

OPPOSITION NOMINATION PLANS

Chatham, Feb. 5.—A meeting of the opposition workers took place tonight in the town hall to nominate delegates for the convention to be held here next Monday. The prospects look good for a strong ticket to oppose the government in the coming election. Several names have been mentioned, but nothing definite will be done for a few days yet; but one thing is sure, and that is that, notwithstanding the short notice, there will be a good fight in Northumberland for good, clean government.

Woodstock, Feb. 5.—The Opposition executive met here tonight and decided to hold a convention next Saturday to nominate the three Opposition candidates for the coming provincial election. There is sure to be a lively fight in this county for good government.

Fredericton, N. B., Feb. 6.—At an informal gathering of supporters of the provincial opposition from all parts of York county which was held in Fredericton yesterday, the announcement was made that the county convention would be held in Fredericton on Saturday afternoon, February 10, at two o'clock. Leaders from all parts of the county brought most encouraging messages of the strength of the party and of the determination of the electors of York to make a change in their representation in the interests of good government.

"The political outlook is good at the present time in Queens county," said L. P. Farris, of White's Cove (N. B.), formerly provincial minister of agriculture, who was at the Royal yesterday.

Mr. Farris expressed the view that the people of New Brunswick should take a rest out of the British Columbia political book and give themselves a new government with more progressive views.

"The change is coming and rapidly at that," he said. "The ferment for a change has begun to work and those who read the signs aright are concurrent in the view that New Brunswick will experience a political change on Feb. 24."

"Candidly, I don't think much of the scheme of putting returned soldiers on the land. Of course, the scheme is good enough in itself, but did it ever occur to the people at home that the returned soldier will have something to say as to what he will take up in civilian life when he comes back?" said Mr. Farris.

"Those men may not care to go on farms. There is no power to make them become tillers of the soil and it would not be fair to exercise such power if such a lever could be resorted to."

"The man who went away a locomotive engineer when he comes back will in all probability desire to take up his old trade or some other trade akin to it," he added.

He said that farm labor throughout the province was very scarce and while prices were high on the market the labor situation was the great obstacle now presenting itself to the farmer throughout New Brunswick. "The women will not go on to the land," he said, "so far as I can see. It is even difficult today in the country to get a woman to do house work, much less than secure assistance on the farm."

Mr. Farris is in the city on a business trip and will return home on Wednesday.

A School Day of Eight Hours

And The Children Like It Better

Gary System Explained

Buildings in Use Evenings, Sundays and Holidays and Whole City Shares in Their Use

Ottawa, Feb. 5.—The schools of Gary, Indiana, where the much-contested and investigated 8-hour-day for youngsters has been carried out to the satisfaction of a large portion of the foremost educators of the continent, as well as the 60,000 citizens of the steel plant town, were the subject of an illustrated lecture by John P. Wirt, superintendent of the Gary school system, in Collegiate Hall, under the auspices of the Dominion Educational Association.

"In Gary the school system has been built up in the last ten years, and now of the 6,000 children are the progeny of steel workers. The plan is not to turn out exceptional pupils in the three R's, but to produce most efficiently an industrious, intelligent, healthy, and helpful class of youngsters," declared Supt. Wirt. "The idea about which the whole plan is evolved is to provide a child's world inside that the school where a child may be wholly busy all day at work and play under the supervision of the right kind, and the aim is to make cities the best place in the world to raise children."

"To this end the school authorities go even so far as to see that even a kid's scrapping is done on a mat, under the supervision of a trained wrestler to his own satisfaction, and that of fair play, as well as the dissatisfaction and discomfort of his enemy pro tem, if possible."

"If the evils of the city life for children are to be done away with they must be taken from the street life that is usually the only recreation of the youngster in big cities," pointed out the speaker. "So the eight-hour system is worked in the schools to this end. For five hours a youngster is at regular school work, for two at organized play, and the eighth is for lunch."

