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MONDAY MORNING, FEB. 9.

The Sailor Sailing Free.

The Sailor, official organ of the Canadian Navy League, is doing admirable work in keeping before the fifty thousand membership of the league the necessity for Canadian participation in the maritime business of the world. "Canadians must sail the seas" is a very good slogan for a country with thousands of miles of coast on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

The current number of The Sailor handles diplomatically Lord Jellicoe's visit, and lays down the sound principle "that in no case would the naval forces of a dominion be regarded as a part of the royal navy." If the admiralty would once and for all accept this principle, which it strangely sought to disavow during the war, and if the British parliament would pass a resolution estopping the admiralty from further efforts to achieve the impossible, the road to naval development by all the nations in the British alliance would be considerably smoothed, and the Canadian Navy League's propaganda facilitated.

That the Navy League does not intend to be a mere echo of the admiralty is evidenced, not only by The Sailor's declaration already quoted, but by the fact that the magazine gives first place to "The Canadian Naval Revolution," by Arthur Hawkes, who, as The Sailor says, is the only candidate for the house of commons who fought an election entirely as the independent advocate of a navy, "absolutely controlled by Canada on the principle of a Britannic alliance."

The naval revolution which Mr. Hawkes discusses is the change from the intention to contribute ships to the British navy, without placing a single man upon them, to the now universally accepted policy of a Canadian navy, manned by Canadian sailors, and absolutely controlled by the Canadian parliament.

The test of fighting power and fighting willingness is men, not cheques, and a system of responsible government, whose cornerstone is the control of money by those who furnish it, can only be honored by an equally definite and unsunderable control of the lives of men by their fellow citizens, who summon them to the battle line.

Who Will Make the War?

The Globe, throwing cold water on Professor Skelton's plea for greater Canadian independence in the league of nations, avers that the "Big Five" of the league will decide the momentous issues of peace and war. If anybody thinks the smaller nations, including Canada, will decide to go to war because the "Big Five" says so, another think is due. That sort of vicarious shedding of blood has gone out of fashion.

When Government Profiteers.

The British problem of exchange is being curiously thickened by two aspects of profiteering which the government seems unable to tackle. There is a great glut of food in England, and exports of cloth and other manufactures are bringing such enormous prices that it is feared to compel reduction of them, even the home population suffers, and demands for higher wages are never satisfied.

London is congested with meat, and steamers from Australia and New Zealand are held at great expense in the river because there is no other cold storage for their cargoes. Millions of demobilized men, who had lots of meat in the army, cannot afford to buy it now. Those who can buy, at less than they did before the war, thanks largely to their beneficent experience of rationing. The country as a whole is eating 30 per cent. less meat than it did six years ago. The glut notwithstanding, prices do not fall. The profiteers, apparently, are managing to hold on to their profits, and to keep in check the law of supply and demand, the first and last article of the free trade faith.

The profiteering committee has found that some woolen manufacturers have made 3000 per cent. profits on yarn. In the cotton trade, profits are also fabulous. The manufacturers say they cannot help themselves, because, when, being full of orders, they ask what they regard as prohibitive prices, customers insist on buying.

The government has withheld publication of the committee's report, it is said, for the sinister reason that it is the greatest profiteer of all. On wool alone, thru its purchase of the entire Australian clip during the war, the government is reported to have made from \$750,000,000 to \$1,000,000,000.

While the populace suffers from high prices, and labor unrest frightens old-fashioned souls, it is urged that the immense prices received for exports

afford the best defence against an utter demoralization of exchange, and the government's own profiteering acts as a form of taxation of the foreign purchaser, to the advantage of the national debt, one indication of which is the reduction of the mere paper currency which was a damaging war expedient.

It is easy to see how these factors intensify domestic economic troubles, which are largely responsible for the Labor party's remarkable accessions in the by-elections. Meantime, no economic Moses appears, and opinions differ as to whether Britain is headed to or from the wilderness.

Doubling Up India.

