R. has become the main purchasing agent of the British War Office, there are a couple of C. P. R. experts whose portraits appear on this page and who have left the C. P. R. to go up against that other greatest system in the world, the Prussian war machine.



Lt.-Col. Gascoigne, a C.P.R. expert engaged in drumming up recruits for the war.

Lt.-Col. Fred Gascoigne got leave of absence from the C. P. R. to go to the front as an officer in the 60th Battalion. As Superintendent of Car Service of the Eastern Lines, he knows as much about rolling stock as any German war lord; but he preferred to use his abilities developed in peace for the purpose of helping to get peace in the world as soon as possible. Just at present Col. Gascoigne is busy drumming up recruits for his battalion, in which a son of Sir

Thomas Shaughnessy is a lieutenant. Not long ago another C. P. R. official landed in England, wearing the uniform of a Lt.-Col. He was at the head of the 42nd Highlanders: Lt.-Col. George Stephen Cantlie, who has been a non-professional soldier for a long while. In fact, at the Champlain Tercentenary, in 1908, Lt.-Col. Cantlie was awarded the long service decoration—although he was born in the year of Confederation and is still a comparatively young man. He has been with the C. P. R. since the year the last spike was driven—1885. Born in Montreal, he has lived there all his life. When he gets back to the C. P. R., Lt.-Col. Cantlie will have a bigger idea of what a great system means to a country and what a man amounts to in a system.

Sittlichkeit and Jeremiah

LORD HALDANE seems to be the kind of man that won't do what was so well expressed in the polite poetry of a few years ago—"go 'way back and sit down." Not long ago the British public sized up the Lord High Chancellor and ex-Secretary of War as a non anti-German. That puts it mildly. Lord Haldane admitted—before the war, of course—that Germany was his spiritual home. Germany was the land of what, in his Montreal speech to the American Bar Association a few years ago, the then Lord High Chancellor called "sittlichkeit," which is some indescribable social and political state of mind not producible in Great Britain or America. Lord Haldane advertised this "sittlichkeit" pretty extensively. Afterwards the British people came to know just about what it amounted to—when they discovered that Lord Haldane had taken so much of this soporific on his various visits to and sojourns at the German seats of culture, that he didn't know the Germans were getting ready to smash Europe.

When the war really came, Lord Haldane came near getting the War Office again. Lord Kitchener's appointment prevented that. The man who had really systematized what there was of the British Army, which was a good big police force for the Empire and not much more, who had organized the Territorials that made Kitchener's great army possible, who had occupied the woosack with great learning touched with pedantry and some distinction—soon found that his former fondness for "sittlichkeit" and all that kind of thing was making him unpopular. He left the Cabinet. Now he is quarrelling with Lloyd George, accusing the British of "too much Job and Jeremiah," and trying to blame the munitions department for the shortage of H. E. at the front, instead of the Ordnance Department and von Donop, whom he placed in charge of it.

Lloyd George hits back at Haldane through the columns of the British Weekly, said to be his own personal organ, whose chief writer remarks that Mr. Haldane's profound knowledge of German psychology permitted him to oppose spending money on a big

British army. Premier Asquith alludes publicly to Lord Haldane as his old political friend of thirty-five years. There is said to be a movement to get him back into the Cabinet—where his brains, if properly applied to a patriotic emergency, quite entitle him to be. But of all public men, Lord Haldane is least entitled to accuse the British people of too much Job and Jeremiah; and of all recent makers of jeremiads, judged by the financial part of his speech to the National Liberal Club, he is one of the gloomiest.

The Soldier Speaks

BRIG-GENERAL BERTRAM may have made a number of speeches in his day—although he is by profession a manufacturer and a soldier. But he will never say anything in public that will be remembered longer on his account than the things he said about war munitions in Canada to the Canadian Manufacturers' Association a few weeks ago. That speech caused the Toronto Star to pull in its horns. For some days the Star had been lambasting the Government because there was no Minister of Munitions in Canada and because Canada was not getting her share of war orders. When Gen. Bertram, chairman of the Shell Committee at Ottawa, told the C. M. A. that 247 factories in Canada were engaged in turning out war orders, the Star admitted that the Shell Committee with Gen. Bertram as its representative in public was not so bad after all.

