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Lassoing the National.

Sir Henry Thornton, head of the National Railways, has been in Canada hardly a week yet. In that time Montreal and Toronto have each had time to present its claim as being the one and only place for the headquarters of the National system.

The Toronto resolution protests against any decision being arrived at until that city has an opportunity of laying before Sir Henry the advantages of Toronto as headquarters for the National system, and deplores the idea of moving it elsewhere, on the ground that it would work hardship on many of the men now with the system who have their homes established in Toronto.

And the interests looking after business in Montreal are not idle, and it is safe to assume that both these places have had the ear of Sir Henry until there is little that cannot be said in favor of each.

Now, with the general idea of a city seeking to promote its own interests there can be no quarrel. It is just as natural for a city to want to grow as it is for a factory to enlarge.

But the National Railways is in a different class. Only a day or so ago Canada listened to a speech from the new manager, in which he declared that there must be no political interference, outside or inside, and the response of the country was to concur with the idea. Hands were to be kept off the National lines, and their moves were to be made based on business findings and nothing else.

Toronto presents its claims because it has the interests of Toronto at heart. Montreal presents its claims because it wants the road centered there. To read some of the resolutions, one might imagine Sir Henry Thornton was going to locate the headquarters in the city that brought forth the longest speech and the greatest number of resolutions.

Some of the latter almost infer that he has not thought seriously enough about the matter, and has not been well informed about what he is going to do.

The Dominion at large has taken Sir Henry Thornton at his word and expects that he will size up the situation according to the business necessities of the case, and he will make up his mind only on one basis, viz., where the headquarters can best serve the National system. It may be that he will find that neither Toronto or Montreal will fill the bill.

The country at large does not appreciate the idea that deputations can change the decision one way or the other. Municipalities who lay in wait for the new manager to present their special claim are not far removed from the politicians who bring their little axes along so that they may grind them on the National wheels.

Tagging the Wreckers.

Toronto people are divided on how best to grant an entrance along the waterfront to hydro lines and at the same time have complete control of the area remain in the hands of the municipality.

So it is that there are two classes there now, "grabbers" and "wreckers." Grabbers are those who stand prepared to come forth and deliver control of certain very important waterfront property to an outside commission, on which Toronto, as such, has no representative.

The "wreckers" are those who believe that a city has and should maintain the right to do what it pleases with its own streets and property. The wrecker party is tagged to those who are not prepared to sign over control of Toronto's waterfront to the hydro commission. Because they are convinced that municipalities have certain rights, they are accused of being out to wreck and to smash the whole hydro undertaking.

"This phrase has been used many times before. Premier Drury has been damned and slandered as a hydro wrecker because he wanted an accounting for money spent on development work, and because he desired to know why costs were galloping away from estimates.

Premier Drury has no idea or desire of wrecking or smashing the hydro enterprises. Even if he so desired he could not do it. There is too much money at stake, and many sections of the province are securing too excellent a service to permit such a thing.

This idea of wrecking and smashing hydro is the one cry that has kept many should-be supporters away from the scheme. It is too intolerant and too autocratic, and it has not even a good leg to stand on.

Guelph Votes To Change.

Guelph voted this year to depart from the front trenches it took up a few years ago in municipal tactics. The idea adopted then was that the mayor should not be elected by the citizens at large, but should be chosen from among those elected as

aldermen. This is the same plan that is followed by county councils in the selection of a warden. Guelph tried it, and at first seemed almost enthusiastic over the elimination of the headliner in the annual elections. When the aldermen held their first session they proceeded with the solemn business of electing a mayor, and in this way the residents were supposed to get two thrills in the year instead of one.

The feeling seemed to grow, though, that the new-fangled way of doing business had robbed the ratepayers of the right of laying their hands on the head of some favorite son and setting him apart as mayor for the year, and there may have been the idea as well that some man might get past the council who would never be favored by the people at large.

Then, too, there must have been the feeling that when a man paid his taxes he was entitled to as many votes as he could get. Whatever the reason or reasons, the voters in Guelph this year decided to leave the new way of electing, or selecting, a mayor into the discard of undesirable experiments. It is well, though, that we should have municipalities with courage enough to try out these various ideas and let the rest of the cities know whether they find them good, bad or indifferent.

