

POOR DOCUMENT

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THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

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THE I. O. D. E.

The convention of the National Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire in Saint John is a compliment, not alone to those ladies of our community whose zeal and energy for the exalted principles of the Order have been instrumental in bringing the central Chapter here, but to the city itself. As such it ought to be considered by citizens one and all, who should, and doubtless will, do all in their power to extend a hearty welcome to the delegates.

The aims of the Order are lofty, its past achievements have been notable and there is a wide field for future labor without extension of the boundaries of the field it has set itself to fill. What the I. O. D. E. did for Canadian during the Great War is too well known to need reminder; what these devoted ladies continue to do along lines of unostentatious benevolence is less apparent by reason of their aversion to self-advertisement, as also is their good work in encouraging Canadian Literature and Art.

Many an invalid ex-soldier blesses the I. O. D. E., many a young man, now pushing forward to manhood, acknowledges a debt of gratitude for a scholarship provided by the Order and the solid influence of the whole body in the cause of loyalty and Imperial unity is incalculable.

Whether or not the Order has managed to avoid the fate which has overcome so many modern organizations—the multiplication of overhead through the multiplication of branches and offices—is not known, but, if that be one of its difficulties, it may be as feared as it has tackled others. From its previous history there is no fear that the I. O. D. E. will ever degenerate into an organization for the other people's business; over and over again it has shown its appreciation of the fact, too often lost sight of by others, that education, not legislation, is the great cure-all for social ills and that by education along Imperial lines will the Spirit of Empire best be introduced to the newly naturalized Briton and perpetuated among the generation of adolescent citizens.

The I. O. D. E., while essentially Canadian in origin, has spread far beyond the confines of the Dominion, and far may its growing branches stretch. Saint John is an active center of the Order and is today reaping the reward of its endeavors in being privileged to entertain the National Chapter. Let Saint John seize the opportunity to express its sense of appreciation of the compliment.

THE BEGUM OF BHOPAL

The State of Bhopal, after four generations of female rule extending over eighty years, is once more to have a male ruler. Her Highness the Begum has just abdicated with the coronation of the Indian Government, and her second son is to ascend the throne. The fact that the usual custom of succession by primogeniture is not being followed is doubtless at the root of the Begum's abdication after a progressive and successful reign of twenty-five years.

Bhopal is in itself peculiarly situated in that a Mohammedan dynasty rules over a population wherein Hindus predominate in a state set in the midst of Hindu States, some of great power before the British suzerainty. Add to this the acceptance by a Mohammedan line of a female ruler—women lacking souls according to Islam—and the situation is even stranger, though not without precedent.

To understand how a Mohammedan principality chanced to find itself in the centre of a collection of Hindu States, one must go back to the palmy days of the Moghul Empire when the supreme monarch at Delhi sent his viceroys to rule the distant provinces. Then the Moghul power waned. Viceroys first retained a show of allegiance and later became virtually independent. The Marhatta power rose in the south and swept the Mohammedans from their path. Marhatta generals carved out kingdoms for themselves as in the great states of Gwalior, Indore and Baroda, but every here and there they encountered firm rocks. Mohammedan princes not grown degenerate, and round these they swirled—no need to waste time over the strong when so much of Hind was weak. Thus stood Bhopal and some other states.

There is much history behind the native states of India, much fine tradition and the little state of Bhopal has always been loyal to the British, even in the black year of the Mutiny. The ex-Begum was a strict Mohammedan; she never unveiled in public and many will remember her as a short bundle of gorgeous silks and jewels making her obeisance before the King-Emperor at the last Imperial Delhi Durbar. Nevertheless she was an hospitable lady who delighted to give audience from behind a curtain to European visitors to her state, and those who have been privileged to thus hold converse with Her Highness will carry

Just Fun

YOU seldom see two fat people married to each other, because usually one of the pair gets fat by being cheerful, and the other gets thin doing all the fat one's share of this life's worrying.

HO, HUM!

A minister from Tennessee accidentally sat on a bee, but the poor little bee, just chucked with grief, said, "That's a good one on me!"

OFFSPRING: Mama, why did you marry, pap?
Mama: So you've begun to wonder, too?

AN EASTERN MANUFACTURER

of sleeping garments advertises his slogan, "We keep the world awake!" and then along comes the radio manufacturer with his "We keep the world awake!"

BUT HOW KEEP HER IN IT?

WANTED—To rent, private garage for woman. Call 584-W.—Press Journal (Louisiana, Mo.).

