

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1926

## The Evening Times-Star

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### TALL SHIPS.

"All I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by."

The first two ships of the visiting squadron are due in Saint John. The tall ships of the old-time Navy, dependent on the winds of heaven, have given place to steel-armored leviathans driven through the water by their own stupendous power. Swift-moving agencies of concentrated destruction are they, held in leash by Britannia, the beneficent, to patrol the seven seas and guard her Empire's trade in times of peace or loosed to keep her most distant shores inviolate in time of war. The ships of oak and teak which fought the Spaniards, the Dutch and the French are gone, but the British Navy remains. The masts and spars of New Brunswick are no longer in demand; the frigates are but a romantic memory, yet romance beautifies her daughter, the cruiser.

For this is our office: to spy and make room. As hiding yet guiding the foe to their doom; Surrounding, confounding, to bait and betray And tempt them to battle the seas' width away."

That is the cruiser's mission in war. . . . What do we in Canada contribute towards the mighty Navy which guards our liberties? Ask the Navy League, ask anybody who presently will crave our support what is their policy in this respect? Consider the meaning of our Imperial connection viewed from the standpoint of Naval protection. As a Maritime people this is a matter of moment to us.

So much for the ships. If the ships have changed in form since Drake scattered the Armada and Nelson died at Trafalgar, what of the men? The men are the same, their traditions do not die. Enquire what man the black scar and the three white lines on the collar. Get the story of the buttons on a midshipman's cuff and realize how tradition endures in the Service. Why do we salute the quarterdeck?

His Majesty's ships are to be our guests. Where is the Port of grey Saint John? The sea class know it well; They winged up by my Island light, The steered by buoy and bell, And of the welcome that I gave They had one tale to tell."

If they are to tell of this in every corner of the globe, let not the pleasant duty of welcome all devolve on His Majesty's ships. Let us, the men of the Port, let us make it a personal matter to extend hospitality to our visitors whenever and however we can, an individual welcome from each of us to each of them. It is for us to seek the opportunity to entertain them, not to wait for it to come our way. Let that be the star by which we steer our conduct.

### EDUCATION IN TEMPERANCE.

While the drink bill in England is large, observers who re-visit the country after a lapse of time report that there is far less drunkenness and many more total abstainers than in former years. The change is largely to be attributed to education and the activity of temperance organizations. We find in the Yarmouth (England) Mercury a full and very interesting report of an address delivered before the British Women's Temperance Association by Rev. C. Courtney Weeks, M. R. C. S., L. R. C. P., who, besides being a clergyman of the Church of England, is medical lecturer of the National Temperance League. He gave a number of illustrations to show how the League works, the extent of temperance teaching and the results. We quote one paragraph:

"During last year the Admirals at Plymouth and Devonport had given them the opportunity of speaking to every available blue-jacket in those ports. In the course of four lectures he had the opportunity of speaking to 6,000 blue-jackets. All non-commissioned officers in the British Army who were going to be physical instructors had to listen to lectures on the effect of alcohol on the human body. It was part of their course. The other day he was addressing a large number of lads being trained as engineering artificers in the Royal Navy, and asked for a show of hands of those who were members of Bands of Hope, or belonged to the Rechabites or Good Templars, and 96 out of every hundred put up their hands. At the great Air Force Station at Uxbridge the other day he was told they had had to close the beer canteen because the lads down there had no use for beer. That was an answer to any who said they were making no progress. Who would have thought 20 years ago that they would have in great public schools like Eton and Harrow lectures on temperance? When he had the privilege of lecturing at Eton the headmaster told him that three-fourths of the boys he had been talking to would be members of the House of Lords. These lectures were given as part of the regular routine work of the school. That was the result of the work of those who had been moulding and shaping public opinion."

