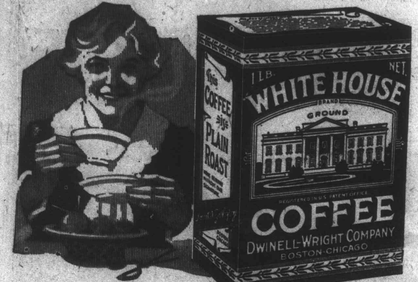

A SOLACE for the tired woman of the home, whose cares and worries sap her strength and bring her to really need just such a strengthening comfort as *White House Coffee* has brought to thousands of housewives, and with it renewed vigor and the sense of having partaken of something really delicious.

BE SURE TO ASK *YOUR* GROCER FOR

WHITE HOUSE
DWINELL-WRIGHT CO.
COFFEE

Broadcasts

IT was but yesterday that we spoke in jesting doubt about the New York Times, and now today we can commend it. Yesterday, we had to correct it and we are sure that it will profit a very great deal thereby. Today we profit by it in turn, on reading the wise sayings contained in its editorial, "What We Live For." The pursuit of journalism is full of beautiful amenities like this.

Our Little Breaks

The wisdom of which we speak occurs in this editorial on Secretary Mellon's warning for Thrift Week wherein the writer, while backing all that is said by Mr. Mellon, reminds us that people must let off steam once in a while, though he puts it far more elegantly than we do. He calls it "the spirit of adventure" and says that "in all human beings it must have an outlet." He also speaks up for that which may have an "appeal to the imagination" which he says "must be satisfied, and ought to be allowed for in any mechanical table of economic values."

Man does not and never will live according to formulae: he bursts out at irregular intervals and it is this bursting that has given the world its greatest literature, which is no more than an account of man in those moments when he is shaking a loose leg, loose, that is, not in any ambiguous or necessarily heartbreaking sense, but loose in the sense of dropping formulae and breaking away from specifications.

Their Many Forms

Now, reader, this takes many shapes and forms, some of which we decline to describe, but you know what the writer in the Times means when he speaks of "that madness which seizes the most stolid people under the lure of some imagining gain," which last can be other than money gain.

There are some men of the most serious lives who go nearly a twelvemonth in the way they should, and then at the sight of a counterfoil of ties quite loose control of themselves and proceed to the commission of the most frightful excesses. Men of this kind will be apparently fascinated and dominated by a canary colored tie with purple stripes. Then he buys another tie or else returns day after day and buys more ties. This is his way of bursting out. Another will be perfectly indifferent about his dress and then suddenly buy a lilac colored top-coat; he will be happy with that coat and while he revolvingly gloats in it he will dream of one of those felt hats that look almost as well as the cartoons.

Set men with no sense of humor and a tendency to conservatism will buy one enormous fountain pen after another and range the glittering superfluities upon their chests like a Cossack's cartridges. That is their conception of a day off. We think it was Thackeray who wrote of the quiet middle-aged gentleman who used to wear a gorgeous fancy waistcoat because he felt he owed it to the public to liven things up. We think that the philosopher of Piccadilly was mistaken here. That middle-aged gentleman was simply bursting out.

And there are other forms of this spirit of adventure. Some men collect collars and others always go to fires, but it goes to show that we have all of us our ways of bursting out and that many of these are most harmless and should be regarded with a wise indulgence.

In Their Guarded Tents

It is some little time now since press of business made it impossible for us to examine Turkish affairs. You can therefore appreciate how glad we are once more to take them up, as we do in certain matters having to do with Turkish marriage.

The careful reader will understand that we do not refer to any marriage among our friends here on the paper. None of them can be called Turks, save in the language of a playful friendship. So far as we know, there are no Turks in the city room and not a single compositor is numbered among the followers of the Prophet. What we have in mind are decrees of municipal councils in Anatolia that marriage ceremonies be made as economical as possible. We can see how this has been brought about by the policy of the new regime which discourages polygamous marriages. In the good old days, gentlemen did their marrying in quantities and so got a distinct reduction in prices for music, dresses and refreshments.

