

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N.B., THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

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THE BAXTER GOVERNMENT'S PROGRAMME

The Speech from the Throne, published today, outlining the Baxter Government's legislative programme, is short, and couched in rather general terms, yet it contains some proposals of an important character, notably with respect to Grand Falls. In regard to most of the items on the bill of fare it will be much easier to judge after the Government has disclosed in the House the means by which it proposes to accomplish the purposes it sets forth. In the opening paragraph of the Speech the hope is expressed that the labors of the members "may be devoted to the realization of the hopes which the people entertain of a forward movement on the part of this province. That the time is ripe for such a forward movement is abundantly clear, and it is within the power of the Government, notwithstanding the difficulties surrounding provincial finance, to launch such a forward movement and to stimulate it by courageous and progressive policies, giving the people a new sense of confidence and a strong lead in the development of the resources and opportunities which are at our command.

Agriculture is properly given the foremost place in the Speech, as the chief industry of the province, and emphasis is placed upon the importance of developing a much greater export business, and on the part which the standardization of products must play in this regard. The Government proposes to assist "so far as possible" in the problem of marketing, and directs attention to the advantage which our seaboard position gives us over Central and Western Canada in the matter of freight charges on export business. In this connection mention is made of the appointment of a commissioner to deal with new industries, marketing, natural resources and immigration. What he can do must depend very largely upon the Government's readiness to finance such movements and to resolutely break new ground in organizing and stimulating agricultural expansion.

The Government announces its intention to give assistance to the development of tourist traffic, and to protect fish and game both as an attraction for visitors and as the heritage of the native born.

Reference is made to the fact that the lumber industry is in a state of transition, and that the most promising development now lies in pulp and paper, and in this connection the enterprise of the Bathurst Company, which will spend some \$5,000,000 in the expansion of its plant and output, is strongly commended.

With reference to the liquor question, the Government proclaims its determination to enforce the laws of the province efficiently, including the law relating to the sale of intoxicants. Regarding the appointment of a new chief inspector the Government says that "this work will demonstrate to what extent it is possible to overcome the indifference with relation to this law which has become widespread among the people and to combat the efforts of those who, for personal gain, have persistently set the law at defiance"—an utterance faintly resembling that made a day or two ago by Premier Rhodes of Nova Scotia.

Coming to Grand Falls, the Government says that the contract made under the old regime with the International Paper Company is to be abrogated. It is asserted that more complete surveys have shown that the expense of storage facilities in Maine would be greater than anticipated, and the contract for which the old Government was responsible is described as one under which the province "was to contribute the capital requisite for the development, purchase the rights of the company, and give it practically an exclusive right to take such power as it pleased without obligating it to the use of such power." It is stated that a first requisite is that the province shall be protected against loss in such an enterprise. This is what is to be done: "Arrangement by which the power will be made available for existing as well as prospective manufacturers of pulp and paper, to the extent of the capacity of the Falls will be submitted to you for approval. Besides this an opportunity will be provided under public control for users of power for other purposes." Details as to this arrangement will be awaited with no little interest, and will be the subject of instructive discussion in the House. There will be, however, a strong feeling of relief that the great development is to go forward.

The Government refers to its co-operation with Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island relative to freight rates, and says that as the federal Government is negotiating with the Western Provinces for the return to them of their natural resources, New Brunswick will press for a readjustment of its financial relations with the Dominion, a proposal which the other

Maritime governments have also announced.

The Government's programme is by no means revolutionary. Everything depends upon the energy and originality with which it sets about the task which it has outlined, and with respect to some items of which it is vague. The administration has a large majority, and a free hand. The people are looking for action. While it is true that governments cannot make the sun shine, or the rain fall, there still really a great deal they can do if they have vision and public spirit and a driving determination to give service. We are at a time in New Brunswick when the opening of a new era of progress should be quite possible. Hon. Dr. Baxter and his associates are facing an opportunity so striking that it should bring out the best that is in them. They can set a new pace in this province if they are of the right calibre. The public will be quick to give them the credit for work of merit, for initiative and for sound policy—and it will be quick to condemn them if they fail. New Brunswick must stride forward.

Proposed changes in the form of civic administration, now generally discussed, lend additional interest to the forthcoming civic elections, but as yet the crop of candidates is not large. There is, so to speak, a conspicuous backwardness in coming forward. We shall have Commission government for another year at least, and during that period it is highly important that we should have a forward-looking administration at City Hall.