Some nations are born with great territories, some achieve territory and some have territory thrust upon them. The last thing Britain desired when she went to the help of Belgium was burdensome extension of territory. But there has been no escape from an enlargement of the imperial burden.

To protect India it was necessary to fight the German-led Turk in Mesopotamia, as well as in Palestine. One price of victory is British responsibility for these two countries—Babylon, Jerusalem, Tyre. The United States' refusal to oversee Armenia adds so much anxiety, if not formal responsibility, to British statecraft, because of the revival of Turkish ambition, with its consequent complications in the Mohammedan world (seventy million Mohammedans are British subjects in India), and the flow of Bolshevism from the Caspian regions toward the Carnatic.

All the territory between the Persian Gulf and the Golden Horn is now regarded as operating ground for actual and potential foes to the British Raj, who are much more real than the dangers formerly thought to belong to Peter the Great's will. This situation is causing deep anxiety to those who concern themselves with imperial defence. The military writer of The Times in discussing it says that defensively another India has been added to the empire.

Instead of being ramparted on the north and northwest by mountains with easily commanded passes and the territory beyond them occupied by buffer states, India has now put her head out into the open, and it must be effectively guarded. That will require a regular army at least as big as the army of 160,000 men that was in readiness for continental use in the late war, and a second line army capable of instant mobilization on the appearance of trouble.

The writer had hoped that the dominions would share military burdens like these, but as they will not John Bull must get down to the job of carrying the burden involved in this doubling up of India.

The City Architect.

A most important decision has to be made by the city council today in the appointment of a city architect. There are two points of view which are being considered: the personal point of view by those anxious for the position, and their friends; and the public point of view, by those who wish to see the city properly officered and capable of dealing with the conditions in a community of half a million people.

Today the department is practically in the demoralized condition which existed before Mr. Pearce's appointment. Since his departure none of the three applicants from the department has exhibited the commanding qualities that would have made his selection obvious. But they are all united against an outsider. It is sufficient to state the facts to indicate the necessity of supporting the board of control's recommendation. The World has kept an open mind in the matter after having realized the department was back in the condition of 1914. To perpetuate that condition now, and so prepare the way for another investigation, would be a folly of which we do not think the city council to be capable.

The credentials presented by Col. Moorehouse to the board of control show him to be the choice of the architectural and engineering professions and there should be no delay in appointing him and setting about the reorganization of the department before the rush of the building season begins. The building trade is the gauge of the city's industry, and the city council would do well to keep this prime fact in mind before they make any difficulty about the board of control's recommendation.

Pity the Poor Shareholder.

(From The Sunday World.)

Some British papers rather condescend with Grand Trunk shareholders on the hard luck of their bargain with the Canadian people for the nationalization of the road. It has always sounded fine for railroad shareholders about "your property." But at best the Grand Trunk shareholder has received a low return on his money. Grand Trunk Pacific investors were glad to accept a relatively small interest, entirely because of the Canadian government guarantee that the nineteenth will see the loss of it, and the shareholder will learn to be thankful he is safer than ever beneath the protecting wing of the Canadian people.

LEAVING HIM ONLY HIS "UNION SUIT"



GERMAN OFFICIALS SCEPTICAL ABOUT DEMANDS OF ALLIES

Ministers Will Decide Policy at Monday's Conference.

NO EXTRADITION

Berlin, Feb. 7.—Twelve admirals, two high seas fleet commanders, 30 U-boats, captains, and numerous other active officers of the German navy are included in the list of Germans whose extradition is demanded by the entente powers. The names of virtually all the officials on the naval home and high seas staffs are found in the list.

Admiral von Mueller, chief of the secret naval cabinet, was permanently attached to great headquarters, where he was counted among former Emperor Wilhelm's personal confidential advisers. In addition, the allies demand Admiral von Tirpitz, Admiral von Capelle and Admiral von Trotha, who were successively secretaries of the navy.

Admiralty officers who will discuss the list charge that the wholesale demand for German naval officers indicates the entente's desire to "permanently paralyze German naval aspirations," and the presence of names like those of Admiral von Tirpitz and Admiral von Mueller is ridiculous.