Great Reforms

As it is now, the husband is forbidden to give the bride more than two costumes or more than one set of furniture. This last will be welcomed by Turkish benedicts, on whom the necessity of providing two or more grand pianos has been a heavy load. We read, too, that "music is interdicted unless the drummer obtains a permit, one day in advance by payment of one Turkish pound." We deem this a most beneficent provision. Neighbors of the bride to be who are easily affected by noises have now but to scan the lists of the Bureau of Drums, Permits and takes steps accordingly. The well known Turkish proverb tells us "The broken drum tells no tales." On the other hand, a most interesting light is thrown on Turkish customs by the intelligence that "the (the drummer) in turn is not entitled to accept more than five Turkish pounds for playing two days and two nights." We do not understand why the Turks are such strong family men. Any spouse, male or female, who could come through those two days and nights must have the right stuff in them.

The Turkish Wedding March

You can see these Turkish nuptials: the slender minaret silent in night, the moon-faced bride and her attendants dancing eagerly to the music of five Turkish pounds worth of drum; the night melts into day resplendent and still Hussein pounds thunder out of the drum, while the pomegranate, the melon and the tomato shower the guests with their grateful fruit. Night comes again and there is yet two pounds Turkish worth to come and on it goes, and the old granddams gather near the olive tree and children ask them was ever drumming like to this ever heard before. Brisk times, these, for the Glorious, perhaps, but nothing to the good old days when one could be twenty drummers thumping for twenty days and a good time was had by all. Truly, as Mr. Balfour has said in the Commons on Monday, progress is not all forward. The high cost of drumming has taken much of the charm away from marriage in Turkey.

J. H. S.

LIQUOR TREATY COMPLETE

Needs Only to Be Ratified by British Parliament and United States Senate

[By the Associated Press]

London, Jan. 23—Departing from the accepted three-mile limit which has been the basis of British maritime law from time immemorial, Great Britain and her dominions have unanimously agreed to grant the United States the right to search British owned vessels carrying contraband liquor within one hour's steaming distance of the American shores.

Australia and New Zealand, because of the absence of their premiers, were among last overseas' possessions to return their approval of the proposed treaty, which for brevity is probably one of the most remarkable international documents on record.

It consists of less than three short typewritten pages and embraces:

First, the decision of the British Government to grant the United States a special extension of the three-mile limit;

Second, the right of the American authorities to search British vessels for illicit liquor within a boundary described as one-hour's steaming distance from shore;

Third, the right of British passenger liners to bring legitimate alcoholic stores into American ports, which stores are intended for consumption on the homeward voyage.

One of the last acts of the Baldwin Government before it passed into history was to instruct its representative in Washington to inform the Department of State that England and the dominions had approved the draft treaty. Marquis Curzon, the foreign secretary, and Premier Baldwin, had been eager ever since the imperial conference to have the outgoing cabinet endorsed by completing a treaty which Mr. Baldwin himself cited as one of the most notable achievements of his administration in fostering Anglo-American relations.

The treaty will have to be ratified by the Imperial Parliament and the American Congress before it becomes law, but as far as British legislative sanction is concerned, the formalities of an agreement here are confident it will meet with little opposition in the House of oCmmons. They anticipate that Ramsay MacDonald, the new premier, will readily indorse the measure.

CHILDREN AS HEALTH CRUSADERS

Pupils from St. Catherine's School Entertain Boston Tuberculosis Association

Seventy children from St. Catherine's School, Charlestown, demonstrated the teachings of the Modern Health Crusade at the Twentieth Century Club last evening, and made a picturesque addition to the annual meeting of the Boston Tuberculosis Association. They entered as a procession, sang songs accompanied by the school orchestra, and gave recitations illustrating the methods employed to impress upon them the importance of fresh air, plain food and proper exercise.

Miss Bernice W. Billings, executive secretary, reported that the Christmas seal sale resulted in a return for the association, against $25,000 in the year 1922. She outlined the various lines of work undertaken by the association, and said that although the Prendergast Preventorium is the major activity, there are other matters in which it is doing good work, one of these is the Modern Health Crusade. More than 13,000 school children are enrolled in this movement.