Should Help the Farmers.

Revenue from the operation of the National and Grand Trunk lines, now combined, will be more than equal to operating expenses. Soon there may be a surplus to apply to the taking care of fixed charges.

Looking a little farther along, we come to the time when there will be some reductions in charges for transportation of some variety, freight or passenger.

When that time comes freight rates ought to receive consideration ahead of passenger traffic, and the relief should go to the agriculturists of Western Canada, because it is apparent they have still a very good case to present for consideration.

Sir Vincent Meredith, president of the Bank of Montreal, in presenting his annual statement to the shareholders, made mention of the conditions in Western Canada. Referring to grain growers, not only in Western Canada, but over the country as a whole, he stated that "farmers have had to contend with a further fall in prices, which have practically receded to the pre-war figures. Dollar wheat gives the grower a slim margin of profit."

Taking the costs of growing wheat in many parts of Western Canada, the question might be asked if dollar wheat shows any profit at all. The statement has been made many times by men who keep a very careful record of their costs and investment, that wheat can hardly be grown in Western Canada—that is, less than 70 to 75 cents per bushel. This figure takes in interest on cost of land and buildings, cultivation, seed, harvesting and threshing and hauling to the elevators. Labor costs vary from year to year, and although there was a decrease this year, the figure still made a very considerable charge per bushel against the amount taken from the spout of the threshing machine. Added to this is the cost of elevators, and rail and water carrying charges, which amount to almost 35 cents per bushel. Having these totals in view, it is seen that the cost of wheat is well up to or over the dollar mark.

The prosperity of Western Canada, and the prosperity of Eastern Canada, and the sooner the country realizes that the better for both east and west. We have, right in London, and in cities all over Western Ontario, factories looking over stocks on hand and reports from the west, trying to figure out when the buying power of the west is going to show more strength.

Furthermore, the betterment of conditions in Western Canada will be the greatest immigration policy this country ever undertook. When it is established that farmers in that country, in any other section of the Dominion for that matter, are making a good living and breaking ahead of the game, it will not be necessary to go out and compel men to come in. They will come because they will know that it will be profitable for them to do so, and once that fact is established it is possible to remove almost all forms of artificial stimulation for putting people on the land.