"Admiral von Tirpitz," said an official today, "was never active at all during the war, and never even participated to the extent of commanding a gunboat."

He declared that Admiral von Mueller was an executive official who merely represented admiralty at great headquarters, and played only a passive role during the war.

Admiral von Schroeder commanded the Flinders naval base, and it was under his jurisdiction that Captain Fryatt, later executed, was captured. Frey, parliamentary leaders in Berlin today would venture any opinion as to what action would be taken, but they were inclined to be skeptical in regard to the seriousness of the allied demand for extradition. They were inclined to believe it to be the prelude of a demand for a staggering indemnity, or an allied move in some other direction.

The possibility that the list might be extended, should trials ever occur, as the result of evidence introduced, is contemplated, as, once the prosecutions are started, it would be an easy matter to incriminate men not on the original list. Thus the whole process resolves itself into an "endless screw."

A committee of the oldest members of the national assembly will meet today to advise the government relative to the extradition question. Philipp Scheidemann, former chancellor, and at present president of the reichstag committee on foreign affairs, who has been summoned to Berlin, transferred yesterday with President Ebert, Premier Bauer and Foreign Minister Mueller preparatory to Monday's meeting of the cabinet at which Germany's policy will be decided upon.

AMERICAN MARINES OBSERVE NEUTRALITY

Prevent Japanese Intervention During Melee at Vladivostok —Rozenoff Escapes.

London, Feb. 7.—American marines at Vladivostok intervened when Japanese soldiers attempted to prevent revolutionary troops from capturing Gen. Rozenoff, Russian governor-general, when the city was taken by the Reds, according to a Vladivostok dispatch to The Mail. The message, which was dated last Sunday, stated Gen. Rozenoff finally escaped, and took refuge on a Japanese cruiser in the harbor.

Describing the capture of the city, the correspondent says the first revolutionaries entered by stealth, seized the street railroad, and used the cars to carry them up the main street to the house occupied by General Rozenoff. When they tried to surround the building, the Japanese blocked the way, but the officer of an American marine detachment announced he would not permit interference. The Japanese then withdrew, and all foreign forces observed a neutral attitude subsequently.

VOTES OF DOMINIONS IS BASIS OF TREATY

To Eliminate Their Votes Would Stultify Their Idea of Nationality.

London, Feb. 7.—The Spectator, in discussing the voting power of dominions in the league of nations, says that to deprive them of that power, as many Americans desire, would stultify the whole idea of nationality, which is the basis of the treaty.

The voting difficulty after all is more a matter of form than substance, for the British Empire would cease to be what it is if the votes were split. The Saturday Review maintains that there is a provision which, when in practice, will reduce any difficulty over this voting power. No nation or voting unit is to vote on an issue in which it has a corporate interest. If, for instance, there is a dispute between Britain and her dominions against the United States, neither party would vote. Suppose, however, there was a dispute between, say, Japan and Britain, involving the interests of our dominions in the six provinces of British India. The Saturday Review, which is a disinterested body, and her dominions could not be used, but the American vote could and might be used against us. It is likely, says The Saturday Review, that the British Empire would cease to be what it is if the votes were split. The Saturday Review, which is a disinterested body, and her dominions could not be used, but the American vote could and might be used against us. It is likely, says The Saturday Review, that the British Empire would cease to be what it is if the votes were split.

WORLD'S DAILY BRAIN TEST

By Sam Loyd.
25 Minutes to Answer This.
No. 105.

A palindromic is a word, phrase or sentence that reads the same either backward or forward, as ANNA.

Probably, the most famous palindromic is that which might have been uttered by Napoleon in his exile, viz: "ABLE WAS I ERE I SAW ELBA."

Another, almost as appropriate to the occasion, is Adam's introduction of himself to Eve:

"MADAM, I'M ADAM."

Now, let us see who can construct a palindromic from the following string of letters:

A A A A W W S S I T T C

As a tip, it might be stated that a feline feline is a feline.

