



Thanksgiving Day Road Race at Halifax.—The Start.

The publishers of the "Herald" and "Evening Mail" were responsible for a successful road race held in Halifax, on Thanksgiving Day. Premier Murray gave the signal for the start, and the winner, H. Homer, made the excellent time of 59 min. 25 sec. for the ten miles. The prizes were a cup and gold medal for the first, and silver medals for the next six.

or profit. The men who claim rent, interest or profit are robbers. These robbers will be eliminated from society during a future social revolution, and capitalisation will be abolished by reorganising industry on the basis of common ownership and management. Their belief in a social revolution prevents them believing in a gradual evolution and elevation of the proletariat. Their faith in the Marxian theory is as absolute as the belief of the "Spectator" that either socialism or protection will cause the downfall of Great Britain if they are not suppressed.

The man who asserts that the commercial traveller, the retail merchant, the wholesale merchant, the landowner, the banker, the lawyer and the legislator are all robbers is not very often found. He must be extremely ignorant and benignly content with a ready-made view. In so far as the Marxian theory is unscientific it must fail.* Few British or American socialists follow the extreme views of this so-called leader.

This week comes the announcement from Washington that President Roosevelt has been appealed to for a special session of Congress to pass laws regulating joint-stock companies. This is something akin to socialism, an attempt to regulate capitalism for the general good. Strangely enough, too, the action is urged by the capitalist classes themselves. They realise that capitalism is not always fair, that certain classes of capitalists are robbers and just what the socialists declare them to be. There is no doubt that certain bible-class leaders now held in honourable reverence will be mentioned in the pages of history as the greatest pirates that ever lived.

The lesson of the present-day discussions along this line is that not every man who points out the evils in our present economic system is a socialist, and that even if he were he will not be dangerous unless he be ignorant and incapable of logical reasoning and enlightened observation.

*See "Orthodox Socialism," by Professor J. E. Le Rossignol, New York: Crowell & Co.

Admiral Evans' Phrase

ACCORDING to the Montreal "Star," Fighting Bob Evans has coined a phrase which may mean ructions for the Admiral. On the occasion of a dinner recently given him by the Lotos Club in New York, he warned the company that he could not say anything about the fleet which is about to sail for the Pacific because regulations forbade it. Straightway he

proceeded to say that no one would stop the Pacific-bound fleet and concluded with the significant words: "You won't be disappointed in the fleet, whether it proves to be a feast, a frolic or a fight."

More Flagitis

OVER in the city of Chicago last week a large convention of Canadian manufacturers had their headquarters at the Beach Hotel, and the manager thereof, as an act of courtesy, unfurled the Union Jack. The horrible sight of the meteor flag fired the patriotic United States ardour of Miss Emily T. Foster of the hotel, who protested to the manager against the use of the British flag. But the manager had not the traditional meekness of the United States man, and actually possessed a will of his own which did not give way until two detectives from Hyde Park police station called to investigate a number of complaints which had been telephoned about the flag.

The manager of the Beach Hotel is evidently a gentleman and hardly typical of Chicago, which is properly nick-named "Porkopolis." Such a courtesy would not be misunderstood in Boston or in Richmond but Chicago is, indeed, another story. It has acquired less manners in more time than any other community on the continent. Its strident tones are heard in every assembly, save where two or three savants are gathered together. It talks so loudly and so long that it forgets there is such a thing as the still small voice of courtesy. Its pride is the stockyards, which literally permeate the city and inspire the novel of the muck-raker. Miss Emily Foster is probably a daughter of the American Revolution or a Colonial Dame, and no doubt hopes to go down to fame coupled with Whittier's "Barbara Frietchie" who shook out the stars over Frederic Town.

In the face of such affairs as the Chicago Old Gloryism, it is hardly surprising that the gallery of a Toronto theatre greets with obvious impatience the Yankee flag interpolations in "Peter Pan." However, in matters of international courtesy, Toronto's neighbour, Buffalo, sets Chicago a worthy example. On the visits of the Mendelssohn Choir to that city, both Convention Hall and the Niagara or Genesee Hotel gracefully recognise the national emblem of the visiting musicians. Also, on the occasion of the visit of the Vienna Choir, the Bison City became Austrian for a season. In its refusal to observe the amenities of international intercourse, Chicago shows itself quite the reverse of that community which St. Paul described as "no mean city."