

LONDON VIEW OF GERMAN OFFER

Berlin Still Temporizing, is the Opinion.

How Labor Views Prospects in Politics — Sport and Other Topics Discussed in Empire Metropolis.

(From Our Own Correspondent.) London, May 10.—The general verdict of the German offer is that the people in Berlin are still temporizing. Even among those authorities most hostile to French policy I find little disposition to regard seriously terms which put reparations at about a thousand millions less than the British minimum suggestion, and afford absolutely no guarantee for fulfillment even of the present ridiculous offer. After the war of 1919 Germany levied two hundred millions tribute on France, without having suffered a penny of damage herself, and held her military foothold in the republic until the last penny was paid. To offer after such a war as that of 1914 and 1918 and Belgium have been ravaged and Germany is untouched, an amount in reparations less than the victorious allies borrowed to carry on the fighting is merely buffoonery. The result will only be to make more stragglers with the French action in the Ruhr. Germany made the war. It was her Tag. She drew hundreds of millions war tribute from French and Belgian towns while she was ravaging the rest of their territories, and she ought at least to pay her whack. That is the verdict in this country of the Man in the Street—who was in 1914-18 the Man in the Trench.

The Labor View. One of the most distinguished of the front bench intellectuals in the Labor Party gives me his views on the future prospects of politics. He anticipates that the Labor Party will be in power in ten years. Sooner than that he does not desire it, otherwise Labor would be, owing to its lack of experience, merely at the mercy of the permanent civil service officials. The Labor Party is frankly disappointed with the turn of events in Russia, but does not condemn the Soviet principle, believing that the movement has been grossly mismanaged. They anticipate a new Russian imperialism, but not on the lines of the old Caesars, under some Russian Napoleon.

Their information is that the Ruhr adventure is likely to fail, and to be followed in France by a sort of Fascism on the Italian lines. But the question is, who will be the French Mussolini? Feeling in the South of France is especially ripe for developments. In Provence the price of wood, which takes the place of coal, has already become prohibitive. And the Labor report is that the Pomere stock is going down every day. The Labor Party is taking an increasing interest in foreign affairs, and scores of its best men are seriously studying foreign languages. I am told that Stephen Walsh, Lancashire miner, can now address an audience in French.

New R. and A. Captain. The Prince of Wales, one of the youngest captains of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club, is to be succeeded by a veteran of the links—Col. Sir Alexander Spott, who is in his seventy-first year. Mr. Asquith, who found the colonial such a doubtful opponent in East Fife elections, would be ready to testify that he has always been a gallant fighter in war and sport as well as politics. A former master of the Fife Hounds, Sir Alexander may not be able to manage a golf ball with the same ease as he can a horse, but he will play himself into his new office by driving from the first tee in the cool "do or die" spirit of his old Dragoon Guard days.

Lady Rachel to Go Overseas. Lady Rachel Cavendish has informed her intimate friends, I learn, that they must not expect her wedding to take place for "quite a long time." Which still leaves them guessing at the probable date. Society gossip has it that Mr. Stuart, the bridegroom-elect, may undertake a commercial party in Africa before he marries, but it is also whispered that both he and Lady Rachel are keen to visit the East. Lord Moray's stalwart son has already had business experience of the East, but he has an inclination for farming.

Archie MacLaren's retirement from the cricket arena, owing to Anno Domini and an injured knee, is regretted by all real cricket enthusiasts. In my recollection, extending back to "W. G." in his palmy days, MacLaren has few rivals as a cricketer, and none as a team leader. He was an inspired, and an inspiring, captain. Witness the defeat of the hitherto unbeaten Australians, on their last very memorable visit, by a MacLaren side captained by the veteran Lancashire batsman. Among my memories of Archie MacLaren is one fierce match at Old Trafford, between the rival roses, when Yorkshire, on the third day, had about ten minutes to play, about fifteen runs to win, and three wickets to fall. Archie jockeyed them all out just on the last tick, and took the last two men himself in the slips, holding like Jove juggling with the lightning. He made about five bowling changes in that last ten minutes, and had the huge Old Trafford crowd gaping on tiptoe all the time.

Another recollection also has the Old Trafford ground as venue. It was the beautiful cricket afternoon on which Archie MacLaren achieved his life-long cricket ambition. He hit a long hop to leg slip into the middle of the pavilion clock face, a mighty swipe, beautifully sighted, and clean as a whistle. After that stroke MacLaren was the picture of the happy cricketer warrior.