Dr. Joseph Garland, camp physician, spoke of the Preventorium, and illustrated his story by lantern views. Dr. David Russell Lyman, superintendent of the Gaylord Farm Sanatorium, Wallingford, Conn., emphasized the necessity of concreting the tuberculosis campaign on children.

Dr. John B. Hawes, 2d, the president, was reelected to that office. Dr. James J. Minot, who for years occupied the chair. He, too, was relected with Dr. Samuel S. Mumford, treasurer, and Miss Isabel F. Hyams clerk. There is a council of forty-nine. An executive committee consists of these officers and the following-named:

Eliot Farley, Cleaveland Flood, M. D., Mrs. John D. Henry, George B. Hill, M. D., Rev. J. F. McCormack, Henry V. Jackemus, Edward O. Otis, M. D., Miss Julia C. Prendergast, Miss Lilian V. Robinson, Mrs. Reginald Heber White, Arthur V. Goodrich.

—Those areas of high and low barometric pressure of which the Weather Bureau tells are the mountains and valleys of the atmosphere. [Albany Journal

THE TRAINING OF THE MIND

Lecture by
JOHN HERMAN RANDALL
Friday, Jan. 25, 8 P. M.
Steinert Hall, 162 Boylston St.
Admission $1.00.

(OE)

Current Comment

MR. BOK, PROPAGANDIST

[From the Hartford Times]

When the solemn senatorial snoopers, headed by Hon. George Moses of New Hampshire, complete their investigation of the Bok peace plan, they will find that a considerable amount of money has been expended by Mr. Bok to interest the people of the United States in the problem of preserving the peace of the world. Whether the Senate committee will discover that Mr. Bok has spent any more to interest us in peace than the Republican national committee spent in 1920 to prevent our becoming interested in the subject will not be divulged, unless Mr. Caraway issues a minority report. The investigation can do little but exhibit the solemn senators as, in the words of the Springfield Republican on another occasion, having descended from elder statesmen to elderly idiots.

If Mr. Bok had chosen to spend $100,000 to convince the American people that the League of Nations was a "foreign agency," who would have moved to investigate him? Would the senators have thumped the pulpit if Mr. Bok had spent $100,000 to tell the people of America that we ought to invade Mexico, or that cotton is king, or that we ought to have a standing army of a million men, or that the rumor that the Ladies' Home Journal was never better is false? They would not. It is only when Mr. Bok's money is used to help the American people discover a sane, possible and useful way to put this country's power behind the forces of righteousness in the world that the senatorial dander is up. It is only because Mr. Bok thinks it worth some of his money to give the American people an opportunity to say what they think about such a plan, without reference to the political atmosphere of 1920, that an investigation is ordered. It is only when politicians scent from afar the possibility that the American people may discover that all wisdom does not emanate from the brain of Henry Cabot Lodge that Mr. Bok is denounced as a propagandist.

And he is a propagandist. In the interest of one of the best causes in the world Mr. Bok has brought to bear his instinct for publicity, his skill in sensing the public mind. He is a propagandist in the same sense that the men who are spreading the news of smallpox prevention and insulin are propagandists. He believes that the American people need to have the problem of their part in peace brought to their attention in some other atmosphere than the atmosphere of partisan politics. To that end he has been willing to spend a large sum of money. If the politicians insist that this peace referendum shall not be kept aloof from the mud-slinging of our unfortunate politics, that is their affair and their responsibility. Honest and intelligent men, however, will not be led astray by human from the Senate. They will be grateful to Mr. Bok for having made possible a crystallization of sentiment upon a matter modern conditions that cannot be accomplished without money. Mr. Bok had the money and the vision to put it to a splendid use. What else can the senators find out?

"FULL PUBLICITY"

[From the New York Herald]

The peace plan which won the Bok prize contains the following uplifting declaration:

"The only kind of compulsion which nations can freely engage to apply to each other in the name of peace is that which arises from conference, from moral judgment, from full publicity, and from the power of public opinion."

