

The Evening Times and Star
ST. JOHN, N. B., JUNE 22, 1923.

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FULFIL THE CONTRACT.
A remark by Premier Veniot, to the effect that if he could do anything to help the city and the New Brunswick Power Company to come to an agreement he would be pleased to do so, is at once seized by the champions of the Power Company as the text for another sermon to the citizens. The latter are told that they have been making themselves the laughing stock of the whole province, and that the thing to do is to stop wrangling and haggle and come to terms with the Power Company.

A WESTERN EXAMPLE.
In connection with attractions for tourists as well as for the citizens themselves, a communication received from Los Angeles tells of the newest departure in that city, which expends very large sums every year to attract visitors from all parts of the continent. Here is the story:—
"The largest municipal playground camp in the country will be opened in the High Sierras, at Mammoth, California on July 1, remaining open until September 15. Over 440 acres in Sierra National Park has been leased by the city of Los Angeles, where central dining room and cabins will be erected. Over \$3,000 will be invested in the initial camp programme this season. Although the Los Angeles camp is 890 miles from the city, it is approached through valleys from which the city obtains its water supply, reaching up into the waters of Mt. Whitney, the construction, and all negotiations highest peak in the United States. It would have to include this expenditure. There is no prospect whatever of any such negotiations. The Power Company does not want to sell at a price the city would be willing to pay.

There is another remark made by Premier Veniot which is worthy of more attention than his reference to the possible agreement. He said the eyes of all the province are on St. John and the people are awaiting the result of events here. This is perfectly true. If the people of St. John do not go ahead and get the full benefit of the hydro development the whole policy of power at cost will be set back. That is what the New Brunswick Power Company and all champions of private ownership desire. They would be delighted to see the contract for hydro for this city cancelled, so that the Power Company could get the city in its clutches again. The City Council must fulfil the contract and protect the citizens. Power is offered at 1.2. The contract is signed. The Government stands behind that contract. Any attempt to force a cancellation by the city would clearly be in the interests of the Power Company and mean a renewal of monopoly and high charges.

SECRETARY HUGHES SPEAKS.
In an address at Dartmouth College, New Hampshire, on Tuesday, Mr. Hughes, Secretary of State, declared that for the United States to stay out of the international court of justice would be to invite the sword. He declared that the permanent court of international justice conformed to the highest standards of American courts, and that "the United States could today, with greater satisfaction submit disputes to which it is a party to this court than to any arbitral tribunal it would be possible to set up."

MOUTH ORGANS VOGUE.
Renaissance of the Favorite Musical Instrument of Youth.
Any musical instrument which is fairly easy to master is likely to be regarded slightly by the musically literate, and such has been somewhat the fate of the harmonica—colloquially known as the mouth organ. But the worm has turned and the mouth organ recently called "the most maligned musical instrument on earth." A still more enthusiastic commentator has referred to it as the king of instruments. The chief factor in this renaissance of the mouth organ has been the growth of the harmonica contest idea. Such a contest formed part of the programme for Boys' Week in Philadelphia.

It happens that at this time there exists, in functioning, a permanent court of international justice, equipped with a permanent body of jurists as well qualified for their task as any judges that could be chosen—men whose character and equipment permits no charge of partiality or disqualification. They constitute an independent tribunal with the standards, the tenure of office and the equipment that conform to the standards of our highest courts. In truth, they constitute in fact as well as in name an actual court of justice. There is no path to the millennium other than the path of justice, and if we discard the best attainable instrumentalities of justice, to that extent we invite the decision of the sword. The true method of promoting international accord is to seek to avert the clash of interests by agreement and to have agreements fairly interpreted and carried out. This is so clear and admirable a statement of the case that it cannot be successfully controverted by the Republican die-hards. They have been making much noise, but it cannot be doubted that Congress will endorse the Harding policy of American participation in the International Court of Justice.

VACATION.
(Minnie Leona Upton in New York Times.)
All over the land they are shouting "Hooraay!"
"No school till September!" "Hooraay for last day!"
And they stand with their heads, and they kick up their heels.
And there's not the least doubt how each one of them feels.
No slightest approach to a symptom of sorrow.
No tear of regret, and no fear for the morrow—
There's nothing but their juvenile frankness conceals.

Queer, when we are doing so much for these kids, that under their schools they'd so gaily put skids!
We piously tax ourselves, "all for their good,"
And they're gleefully sidestepping that good—yes, they sidestep!
Queer, eh? And yet somehow the critic remembers,
Just whisking the ashes from Memory's embers,
At their age he'd sidestep it, too—when he could!

LIGHTER VEIN.
Inference.
Little Willie (pointing to a picture of a horse)—
"What's that?"
"That's a horse." "It looks like a horse in a bathing suit."

Both Want to Fly High.
"And what are you going to be when you grow up, Billy?" asked the visitor.
"I want to be an airman."
"An airman. And you Marjorie?"
"I'm going to be an airman," replied the seven-year-old, with decision.

A Strong Accent.
The little girl, carrying a leg of mutton, entered the butcher's shop. Depositing the meat on the block she began meekly, "Please, mother's sent the meat back."
"What's wrong with it, then?" sternly demanded the butcher.
"Didn't your mother send any message concerning it?" continued the butcher.
"No," she only said, "Tell him to put it in his nose and the meat will speak for itself."

TOURIST BOOKLET ATTRACTIVE ONE.
The booklet on New Brunswick, issued by the New Brunswick Tourist and Recreation Association, contains a lot of information valuable to the visitor who passes through here during the summer season. The names of some of the smaller places have been purposely omitted to leave room for information about postal regulations, motor trips, ferries, roads and other things of local value to the tourist. Another feature likely to prove of value is the grouping of the places in the order in which they are likely to be seen by the passing tourist, the province rather than in their alphabetical order. The booklet is entitled "Vacationland, New Brunswick, Canada, and very attractively bound in a two-color cover. It contains, besides a great deal of valuable information, twenty-three photographs of actual scenes within the provincial boundaries.