Carpenter's Rehabilitation. All the boxing experts who write for the newspapers are talking now about the "return" of the famous Georges Carpentier. But an old hand who saw the fight in Paris, tells me it was a most unconvincing rehabilitation. Marcel Nilles, the French heavy-weight whom Carpentier knocked out the eighth round, is no great shakes a champion of the ring. He is a

Announcement
You are cordially invited to attend a series of FREE DEMONSTRATIONS OF BAKING to be held during the week of May 28th. at the following stores: S. IRONS, THOMAS RIPPEY, T. DONOVAN & SON, Prince Street, West End, Ludlow Street, West End, Queen Street, West End, FAIRVILLE, RAYMOND McKINNON, Corner Main and Ready Streets. These demonstrations will be conducted by members of the Educational Department of E. W. Gillett Company Limited, Manufacturers of MAGIC BAKING POWDER.

stone heavier than Carpentier, it is true, but hardly up to championship game as an exponent, and, though very form as a result, a comparatively slow slogger. In his palmy days, Carpentier could have polliwogged Nilles off in a couple of rounds, at most. On this occasion he took eight hard rounds, of which he got the worst of all the earlier ones, and, when Nilles finally took the full count, Carpentier, with his nose bleeding badly and his body heavily scored with purple patches, was decidedly the worse for wear. Nilles had badly injured one of his hands. The verdict of my friend was that Georges is no longer the effective wonder he used to be in the ring, but appreciably slower, with less vim and sting, and nothing about him to frighten any really good boxer of his own weight. It seems a chance for Joe Beckett.

ABSOLUTELY PURE AND WHOLESOME Use Them in Your Home P&B BEVERAGES THE QUALITY KIND Made in Sussex by SUSSEX BEVERAGE COMPANY W.A. SIMONDS - CITY AGENTS

SATISFACTION "You'll like the flavor" A seemingly low price for an article is always attractive, but unfortunately frequently misleading. How often is heard the remark—"I would rather have paid a little more and got the quality I wanted." As a matter of fact that "little more" was necessary to obtain the better quality. Good goods require a higher price to be good. There are cheaper teas than "KING COLE"—but would you be satisfied with their quality? Lady Rachel is holding a box of KING COLE TEA.

these professional antagonisms are rather accentuated, because the very latest street toy is a mechanical policeman, quite a spirited burlesque of the real article, who waddles across the pavement, when properly wound up, with a majestic swing of the arm and an absurd wag of the head. The police seem to suspect a most injurious parody. Coming down Wardour street one afternoon I was cannoned into a hawker in a hurry. He was a middle-aged Cockney, who combined Bar-

Clark's Pork and Beans "Let the Clark Kitchens help you" Morning—Noon—or Night Serve CLARK'S PORK and BEANS Children just love Clark's Pork & Beans, which grown-ups appreciate as a delicious, nutritious & economical dish. Your choice of Chili, Tomato or Plain Sauces at dealers throughout Canada. One of the many excellent ready-to-serve dishes prepared by W. CLARK Limited, MONTREAL ESTABLISHED 1872

Now It's Time to Lighten the Diet SPRING calls for a lighter diet than Winter time. There is less need for heat producing foods, and more need for natural grains and vegetables. Careful mothers give their children plenty of Puffed Rice in the Spring—both between meals and at meals. It is the whole grain in its most appetizing and easily digested form. Children—and their elders—love its delicious nutlike flavor and benefit by its wholesome nourishment. Children like Puffed Rice with milk—it makes them take more milk. In fact children enjoy Puffed Rice however and whenever you give it to them. By filling their pockets with the crisp puffed morsels before they leave for school, you provide wisely for "recess" hunger. PUFFED WHEAT like Puffed Rice, is the whole grain made most digestible and delicious by the unique process of steam explosion which puffs the kernels to eight times their normal size. PUFFED RICE—PUFFED WHEAT Whole Grains—Made delicious The Quaker Oats Company, Peterborough and Saskatoon 482

the mine to alloy dust; the use of rock dust to obstruct the progress of explosions, and other safety measures have been investigated and devised. Yet in the fact of what would seem to be adequate knowledge of the subject and sometimes apparently in spite of intelligent precautions, an explosion occurs causing the loss of many lives and bringing destruction to property. However, the grave loss of lives in the mines is not entirely attributable to explosions, it was declared. Less than 10 per cent of the fatalities are caused by explosions; nearly 50 per cent result from rock and coal falls. The carelessness of the miners themselves and their disinclination to give time to take precautions against the

MUTT AND JEFF—AND THEN GUS GEEVEM USED HIS MEAT CLEAVER ON MUTT -By "BUD" FISHER HEY, MUTT! WHERE'S MY CLOTHES? THE TAILOR CALLED THIS MORNING AND I GAVE THEM TO HIM TO BE DRY-CLEANED, JEFF! YOU BIG FOOL! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT'S THE ONLY SUIT I OWN? WHY NOT SLIP ON THAT KID'S SUIT WE'VE HAD SO MUCH FUN WITH SINCE YOUR WHISKERS HAVE BEEN SHAVED OFF? BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO OUT WEARING THAT OUTFIT! STAY IN AND PLAY PINOCCHLE WITH ME! I'VE GOT A DATE, - BUT I'LL GET SOMEONE TO HELP YOU KILL THE DAY! THERE'S MUTT NOW! I HOPE HE GOT SIR SIDNEY OR JOE SPURS TO KEEP ME COMPANY! NOW YOU CHILDREN PLAY NICE AND I'LL GIVE YOU EACH A LOLLY-POP THIS AFTERNOON! I'M PLUTO SPURS! WHAT'S YOUR NAME 'ITTLE BOY?