

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

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SAINT JOHN'S VISITORS.

First came the world championship skating—and the champion was a Saint John man. Later the I. O. O. F. E. Manufacturers and the Retail Merchants of Canada honored the Loyalist City. Willy, Willy, a Railway Commission and a Royal Commission visited us. A peer of the realm, born in New Brunswick and eminent in Empire affairs, returned unobtrusively and was made welcome. Now the Canadian Bar Association in here, legal luminaries by the score, their quality enriched by the presence of one of England's most learned judges, an advocate styled the most brilliant in the Empire, the President of the American Bar Association, representatives of the Bar of Paris and of Trinidad and a former Prime Minister of the Dominion. These are our latest, but by no means our least visitors.

Of profit in the monetary sense we do not think when extending hospitality to guests. That the fame of their visit and of our welcome shall reach across continents and oceans it is permissible to hope and with such in view, that these our guests may find that they are not strangers but friends now and for all time, let us stretch out the hand of fellowship and greeting. A reputation for offering warm hospitality is beyond price. All too long the name of Saint John was writ smaller than warranted upon the map. By our own efforts we have obtained a larger share of the fame that is ours by right and one of the most notable acknowledgments of the fact is the selection of the Loyalist City as the venue of national conventions. This year we have been singularly fortunate and it is the hope of every citizen that this continue. For the moment, our attention concentrates on the Canadian Bar Association. May its members and guests feel the warmth of our welcome and when they disperse carry with them happy memories of days spent amid scenes recalling the early days of British dominion over what is now Canada.

TECHNICAL TRAINING.

In Fulp and Paper Magazine there is an article written by a business organization in Quebec, which article should be read carefully by every young man or woman just out in the world and also by boys and girls preparing themselves for the future. The article is in itself the very strongest recommendation of technical training. In discussing the reactions of employers towards technically trained men, the writer says: "The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and the proof of a technical education is whether or no it helps a man, first, to get a job; second, to hold it; and third, to get promotion." This, of course, is perfectly correct, but it assumes that the young man applies to get on and is not one of those whose programme is, first, to get a job; second, to draw his pay, and third, to spend it.

Discussing the first point—getting the job—the writer says that when he considers applicants he tries, first, to get the young man's own ideas as to why he is out of work, and in most cases the reason, directly or indirectly, is lack of training. Furthermore, when asked what they can do, large numbers are willing to volunteer to do anything. Sometimes in fact, after we are told that the men Canada wants are the men who will take any job that offers. Perhaps this has been too much stressed. All business is becoming more and more departmentalized, and even while a man is willing to do to shoulder any job that comes along, it can never do any harm, and may often be of immense advantage, for the applicant to emphasize what his inclinations and training, if any, indicate as the most desirable and desired.

Returning to the writer's discussion of the question, he believes that a boy who takes enough interest in his own welfare to secure some kind of a technical training will also take an interest in his employer's work. With regard to applicants for clerical jobs, he states that it is really pitiful to find how few of the applicants have every tried to study accounting or have any definite idea of the modern business systems. All of which emphasizes the desirability of technical education in helping a youngster to secure a job.

When it comes to holding a job, employees are placed under three categories: First, not satisfactory and not worth keeping; second, perfectly satisfactory in the present job, but not showing initiative or interest to do more than told; third, the man who not only does his work but does it a little better than ordinary and who is also studying the next job so he will be ready for it when a vacancy occurs. Obviously, when it is a matter of holding the job, those in the third category are more likely to be successful than the others. The writer says: "How much rather keep a new man who makes mistakes through trying to do something than those who are ready to sit down contentedly and wait until someone in authority starts them off again. We want more boys who

Odds and Ends

Financial Sayings of the Week

(London Observer.)

Both as a nation and as individuals we have become too prone to fix our expenditure by the simple process of specifying our wants without reference to the possibility of providing the necessary income on any sound and lasting economic basis—Mr. D. A. Bremner.

The policy of raising prices and restricting output must necessarily depress the standard of living—Sir James Littlejohn.

Too many people seem to think that the female plumber, police officer, stockbroker, or company director is likely to prove an agent for the regeneration of mankind—Mr. A. H. Anderson-Lacey.

There is no intention to abolish the three-penny bit, which is exceedingly popular in the northern part of the kingdom—Mr. Winston Churchill.

In the war we realised something and it is that we have to have partner nations in other parts of the world—Mr. L. S. Amery.

It is becoming now properly understood that more machinery does not mean necessarily the putting of labor out of employment—Sir W. Sugden, M. P.