Dr. Weeks quotes the Chief Medical

Officer as asserting that to maintain a healthy race they must first deal with alcoholism, which, along with wretched housing conditions and some other causes, was largely responsible for the million children of school age who were so mentally and physically defective that they would not benefit from the ordinary education provided by the state. Alcoholism, he declared, was the worst contributor to this condition. Dr. Weeks goes on:

"What was the answer of the professional man with regard to the use of alcohol in treatment of diseases. At the Royal Victorian Hospital at Newcastle 50 years ago the average per patient spent in strong drink was \$2.66 a day. Today it was \$4.64. At his hospital in London the cost was \$3.64. There was an almost entire elimination of alcohol from the treatment of hospitals. They knew today that alcohol was not a stimulant of the heart, brain, or blood. It was a narcotic. They knew if they wanted the heart to do its best work that in an overwhelming number of cases it was better without alcohol than with it. He was not going to say absolutely that there was no place for alcohol in the treatment of disease. A large number of doctors still used it in varying degrees, but any doctor who ordered alcohol as a routine of his practice was in the back-water of medical practice, and not in the front rank of progressive medical science."

Dr. Weeks made no reference to prohibition, but said in conclusion that the advocates of total abstinence "were on the winning side if they could only bring home to the rising generation this scientific knowledge as to the harm wrought by alcohol." These statements are, of course, made by one enlisted in a crusade and must be so read. There is the other side of the shield which so far has produced arguments against total abstinence as convincing as any urged in its favor. None say less however that alcoholism—as distinct from the sane and moderate use of alcohol—is an evil to be combated and that the best weapon is education.

This newspaper has for a long time been giving serious thought to the question of Saint John taxation in all its aspects and now that the Retail Merchants have presented their case to the Common Council, our readers may expect to see persistent comment on the matter in these columns.

It is not every king whose people would voluntarily appoint him dictator and few parliaments are so unanimous that the bill denouncing dictatorial powers could pass the two Houses in one hour. Belgium is to be congratulated on her firm intention to let nothing stand in the way of stabilizing her currency. King Albert apparently has strong opinions on the question of public ownership since he purposes to turn over the telegraphs and telephones to private companies for operation.

Our dairymen may be interested in what is called the California carton for packing butter, which has been adopted by the P. Burns Company of Calgary. Each carton contains four square pounds of butter individually wrapped so that they may be handled with ease by the housewife. The carton breaks in the middle giving easy access to each small package of butter.

This from an ad. in the Boston Transcript:

A compact traveling set consisting of two glass bottles for liquid; a shaker, inside of which is fitted a nest of four cups, a sugar receptacle, combination lemon squeezer, strawberry, a fork, a lemon knife and a combination corkscrew and bottle opener.

Naughty, naughty Transcript!

### Odds and Ends

#### Wanted: Leaders

(From the Boy Scouts' Annual Report) There isn't a boy but wants to grow. And every lad would like to know The secret we impart. He doesn't desire to slack or shirk—Oh, haven't you heard him plead? He'll follow a man at play or work, If only a man will lead.

Where are the men to lead today, Spurring an hour or two, Teaching the boy the game to play, Just as a man should do? Village and slum are calling—Come, Here are the boys, indeed; Who can tell what they might become If only the men would lead?

Where are the men to lend a hand? Echo it far and wide, Men who will rise in every land, Bringing the "Great Divide" Nation and flag and tongue unite, Joining each class and creed, Here are the boys who WOULD do right. But where are the MEN to lead?

The Nice Mushrooms (Ottawa Journal).

"Doctor," called the small boy, "mother says will you please come round to our house quick."

"Who is ill?" asked the doctor.

"Everybody but me. I'd been naughty, so they wouldn't give me any of the nice mushrooms father picked in the woods."

### Just Fun

SEASICK WIFE—I feel terrible, I've got an awful lump in my throat. HUBBY—Better swallow it. It's probably your stomach.

A STOUT old man was shocked to see a boy comfortably seated in a crowded bus when two women were standing. "Get up and let one of these ladies sit down," he said. "You get up and let them both sit down," replied the boy promptly.

ENEMIES aren't so bad. They don't suggest 736 ways to cure your cold.

FREE love is what its name implies: one never gets something for nothing.

MAYBE if Congress passed another amendment prohibiting the sale of coal we might get better results from the bootleggers handling it.