MEASLES SERUM EFFECTIVE.
Prevents Deaths, Says State Health Board—Scarlet Fever Less Fatal.
Measles and scarlet fever, which are so prevalent this year in New York State, according to Dr. Edward S. Godfrey, Jr., director of the Division of Communicable Diseases, New York State Department of Health, who has just completed a tabulation of the cases and deaths from the principal communicable diseases reported during the four months ended April 30, 1923.

During this period 16,988 cases of measles have been reported in New York State, outside of New York City, as compared with 6,238 cases for the same months last year, while the average for the corresponding period during the last five years was 14,168 cases. The State Department of Health is obtaining most encouraging results in preventing deaths from measles by the use of a serum obtained from the blood of adults who have had the disease. This method of controlling mortality from measles is proving particularly efficacious in children's homes and institutions where the disease is commonly characterized by a very high proportion of deaths.

PREMIER KING TO HARVARD ALUMNI.
Cambridge, Mass., June 22.—Premier King of Canada, in an address before the Harvard Alumni Association yesterday said in part:—
"Fourteen years ago," he said, "I enjoyed a privilege similar to that accorded me today, of addressing the graduates of Harvard and members of the alumni association at the Harvard commencement. At that time I took occasion to bring to those assembled greetings from my fellow Canadians. I am happy to be the bearer today of a like message of goodwill from the citizens of Canada to the people of the U. S. The momentous events of the intervening years have but served to strengthen the bonds of friendship between our respective countries. Above all they have disclosed how real is the inheritance which we share in common by way of origin and tradition and the oneness of our democratic ideals and aspirations."

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNICS.
(Ottawa Journal.)
In an article on the decline of the Sunday school in the United States, it has been said that its lessening hold on the children of today was due to its juvenile outlook. The growing child and the child just about grown-up were kept back and taught to sing hymns with the infant class such as "Jesus Loves Me" and so forth. It would be foolish to deny that there is a stage when the boys or girls think they are far above such songs, but if the Sunday school in Canada is losing its hold—while we doubt—the cause probably ran far deeper than a dislike for certain hymns. To balance a disdain for childish songs, there is usually a fascination about Sunday school, a meeting with children that you do not meet every day of the week, the half church and half secular atmosphere, usually a half-dim light, for most Sunday schools meet in the basement, and in the old days there was the highly-prized privilege of getting a book from the library. This is not so popular nowadays when the children's department of the public library is available, but some Sunday schools still make this quite an active feature of their work.

But however unpopular the Sunday school is, it is still being presented, there is always an augmented attendance around Easter and continuing up to the summer holidays. This may be due to the weather, or it may be due to the fact that the newspaper accounts of various Sunday school picnics these days remind one of perhaps the most potent cause for regular attendance.
It's June again, and in my soul I feel the thrill of joy
That's sure to come this time of year to every little boy;
For, every June, the Sunday schools at picnics may be seen,
Where "aunts" say that the swells' floods stand dressed in livin' green."
Where little girls are sneered to death with spiders, bugs and ants,
And little boys get grass-stains on their go-to-meetin' pants.

We have read of Sunday schools men enough to ask that a certain number of them should be presented to us in admission to the picnic, but probably these only exist in fiction. Personally, we consider that any superintendent who attempts to restrict his would be deservedly unpopular. That would be carrying a desire for an excellent attendance just a bit too far.

Sunday schools are usually pretty generous with invitations. Small children with many friends are invited to join in other picnics than their own, and so long as they do not win all the prizes, are popular visitors. If you are not specially invited, however, you rarely had the courage of the lad Eugene Field tells about who once wrote:
"I joined the Baptists, an' goodness! how it rained!
But grappa says that that's the way 'n' once I joined the "Piscipals" 'n' had a heap o' fun—
But the boss of all the picnics was the Freshies!
They had so many puddins', salads, sandwiches, an' pies,
That a feller wist his stomach was as full as they was 'n' they was 'n' Oh, yes, the eatin' Presbyterians give yer 's' so fine
That when they have a picnic, you bet I'm gadin' to 'em!"

A rainy Saturday on a picnic day was a tragedy of no small dimensions. It rained sufficiently hard, and for so long a time, that the picnic was then automatically postponed. If it rained in a half-hearted fashion, however, you were in doubt if it would be a picnic or not. But if the day dawned bright and sunny, your happiness went with you from six o'clock in the morning when you wakened without the aid of an alarm clock, and stayed with you until the very end. The excitement of going to the picnic ground, without the usual parental restrictions, and your own car-park in your fat, or perhaps you went in a special car and you felt as though you owned an automobile and the hasty exploring of the grounds when you arrived. If you were large enough to be of use, perhaps you carried some wood to boil the water, but usually it was safer for the picnic to be a picnic, and away from the tables. Then the meal itself, when you ate and ate, until the teachers and parents hurriedly looked around to see if you were eating anything left for the second table, and later on, when the dishes were washed and the place tidied up, the grown-ups conducted the races, your own parents were in charge, your handicap wasn't likely to be so good as you thought it should, but you won one or two races and were satisfied. Then came some more play, then tea, and finally home in the soft dusk of a June evening. Picnics before the days of the Ford were rare events, and consequently precious. As you charged your handicap wasn't likely to be so good as you thought it should, but you won one or two races and were satisfied. Then came some more play, then tea, and finally home in the soft dusk of a June evening. Picnics before the days of the Ford were rare events, and consequently precious. 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