This sounded fine. In its demand for "full publicity" it echoed one of the Fourteen Points of the greatest exponent of the League of Nations, Woodrow Wilson: "Open diplomacy openly arrived at."

When a United States Senator asked Edward W. Bok how much money he put in the trust fund that was created to defray the expenses of the peace prize competition, Mr. Bok replied: "I prefer not to discuss that."

Why not full publicity?

THE DONKEY ON BROADWAY

[From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch]

Having failed to obtain the Democratic National Convention, there is no city to which St. Louis would rather see the convention go than New York. New York is entitled to the convention. It has been ignored by the Democrats for fifty-six years, although within that time it has been the hope and occasionally the mainstay of Democracy.

New York has supplied great Democratic leaders. It was the home of Cleveland, one of the greatest of our Presidents; the home of Tilden, one of the greatest Democratic leaders, who, although elected, was deprived of the fruits of victory. It is now the centre of the fight to preserve and maintain the fundamental principles of a Republican government embodied in the Constitution and for which in the past the Democratic party has stood.

There are those who fear the influence of New York on the counsels of the party. If it shall influence the Democratic party to revive its devotion to the principles of free constitutional government, it will have accomplished a great stroke for the party and for the people. If the convention cannot withstand other demoralizing influences it is unworthy of the confidence of the American people.

The Democratic party has been accused of being the resort of the yap and the champion of yappiness. Doubtless a visit to the big metropolis will do it good. It may brush it up and give it a little grooming. New York will at least juke up the party's deficit, and slake its thirst.

We indulge the hope, however, that the acceptance of the offer of the city with the biggest check will not be a precedent for the future. We hope that the glitter of gold will not hereafter put the convention on the auction block.

Nevertheless, the donkey on Broadway may be good for both Broadway and the donkey.

MR. DENBY ANNEXES THE NORTH POLE

[From the New York World]

Secretary Denby announces that the real purpose of the Shenandoah's flight to the North Pole is to annex to the United States a lot of land in that forbidding quarter of the globe. "This area is certain," he says, "to be of high strategic value if we look forward to warfare and commerce in the future."

All these years we have gone along in the comforting belief that with the Panama Canal, with Hawaii and little Guam and the Philippine Archipelago, and with Porto Rico and the Virgin Islands and whatever territory the marines might occupy, we were in a fairly secure position. But we were mistaken. We need the North Pole to strengthen our defenses.

After the Shenandoah expedition has annexed the North Pole and adjacent icefields we shall have to annex other icefields and cover them with long-range guns to protect the North Pole. Then we shall need whole chains of icebergs as keys and bases for our flying fleets. And to protect the keys and bases established at fixed intervals we shall need no end of ice cruisers and destroyers.

We have advanced into the tropics and barely finished conquering yellow fever and the deadly mosquito. And now we must annex the North Pole and learn to fight scurvy and the household pests of the country. It looks almost as though the job would never be done.

FACING ANOTHER FAMINE

[From the New Haven Journal-Courier]

In order that the human mind may not be strained by dwelling too long on the price of anthracite the ice group begs to remark that supply is running low and nature refuses to make more. An ice famine in January is the only prodigy this generation has not seen.

WHY UNPLEDGED?

[From the Concord Monitor]

Among the Republicans of New Hampshire much interest has been manifested in the coming Republican National Convention, and some very well known men and women have indicated their desire to attend Cleveland convention. This is pleasing to the rank and file of the party in the State, who are, however, somewhat puzzled by the fact that a majority of those desiring to be delegates to the convention appear to wish to go there unpledged to any candidate for President.

Everything leads us to believe that the Republican party in New Hampshire is practically unanimous for Calvin Coolidge as its presidential candidate in November. But it seems to us that a contrary impression is likely to be given to the country if, at our presidential primary in March, the first to be held in any State, a delegation is elected to the Cleveland convention which is not pledged to the President.