FABLE—Once upon a time there was an uplifter whose motto was: "Live and let live."

BOBBED hair doesn't make all women look alike. Some look funnier than others.

SUMMER always comes, no matter how much delayed—and along with it the pain under the refrigerator, and the same old jokes.

ANOTHER reason why we hate to have a photograph taken is because it makes us look like we were having a photograph taken.

PRAYING is more than saying one's prayers.

JOHN: There were dozens of persons at the train to see me off. Harry: Did you pay any of them?

THERE is no substitute for work as a fuel for keeping the fires of ambition burning.

AND after everybody is educated for white-collar jobs, who is going to make the white collars?

NATURE changes little. Grandmother may love her hair, but she still weeps when little Willie's curls are cut off.

FOR SALE CHEAP: Odd lot of unused Mah-Jongg jokes.

"CAN you support me in the style to which I am accustomed?" asked the stocking of the new garter.

"GIVE me a kiss," he pleaded. She: "Won't you please give me a kiss?" he asked again.

"Still no answer. "Please, please, kiss me!" he begged. And still no reply.

"I say, are you deaf?" he roared. "No," she snapped. "Are you paralyzed?"

IT is all right to charge it up to experience—if you can cash in on that experience.

### Other Views

#### NOT OUTWORN.

(Montreal Gazette).

Dr. Felix Adler told a New York audience that he considered the Ten Commandments were outworn. But not by observance, surely. Some of them may have become outworn through non-use. But they do not get a chance to become outworn.

#### COUNTRY'S BUSINESS.

(Guelph Mercury).

Canada will carry on. Canada is greater than any government, and Canada will see to it more than ever that governments will walk closer to the right path, and that officials will perform their sworn duty in the interest of the country, rather than for themselves and a few friends.

#### ASBESTOS PRODUCTION

(Edmonton Journal).

A new high record was established in the Canadian production of asbestos during 1925. Total shipments for the year were 290,283 tons, valued at \$8,988,860, as compared with 225,744 tons at \$6,710,830 in 1924. Exports of asbestos totalled 238,017 tons, or 82,263 tons in excess of the quantity exported in excess of the quantity exported in 1924. Shipments to the United States amounted to 208,279 tons. Other countries importing Canadian asbestos last year were Great Britain, Germany, Australia, Belgium, France, Italy and the Netherlands.

#### CHICKS AND BABIES.

(Chicago Herald-Examiner).

A chick can walk as soon as it breaks from the shell. A baby cannot walk for many months. Therefore, a chick is smarter than a baby? Not a bit. A chick's balance, University of Chicago scientists say, is automatic. A baby's is not. A chick's muscles control its legs. A baby must learn to control its legs by using its brain. A baby which has learned to walk has learned more than the oldest hen that ever flattered after its head was cut off. Life is harder for human beings than for animals because it is richer.

#### INDUSTRIAL INFLATION.

(Glasgow Herald).

The government realized much sooner than either industry or labor the necessity for establishing the basis of trade on a solid foundation and at the cost of a good deal of continuingly entered upon the only course (restoration of the gold standard) that could ultimately

#### FOLEY'S STONE BEAN POTS

"THE KIND MOTHER USED"

For good rich BAKED BEANS use plenty of salt port and ALWAYS BAKE IN THE OLD FASHIONED BEAN POT

Made by

The FOLEY POTTERY

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## The Only Thing That Will



Work Did It Boys. From the New York World.

## POEMS I LOVE

"On Waking from a Dreamless Sleep," by Annie Fields.

I LIKE this poem because it voices a thought that many of us must have had, and voices it beautifully. Mrs. Fields is a Bostonian, the author of several volumes too infrequently remembered and mentioned nowadays.

I waked; the sun was in the sky, The face of heaven was fair; The silence all about me lay, Of morning in the air.

I said, Where hast thou been, my soul, Since the moon set in the west? I know not where thy feet have trod, Nor what has been thy quest.

Where wast thou when Orion past, Below the dark-blue seas? His glittering, silent stars are gone— Didst follow them for me?