WRITER in hairdresser's magazine says that nobody's hair ever turned white overnight. Maybe he's right, but a lot of women have had their hair turn red or yellow in less time than that.

NOWADAYS if a man grabs for his gun, you don't know whether he's going to shoot you or treat you.

MARRIAGE WIZARD

Though Burbank was a wizard with vegetables and roots, You must admit the preacher Has got him beat with fruits.

Give him a peach and lemon, Before you are aware, He has, by merely talking, Turned them into a pear.

THIS IS RAPIDLY BECOMING A COUNTRY

of countless licenses and no liberty. "PAPA, what is a low-brow?"

"A low-brow, my son, is a person who likes the funny papers, snappy stories, girl shows and the like and don't mind saying so."

"And what's a high-brow, papa?"

"A high-brow, my son, is a low-brow who won't admit it."

The only universal language that seems to have much success is a wink.

WHAT the United States needs is a new name for flappers.

WHO'S WHO

DR. WILLIAM O. THOMPSON.

At 71 Dr. William O. Thompson, former president of Ohio State University, and one of the country's best known educators, is preparing to take up his duties as moderator of the Presbyterian church in the United States. He has supported by the Rev. Dr. Lapsley A. McAfee, Berkeley, Cal., fundamentalist candidate, by 183 votes.

Before becoming a university president, Dr. Thompson was an ordained minister and a missionary. He was born at Cambridge, O., in 1855. After receiving his master's degree from the University of Chicago, he attended the Western Theological Seminary in Allegheny City, Pa., and was graduated in 1882. In the same year he was ordained a Presbyterian minister at Fort Dodge, Ia., and occupied the dual position of pastor and missionary at Odehelt, Ia. Four years later he was made president of the synodical college of the Synod of Colorado at Long, Mont. He served as pastor there from 1885 to 1891. He returned to his native Ohio in 1891 to accept the presidency of Miami University. In 1899 Ohio State University invited him to accept the presidency of that institution when it comprised but a few buildings and very few students. For 26 years he guided the destinies of the school, watching it grow from a country college to a university with an enrollment of 10,000. In November, 1925, he resigned to devote his time to private affairs.

While president of Ohio State he often found time to pursue his preaching as a Presbyterian minister, and upon his resignation Dr. Thompson filed a pulpit in Denver, Col., for several months.

He succeeds the Rev. Dr. Charles R. Erdman, professor of practical theology at the Princeton Theological seminary, as moderator.

Auto Maxims.

(Boston Transcript.)
Haste makes chafe.
By their tools ye shall know them.
There's many a nip on a motor trip.
An auto at speed is a fend indeed.
A trained hand is best with a train at hand.

Autos with glass windows should not break bones.
See that your brakes break not, lest you be broken.
Take care of the pennies and the garage will take care of the dollars.
R. B. G.

Far into the shadowy west,
I hear strange things in the wind this night!
Sighed the land, when the years were done,
And his mother lifted her startled eyes
To gaze on her stalwart son;
"There may be a storm," she answered him,
As he started at the crackling fire,
"I hear but the talk of the tremblin' trees."
As they lean to the cattle bays.

"There are voices that call an' call to me!"
Softly the lad would say,
As he wearily turned from the fields he plowed
In the dusk of the dying day,
Till his mother wept in the door alone
And waited to the waking dawn.
"Th' old Devil Sea has won my lad!"
He has heard her—an' he has gone!

Some Natives on the List.
(Houston Post-Dispatch.)
Federal Judge Robert Inch says 80 per cent. of the violators of the Volstead law are aliens. We think Judge Inch has missed his guess a mile. He must have been alluding to the 8 per cent. who are caught.

Old Devil Sea
(Edgar Daniel Kramer in New York Times.)
"Th' old Devil Sea has got my dad,
My man an' my brothers, too,
But I have taken an oath, my son,
I'll have my hands on you!"
Then wrapping her babe in a plaid shawl
And holding her heart to her breast,
She hastened away from the crashing sea.

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What Is Left To Fight For?

ISAY HADN'T WE BETTER FIND OUT WHERE OUR BONES WAS GONE BEFORE WE CONTINUE OUR SIGHT OVERLIT?

LABOR

From The Western Mail, Cardiff.

POEMS HOME

By CHAS. HANSON TOWNE

"With Rue My Heart Is Laden" by A. E. Housman.