And in less than two weeks everything was more or less "as you were." Canadian manufacturers were told that they must quit making empty shells such



Lt.-Col. George Stephen Cantlie, another C. P. R. expert now at the front.

as they had been doing on order, and go into making "fixed" ammunition. There was a united protest whose echoes are still booming about Parliament Hill. The critics wanted to know if Gen. Bertram knew anything about this change of programme when he made his optimistic speech about war munitions. If so, why did he not speak out instead of trying to make everybody feel good? If he did not know—why didn't he?

And the questions are still being asked. The probabilities are that Gen. Bertram did not know—or the Shell Committee—or even the Canadian Government—that when Lloyd George became Minister of Munitions he would set on foot a different programme from the old, haphazard system of munition-making. At the same time the speech of Gen. Bertram was very welcome. It raised Canadian hopes so high—to have them dashed down again. But it leaves no reflection on the ability or the perspicacity of Gen. Bertram, who is a fine manufacturer and an able soldier and does not often speak without knowing what he talks about.

That Academic Deficit

SIR EDMUND WALKER is once more dignifiedly disconsolate in Queen's Park, with the annual deficit of the University of Toronto, of which he is chairman of the Board of Governors. Sir Edmund as a financier and a man of academic culture is better able to understand this annual hard-upness of a great university than any other man in Canada. The chances are that with all his faith in governmental aid, Sir Edmund would be quite willing to have a Toronto pocket-edition of Sir William Mac-

donald to put this annual academic deficit into a nice, decent little grave.

Immortalizing Frohman

THE proposal to perpetuate the name of Charles Frohman by establishing a company known as the Charles Frohman Inc. is a fine idea. Years ago Mr. Frohman told David Belasco, his friend and sometimes rival, that he would some day have a theatre of his own. He got it. The proposal made now by Daniel Frohman, Maude Adams and another is to incorporate a company to run this theatre and the agency which Mr. Frohman had established for the engagement of theatrical stars. No doubt David Belasco would have been willing to go on the board if he had not been in the same business himself. Charles Frohman is more entitled to have his name perpetuated in the world of drama than Carnegie has to placard his on a big music hall in New York and the Carnegie Institute in Pittsburgh. Frohman was a theatrical creator. Carnegie is a disburser. Which is a distinction too often overlooked.

Paderewski's Patriotism

PADEREWSKI is said to have lost practically all his property through the war. He is now in America, as he has been in England, organizing relief for the Polish nation, of whom he telegraphs: "Needs enormous, help urgent, misery indescribable, 200 cities, 7,500 towns and villages, 1,400 churches are destroyed." Statistics is not a strong point with Paderewski. Poland must be a vast and populous country to have 200 cities—unless the cities are small; or 7,500 towns—unless the towns are villages. At the same time, Poland has been torn apart, steam-rollered and ground to dust under the weight of contending armies almost, if not quite, as much as Belgium. Paderewski is to play in America next season. He will make money. Suffering Poland will get it. Paderewski's patriotism is as great and as fine as his music.

A Cosmopolitan Committee

PROMINENT Canadians have also taken up with the Polish relief organization. There is a Polish Relief Committee of Canada; and its main centre of activity is naturally Winnipeg. The chairman of the General Committee is Sir Douglas Cameron, Lt.-Governor of Manitoba; chairman of executive committee, Mayor Waugh, of Winnipeg. The general committee contains Premier Norris, Archbishop Matheson, Bishop Beliveau, Rev. Salem Bland, Lady Aikins, Mrs. Colin Campbell, Mrs. H. P. Galloway, Mr. T. R. Deacon and Sir Rodmond Roblin. This is as efficient and as imposing a list of citizens as could be found in any part of Canada. It contains many people known for their good works, brain-power and benevolence. Its organization is a credit to Manitoba and to Winnipeg. Its work will go on record as one of the best examples of cosmopolitan patriotism ever known in Canada. This country is no longer a preserve for the Rose, Shamrock and Thistle. The Polish Relief Committee is a compact illustration of the fact that we have become a world country, one of the greatest in area, smallest in population and most potential in sympathy.

AT last Kipling has broken his long silence. The poet and prose-writer of British soldiering made a recruiting speech in West Lancashire last week. He put more hard-as-nails, outspoken philosophy into that speech than any of the great orators have done in the same number of words. What Germany would do to England if she were allowed to conquer he showed with a few strokes as condensed as any of his famous verse.



Brig.-General Bertram, Chairman of the Shell Committee at Ottawa.