Where wast thou in that awful hour When first the night-wind heard The faint breath of the coming dawn, And fled before the word?

Where hast thou been, my spirit! Since the long wave on the shore Tenderly rocked my sense asleep, And I heard thee no more?

My limbs like breathing marble Have lain in the warm down; No heavenly chant, no earthly crown, Have stirred a smile or frown.

I wake; thy kiss is on my lips; Thou art my day, my sun! But where, O spirit, where wast thou? While the sands of night have run?

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## The Very Idea!

By Hally Cochran

THE PAST

JUST stop and consider the things of the past and turn the thoughts over right well, while they last. The tasks that you know you have lighted, when mass'd, the right sort of tip for the future will carry.

You can't let the dead past just bury itself, with many unfinished things left on the shelf. The person who's willing to have things that way, still lives in the past, as to labor, today.

The job that you face, day by day, can be met if you'll tackle the thing, stand of stopping to fret. To start's not the part that is right hard to do. It's the keepin' on goin', and carryin' through.

So, look to the past so's to sum up your faults, and say to yourself, "Here's where foolishness halts. The past will not hinder my chance. Never more! I'll be set for what future is holding in store."

Sometimes the next door neighbor windows. "An I I have, a baritone?" And the answer is "No!"

It's pretty tough when young lovers can't make up because neither one of them remembers what they quarreled about.

HUMANITY'S BROMIDES: "I wish my success to early rising." "The only education I have had, etc." "I don't know art, but I know what I want!"

He raised his wife at bridge one night. And, though quite on the level, When friends had gone, the raised him back.

But only raised the devil.

NOW, HONESTLY—

You think your friends believe everything you say when you're talking about yourself.

Kinds like you, doncha?

All of us like to broadcast our good points now and then. It's human nature.

But, don't be too darn human. It's far better to let the things that you DO, not say, advertise your good points.

Just a friendly tip to actors who are thinking of touring whatever country the ostrich comes from: an ostrich egg weighs from two to four pounds.

MAN IN PHONE BOOTH: "Say, I've been waiting for a half hour for my party. Get a move on, PLEASE. I'd like to get a hold of some of you girls' necks."

CENTRAL—"I'm ringing them."

Many a tramp was at the front\*\*\*\* but couldn't get any response, so went around to the back.

FABLES IN FACT

THIS PARTICULAR MARRIED MAN COMMA WHO REALLY WASN'T VERY PARTICULAR COMMA DUG UP A SUIT THAT WAS ABOUT FOUR YEARS OLD PERIOD QUOTATION MARK HERE COMMA NOT MENTION PRESS THIS SUIT FOR ME COMMA WILL YOU QUESTION MARK THAT SUIT QUOTATION MARK COMMA COMMA REPLIED MOTHER COMMA QUOTATION MARK IT'S TOO TIGHT AND WON'T SUIT ON PERIOD MOTHER WAS RIGHT PERIOD.

A PROFESSOR was given a lecture in a small town hall and was warning up to his subject. He wound up in this manner: "Man, as we have seen, is a progressive being but many other creatures are stationary. Take the case, for example, always and everywhere the ass is the same creature. You never have seen, and never will see, a more perfect ass than you see at the present moment."

READ OVER THESE SPECIALS, THEN COME IN AND SEE THESE WONDERFUL VALUES

Black Embossed Leatherite, Japanned frame, lift catches, swing handle, cloth lining, 18 inches. Special, \$1.35

Black Embossed Leatherite, Japanned frame, lift catches, metal corners, leather handle, cloth lining, size 18 inches. Special, \$1.55

Black Embossed Leatherite sides, Fabrikoid ends, Japanned frame, lift catches, metal corners, double handles, fancy cloth lining, with pocket. Sizes 16, 18 and 20 inches. Special, \$2.65

Genuine Leather, covered frame, drop handles, brown or black 18 inches. Special, \$4.50

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Beds of light, strong steel, beautifully natural wood finished, many styles, all sizes—and prices to suit you.