We think we voice the desires of very many Republicans in New Hampshire in asking the distinguished men and women who have filed their unpledged candidacies to tell the public why they are not willing to promise their unequivocal and unfaltering support to Calvin Coolidge at Cleveland.

THEY HAVE GOT "BETTER"

[From the Springfield Union]

What has become of all those old-fashioned people who used to rhapsodize over Dr. Coue way back in the year 1923?

GUESSING AT A REASON

[From the Baltimore Sun]

One guess is allowed each voter as to why George B. Christian, Jr., is to be appointed a member of the Federal Trade Commission. From the nature of the commission it might be supposed that President Coolidge's appointee would possess exceptional ability as a lawyer or economist, for the duties of the commission involve those two professions. Or, perhaps more desirably, he might be a business man of known attainments and wide experience who would give the trained staff of the commission the benefit of his practical knowledge. But Mr. Christian is not one of these men. His talents lie in other fields. He has preferred to devote his attention to the problems of practical politics—in which field, it must be admitted, he has acquired some experience. But why President Coolidge should pick him out for a position which requires real ability is impossible to guess, except upon the supposition that the experience which he has is worth something to the Administration. And the nation's guess is, therefore, to the effect that Christian gets the job because he is influential in politics.

CROWN PRINCE OR PRETENDER?

[From the Brooklyn Eagle]

Is McAdoo a "favorite son" or a favorite son-in-law? Some questions may as well be answered before any convention is called to order.

A RADIO MENACE

[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat]

Alarming possibilities of the radio are seen with every new development. Now it is reported from Dawson that radio apparatus is making its appearance in the Yukon, and the worst feature of the report is that residents at that far northern latitude are able to hear the jazz music that emanates from New York, San Francisco, and other cities. "Dance halls at Miller Creek and Keno hills," we are told, "have experimented and found that they can tune in on radio concerts for their jazz music."

This is something that might have been foreseen, but it is indeed news of dire portent. American jazz, from which there is no escape at home, and which already has made a successful invasion of certain foreign countries, is destined to be carried by the radio to the uttermost ends of the earth. What will be the consequence no one can tell. That rough and hardy crew who can find peace beneath the arctic lights from now on may spend the better part of their time dancing to the staccato of metropolitan jazz orchestras hundreds or thousands of miles away. Nor will this be confined to the dance halls at Miller Creek and Keno Mills. The tropics will also tune in on us. Jazz will be the music of the spheres. It will be heard where they have bananas and where they have none, as at Dawson.

A THRILL OF THE PAST

[From the Houston Post]

The president of Vassar declares that smoking among college women is increasing. It amazes us when we behold the smart girls of this time and think of how we used to thrill in the presence of the feminine, modest, circumspect, completely dressed old-fashioned girls to whom our poems were indited.

IN HAPPY KENTUCKY

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal]

Nearly every Kentucky farmer raises enough hogs to provide his family with smoked meat all winter, besides the delicacies of hog-killing time, and practically every farmer's wife has fresh eggs all spring, summer and fall. If she be thrifty, she will have some "set down" for winter when there is little laying. The "egg money" is hers, and the income from the sale of the pigs not raised for home use brings the farmer a little extra.

Moss and more Kentucky farmers are going in for sheep raising, especially in the central part of Kentucky. Sheep are the greatest of mortgage-lifters. Many a farmer has paid off his debt on acreage bought for tobacco raising by putting a flock of sheep on the ridge land and taking time enough to give them proper attention.

Gradually the farmer who ten years ago raised nothing but tobacco, the big "money crop," has learned what diversification means. He is growing something more than the "jag of corn" to feed the mules he uses for plowing and hauling his leaf to market. Pendleton, though still a big tobacco-raising county, is known as a land flowing with milk and honey because of the thousands of acres of sweet clover grown.

THE DEMOCRATS' TROUBLE

[From the Houston Post]

Our Democrats who "view with alarm" are not viewing at all. They have their eyes shut and their mouths open.