Part Always Playing

"The auditorium, the library, the laboratory, workshops, playgrounds, and class rooms are all filled simultaneously, one-sixth of the children at any hour of the day are at play, rain or shine, for every Gary school is equipped with gymnasiums, swimming pools for the boys and girls, and outside playgrounds as well."

"There are teachers especially trained to teach the rudiments of education who devote all their time to the three R's, and all the rest of the work is given over to specialists."

"There are special teachers for the auditorium, special swimming teachers, special playground instructors, gymnasium, trades teachers, art and music teachers."

Through in Training

"For the musical training of the children there are a trained musician, a musical library, a Victrola, and all the musical instruments, and the children are given concerts of the best music with adequate explanation to incite an interest in the best music, that is building a musical future for Gary, which is the envy of every city that is building an art in America."

"Art is taught with just such thoroughness, and under as attractive conditions, while in the auditorium, there being several special teachers for the auditorium work, one is a licensed motion picture operator, and the schools are equipped with movie machines."

"The schools each have their own lighting system, which furnish practical"

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Battle Front Like Prairie

Strange View From the Canadian Trenches

Troops in Good Health

Trench Life Improved in Recent Months—German Prisoners Young and Stalwart But Not so Anxious to Fight

Canadian Front, in France, Jan. 1.—How like the Canadian prairie! Scarcely a battle-scarred hand with the western plain. And yet, how reminiscent! Here, the same wide, treeless vistas unfold, the same drear desolation of Saskatchewan in early spring meets the eye. Those hills half-shrouded in the winter's mist might well be distant prairie buttes, that vast extent of nature, covered in tall coarse weeds, indeed recall wild lands of the west, dotted with tiny willow.

"Just what I thought," a British soldier exclaimed a tall, lean westerner, as he stood on the edge of the trenches, gazing out over the landscape. "Asked to describe the country to a pal at home, I just told him it looked like a piece of the 'bald-headed' out Saskatchewan way."

Prussians Dirty Fighters

Such is one part of the Canadian front as I saw it, a sector of that line where our men face the Hun, wherever there are any opposing troops. Sometimes it is the Prussians—dirty fighters, who can be depended upon for low-down tricks, shooting after surrender, trying to stab Red Cross helpers, and the like; Bavarians, who display peace placards from their trenches during Christmas week, but who battle fiercely, nevertheless. Wurttembergers, no cowards in a scrap, and Saxons, not even without enthusiasm, having for the most part no heart for this war.

Indeed, all the initiative along the Canadian front seems to be taken by the British, just as on the British lines it is almost invariably the British who are the aggressors. Not only always it is we, British overseas troops, who put on the raids. Seemingly the Hun would stay content behind his parapets and wage war by throwing over trench-mortar bombs.

Stung into Action

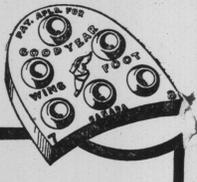
All day Christmas I heard our guns pounding an almost unresponsive German line—saw it at close quarters. And all the while my frequent suspicion, the Hun can raise up hard when it suits him. Christmas night found him stung by a rifle-scorcher with the red flashes of Boche cannon whose thunder rolled all about us.

Canadians are under no delusion regarding Fritz, not the bragging bully of earlier days, indeed still a busy, busy man whose ultimate thrashing will take some time and much effort. Judging from specimens one sees, Germany still has her fighting lines manned with young and hearty soldiers. Far back of the trenches I passed Hun prison camps, whose inmates are better housed and perhaps even better fed than our own soldiers. Avariant these soldiers are of old men. Almost every prisoner I have seen content behind his parapet and his prime. Though on the other hand these same stalwarts have mostly been tickled to death to get captured, no trace of discontent with their present lot shows in any of the Teuton faces.

New Gas Masks

Though he would almost seem to have exhausted the list of deviltry innovations in modern warfare, new diabolical attempts surprise us not unlooked for from Fritz. But from all the gas-man-jack of the Canadians will whoop at least that his chemists can conceive

worth much more than the extra price



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GOODYEAR WINGFOOT HEELS

our men are now amply protected. The new gas mask, a neat affair, constructed so that it may be slipped on at an instant's warning, and vast improvement upon its predecessor, is proof against the most deadly vapors.