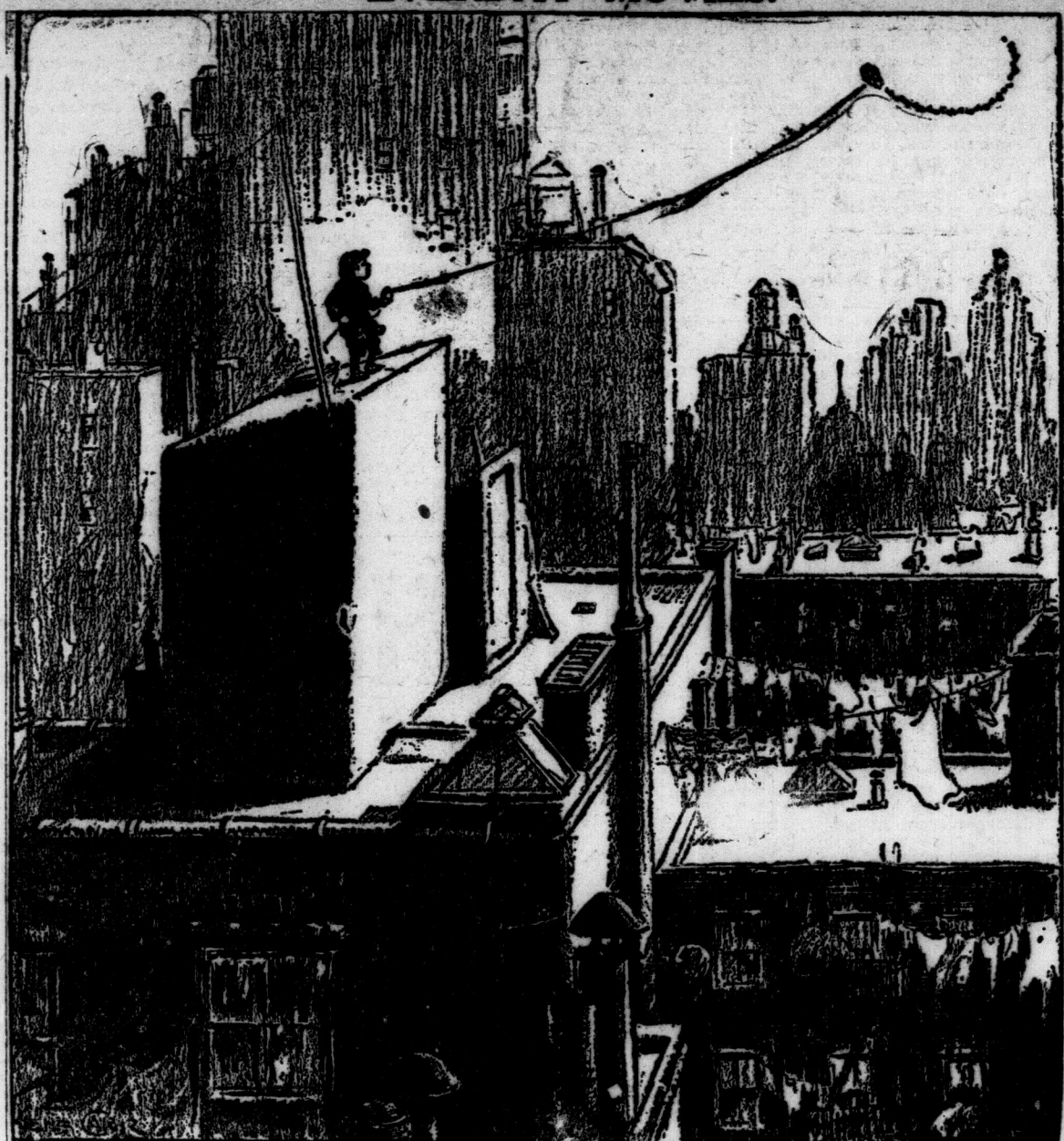
The Child Immigrant. A work, carried on so quietly that little is heard of it, is the bringing to Canada of British children. Some of the agencies engaged in this work, and the number of children sent by them to Canada in 1931-32, are shown here: Dr. Barnardo, 374; Macpherson-Birt, 120; Catholic Immigration Society, 225; National Children's Home and Orphanage, 59; J. W. C. Fegan, 51; Mr. Quarrier's Home, 48; Church of England Society, 26; Salvation Army, 250; Sir J. T. Middlemore, 55.

In nearly every case the aim is to put the children on Canadian farms, as it is found they do better there than in the cities. Many of them are today owners of farms in various parts of the Dominion. Coming at an early age, they are quick to adopt the ways and ideals of Canada, and by the time they reach maturity they are citizens in the true sense of the word.

The organizations engaged in this work can claim credit for doing the very finest kind of work in Canadian immigration. Canada will never close her doors to these children.

Surely we are coming to the final chapter of cunning and finish in the fine art of writing ads. Here's one: "The art authority Millet has said that 'technique should hide itself modestly behind the thing to be expressed.' The chief danger nowadays lies not so much in our failing to appropriate art's little aids, but in being too lavish with them. After all, we live in a very subtle and sophisticated world, and the corset that—"

EVERDAY MOVIES.



"In the days of my youth."

Note and Comment.

Some folks were making so much money when the war stopped that they've had an awful time trying to slow down.

Instead of trying to buy gas on the basis of miles per hour, they should start on a campaign of more hours per mile.

Last year we were keeping the Russians from starving. This year we are keeping Russia from lining up with Turkey to lick the world.

Don't forget, when planning your Christmas festivities, that wool whisks have been known to catch on fire and seriously muss up the scenery.

Egypt sent 100,000,000 eggs to England in the first six months of 1932. The election being on may have increased the demand for eggs from the home of the mummies.

Hoteliers in America agree that chicken is the most popular dish, Turkey second, with pork and beans third. Old ham and eggs has just had to stand to one side and watch the procession go past.