ONLY one volume of poetry has come from the pen of this English poet. An interesting story is told of him. He sent his now famous "A Shropshire Lad" to a London publisher, who immediately accepted it, and then wrote to the author, inquiring when another manuscript would be ready for the press.

Housman replied that it had taken him twenty-three years to write "A Shropshire Lad," and at the end of another twenty-three years he might have another book to give to the world. It is sufficient that we have these

exquisite poems. They are among the finest in modern English literature, and the quiet, shy author, teaching Latin at Cambridge, seems unconscious of their greatness. "Is My Team Ploughing" has always been a favorite of mine, but "With Rue My Heart Is Laden" likewise holds a high place in my affections.

With rue my heart is laden
For golden friends I had,
For many a rose-lip maiden
And many a lightfoot lad.
By brooks too broad for leaping
The lightfoot boys are laid;
The rose-lip girls are sleeping
In fields where roses fade.

Other Views

THE FARM PROBLEM
(Brooklyn Eagle)

It has taken the public at large a long time to realize that there is a real agricultural problem in the United States. Buiways men and industrial leaders have been slow to recognize that there is a direct relation between the well-being of farmers and general prosperity. There has been a disposition in many quarters to regard the farmer as a parasite, a man of political agitation, and to combat it, when it could not be ignored, by political means. Such assumptions are, of course, ridiculous.

NOT WANTED
(London Review of Reviews)

We do not think the absence of the United States from the league, in present circumstances, wholly disadvantageous. We doubt whether America is yet able to add constructively in the league's work. She withdrew her hand from the plow and looked back instead of helping to drive the furrow straight. Consequently, she lost an opportunity of learning some humility and more goodwill on her part will be needed before she can be a real help to the rest of the world. It is no part of their duty to do otherwise as they would do to others should they be in the position of the United States. They do not believe in the repudiation of debts when it is practised by others. They insist upon the repayment of money lent to the uttermost farthing, even though much of it has been spent upon their own soil and for their own defense. But they feel no shame in repudiating their own debts. Their skill in evasion has always been acknowledged.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES
(Edinburgh Blackwood's Magazine)

The Americans, in their lack of humor, keep one code of morals and justice for themselves, another for the rest of the world. It is no part of their duty to do otherwise as they would do to others should they be in the position of the United States. They do not believe in the repudiation of debts when it is practised by others. They insist upon the repayment of money lent to the uttermost farthing, even though much of it has been spent upon their own soil and for their own defense. But they feel no shame in repudiating their own debts. Their skill in evasion has always been acknowledged.

Can't Find It.
(Ottawa Journal.)

Five operations on a New York man failed to locate a collar-stud which he had swallowed. It looks as if he will have to buy another one.

The Age of Reason
(Ottawa Journal.)

At thirty some men have "arrived," some are well on the road to achievement; some (and these are in the great majority) realize that progress, while steady, is likely to be slow and that wisdom dictates immediate insurance provision.

To whichever of these classes you may belong, the fact that money can thus be saved, peace of mind secured and a solid wall erected against financial disaster, is an appealing one.

A Confederation Life Endowment payable at age fifty will provide insurance protection for twenty years and then the full amount plus profits is payable in cash.

Or 20 Payment Life will provide the protection for twenty years and will then be fully paid-up.

A choice of liberal options is available in either case at the end of 20 years.

And if the Confederation Life Association's Total Disability Benefit and the Double Indemnity Benefit have been incorporated with the contract, and the insured becomes disabled, he is guaranteed a Monthly Income with the premiums on his policy paid for him and, also, if he dies by accidental means double the face value of the policy will be paid.

Send for the interesting pamphlet "No Matter What Happens" It will be freely sent on request.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION

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Presidential Manager General Agent
Union Bank Building, Saint John, N. B.

Please send me your pamphlet entitled "No Matter What Happens"

Name _____ Address _____

Save the Bands

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The Very Idea!

By Edith Wharton

BRIDGE

THE "So-and-so," from down the street, go callin', three doors west. And, on the way, the mister says, "quit trottin'—do your best." The men folk play the women—yep, it's bridge that's under way. Each one expects a trimmin' 'cause they "don't know how to play."

The cards are dealt and—after awhile—the dealer bids one spade. Then promptly starts to wonder how the deuce it can be made. One diamond is the next bid—and, of course, that's just a slip. The diamond bidder passes—but the partner's got the tip.