Both in sea power and in credit Great Britain and the United States are the two greatest powers in the world—Captain Benn, M. P.

Diplomacy and a Mule Team. (London Daily Express.)

Bramwell Booth, son of General William Booth, in his recent volume, "Echoes and Memories," relates this tale concerning his father: "The old General used to tell a story of a man in South Africa who was exceedingly successful in dealing with mule teams. Asked how he managed these stubborn creatures, he said, 'Well, when they stop and won't go on, I just pick up a handful of gravel or soil, put it to their mouths, and let them taste it. Of course, they spit it out again; but, as a rule they begin to go on.' 'Why do you think it has that effect?' persisted his questioner. 'Well, I don't know,' was the reply, 'but I expect it changes the current of their thoughts!'

To Rao Bahadur Sir Tirval-Yangudi Vijayaraghava-Charya-Diwana-For-Skort. (Toronto Star.)

Vijayaraghava-Charya! On the way to Toronto, are ya? How the printer chaps will mess you! How the proofreaders will mess you! How the type machines will strangle! How the syllables will jangle! What a name! Just feel it jar ya: Vijayaraghava-Charya.

His Surprise



John: "I thought gentlemen preferred blondes."—From Evening News, London

Queer Quirks of Nature

GREAT SKILL AS HUNTERS

By ARTHUR N. PACK

EVER since man has been on earth, he has in all probability admired the spiders, their skill and courage as hunters, the ingenuity which they display in fashioning their snares, the underground retreats of some species with its closely fitting trapdoor, and its fashioning as to be held shut by the occupant.

The bite of all spiders is poisonous. They are not the kind of creatures that prey on the human race. They are small and their ability to penetrate the human skin is inadequate, that very few species, out of the thousands known, may be considered dangerous.

All spiders live on other creatures, and their methods of securing their prey are various. Some spin webs of diverse styles which serve as nets or snares; others hunt by open pursuit or by stealth. The crab-spiders, such as the one shown here, belong to the latter class. They have found that it is just as easy to make a living without the labor of spinning a web, or the monotony of remaining continually in one place.

They are usually light colored and are not conspicuous on the flowers or other similar plants. So they merely wait around until some insect comes to get pollen or nectar from the flower, and then seize it. Besides being naturally swift they have the faculty of moving quickly sideways and the long powerful front pair of legs are dangerous weapons.



The Spider Huntsman.

The Political Fray

Liberal

THE NATIONAL RAILWAY. (Toronto Globe.)

It seems, in the opinion of St. James street, then, that the Canadian National railway, which is the largest of the nation's affairs, will not find its proper place in the scheme of the nation's affairs until it is privately controlled and operated. Presumably, of course, the railway will be taken over by the government, so that it may be placed under the control of the public.

It is a good thing to see ourselves as others see us—it is a far, far better thing to be seen by others than to see others. The railway is a public utility, and it should be run for the public.

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POEMS—I LOVE

"The Shandon Bells," by Father Prout (F. Mahony).

I SUPPOSE we all had to learn this old poem at school. I know I did, and its rhyme scheme always interested me. Indeed, held me spellbound, and I used to wish, as a child, that I could make such melodious phrases. Grown up, the lines are not such fine poetry as I had imagined them to be years ago; but—well, I still have a weakness for the old, soft ring of them.

With deep affection, And recollection, Those Shandon bells, Whose sound so wild would, In the days of childhood, Fling round my cradle Their magic spells. On this I ponder, Where'er I wander, And thus grow fonder, Sweet Cork, of thee; With thy bells of Shandon, Of all notes grand, The pleasant waters Of the River Lee.

I've heard bells chiming Full many a time in, Telling sublime in Cathedral shrines, While at a gliss rate Brass tongues would vibrate— But all their music Spoke naught like thine; For memory, dwelling On each proud swelling Of thy beffry knelling Its bold notes free, Made the bells of Shandon Sound far more grand On The pleasant waters Of the River Lee.

There's a bell in Moscow, With an tower and kiosk, In Saint Sophia, The Turkmen gets; And loud air fender, Calls men to prayer From the tapering summit Of tall minarets, Such empty phantoms I freely grant them; But more dear to me, 'Tis the bells of Shandon That sound so grand on The pleasant waters Of the River Lee.

OTHER VIEWS

PLAYGROUNDS. (Hamilton Spectator.)