Lloyd George points out that the government of Britain has the support of only two-fifths of the voters. Quite right, but it's the majority of seats in the House that counts under the present system.

When Sir Henry Thornton is in Toronto they should make it a point to show him around the new Union station there, and explain how nice and clean they've kept the place by not letting any smoky trains run through it.

Now most of the prize cattle move along from Toronto to Guelph to pay for their board and keep with prize money and blue ribbons. To be sure, the stock men favor two exhibitions.

California has a problem in the birth-rate among foreigners in that state. Per 1,000 of population Japanese and Chinese show 88, against 18 whites. The hand that rocks the cradle is going to make or break a rather delicate situation there in the next few years.

One woman in California used a hammer to kill another. She was tried after much delay and given ten years. Following which she saw the bars from the window of her cell and has not been seen since. Needless exertion on her part. She should have brought suit against the authorities for wrongful detention.

Why do people borrow money? Well, for many reasons. The manager of one of London's financial concerns stated to The Advertiser that quite a sum is used this time of year in buying cattle for winter feeding. The man still drops in to put a mortgage on his house to get a car, and one individual borrowed money on property to take a trip abroad. There are always plenty of reasons for borrowing money.

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Your Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.
Commissioner of Health, New York City.

EVERYBODY knows that the nose is a part of the body, but you may not be aware that it is a part of the body that you can do a great deal for. The nose is a part of the body that you can do a great deal for. The nose is a part of the body that you can do a great deal for.

The bones of your face are hollow. Under your nose, at the base of your nose, and over your eyes, are cavities which open into your nose. They are known as the "nasal accessory sinuses."

The largest of these hollow places are the "maxillary sinuses." In the cheek-bone, on each side, is one of these sinuses. It is the "trum of highmore," or simply as the "trum."

Over each eye is a cavity in the bone of your forehead. It is called the "frontal sinus." In humped animals, this cavity extends up into the horn. At the base of your nose are a series of spaces, not unlike honeycombs. These are the "ethmoidal cells" or sinuses.

Each of them is a considerable cavity, very close to the floor of the skull and base of the brain, called the "sphenoidal sinus."

All these sinuses communicate with the interior of the nose. Short passages open the way from each. The sinuses are lined with mucous membrane, continuous with the lining of the nasal passages.

The mucous passages vary in size with the individual. Some persons have very small openings, and these are the ones which are likely to have trouble. With every cold there is enough swelling of the mucous membrane to close the passage, and the mucus is forced back.

Whenever one has a cold the mucous glands begin to pour out an excessive amount of thick mucus. With this comes pain and inflammation. Then you have sinusitis—frontal sinusitis, or sphenoidal sinusitis, or general sinusitis, depending on whether one or all the cavities may be involved.

In the acute form there is pain, its location corresponding to the location of the particular sinus involved. If your frontal sinus is involved, the pain may be the form of a heavy, aching pressure over the bridge of your nose, sometimes there is constant gushing of a profuse amount of hot tears.

There is a peculiar thing about the pain of sinusitis. It may be continuous throughout the twenty-four hours. It may come and go. It may be eleven o'clock in the forenoon, steadily increase without intermission till nightfall, and disappear in the early evening. You may sleep well, get up refreshed, flatter yourself that the trouble is gone, only to have the same cycle of events through another day.

If your trouble is in the antrum, there may be no pain referable to the cheek itself. The pain may appear to be in your teeth. It is impossible, perhaps, to tell which tooth or teeth may be involved, but very commonly the lower goes to a dentist, and his trouble is toothache.

An X-ray picture taken in such a case will reveal dullness over the antrum, showing accumulation within that sinus. A tiny electric light is placed in the mouth, the patient and doctor being in a dark room. In a normal person the light shines through the cheeks just as the light of the candle shines through the glass of a lantern. In antral infection there is darkness over the affected side and illumination of the other side.

should then visit your family doctor without delay.

Answers to Health Questions.
MISS C. K. Q.—I am a young lady, 17 years of age, weight 125 pounds, height 5 feet 1 inch. Will you kindly tell me what my correct weight should be?

A.—You are a very good average for your age and height.