Two diamonds finally take it, when the partner has her say, and both the men are wondering how the women get that way. Two tricks or more are lost before the bidders set the pace. Then Mrs. So-and-so forgets—and trumps her partner's ace.

The evening thus progresses 'mid mistakes at every turn. Each couple, 'course, is thinkin', "will those people never learn?" It's lots of fun when playin' bridge and most folk have their fling. But, when most people play it—shucks, the rules don't mean a thing.

If all of us said exactly what we think, we wouldn't have any friends.

June is the month when many little things come to pass—if they're up on their studies.

The quartet gathered, head to head. "Now, what do you think of that?" "How can we sing in sharps?" one said.

"When we are in a flat?"

Mother demanded that Jimmy never come home from school again with poor arithmetic marks. And Jimmy lived up to it. They haven't seen him since.

The life guard usually charged one dollar for saving a life. One day a Scotchman was rescued, about half dead. Guess how much he paid.

A mule wouldn't get so dog-gone balky and highfalutin' if it would stop to remember that its father was a jack-ass.

FABLES IN FACT

AN AGENT CALLED AT AN OLD HOME AND TOLD THE LADY-OF-THE-HOUSE THAT HE WAS SELLING A DEVICE FOR GETTING ENERGY FROM THE SUN PERIOD MOTHER MISUNDERSTOOD HIM COMMA AND PROMPTLY PURCHASED ONE BECAUSE SHE HAD AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD BOY PERIOD

"HOW many children have you, Rasputin?"

"Six. My wife had twins three times, and we named them Kate and Duplicate; Max and Climax; Pete and Repeat."

Handiest thing in the house

SOOTHES BURNS

Nothing more comforting than Vaseline Jelly. Eases pain. Hastens nature's healing. Wonderful for cuts, scratches, bruises and other little accidents.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. 5250 Chabot Ave. Montreal

Vaseline

PETROLEUM JELLY

Refrigerators

--All Types

Wherever even dry heat at lowest cost for ice is important, Sussex is the choice of those who know refrigerators.

Besides standard domestic styles, we specialize in refrigerators for grocers and butchers and can make them to suit any requirement.

Refrigerators can also be supplied designed for electrical equipment. Write for folder.

WALLACE Mfg. Co., Ltd.

Successors to Sussex Mfg. Co., Ltd. Wallace Machine Works, Ltd. Sussex, N. B.

For Summer Porch, Verandah And Living Room

Rattan Chairs, spacious, inviting, restful, with their brightly colored cushions of cretonne, are ever popular and appropriate. You will be interested in the display and prices of Rattan Furniture in the showrooms of

A. O. SKINNER 58 King St.

Close at 1 Saturdays. Open Fridays until 10 p. m.

Three Means of Grace.

(Toronto Mail and Empire.)

A negro preacher walked into the office of a newspaper in Rockmont, North Carolina, and said: "Misto Edito; they is forty-three of my congregation which subscribe to yo' paper. Do that entitle me to have a church notice in yo' Saturday issue?" "Sit down and write," said the editor. "I thank you." And this is the notice the minister wrote: "Mount Memorial Baptist Church, the Rev. John Walker, pastor. Preaching morning and evening. In the promulgation of the gospel, three books is necessary: The Bible, the hymn book and the pocket-book. Come tomorrow and bring all three."

"THAT'S a darn poor note," remarked the banker as he noticed it was long overdue.

Open Friday evening, close Saturday at 1.

Electric Hotplates

2-Burner, at Only \$8.50

Just the thing for the summer home.

"Electrically at Your Service"

The Webb Electric Co.

30-31 GERMANY STREET. Phone M. 2148. Res. Phone M. 4008

A Sweater Sale

And The Whole Town Will Be Buying 'Em

It's a special purchase of Penman's fine knit 100 p.c. Pure Wool Pullover Sweaters in the new colors and combinations at away below cost price.

Regular Values \$5.00

Yours is Here

2

No father, mother, son or daughter who is looking for a smart sport sweater can afford to miss taking advantage of this great sale starting

TUESDAY

Regular Selling Price \$5.00

F. A. DYKEMAN & CO.

For the June Bride

You will want your LUGGAGE the best in appearance and quality. It will take quite a little time and thought to select, but you'll be sure to find just what you wish here.

Black Enamel Cases, fancy lined \$3.90 to \$11.85

Club Bags, all leather, leather lined \$6.75 to \$29.50

Leather Cases, silk lined, ready for fittings \$13.50 to \$37.50