And how do our men look? And how long do they think the war is going to last? Such would naturally be the questions of most people at home to one who had just returned from an extended tour of the Canadian front, which took him several times in the trenches for hours at a stretch, and to all divisions.

Trench Life Healthful

Well, the men look very fit, as a rule, and, strange to say, they enjoy even better health in the trenches than they do at rest camps in the rear. Of course slight colds are numerous. The damp climate of Northern France is in such marked contrast to the bracing air and sunshine of winter Canada. Even at that, France is a considerable improvement on England at this season, for across the Channel the skies are clearer and the atmosphere less muggy. There is amazingly little sickness among the Canadians. Indeed statistics show that whole British army, dominions troops included, show the least incidence of influenza, only three men in every thousand are laid up.

Thanks to careful sanitation, pure water, good nourishing food and better accommodation than formerly, this satisfactory state of affairs has been brought about. Trench-feet, the bugbear of the first awful winter, are now almost unknown. The well-trained trenches of today, lined with thin wood on the sides, and the strict observance of rules meant the changing of socks, have well-nigh exterminated this serious ailment. In fact it is almost looked upon as a crime nowadays to have trench feet, prevention is so easy.

This Year Will End It

The general feeling at the front seems to be that the war will end before the close of this year. Despite his still formidable strength, our men have the impression that their foe has now absolutely "nothing on them." They know they are facing an enemy whose numerical strength has seriously declined, who has slipped over the summit of his power and is now sliding down the other side. In the faces of some prisoners and from the lips of others they have gathered the spirit of Fritz. At long last, he knows in his heart of hearts that the game is almost up, and that sooner or later he must be beaten. Our boys won't be sorry when that day comes. No one enjoys being in the trenches. Every man-jack of the Canadians will whoop might result in disturbing amicable relations with Japan.

indeed, Canada looks good to her sons—just Canada and his old job, whatever that was. Hurrah for steam-heated houses, sunny skies and the land, elbow-room and opportunity.

Finish the Job

But not the most ardent Canadian of them all, signing for the fish-pots, would go home before the job is properly finished. Ere he sees once more the shores of the Dominion, every man in the Canadian Army Corps wants first to know that the German has been pounded into submission, and the fear of another such outbreak forever removed. There must never again be a Prussian sword of Damocles hanging over Canada.

WEARY OF BEING "DEAD."

Four Times in Month Mr. Clinton Has Had to Deny His Demise.

(New York Times.)

If the death of William Clinton of 215 East Forty-third street is reported many more times, Mr. Clinton threatens to provide a job for the undertaker himself, and it won't be his body, either. Four times in a month undertakers have called at his home, bringing all their paraphernalia, and insisting that he was dead.

Yesterday Dr. J. G. Martin of 18 East Thirty-sixth street sent J. Winterbottom, Inc., of 886 Sixth Avenue, undertakers, to Mr. Clinton's house. In this case everyone's feelings were hurt—Mr. Clinton's, Dr. Martin's, and James Winterbottom, Inc.'s. It was 4:30 in the morning when Dr. Martin called Mr. Winterbottom to the door. The undertaker, having been informed that it was a hurry call, got an assistant out of bed and jumped into a taxi.

On arriving at Mr. Clinton's home, found difficulty in getting a response to his ring. Finally Mr. Clinton, aroused, managed to prove that he was very much alive. He insisted that it was an outrage, and accordingly to the undertaker, he said many other things. Mr. Winterbottom eventually got away, realizing that the taxi-motor was the only thing concerned in the affair that had made no mistake. Mr. Clinton issued a warning that the next time he hears that he is dead, there's going to be trouble.

Congress Disregards Veto

A despatch from Washington says that the senate, late yesterday by a vote of 62 to 19, repassed the Immigration bill over the veto of the president, despite a warning from the state department that the Asiatic exclusion section might result in disturbing amicable relations with Japan.