A. M. Q.—Will you kindly tell me what to do to remove a mole on my cheek?

A.—X-ray, radium or carbon dioxide will remove moles, but these treatments must be given by an expert.

G. C. R. Q.—Will you kindly advise me what to do for a nervous breakdown?

A.—Take out-of-door exercises, eat nourishing food at regular intervals, get plenty of fresh air day and night, avoid worry, and with pleasant diversions, you will soon feel like yourself again. The cure rests with yourself.

ANXIOUS. Q.—I am a young man 18 years of age, height 5 feet 1½ inches. Will you please tell me how to attain the height of 5 feet 5 inches?

A.—Within a club where there is a gymnasium and place yourself under the direction of a good physical culture instructor, who will outline a course of exercises for you. Plenty of sleep, good food, regular exercises and deep breathing in the fresh air, will do you a fine physical condition and this—if anything will—should enable you to add to your height.

E. H. Q.—I am 16 years of age. I have been suffering from a goitre for about three years. Will you kindly tell me whether this can be cured by the use of radium?

A.—It depends upon the type of goitre. In many cases a goitre responds to radium, X-ray and internal medication.

R. G. Q.—I am troubled constantly with headaches. Will you kindly tell me what is best to do?

A.—Your symptoms may be due to excessive, nasal deformities or constipation. Have an examination made to determine the underlying cause, and follow the treatment that will then be prescribed.

Q.—I am a boy 13 years old, 4 feet 7½ inches tall, and I weigh 73 pounds. I am very pale. Will you please tell me how I can gain in weight?

A.—To bring color to your cheeks you should eat plenty of good, nourishing food, including milk, cream and eggs. Exercise regularly, and be out-of-doors as much as possible. Practice deep breathing, drink plenty of water between meals, bathe frequently, and get regular hours of sleep in a well-ventilated room. This will also help to build up your general health, which is the first consideration in gaining weight.

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9% BOOKSHELF

QUEST: By Helen Hull. Published by the Macmillan Company of Canada, St. Martin's House, Toronto. Price, \$2.

"QUEST" is a graphic narration of the questions which harrow the mind of the girl, Jean, the brilliant young daughter of a college professor. As she travels the rough road from girlhood to young womanhood. Questions puzzling and necessary, but so discerned by the adult mentality as not to fit and proper to be considered by the young mind.

The author depicts with extraordinary clearness the psychology and emotions of youth in her characterizations of Jean and her brothers, Roger and James.

"QUEST" is a remarkable picture of the sordidity of home life with Jean as the pivotal center. A querulous, neurotic mother is Mrs. Wintrop, who makes the whole family miserable by continued quarrelling with her husband, who she seriously mistrusts in all things, and who driven to despair, loses ambition and gradually sinks lower and lower.

The novel is both interesting and pathetic, embracing as it does, all phases of life affecting girlhood, love, work and self, and showing how the minor tragedies of the girl's life are mainly due to her parents' ignorance or impatience.

The Daily Story

BY CORONA REMINGTON.

It was Saturday. In the garden behind the house an old man was slowly pulling up dead stalks and piling them in little heaps along the rows, and across the railing of the porch gaudy quilts and blankets were sunning themselves.

Down the front steps came a youth, slender with the lankness of recent growth. He was listless, yet restless. The budding trees, the busy, singing birds, the warm sunshine were all getting in their work on him, but he knew nothing of this; he only knew that he wanted something, some vague, indefinable thing.

He sauntered toward a battered, mud-spattered little red car that was standing in the front yard under a tree. Adjusting spark and gas levers, he cranked it, then got in and went rambling, rattling off down the road. He had no idea where he was going, but something seemed to be drawing him on, so he followed the silent command willingly enough. As he continued on his way an idea came to him, and he hurried, now driving with a purpose.

Five or six miles farther along he left the road, and finally stopped in front of a rather big white house and cast a quick glance over the surroundings. A look of disappointment came into his face; she was nowhere. Irritably he certainly was not going up to that big white door and ring that hideous bell, and then maybe be confronted by Mrs. Armstrong. Irritably he certainly was not going up to that big white door and ring that hideous bell, and then maybe be confronted by Mrs. Armstrong.

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