

EVENING TIMES-STAR, ST. JOHN, N.B.

EXHIBITION CHIEF CABBAGETOWN BOY

Robert Fleming Once Hit Park
Principal With a
Snowball
WITH CINDER IN IT
Shot Ducks on Parliament Street
—Stories of the Old Days
Down East.

By OWEN GARRY.
IN the old days in Cabbagetown the
surface of the streets was mostly
cinders.

Between forty and fifty winters ago
there was a great battle between the
boys of the old Palace and the old
Park schools. The former were the
aggressors and were gradually driving
the Parkites to seek shelter under
Principal Anderson's arm and began
urging his scholars on. The
Park boys hung on grimly and, in-
vigorated by their teacher's voice, be-
gan to force the Palace lads to re-
treat.

Suddenly, a well-directed Palace
snowball caught Principal Anderson
just beside the eye. As a cinder had
unfortunately got embedded in it the
blow practically placed him hors de
combat. With the "general" out of
commission the Park forces were
routed.

The Palace strategists who turned
defeat into victory with a single shot
was young "Bob" Fleming, now Mr.
Robert Fleming, who has just been
chosen president of the Canadian Na-
tional Exhibition in succession to the
late Mr. C. A. B. Brown.

The sequel was somewhat sad for
"Bob," for a white birch rod in the
hands of his own principal, Gill, con-
vinced him that teachers were exempt
from sharpshooters. Yet the licks
were not as severe as it might have
been, for it was the cinder rather
than the snowball that Mr. Gill ob-
jected to. And there was a twinkle
in his eye as he agreed with "Bob"
that it was good policy in order to
win battles to put the opposing gen-
eral out of commission.

"Bob" Fleming is really like his
cousin, R. J. Fleming, James Ryrie,
Judge Cuthbert, and a host of other
well-known Cabbagetown products,
an old boy of Park school, for he
went there before joining Palace
school. But he has always persistently
refused to join the Park Old Boys'
Association. The reason has
never been made public before. Here
it is:

When he went there first a nice
little boy in petticoats all dressed up,
a fight was in progress and he hap-
pened to stroll into the path of a
snowball with the inevitable cinder
in it. It caught him right beside the
eye, by a coincidence on the similar
spot where he afterwards caught the
Park principal. The scar remaining to
the present day has always stood
as a barrier against a union with the
Park Old Boys.

Those old days in Cabbagetown
were full of fun. The people were
also friends, mostly Old Country folk
who lived in the closest amity, un-
mindful of differences in race and re-
ligion. "Bob" Fleming was born on
Seymour street. He remembers his
father and John O'Neill's father
walking to the asylum on Queen
street west, getting there every day
at 6 o'clock, and working through to
6 o'clock in the evening, then walking
home. Yet after dinner in the even-
ings they were able to make their
gardens the pride of Cabbagetown,
which was noted for its gardens.

"Bob" himself walked from his
home every day for five years to the
corner of King and Jarvis streets,
where he was indentured to the
printing trade for \$1.50 a week. His
motto has been that of the Exhibition
this year, "Work and Prosper."

A Boy's Paradise
CABBAGETOWN was a paradise
of boys' sport a half century
ago. Right at the very door of

Mrs. McKinney, Alberta Legislator, Is a Keen Fighter for Temperance

Recently Introduced Resolution in Legislature to Kill "Prescrip-
tion Evil"—Now Off to Attend International
W.C.T.U. Meeting in England.

By GERTRUDE M. ACHESON.
ON a farm at Athens, Ontario,
were spent the childhood days
of Miss Louise C. McKinney,
daughter of Mr. Richard Crumney,
to whom, as Mrs. Louise C. McKin-
ney, M.L.A., of Alberta, belongs the
honor of being the first woman mem-
ber of Parliament within the British
Empire.

Her colleague, Miss Roberta Mac-
Adams, M.L.A., a Scotswoman, repre-
sents Ontario, a native of Guelph.
Miss MacAdams was not elected until a few weeks
after Mrs. McKinney, owing to her
ballot being taken overseas.

