THE WEEKLY MONITOR, BRIDGETOWN, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16th, 1923.

A SURE WAY

A sure way to beat the income tax is to buy oil stock.—Hopkins, Mo., Journal.

To-day there is one auto for every 8.6 people in the United States.

One reason why boys leave the farm is the 14-hour day.

Approaching in the offing, says an exchange, is Dandelion Greens Week.

TURK DEFENDED BY BOSTON WOMAN WHO KNOWS HIM

(By Elizabeth Ellam)

While almost the entire world is hurling abuse at the "terrible Turk" and the "unspeakable Turk"—while headlines bristle with stories of the massacres and atrocities across the sea—there is one Boston woman who is brave enough to come to his defence. She is Dr. Emily Clark-MacLeod, physician and orthopedic surgeon, who has just returned to Boston after spending over two years in the very heart of Turkey. Dr. MacLeod says:

"I like the Turk. He is the gentleman of Asia. He is the 'terrible Turk' only because he is the stronger man. He is the only one of the defeated nations that has got back nearly all of the territory that was his before the war. If he is the terrible Turk, he is terrible only in warfare, and that because he is following the teaching of Mohammed. Mohammed teaches conquest by 'he sword. Other nations practice the same doctrine, but the Turk is taught it all his life. Dr. MacLeod is no propagandist. She knows Turkey. She saw Smyrna in 1919, only a few days after the Greek occupation and she heard tales of the Greek atrocities from the lips of eyewitnesses. She has lived in northern Turkey, in Harpoot, where she was the only physician in a city of 20,000 people. She has lived in Turkish houses, slept in Turkish beds, and eaten Turkish food. And after all her experiences, despite the fact that she was forced to steal away from the country in the night because she denied a travel passport, she is yet able to speak in terms of highest praise of the Turk, of his gentleness, his courtliness and his superior manner over all other Asiatic peoples.

Turk as a Master is Failure

"I have never eaten cleaner food, have never slept in cleaner beds, never encountered sweeter service," is the gracious compliment of the Boston woman to these people across the seas at whom most of the world today is directing books of scorn and expressions of loathing. And she continues: "The Turk is admirable, save where he is master. Whenever a country falls beneath Turkish rule, that country immediately feels a wet blanket to prosperity. There is a lack of progress, a failure to advance, that makes the Turk conspicuous among other races.

"This was especially noticeable up in Serbia, in a little province that was freed from Turkish rule during the first Balkan war. Much later, another province was freed. We visited the province freed during the early days, and the people were using modern American and German farm machinery and plows, but the country only recently freed from the dominion of the Turks was plowing with oxen and a crooked stick."

This, then, is the Boston woman, a woman whose traditions are rooted in the sacred Boston soil, whose opinions we might expect to find tinged a bit by the conservative Boston spirit. Such is not the case, for Dr. MacLeod is not at all afraid to voice the sentiment there for daring ones have expressed before her, even though it is contrary to the general opinion.

She Tells of Smyrna

Dr. MacLeod is the woman who was Massachusetts state chairman for the American women's hospitals for work in the near east, and who raised about $20,000 in the Winter and Spring of 1918 and 1919 for the work. She then went abroad for the Near East relief, with Turkey as her destination. Let Dr. MacLeod tell the story, let her paint in for you the glorious background of the East, with its camel trains and bags of figs, its rug markets and its oriental stalls, with its modern touch of tramcars, electric lights and telephones. And this is Smyrna ,the "Eye of Asia," beautiful Smyrna, now a heap of smouldering ashes, of which she will tell you first.

"On our way out," so the story runs as Dr. MacLeod tells it, we stopped at Smyrna for a period of five days. We saw the beautiful city, the old part of the 'Eye of Asia' that has been entirely destroyed, and we visited Paradise, where the International College stands. We do not know whether that has gone in the destruction, but we fear that it has. Smyrna was a beautiful city, of a profligate, tropical beauty, hard to describe.

"It was modern and it was new. The new buildings were of white marble; there were elevators, telephones and electric lights. There were tramcars, too, and camel trains passed through the streets. It is quite an awesome sight to look out of a car in which you are riding and see this camel train travelling through the streets, the camels so tall and so apparently ferocious, with their great beards trailing half way to the ground.