CRANBERRY SAUCE

served cold is delicious with Roast Pork, Lamb or Beef

EATMOR CRANBERRIES

(**R)

Our Canadian Neighbors

By W. A. MacDonald

OF course you don't hear any more talk of annexation of Canada. The best answer to that was the speech of the Canadian at a dinner who said it was more likely that Canada would annex the United States. They seem to have a more unified national spirit than we have, at any rate. No American can step into Montreal without knowing that he is in another country. They are kindly critical of us there, both those of French and those of English derivation. They point to our faults of government and our need of leaders. Look at the Montreal newspapers. Morning or evening you will read little or no American news on their front pages. They have enough of their own and of British origin. Yet they know what we are doing. Their newspapers are solid and informative. And they read the Saturday Evening Post.

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They live a different life at a different pace. They are hospitable and they have more time than we. They take longer over dinner and they have no eighteenth amendment in Quebec. The provincial government is the source of all the liquor supply, which is dispensed to individuals and hotels and cafes through its commission. The innkeepers are trying to have the successful control law modified so that they can sell outside of a designated room, but it is questionable whether they will succeed. The liquor control nets the province three millions of dollars a year now, which balances the provincial books a million to the good side instead of in the hole. Yet I have just been about the streets of Montreal for three days and seen not a single drunk.

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They are having their January sales just as we are. Some prices are higher, some lower than ours. At their theatres the things that occupy their attention are not the ones that we are talking about. Bramsby Williams, for example, is now in Montreal. He is playing in the dramas in which, by royal command, he played before King Edward. On the bill of another theatre is an English music hall artist whose name means nothing to the American visitor. Only in the moving picture advertisements does the standardizing hand of the syndicate appear. There we see our Richard Barthelmess and Norma Talmadge and the rest.

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Among the French Canadians is still some rankling from the division of population over conscription during the war. Here is the way one man explained it. The French Canadians offered their full assistance at the beginning, he said, but the English leaders feared the political gain that might accrue to the French if it was fully accepted. The Government side, therefore, propagandized, but their fabrications had no foundation in French disloyalty. The French Canadians of Quebec are slow-moving, the kind of men who have service stripes on their arms when they work for street car companies and are solidly founded when they are in other lines of business. They were loyal and they are loyal now. They only desire now to be unmolested. The rift still exists, but will not be widened while the French Canadians are let alone.

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In the office of that "rebel" paper, Le Devoir, a man past his middle-age approaches an editor with a proof sheet in his hand. He is a man of distinguished appearance. He wears a short, pointed beard and speaks in French in a humorous, almost chuckling voice. He is Henri Bourassa, the "Firebrand" who, like Frenchmen in France, combines politics with ownership of a newspaper. In politics he is, he says, twenty-eight, and often called by the harshest names he has had a spectacular career. He likes to be in opposition; fell out with Sir Wilfrid Laurier for that reason, some remind you. Some will say, also, that his power is past. He is in opposition now; opposes the French of Canada in their sympathy with France as against Germany. But he and the "firebrands" of his newspaper office do not look like rebels.

Another kind of Frenchman is Senator Dandurand. He was long associated with Laurier; now is right hand to Mackenzie King. He lets himself into his home on Sherbrooke street with a doorkey and turns into his somewhat ornate drawing room to find out what his unexpected visitor wants. He is short and thick of body; he has white whiskers. His eyes are, according to memory, brown, and, certainly, impenetrable. He speaks English with great deliberation and great care. He is asked two questions and he replies to each briefly and with much reserve. Excusing himself he informs his visitor at the door that it is not his custom to be quoted except from his own dictation. Yet he softens his suspicion of the press with a gleam of humor. An interviewer once talked with Lord Curzon about Anatole France, he says. "Sir Wilfrid said of little, the interviewer said much. But in print the interview on the basis of a single acquiescence of Sir Wilfrid, credited the premier with all of the interviewer's own opinions about Anatole France. "Will you perhaps trouble to keep in mind the two questions and at your convenience dictate your answers and mail them to me?" asked Senator Dandurand's visitor. He courteously said that he would.