Mrs. McKinney has been in the
public eye of late in connection with
her temperance resolution, which
was aimed directly against the "pre-
scription evil." Although the resolu-
tion failed to pass, being a straight
Government vote, Mrs. McKinney
expressed herself as satisfied with
the result.

"As it was a resolution contrary
to the Government policy it really
amounted to a want of confidence
vote, so we did not expect it to
pass," she said. "A state of lawless-
ness such as this cannot be tolerat-
ed."

Mrs. McKinney sailed for England
early in April to attend the Inter-
national Convention of the W. C. T. U.



Robert Fleming

"Bob's" home on Spruce street was
a creek where minnows swarmed. It
was there he learned the passion that
has sent him up annually in later
years to Port Severn on the Georgian
Bay to fish. Parliament street was
a country road with creeks on the
sides which froze in the winter and
afforded ample skating rinks. At the
corner of Queen and Parliament
streets was a meadow where in the
fall small boys learned to pitch hay.
Round Wilton and Parliament
streets was the most wonderful
beech and pine bush, swarming with
wild pigeons. These might be found
in the woods all the way from Wel-
sley street to the cemetery. Duck
abounded on the Don flats, then a
turbulent river after stretching from
hill to hill in what is now Riverside.
No wonder young "Bob" became a
crack shot and that Mr. Robert
Fleming has been for years president
of the Stanley Gun Club.

Then there was the rowing on the
S-shaped course running from Win-
chester to the Gerrard street bridge,
and in those days almost coming up
close to the elephant house. Skiffs
were unknown to those lads on the
Don flats, but they pulled lustily at
heavy scows.

Mr. Fleming worked for years for
the King's printer in the Normal
School. He was in the printing
business for himself from 1879 to
1894. He has been for years editor
of the Canadian Oddfellow. Since
1892 he has been editor of the Cana-
dian Order of Oddfellows.

Mr. Fleming, as member of the
City Council from Ward One, fought
for and fathered the high water
pressure system. He represented the
Council on the Exhibition Board in
1905 with such success that the late
Dr. Orr urged him to continue his
services. He has been elected to the
board ever since. He was second
vice-president for two years. He was
elected first vice-president this year.
Now he is president.

Mr. Fleming has been chairman of
the Exhibition's finance committee
for years. He is not the only finan-
cial expert in his family. Sir Thomas
White is his first cousin.

For years, too, he has been in
charge of the grandstand, packing
thousands of tickets with a skill and
a touch of discomfort that has made
his cousin, R. J. Fleming, the
sardine-packing Street Railway king,
green with envy. "R. J." often wishes
that the street cars had laws like
the grandstand of the Exhibition.

Then "Bob" Fleming is also a coun-
cilman. Captain Thompson, M.P., of
Whitby, whose geniality is on a par with
his own.

CLUB MEMBERS.
LOTS of men are club members be-
cause they dislike the idea of
spending their evenings at home.

T. U., an organization with which
she has been connected since her
girlhood days. When teaching school
in North Dakota—in which State
she lived for eleven years, and where
her marriage took place—she was in
W. C. T. U. work as a lecturer and
evangelist, and for years she has
been president of the W. C. T. U. of
Alberta, and a vice-president for
the Dominion.

Brought up on a farm, and living
on a farm since coming to Alberta
in 1903—for the past seven years at
Clareholm—Mrs. McKinney is fami-
liar with farm problems, and as a
candidate of the Farmers' Non-
Partisan League she was elected to her
present constituency.

Her husband is an Ottawa man,
and his brother and sisters still re-
side there, and her one son, 22 years
of age, is now taking a post-graduate
course in chemistry at McGill,
preparing for scientific research
work.

Mrs. McKinney is a member of the
Methodist Church, and very active
in the women's Sunday school and
mission activities of that organiza-
tion. She also is vice-regent of the
Chapter of the Daughters of the
Emperor at Clareholm, and through
her position in the W. C. T. U. is a
member of the Provincial executive
of the National Council of Women.

THE POLICY.
IF you would have a good servant
praise him in public and reprove
him in private.