FLED TO THE WOODS RATHER THAN SUBMIT TO DEPORTATION

German, Infuriated at Being Thwarted, Take Vengeance on Order Men

Notables Imprisoned

Burgomasters and Mayors of Belgian Towns, In spite of Age Seized and Held as Hostages

London, Feb. 6.—The Times says:—We learn from a trustworthy source that the first fortnight of January marked serious events connected with taking of young men from some of the communities at Campine, near Antwerp. When the German authorities systematically deporting not only the few unemployed but those who never were out of work, farm laborers, cobblers, etc., even those who had private means such as land owners and clerks, the men resolved to flee rather than follow the German soldiers. They succeeded in eluding the German cavalry and infantry who guarded them and reached woods and moors which are extensive in that part of the country.

Up until now in spite of the chase organized by the Germans, they are still living in the wilds. Furious at being thwarted, the German authorities are taking drastic measures. On January 10, at 4 a. m., soldiers suddenly descended on Zehnoven, a village near Antwerp, a local brewer, a country official and in spite of his years, the burgomaster, were imprisoned, amongst them the mayor, who is sixty-nine years of age.

At Berlaer a lawyer, a school teacher and a councillor were taken. At Palle all the members of the council were seized at three o'clock in the morning. At Halle an agricultural lecturer, where there is not a man out of work, all the workmen fled. The German patrol summoned the parish clerk, who in the middle of the night to give them the names of the most important people in the district. He refused and offered himself as a hostage to the officer commanding, and a similar scene occurred at that place. There a lawyer and two notables were imprisoned, amongst them the mayor and several notables. All these hostages were aged men of authority and moderate views. They were hauled out of their beds in the middle of the night and carried to Malines where they were treated as captives in a common prison. On what charge? The Germans themselves were obliged to admit that there was none, so they declared they were held as hostages in order that the runaway might give themselves up.

The workmen who escaped deportation have not returned and the notables are still in prison. The Germans have billeted soldiers on the richest people of the villages and we know what this billeting means. Furthermore in the woods and moors in spite of hunger and cold the runaways remain obstinately at bay.

BRITISH STEAMER SUNK OFF SAMBRO ISLAND

The British steamer Retlaw struck rocks five miles south of Sambro Island yesterday. The merchant authorities have sent vessels to her assistance. The word from them was to the effect that the ship was by far the greatest part of the vessel, while the "balanced plan" aims to make arrangements for only one-sixth of the school at any one time in any place, to use all the facilities of the school simultaneously and continuously, and the children are all becoming healthy and happy.

CHARGE DISMISSED

The case of Herbert Retlaw against whom a case was proceeding in the police court on a charge of keeping liquor on his premises in Main street without a license, was dismissed by Magistrate Ritchie yesterday.

RAILWAY ADVERTISING IN PROPHECIC VEIN

Following is a unique advertisement gotten out by the New York Central lines, and which has attracted wide attention. It reads:—"Will four tracks be enough in 1937? Imagine! It is the month of January, 1937. New York City has a population of twelve million people—the population of a hundred and fifty millions in the United States—imports double—exports triple—product of factories, fields, and mines quadrupled. Is it likely that a traffic as vast as will then move over the New York Central lines can be handled by the facilities which now have? Of course not. If traffic is to move, more tracks must be laid, more engines built, more cars bought. But these plans can only be carried out as the public sees to it that the railroads are permitted by legislative and regulative bodies to earn a sufficient margin over expenses to provide for future needs as well as present demands."

Redpath SUGAR Few food products in any country have ever equaled the Sixty Year Leadership maintained by Redpath Sugar. Buy it in original packages to be sure of getting the genuine REDPATH. "Let Redpath Sweeten it." Made in one grade only—the highest!

Callers Of course they will take a cup of tea, and with it you are anxious it should be "just so." Pin your faith to KING COLE next time, and see how well it will serve you. KING COLE TEA "You'll like the flavor"

Mutt and Jeff—Mutt's Ukalele Must Have a Swiss Movement