The opening of a one-way automobile driveway through Rockwood Park this spring, upon which the directors of the Horticultural Association have decided, is a welcome improvement. Too few of our people appreciate and take advantage of the beauties of Rockwood. There is still needed an arrangement whereby the street railway could be extended to one of the park entrances, and with increasing traffic that will some day be accomplished. The public-spirited men who have been responsible for the development of the park have given this city service of high value.

Odds and Ends

Time Was

The friends of William Allen White, who fear he is beginning to feel his years, point to the following in The Emporia Gazette as foundation for their theory: "We're talking with Whit Douglas, Emporia's handsomest barber, the day after about the barber business. It ran this way: "Whit, wouldn't it be grand to see an old-fashioned barber shop again, with a spittoon by every chair, and no women in a thousand miles? "Well," says Whit, "our business has sloughed off two great processes in 500 years; first, the getting rid of the spittoon, and second, the getting rid of the women. They pulled out and set up doctor shops independent of their old calling as barbers, and then we shed the dentists who got proud and went off by themselves and established tooth pulling establishments. And it's getting time now for another branch to fall off the old tree. Next time it will be the chiropractors."

"The chiropractors," says Whit, "the beauty specialists, scalp treaters, finger nail whittlers, massage rubbers and the powder and rouge artists? You know, the lady fixers generally?" "Gee, Whit, and when that bunch goes will we have 'The Police French' and 'The New York Clipper,' and the fellow in the back chair telling the shop about the Irishman and the Jew and the colored preacher?" "Mebbe," says Whit, "you never can tell. You'll get after one of those upheavals. Our trade is funny that way. After it lost the does it was quite stylish and set up for a century or two. When we lose the beautifiers in another hundred years, we may be pretty perky. You can't tell."

"Say, Whit, wouldn't it be grand to go into a shop where the air was thick with blue smoke and grab up an old copy of 'Puck' or 'Judge' or 'The Police Gazette' and read of 'man's duplicity and women's worse than weakness' again; a nice dirty old barber shop with none of this strutting nonsense about it, where every man had his own cup and the swells had their razors parked with the head barber? Gosh, Whit, what has become of the traveling man who used to get an egg shampoo?" "And so we shucked off thirty years and returned to the time before the safety razor."

"And old men dream dreams!"

A Blind Bridge Player

(Vancouver Star.) An English correspondent writes me that one of the best bridge players in London is a blind man. He plays regularly at one of the leading clubs for fairly high stakes and more than holds his own. He uses ordinary playing cards, punctured slightly on braille principles, with small raised dots at both ends. He is quicker in his bids and plays than the average player. He possesses a great deal of concentration and a splendid memory, as is often the case with the blind.

A Prompt Messenger

(The Argonaut.) On one occasion, as Jones was rushing from his home, his wife asked: "Where are you going in such a hurry?" "Over to Robinson's house," was the reply. "He just telephoned to ask if I

Just Fun

A MAN was saved from hanging by advertising. We know some who'd hang before they'd advertise.

NEWS from Paris. Minister there has married 8,000 couples. And he is still at large.

WERE TIRED OF INVESTIGATIONS. "Ma Ferguson Losing Her Supporters."—Headline.

THE SWISS FISHERMAN. The boy stood on the burning deck, The breaking waves dashed high; Should acquaintance be forgotten? Comin' through the rye?

Just a song at twilight, When the lights are low, Under the spreading chestnut tree, Where the corn and 'laters grow.

I've been workin' on de railroad All de livelong day; Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh!

I am old, so old I can write a letter; Day by day, in every way I'm getting better.

Smile the while You kiss me sad adieu, 'Tis three o'clock in the morning Because they all love you.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said: Shoot if you must this old gray head, But give us this day our daily bread!

'Twas the night before Christmas, By the dawn's early light, When o'er the deck the captain shouted: "Cuef shall not ring tonight!"

It was in a forest primeval, Where the old Follies lay, Carry me back to Virginia When you come to the end of a perfect day.

Sail on, O Ship of State, And let the rest of the world go by; And for bonny Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and die.

When you and I were young, Maggie— When knighthood was in flower, Hardy a man is now alive, Who remembers that famous hour.

Like a mighty army Going on before, I have a little shadow— Quoth the raven: "Nevermore."

Somewhere a voice is calling Ever since the day Sally went away There's no place like home.

MANY a man is out of debt simply because he can't break in.

BUT, after all, petting parties probably are not as bad as scrapping parties.

THE CHANGING YEARS

VISITOR: Why, John, you look younger every time I visit the hall. BERT: Yes, miss; an' next year they do tell—I'll be an octogenarian.—International Book Review.