A PRELIMINARY STEP.
A YOUNG man always takes a girl's
hand before asking for it.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

'DICK' GREER KNOWS LAW AND LIFE TOO

York County Crown Attorney
Is Both a Sportsman and
a Scholar.

'PLUGGER' AT COLLEGE

He Raised the Sportsmen's Bat-
talion in Twenty-one Days'
Recruiting.

TORONTO and York County are
losing one of their ablest and
most forceful public men in
the retirement from the post of
County Crown Attorney of Dick
Greer.

He ends his official career at 42
years of age and commences private
practice; the reverse of most men's
lives.

Richard H. Greer has never been
governed by the general run of af-
fairs, however. He is a man of logi-
cal mind and hard head and a strong
and determined will. As Crown Pro-
secutor in the County Court, he has
been noted as a very just and able
lawyer. But to the public not ac-
quainted with him, it has appeared
something of an anomaly that a man
so prominently identified with sports-
men and athletics could be at the
same time the scholarly and
thoroughly-read man of law that Mr.
Greer undoubtedly is.

The solution of this mystery is
found as far back as his boyhood days.
He was known at the University of
Toronto as one of the greatest ball-
players that college had ever turned
out. He was otherwise prominently
identified with athletics.

Yet at the same time he was a stu-
dent of that thorough type described
as a "plugger." A class-mate of his
tells that in one of the senior years
a certain monstrous fat book on law
was prescribed for reading. Now,
even those not engaged in sport had
no time to read this vast tome other
than in glancing through it, reading
only the subheads and certain marked
passages indicated by merciful
professors. But Dick Greer, the
athlete, found not only the time but
the inclination to read the whole
gigantic dry volume.

He opined that if a book was worth
writing and worth reference, it was
worth reading.

Ever since his college days he has
maintained a lively interest in all
sport, which, combined with his in-
stinct for thorough study and in-
vestigation, have made him an outstand-
ing figure as Crown Attorney—ac-
quainted with life as well as the
law.

His Good War Record

WHEN the war broke out, he was
one of the chief organizers of
the Sportsmen's Patriotic Association.
Among other funds, he helped
raise money for a machine gun to
present to some Toronto unit. He
set out for \$1,000 and got \$10,000.
He and other officials of the Sports-
men's Association called on General
Logie for advice as to how best to
spend the money. General Logie asked
them why not raise a battalion of sports-
men. So Mr. Greer set out early in
1916 to study the military science
getting his commissions as lieutenant,
captain, major and lieutenant-colonel
in rapid succession, and then raising the 18th
Sportsmen's Battalion in twenty-one
days' recruiting.

General Greer, of course, was
promised that his battalion would go
overseas and to France as a unit.
When on arrival in England he saw
that the hope of this was dead, he
tried by every possible device to get
at least a company of Sportsmen
under him to join some older unit in
France. He was given a "Cook's
Tour" to France in 1917, and he
returned to England and tendered an
offer to revert to lower rank to go to
France. In reply, the Big Wigs gave
him a job holding down a desk in one
of the administrative camps in Eng-
land.

Col. Greer, with typical promptness
called on the Big Wigs and demand-
ed to be sent to France or sent home
as a private. He was told that he
was a private, and he was sent home.
So he was sent home. He came
home with the best grace possible,
but a hard-headed and strong-willed
man is not capable of very much grace
when powers with which he is help-
less to grapple deliberately pass up
his services.

On one occasion before the war a
well known athlete and a good friend
of Col. Greer's got into mischief and
came before Greer's court. Mr. Greer
prosecuted him, of course, as if he
were a stranger. And the full penalty
was enacted.

Overseas, the sportsman under Col.
Greer received the same treatment.
One of his officers was inclined to be
delinquent and to ignore the regula-
tions as to hours and passes. Col.
Greer sent for him and confined him
to camp for one week, although in
private life they were fast friends.

In court one time, Mr. Dewar, the
present Liberal leader, was going
rather hard after one of the Crown
witnesses. Mr. Greer objected several
times. Then said:

"Mr. Dewar, I propose to assume
the same method with your client
when he is put in the stand."
And Mr. Dewar, seeing that
Greer's "dander" was up, decided not
to put his client in the witness-box at
all.