Hear of Greek Atrocities

"We reached Smyrna only a few days after the Greeks had retaken it from the Turks, and we were told by eye witnesses of the atrocities that the Greeks had committed. They had taken 50 of the civil authorities, all dressed in their ceremonial frock coats, their courtly manners and their pomp, and had marched them through

bayonet. And then they had shot them down like dogs, right where they stood. Today, the Turks have retaliated, for that is what it amounts to. Retaliation—'you killed my brother, I'll get you some day!' And they have done it.

"From Smyrna we then visited Salonica, before proceeding to Constantinople. Salonica was another city that had only recently been taken by the Greeks. Its population was then large and the city was flourishing and prosperous. In the Summer of 1921, when I saw it again, Greek officers themselves admitted that the population was less than half what it was under the Turkish rule.

Works in Turkish Homes

"On arriving at Constantinople, we went at once to our stations, and I went to Anatolia, called the 'soul of Turkey.' I worked in the Turkish homes, for you must realize the tremendous opportunities for a woman physician in a country where a man may not look at a woman, much less enter her apartment to minister to her. Of course, that leads to midwives and to all kinds of things! It was in these homes that I learned what the Turk was like. I never was safer, never treated with greater reverence or greater courtesy, than in the homes of these same 'terrible Turks.'"

To illustrate her point that the Turks are the gentlemen of Asia and to show her belief that there is much unfair propaganda afloat, Dr. MacLeod quoted liberally from a book on Turkish customs and the people, written by President Wheeler of Euphrates College. "I entered the harem (inn) and asked the bahnje (inn-keeper) to see to my animals, which had been brought into the courtyard, relieved of their packs and allowed to roam about within the enclosure at will.

"'Are they quite safe in the courtyard?' I querier.

"'Oh, yes,' answered the bahnje. 'They're quite safe. There isn't a Christian within 50 miles.'"

In Harpoot, Dr. MacLeod was in charge of orphanages with 2,500 children, orphaned by the massacres of 1916. (The entire work was in charge of Dr. Mark Ward, stationed at Mesera). There were 150 young Armenian women who had been carried of' by the Turks, and later rescued from the harems. They, with their babies, were cared for by the American doctor and they were "the brides" of the orphanage.

While she was there an epidemic of influenza broke out, with but one doctor in the city! "We closed all business, churches and schools, and we turned the orphanages into hospitals," she said. "We allowed none of our people to enter or leave the city. Of course, with so many sick, it was a case of do what you could, and let the rest go. That Winter, however, we had an American nurse, but all the others were Armenian nurses, who were in training and had not yet been graduated.

"No woman goes unveiled in the market place or anywhere else, but

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HAMPTON

Mrs. Harry Homlinson, of Kennebunk, Me., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis D. Foster.

Miss Esther Chute, of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Norris Mitchell.

Mrs. Judson Chute and two children, of West Clarence, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Tompkins, May 6th.

Mr. and Mrs .Halliday, of Hillsburn, were week-end guests at Mr. Norman Milbury's.

Mr. Everett Mitchell went to Boston for the Summer.

Sunday guests at Clinton Collins' were: Rev. Mr. Gibson, of Annapolis, and Mr. Herbert Dixon, of Port Lorne.

YARMOUTH INDUSTRY MAY OPERATE AGAIN

Yarmouth.—At a meeting of the Board of Trade a letter was read from J. F. Masters, of Boston, stating that Yarmouthians in and around Boston were anxious that the New Burrell Johnson Iron Co. plant be put in readiness for operation again, and stated that it it could be put through reasonably from the Royal Bank of Canada that the capital would be forthcoming. W. A. Clark, manager of the bank here, stated that the bank was asking $50,000 for the property, and also stated that Halifax parties were interested in the prospects. Yarmouth would regain some of her old-time progressiveness if this machine shop should again be operated.

PRINCEDALE

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McClelland, of Powerlot were Sunday guests at Mrs. Elder Fraser's.