IT IS foolish to go around knocking people with the hope that they will be mistaken for opportunity.

"BAILED OUT!" moaned the baseball player as the horsehide knocked him unconscious.

Dinner Stories

A YOUNG woman who had studied in one of the modern universities met a professor who was noted for his absent-mindedness. "Don't you really remember me, professor?" she inquired. "You once asked me to marry you, you know."

"Ah, yes," replied the professor, displaying sudden interest; "and did you?"

LINCOLN C. ANDREWS said in New York the other day: "The prohibition law is being well enforced here in New York. That pleases me. Prohibition means prosperity, which reminds me—"

"A schoolmarm, back in the days of the saloon, was giving her class a lesson on the word 'prohibition'."

"Johnny," she said, "what does 'chapeau' mean?"

"Johnny" looked at his eyes. He didn't know what 'chapeau' meant. "Johnny," said the teacher, "what does your father throw up when he's merry?"

"His job," said Johnny.

HARRIET is a very active little miss, while her brother Buddie is rather delicate, both of manner and of speech. One day Harriet wanted her mother to read to her, but the latter, being busy at the time, said: "Let Buddie read to you."

To this Harriet replied: "I don't like to hear Buddie read. There is too much space between his words."

"STRANGER," said the Cowboy solemnly, "kindness to dumb creatures always pays. Old Man Green down to Cactus Gulch found a big rattler caught in a slide. Did he kill him? No sir, he pried him loose, and that there snake was so grateful he followed the old man home ten miles. Couldn't drive him off the ranch. No sir, the animal was so plumb grateful he guarded the house like a regular watch-dog. Come to be a great pet. The folks named him Wilbur."

"One night the feller woke up suddenly. Seemed like there was chokin' sounds right by his bunk. He got him a light and what you reckon he seen? There was Wilbur coiled round the neck of a sneak thief. Yes sir! And the critter had his tail out the window rattling for the police."

could lend him a corkscrew, and I'm taking it myself."

"Couldn't you send it?"

"My dear wife," said Mr. Jones in inclusive tones, "the question you ask shows why most women are unfit to lead armies or make decisions involving millions in business deals."

"When the psychological moment arrives, they don't know what to do with

A New Kind of Mending



Vicar: "Now you promised me you would mend my way this year—I can't see you've done it yet!"
Reprobate: "Mebbe not—but he ye no' heard o' invincible mending?"

Poems That Live

TO FORTUNE.

For ever, Fortune, wilt thou prove Unrelenting foe to Love, And when we meet a mutual heart Come in between, and bid us part?

Bid us sigh on from day to day, And wish and wish the soul away, Till youth and genial years are flown, And all the light of life is gone?

But busy, busy, still art thou, To bind the loveless, joyless vow, The heart from pleasure to delude, To join the gentle to the rude.

For once, O Fortune, hear my prayer, And I absolve thy future care; All other blessings I resign, Make but the dear Amanda mine.

—James Thomson.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD

FLAWS IN THE HUMAN MACHINE

THAT GREAT process which we refer to simply as "evolution," appears to be impressed upon the common mind as something that is supposed to have happened in the dim past. Yet the thoughtful man needs only to look about him to see that the process is still at work, that man is still changing.

Man is not perfect, and so evolution continues. Evolution, for instance, is decreasing the size of our ears; and, having eliminated two of the roots of the wisdom teeth, it is working toward complete elimination of that tooth; bones in the little toe are being reduced in number.

Other changes or amendments or improvements of whatever you want to call them, less noticeable, are going on all the time. They can be traced to our bodies.

AND WHY should not this be so? Is man progressing to perfection or is he standing still? For those who think Man a nearly perfect (and, of course, by Man, we

mean both sexes) Dr. A. H. Schultz of Johns Hopkins medical school, makes these observations: Not more than 20 per cent. of human beings have ears the same size. In the greater number of persons, the ears are on differing levels. Usually the opposite sides of the mouth differ in size and in level. The right arm is usually longer than the left.

The collar-bone is seldom symmetrical. One foot is usually larger than the other. These are only examples. You can find out for yourself by standing before a mirror and studying yourself with an observant eye.

CLOSING our ears to the passion and prejudice which rage about the subject now, we can find in the lowly origin which science assigns to Man the best advice of the splendor of his capacities.—And discern in his long progress through the past a reasonable ground of faith in his attainment of a nobler future.

things are exactly in their right places? Because every Saturday a certain Puritan dame, Hepzibah Merton, made a practice of baking two or three dozen apple pies which were to last her family through the week. She labeled each according to the day of the week on which it was to be used, and the pantry, thus arranged, was said to be in apple pie order.