THE POLICY.
IF you would have a good servant
praise him in public and reprove
him in private.

A PRELIMINARY STEP.
A YOUNG man always takes a girl's
hand before asking for it.



R. H. Greer

Grant Morden Famous at Forty, Canadian Has Done Big Things

Is an English M.P., and Has
Just Organized a Huge
Steel Corporation.

TRIP INTO GERMANY

Made During War to Discover
Secret Aeroplane and Ze-
ppelin "Dope."

L. T. COL. W. GRANT MORDEN
is a financier, a Canadian
and a Unionist M.P. for the
English constituency of Brentford
and Chiswick, who has a habit of
jumping emphatically into the public
eye at intervals. His latest effort is
to organize a huge company known
as the British Empire Steel Corpora-
tion, backed by enormous capital and
the sale of most of his industrial
concern in the British Empire.

Born exactly forty years ago in
Prince Edward County of United
Empire Loyalist stock and educated
at the Toronto Collegiate Institute,
young Morden jumped into business
life with an objective and a consum-
ing ambition. Both have been more
than realized. Before he was twenty
years of age he was in business for
himself, already started on his career
of creating and merging. It was up-
hill work with him for years, a hard
struggle with disappointment and
sometimes failure, but in 1912 he
succeeded. That year he accom-
plished his first big merger, the Cana-
dian Steamship Line, embracing half
a dozen shipping companies. He had
come over to England, got such men
as Lord Furness of the Furness Com-
pany and Sir Trevor Dawson, manag-
ing director of Vickers' Co., in-
terested in the scheme, and returned
back to the extent of \$15,000,000.
The war undoubtedly was a factor in
making the merger the financial suc-
cess it has since turned out to be, for
its flotation was unfortunate enough
to coincide with the beginning of the
depression period.

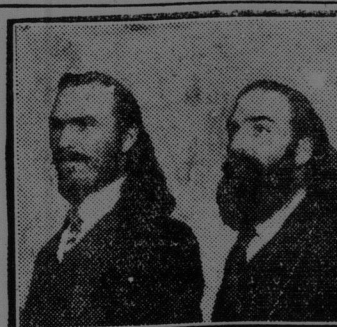
Grant Morden is accused by his
friends of having lots of graft, a hard
war he proved it in an un-
usual way. He had been acting in
the early months as staff officer in
England to the Canadian Minister of
Militia, but he gave up this and ad-
ventured to Switzerland, where he
got into touch with the brothers
Dreyfus, seeking "dope" for British
aeroplanes. He went further; he
went right into Germany and secured
knowledge of the materials used by
the Germans in the building of their
Zeppelins and secrets of enormous
importance to the British air services.
The story of his trip into Germany
has never been made public, but it
is betraying no secret to say that he
took his life in his hands. However,
he got the information he wanted.
The British Cellulose and Chemical
Manufacturing Co., Ltd., whose fac-
tories covered hundreds of acres at
Spondon in Derbyshire and at Willes-
den. It is said that \$30,000,000 were
spent on plant and buildings. Shares
jumped enormously in value, six-
penny shares becoming worth
£14 10s. But Morden and his asso-
ciates rendered great services
through supplying such quantities of
non-inflammable "dope" for painting
aeroplanes.

Grant Morden owes his success to
three things, determination to suc-
ceed, grit physical and mental, and

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told by Sir Thomas Lipton is
one concerning a Scotsman who went
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feeble-minded, and his companion
who took him to the race meeting
presently persuaded him to stake a
sixpence in the third race on a forty-
one shot. By some miracle this
outsider won. When the bookmaker
gave the old man his winnings he
could hardly believe his eyes. "Do
you mean to tell me," he said, "that
I got all this for my sixpence?" "You
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FOOLS STEP IN.

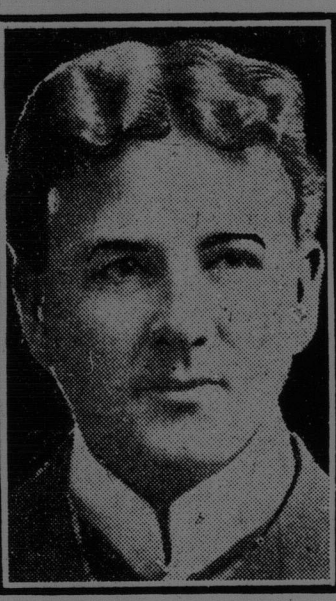
IT is much easier to break into
some affairs than it is to back
out again.