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It isn't often that a stranger enjoys the full hospitality of a family that he had never heard of a day before. Chance brought it about. In answer to an unexpected invitation the visitor stepped into the low sleigh, on the fur robes of which the evening snow was piling thickly. The whole night was white. The long iron railing of the grey nunnery to which homeless children are brought was almost obscured. The trees were heavy tracings of ermine in the dark. The house, in a good residential street, was commodious. There were a mother, her three daughters and four young men. The visitor was introduced, partly by himself. One of the young men was an Englishman, not long over. Another was a Canadian with an Irish name who derived from Michigan. All were quiet mannered, courteous and interesting. Of the three daughters one was a little older than the others, who were, respectively, nineteen and twenty. She was quick-minded and jolly. Of the youngsters both were animated and it was hard to tell which was the prettier. The table was pushed aside and the graphophone turned on for dancing. The young men danced with the girls and danced with their mother. Later a musician from one of the theatres arrived with his wife and made better dance music with the piano. The young Englishman wanted to know who would be the next President of the United States. He thought that presidential power exercised through patronage sounded something like blackmail. "Shouldn't the United States join the World Court?" he asked. "Can it keep aloof?" He was a bit surprised that Presidents did not resign on votes of lack of confidence. A charmingly mannered chap. The Canadian from Michigan thought America should go into the World Court, too. The musician had been in Boston, "Just to say he had been there." He had lived in Lewiston, Maine, and seemed to have a liking for the place (just as the night manager of an hotel kept remarking one night in Montreal that he had always "had a warm spot" in his heart for Westfield, Mass.). One of the daughters of the house had been in Boston, too, last October. She had also visited Concord, to which name she gave full value on both syllables. The value of the evening was in its social pleasure, the freedom and the good time that the girls and the young men had under the shrewd and friendly eye of the mother and the perfect ease of hospitality to an utter stranger. "Mother is a good sport," said one of the girls. But mother was mother, too, and always in command of the situation.

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An occasional trip to Canada is good for any American. If he goes open-minded there is value to be received from contact with the people of a nation as distinct as our own. Whether he visits Chateau Ramezay with a French Canadian who knows more about history than himself, or takes a little Scotch and soda at the Press Club with a Canadian of Irish name who can put his finger instantly on the two pertinent questions of the moment in Canadian and Imperial politics, or merely walks the streets to look at the city grown great upon the foundation of the incredible labors of the pioneers, he must come away with a new respect and a new liking for his neighbors above the border.

GEDDES SAYS GOODBYE

Ambassador Presents Papers of Recall to President

Washington, Jan. 23—Sir Auckland Geddes, the retiring British ambassador, presented his letters of recall today to President Coolidge. He will sail from New York Saturday.

Sir Robert Horne, former chancellor of the British Exchequer also called on Mr. Coolidge today to pay his respects.

BASQUES FIGHT BILLBOARDS

Demand Legislation by French Senate, Citing Massachusetts Laws

Paris, Jan. 23—Those senators who represent the Basque country and the Norman coast resorts have introduced in the Senate a bill to regulate billboards in the beauty spots of France. As an example of what such legislation can accomplish, they offer the laws of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania dealing with advertising on streets and highways.

ATTACKS OIL POLLUTION

Bathers and Fishermen Suffer on Massachusetts Coast, Says Congressman Andrew

Special to the Transcript:

Washington, Jan. 28—Protest against unrestricted dumping of oil in Massachusetts waters was made by Congressman A. Piatt Andrew of Massachusetts today when he appeared before the House Committee on Rivers and Harbors in support of the bill recently passed by the Senate requiring the Secretary of War to regulate and control the use of oil by vessels in the coastal trade. Colonel Andrew declared that oil refuge was destroying marine life off the Massachusetts coast and driving bathers from Swampscott to Rockport.