ANSWER TO NO. 104.

Warmth. Knave. Edge. Obey. Weigh. Exhale. Agile. Jesuit. Lyric. Silt. Arms. Fealty.

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THE GIRL WHO SMILED THRU

By MARION RUBINCAM

NEIGHBORLY GOSSIP.

CHAPTER 1.

Dexter street, the prettiest residential street in the little city of Farmington, runs east to west across the town, and towards its western end it passes a group of the most comfortable little homes.

They are set back a bit from the gravelled walk, which the villagers call the "pavement," each behind its own bit of carefully-clipped hedge, and each in its own bit of green lawn and flower beds. Behind the passersby may glimpse a cultivated patch where corn and peas and such vegetables are grown, or a chicken yard, or perhaps, if the owners of the house prefer beauty to thrift, an old-fashioned flower garden.

One sunny afternoon in the latter part of a warm May, three women were seated on the porch of one of these pretty little houses—Mrs. Riley, in stiffly starched, clean muslin, protected by a huge apron, was shelling peas; Mrs. James was sitting idly by—Mrs. James was a visitor to dinner from the "downtown" part of Farmington—while Mrs. Meyer, still in her house dress, had dropped for a moment on the top step of the porch.

Mrs. Meyer had run over for a recipe for raisin cake, and, womanlike, had stopped to chat.

"Things change so in a few years," Mrs. James observed, looking over the porch rail and down the little street. "Now when I lived out here the new schoolhouse hadn't been built yet, and there wasn't a grocer for a mile and a half."

"It was real country then," Mrs. Riley agreed, her hands busy among the peas.

"It's getting quite stifled," Mrs. Meyer ventured, from the step.

"Oh, well, that depends," Mrs. James said, in a condescending manner. "Cliffed, compared to what it was. But to anyone who lives where it is city."

"Mrs. James lives way in, down on High street," Mrs. Riley put in hastily. She knew her guest was exceedingly proud of the fact that she lived in the very heart of the little town, and that her husband was the most prosperous doctor of the place. Mrs. Meyer, properly impressed, subsided and began to read the recipe she still held in her hand.

"So many new folks moving out here," Mrs. James went on with her observations of the neighborhood.

"Now there comes a girl, seems to me I ought to know her, too."

"Oh, yes, that's Alice Fairbanks," Mrs. Riley said, glancing toward the street. "You remember Alice Fairbanks, I'm sure. They moved in from the country a year before you moved downtown."

"The father was a long, lean sort of man, always sick, and the mother used to work so hard," Mrs. James said, interestedly. "Yes, indeed, I remember now."

The three watched the girl as she passed the house, two of the women smiling in response to her greeting. She was walking rapidly, a basket over one arm, with a leather hand-bag in it. She was hatless, and she passed on; they could see her brown hair flying a bit in the wind and her long, easy walk.

"That's Alice," Mrs. Riley readied. "The children over in the foreign quarter call her 'The Happy Lady.'"

"The Happy Lady," echoed Mrs. James. "Her fortunes must have improved, for it seems to me they didn't have much to be happy about, and there was some mystery as to where they came from."

"They had less later," Mrs. Meyer put in. "The father died a year or two after they moved here, and the mother broke down two years after that, and Alice has been running things ever since."

"The poor girl," Mrs. James commiserated. "And I don't suppose they had much money, either."

"A little, and they owned the house—that's something," Mrs. Riley said. "It's marvelous how they managed, too. Alice does it—she must have taught herself mostly, for her mother used to keep her at her school book when she was little. She never had her do housework."

"How old is she now?" Mrs. James asked. "She must have been all of 15 when I lived out here."

"Yes, 25, she doesn't look it."

"Is she pretty?" Mrs. James asked.

"I could just see her."

"Here she comes back. I'll call her in," Mrs. Riley said. "Oh, Alice, come in here. Here's a friend wants to meet you."

The girl turned in at the gate, smiling at them.

Tomorrow—Alice.

Observations of the neighborhood.

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