The streets are no longer safe for play, but the desire to play and the physiological necessity for doing so are just as potent today as ever they were. Special provisions have to be made, therefore, to meet the altered situation, and it can be said, thanks to the initiative and persistence of our playground administrators, that the young people of today are in a much better position to enjoy wholesome, invigorating outdoor exercise than their predecessors.

A TIME TO KEEP COOL. (Manitoba Free Press.)

With a hot campaign just around the corner, this is a good time for the citizen to resolve to keep his shirt on. He will be told this and he will be told that, in the press, on the platform and on the side lines. If he is told one thing by one party and something else by another party, he should attempt to get at the truth for himself. When a statement is made for his consumption he can do something for Canadian politics by asking: "Is this the truth?"

IS THIS A STATEMENT OF FACT, OR IS IT ONLY A HALF-TRUTH, OR IS IT SOMETHING ELSE? This is the time he should put his own judgment to work. Leaving prejudice and inclination aside, he should attempt to get at the truth for himself. When a statement is made for his consumption he can do something for Canadian politics by asking: "Is this the truth?"

KEEP 'EM OUT. EVANSTON, Ill.—The boys of Evanston are being very properly protected from the outside world. As a result girls are being limited, very stringently, in certain of the courses, in the fond hope that the boys will not suffer in their complexions—and do better work.

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Just Fun

WE HAVE just been wondering if the time will ever come when other will think as much of us as we think of ourselves.

FOND MOTHER: Come, Cissie, kiss uncle for your nice present, and then ask Nurse to wash your face.

HIS NEW "LITTLE" BROTHER. Yes, I've got a little brother; Never asked for him from mother, But he's here; But I 'pose they went and bought him.

For last week the doctor brought him— Ain't it queer? He's so small—it's just amazing, And you'd think that he was blinding.

He's so red; And his nose is a little berry, And his hair is like a little fern, On his head.

He's no kind of good whatever, And he cries as if he'd never, Won't sit up—you can't arrange him, Oh, why doesn't father change him.

At the shop? Now, we've got to dress and feed him, And we really didn't need him, And I can't think why father Should have bought him when I'd rather Have a dog!

"WHY do you punch that hole in my ticket?" asked the man of the railway official. "You can pass through," was the reply.

SPRIGHTLY SPINSTER: "This piece of lace on my dress is over fifty years old." Bored Visitor: "Oh, it's so beautiful. Did you make it yourself?"

"I wasn't at the front, but that don't make no difference. I was a soldier just the same," said the first "Soldier. Don't make me laugh. Man, you were no soldier. You went to a training camp and drilled and wore a soldier's uniform, but you got to have a real soldier."

"Well," returned the other, "Maybe you are right, but if that is so, Pat, you're the next war won already."

The wayfarer ranged up alongside the pedestrian and despatched the boom of a dime. "Have you ever worked?" parleyed the latter.

"Yes, boss. Wunst I was a successful forty-day faster. You remember them forty-day fasters?"

The pedestrian did. "And why did you quit, that occupant?" "Aw starvation wages ruined the biz."

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From The Note Book Of The Business Woman

The business woman who does not have much time to waste on shopping is certain to appreciate the attractively suitable styles we have gathered together for her choice. Also she will be pleased with the prompt and courteous service we are equipped to offer her.

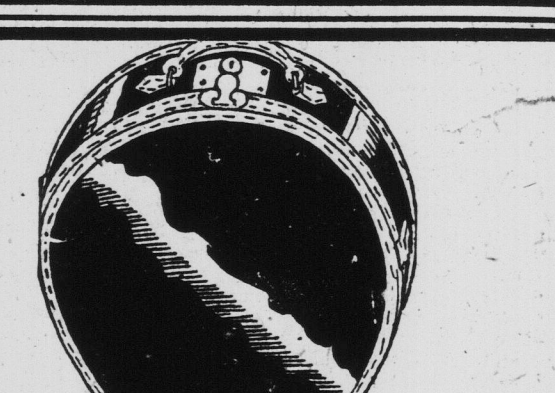
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NEW YORK'S DIRTY PARK

New York people are properly disgusted at the state of Central Park, and a movement is on foot to raise a fund of \$1,000,000 to clean it up and make it presentable. Visitors in Gotham have wondered of late at the disgraceful condition of the place, which is marred by dead trees and shrubbery, by "lawns" that look as if they were pastured on them, and by all sorts of dirt and litter. Just why such a state of things has been permitted to exist at all is difficult to understand. Central Park is today worse than a city dump, for everybody knows it has been beautiful and could still be, but it is instead a sight awful to behold.

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