"The oil refuse has caused great inconvenience to thousands of bathers who frequent Massachusetts beaches in the summer months," said Congressman Andrew. "In certain of the more protected harbors it has made the beaches filthy by covering them with a deposit of about one-half inch of oil, which with the ebb and flow of the tide covers their shores like a film from head to foot. I am concerned not only with the summer bathers, but more so with the plight of the fishermen and lobstermen of our coast who find their means of livelihood seriously impaired by the destruction of marine life through this oil. This, in turn, has its effect upon our food supply. Much of the pollution is indefensible and should be stopped by Congress as soon as possible.

GEORGE WASHINGTON ALSO

With the Leviathan and Majestic, Boston Will Have an Opportunity to See Three of the Largest Liners

The steamer George Washington will arrive in Boston on Feb. 5, and will be drydocked at South Boston. The Washington is one of the three big vessels that are to parade in Milwaukee, and yet that scant time, of octogenarians is still symbolic of the best achievements in human history. [New York Herald

Demand BAYER ASPIRIN

Imitations may be dangerous

BAYER

SAY "BAYER" when you buy—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 23 years for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Genuine—Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Divers Good Causes

Reading Matter for the Marine Hospital

To the Editor of the Transcript:

Books are very much needed at the Marine Hospital in Chelsea. Many of the men there, all of whom are ex-service men, are bed patients and reading helps to pass the dreary monotony of waiting—waiting either for the end or discharge. There have been no new books received at the hospital since 1921, and some of those that are there have been read so much that they are literally falling apart. If some kind reader has books that she would be willing to give to the boys in the hospital, I would call for the books and see that they reach their destination.

MRS. JAMES CUNNINGHAM GRAY
421 Marlboro street, Boston. Telephone Kenmore 0702.

A Call for Used Pianos

To the Editor of the Transcript:

The Elizabeth Peabody House in great need of several used, even much used, pianos.

The music department has been carefully organized and to enable the many children to continue their instruction it is necessary to have more instruments. The enthusiastic pupils are children of poor parents who cannot afford pianos in their homes, so that all practicing must be done at the House.

The need is urgent and I shall be most happy to explain conditions more fully to anyone desiring to help us.

MRS. L. FROTHINGHAM
476 Beacon street; phone Back Bay 3824.

A Small Stove For a Struggling Family

To the Editor of the Transcript:

Do any of the readers of the Divers Good Causes know anyone who will give me a small stove for a very worth-while struggling young family? A widow with three small children is moving to more healthful, less crowded quarters. There has been a great deal of illness, and even now her three-year-old son wears a heavy plaster cast. As she is moving to her new home the first of February, I should appreciate it very much if I could find a stove before that time. (Miss) AMY FOLSOM
12 Marlboro St.

A Typewriter For Practice Work

To the Editor of the Transcript:

An ambitious young girl under the care of the Boston Society for the Care of Girls, which organization I am a member of the Children's Aid Association, is taking a special business course. The society is anxious to obtain a typewriter which she can use at home for practice work. Is there some interested friend to girls who will lend or give a Royal, Underwood, or Remington typewriter? It lent, the period desired is one year. Telephone Haymarket 8570, or address Boston Society for the Care of Girls, 24 Mt. Vernon street.

A Wrestling Mat for the Boys' Club

To the Editor of the Transcript:

The Avon Home is in great need of a wrestling mat for the use of the Boys' Club, and also a pool table. The club meets at the Avon Home Clubrooms at 1000 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, under the direction of young men from Harvard, but they are badly handicapped by a lack of proper equipment. We hope someone reading this may have one or both of these articles that they wish to dispose of, and if so we should be very grateful to have them communicate with the Avon Home, 1000 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge.

A Worthy Case

To the Editor of the Transcript:

May I through the columns of your paper thank the kind friends who have given so freely to the widow and her three small boys. The money she received through the appeal in the Transcript has provided clothes for them for this winter and relieved her mind of a big load.

Previously acknowledged	$76.00
Mr. Cutts	5.00
Total	$81.00

C. E. JONES
30 Mt. Pleasant avenue, Roxbury.

—Gettysburg is sixty years away and the Grand Army of the Republic could muster less than a thousand men for its parade in Milwaukee, and yet that scant line of octogenarians is still symbolic of the best achievements in human history. [New York Herald

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