Why is an unmarried woman called a spinster? Because women were prohibited from marrying in the spinning wheel and were, therefore, "spinsters."

Why do clergymen habitually wear black? Because when Martin Luther, in 1524, laid aside the habit of a monk and adopted the style of dress prevailing at the time, the elector of Saxony used to send him from time to time pieces of black cloth, that color then being fashionable at the court.

Luther's disciples thought because he wore black, it became them to do so, and thus it came about that the clergy generally grew to regard it as the only proper color for them to wear.

ONLY GOD CREATES. (Cleveland Bulletin.) Burbank, the plant wizard, is in difficulty explaining what he thinks and believes or denies. Like Edison et al. he is a master in his line and should stick to it. As a theologian he is a novice and shows it. One of the most difficult and dry-as-dust problems for

GOODY TO THE BOY PREMIER (Regina Leader.) Almost every citizen of Saskatchewan will join in congratulations to this son of the old land, whose rise in public life has been as an epic of political history. Now only 40 years of age, he became premier of this province at the early age of 36, making him the youngest prime minister in the far ranging British empire. The friends of his boyhood days in England have watched his rise to fame as interestingly as have the people of Saskatchewan whom he has so creditably served. In the larger field of federal politics his abilities will probably find even greater scope for expression.

"WHY AND BECAUSE" (Dearborn Independent.) Why do we use the expression "apple pie order" when we mean that

The Very Idea!

By Bill Cockburn

OL' TRUSTY.

I'll have to admit that my lid looks like heck. So old that it's faded with wear. It's given real service till now I'm a wreck, but anyway, whadda I care?

I toss it around 'cause I can't do it now. I grab it right carelessly under my arm—this skypiece that's terribly soiled.

Whenever it rains I just laugh in its face. My feeling is, "shucks, let'er pour. I grab up my trusty and slap it in place. That's what an old bonnet is for."

It may be real ragged and faded a lot, frankly, if truth must be said, to me this old lid is the best one I've got, 'cause it feels so darn good on my head.

Mirrors reflect without speaking, which has nothing to do with women who speak without reflecting.

"Stuffy how kids will throw their father around mother, but merely touch father."

Prof. Obergrosh Sakes has discovered that they don't charge for little kids on street cars, 'cause they're too small to reach the straps.

Says how does Mr. Dooley rank at acting, was the quiz. And then the answer, short and sweet: He doesn't—but he is.

NOW, HONESTLY— I guess all of us, at some time or other, have been peevish at folks over the radio.

But that's to be expected. We never really grow up, and that feeling harks back to the days when we wanted all dessert and no ordinary dinner.

We forget that if it weren't for the mediocre songs, music and such, that come sailing through the loud speaker, we wouldn't really appreciate the better class.

And we also forget that radio entertainers can't be expected to bat a thousand all the time.

At least they are trying to entertain you. Give 'em a chance, and take the lid with the good.

What's the use of keeping a check on yourself—if you can't cash it?

The modern way of announcing: Mrs. Sanderson is the proud mother of another exemption on the old man's income tax.

TRY THIS ON YOUR XYLOPHONE: He started to complain about being too tall and his wife cut him short.

FABLES IN FACT. ONCE THERE WAS SOMEBODY WHO ORIGINATED THE IDEA THAT A HUSBAND AND WIFE ARE ONE PERSON. WELL, HAVE TO ADMIT THAT IT'S A SWEET AND WONDERFUL THOUGHT.

COMMA BEHOLD! THE GENERAL CONSENSUS OF OPINION IS THAT THE FELLOW MADE A GREAT MISTAKE PERIOD HE FORGOT TO MENTION WHICH ONE.

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study and experiment is that of creation of the inanimate matter. To create life out of nothing, as God does in a million ways about us every day, is the greatest ambition of man in his vanity. And if mere man with his finite mind cannot measure the infinite it proves nothing but that man is not God. Evolution and natural election, etc., is not a necessary part of the education of the masses. The latest claims of invention of "creation" is that of one, Dr. D. T. MacDougal, director of the Carnegie laboratory for plant physiology, at Tucson, Arizona. With

much credit he is credited with having produced a working model of a living cell. But at the end of the long account it is admitted that man "must throw the switch" which causes the

artificially created plant cell to do some things that a living cell does. In other words, the doctor demonstrates that man cannot create what God creates.

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