Grant Morden

Three Brothers to One Believe in Odd Religion

THE high price of haircuts or shaves do not bother these people, whose odd
religion is causing much comment, for they never shave or cut their hair.
They cook their own food, consisting entirely of vegetables. The above
photograph shows four brothers, three of whom are members of the House
of David, Benton Harbor, Michigan, and the one whose faith differs from the
others, Eph. Hannaford, is the third brother, as in the photograph. Left to
right, Ira, George, Eph. and Horace, the four brothers of the most unusual
religion.



Geo. C. Creelman

George Creelman A MASTER MIXER

Ontario Lawn Bowlers are All
Cut Up Because He's Go-
ing Away to London.

A REGULAR LIVE WIRE

An Outstanding Leader in the
Development of Agriculture
as a Modern Science.

LAWN-BOWLERS in Ontario
are terribly cut up over the
appointment of George C.
Creelman to the post of Agent-
General of Ontario in Britain.

Just as the bowling season heaves
in sight, the Farmers' Government
strikes a deadly blow at one of the
greatest ancient sports in the world
by removing one of its most distin-
guished and most popular devotees.

Yes, sir; lawn-bowlers look on this
appointment as a case of deliberate
exile to strike at the cities and towns.
With George Creelman gone, lawn-
bowling will begin to lose its charm;
and thousands of city and town dwell-
ers, with bowling bow, will find
urban life stale and oppressive. And
they will return to farming. Thus
the Farmer Government's despicable
plot will have succeeded.

Except for the lawn-bowlers, how-
ever, everyone else regards Mr. Creel-
man's appointment to represent Onta-
rio in Britain as a brilliant and em-
inently suitable action. Even the
Farmers' Government among the man-
ufacturers have to admit that it exhibits
an intelligence almost human.

Perhaps nobody in the British Em-
pire except the King is called George
by as many people as is Mr. Creelman.
As director of the Ontario Agricul-
tural College, at Guelph, he has met
tens of thousands of citizens. Every
club or association in the Dominion
that decides to have an excursion in-
cludes in its itinerary the O. A. C.
Thousands of manufacturers, engi-
neers, professional men of all kinds, to
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a pilgrimage to the O. A. C. And of
course the farmers from every corner
of the Province regard the O. A. C. as
their Alma Mater, real or adoptive.
And all this numerous and diversified
public has been met and personally
conducted by Mr. Creelman.

Always Genial George
AND they have never forgotten
him. Genial is the word most
used to describe his personality. But
it is far more than that. He has an
enormous and original fund of life
in him that permits him to take a
personal interest in everyone he
meets. He has imagination to help
him discover the hobby or interest of
each visitor and to play up that in-
terest to the full at his country house,
Heatherdon Hall, at Iwer Heath in
Buckinghamshire, keeping several
hundreds of breeding fox hounds and
Scottish deer hounds. He only re-
cently resigned from being Master of the
Avondale Hunt, and he has announced
the sale of most of his horses at Tat-
terhall's, evidently intending to de-
vote his time to the present big
merger.

Col. Morden has let his fancy run
free in the replanning of Heatherdon
Hall. The grounds have been laid
out beautifully with sunken gardens
and other artistic effects. Deer
run in the lawns. A fine big
room has been built with a stage at
the end for amateur theatricals.
There is a swimming pool, a skittle
(bowling) alley, and a gymnasium. The
conservatories are large. In one hot-
house flourishes a grapevine said to
be 100 years old, on which it is de-
clared two tons of hot-house grapes
grow per annum.

Col. Morden entertains very lavishly.
He is assisted by his wife, formerly Miss
Doris Henshaw of Vancouver. He
has two little daughters, the eldest
of them nine.

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one concerning a Scotsman who went
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presently persuaded him to stake a
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