Mrs. Annie E. Fraser is spending a few weeks with relatives in Bear River.

Miss Esther Riley, of Virginia East, is spending a few weeks at Mrs. Noble Dondale's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Messenger, of Annapolis Royal, are visiting at Mrs. Samuel Feener's.

Minard's Liniment for Coughs & Colds

MT. HANLEY

Misses Annie Morehouse and Doris Healy, of Outram, spent May 5th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Fritz.

Miss Hazel Barteaux, of Middleton, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Barteaux, of this place.

Those from here who attended the play called "The Old Acre Folks" at Outram, April 30th, were Messrs. Wm. and Ralph Elliott, Morgan and Melbourne Armstrong, Aubrey, Arthur and George Slocum, Alton and Roop Barteaux, Murray Mosher, Miss Adelaide and Helen Fritz, Edith Porter, and Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Fritz. These people all report a grand play, well worth the money, which went for a good cause.

Misses Doris Healy ,and Annie Morehouse, of Outram, spent May 6th, the guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hines.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Mosher, Gate's Mountain, spent May 6th, the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mosher, of this place.

Mrs. S. A. Barteau returned home after spending a week at her father's home, Mr. Charles Roop, Springfield.

Messrs. Ralph and William Elliott are around with their sawing outfit, making the wood piles look different —the same wood but not in the same shape after they get through.

Mr. Sydney Stevens was called back to Shelburne Co. on May 1st to attend his mother's funeral, returning on May 5th, accompanied by Mrs. Stevens and daughter Ruth. The whole family is at present boarding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hines, Cottage Cove.

Miss Helen M. Fritz has resumed her duties as nurse at the Memorial Hospital, Middleton.

We are sorry to report Mr. Edward Pierce on the sick list at time of writing. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Deacon E. J. Elliott, our faithful mail driver, had the misfortune to fall off his road cart one day last week while driving from Mt. Hanley to Outram. He could just get along the road between a pile of cord wood on one side and logs on the other. These are nearly in the road and some dark night some one is going to get hurt real bad if the owners of this wood are not kind enough to move it. Mr. Elliott hurt his right side so he cannot do his chores. We hope that he will soon get well.

PORT LORNE

Mrs. Joseph Hall and son Frank spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Anderson.

Mrs. Z. Hall was a recent visitor at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Johnson Beardsley.

Mr. Johnson Beardsley ,made a business trip to St. John last week.

Rev. D. W. Dixon, who has been the past week at Annapolis, has returned home.

Rev. A. Gibson of Annapolis, occupied the pulpit here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clark have gone to Middleton where they expect to spend the Summer.

Mr. William Green has sold his place here to Mr. Solomon Sabean and has bought Mr. Bazel Hill's place at Mt. Rose.

The junior boys Sunday School class wishing to do something to help raise money for the church held an ice cream sale at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Korah Wilkins, on Saturday evening, May 5th, and got $5.00. Five dollars was also received at a recent pie sale in the hall for the same purpose.

HOW TO PICK MAYFLOWERS

As the Mayflower season is just opened, it would be well for those who like to gather this dainty little flower, to take heed of the slogan of the Society for the preservation of native plants—a slogan which might well be adopted in Nova Scotia—"Don't pick wild flowers; cut 'em.' This organization is trying to educate people in three ideas: not to pick flowers at all, but to cut off the blossoms wanted with a knife or scissors; always to leave part of the blossom so that they may form and leave the seed that will produce next year's crop; to remember that there are certain flowers which will not stand carrying away at all. Speaking of the Mayflower the Boston Globe says: "Trailing arbutus has practically disappeared, as a result of the practice of those who seek for it of pulling up bolus-bolus the long trailing strands which run just under the surface of the ground, feeding on the nourishment, the plant's day is done, and there is so much less arbutus left in existence."

After 48 years of cohabitating between Mount Holly, N. J., and Philadelphia, Harry W. Wemple, of the former place, claims a mileage of 576,000 miles. Leon J. Fuld, travelling daily between Hamilton, Mr. and Washington, claims 500,000 miles, covered in a period of almost fifteen years.

—Pictou Advocate.