

LONDON NOW BENT ON MIND CULTURE

Discovery of Ignorance One of Chief Reactions From the War—Museums Are Popular.

London, Jan. 18.—(Correspondence)—London has laid down the sword literally, and more literally taken up the copybook. War as a popular entertainment, like all sensations, has snuffed out like a candle.

With the reaction the average Britisher has discovered himself lamentably ignorant. A mind culture boom is now well on its hind legs. Educational parties are more prevalent even than society women nurses in the picture-papers. And mostly they take the form of visits to long neglected historical spots, picture galleries and museums. Here are the adventures of one such party on a visit to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington.

The "Natural History" is a go-ahead institution and beneath its camouflage of Latin inscriptions and long words there beats an almost human heart.

For example, not far from the statue of Professor Owen and the large wax model of the common flea you will find for your delectation a pile of instructive pamphlets on "Pickled Herrings and How to Cook Them."

The latest improvement is the installation of a guide, J. M. Leonard, B. Sc., who conveys the seeker after truth round the galleries from 12 to 1 p. m. and delivers entertaining lectures on the exhibits by the way.

Today the correspondent found him on the top floor, where the upper mammals live, explaining the Javan Pithecanthropus to a lady officer, one school girl, five men and four small boys with large notebooks.

It was an interesting lecture on popular lines, and only once or twice did it stray above the level of the non-scientific mind.

"Those of you who have read Prof. Somebody's 'Ancient Hunters'—," said Mr. Leonard, and though we all tried to look as though the book was part of our daily food, it wasn't a great success.

The most interesting part of the world to the anthropologist is the Philippine Islands, for there you find traces of nearly every race on the globe. The schoolboys made a note of that, and one of the men nodded his head.

"Next below man came the apes, of which the most intelligent is the Gibbon." This, by the way, is not the gentleman who wrote the "Decline and Fall." Anybody could see that.

"Gibbons are good athletes and excellent parents. A peculiarity of their structure is the great length of their arms."

It was only too true. Some of the specimens had arms even longer than our old friend Coincidence, and could do that touch-your-toes exercise prescribed by medical boards without bending.

How Eskimos Quarrel. "Now we come to the Eskimo. The Eskimo has no word for 'quarrel' in his language. When a difference of opinion arises the contestants meet and make rhymes about each other. They sing until good feeling is restored."

Next we come to the Red Indians. The boys pricked up their ears.

"These Red Indians," said the lecturer, pointing to the colored busts in the case, "are neither red nor Indians. They are mongrels, and their color is brown."

"Here we have the natives of the Purus River in Amazonia, a race of which we know little. Three expeditions have gone to explore that river, and not one man has returned. All were murdered by the natives." The boys crowded to the front, licking their pencils.

"On my left are the Negritos, of the Andaman Islands. A low-down lot! I mean in the evolutionary sense. They have not risen, and I don't suppose they will. They are born tired and bone lazy."

It was an interesting tour, for Mr. Leonard has a way of making those old dry bones live again. Although today was his first trip round, he did not lose one of his audience.

A RUTHENIAN HOME. A lady who is spending some time near a Ruthenian settlement in Alberta, in writing to a friend says: "I wish I could give you a word picture of some of the homes of these foreign people. Recently I had occasion to call at one. As I came up to the door a horse leisurely walked out, and then a second. Inside the horses were on one side of the entrance and the room in which the family lived on the other. Little black pigs were grunting and playing around. There were four children and as dirty as you can imagine. Their faces and little bare feet 'surely were never white' you would say. There was the usual mud

floor, and the plank bed filled with pillows stiff with dirt. This is a typical house, and I suppose it is out of such homes that come the boys and girls that our missionaries are trying to make useful Christian citizens. Both missionaries and boys and girls need our support and prayers. The older people, will hardly make Canadian citizens."

SHOWER. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Murray of 22 Clarence street, on Tuesday evening, a novelty show was given by friends of their son, Ex-Sergeant H. E. Murray, and wife. Very many useful presents were given including silver, cut glass, chinaware and linen. A very pleasant evening was spent with instrumental music, singing, games, dancing. Refreshments were served and the happy party broke up in the early morning.

An alarm was rung in from box 132, Straight shore, at about 10 o'clock, last evening. It proved to be a false alarm and the department was given a fruitless run.

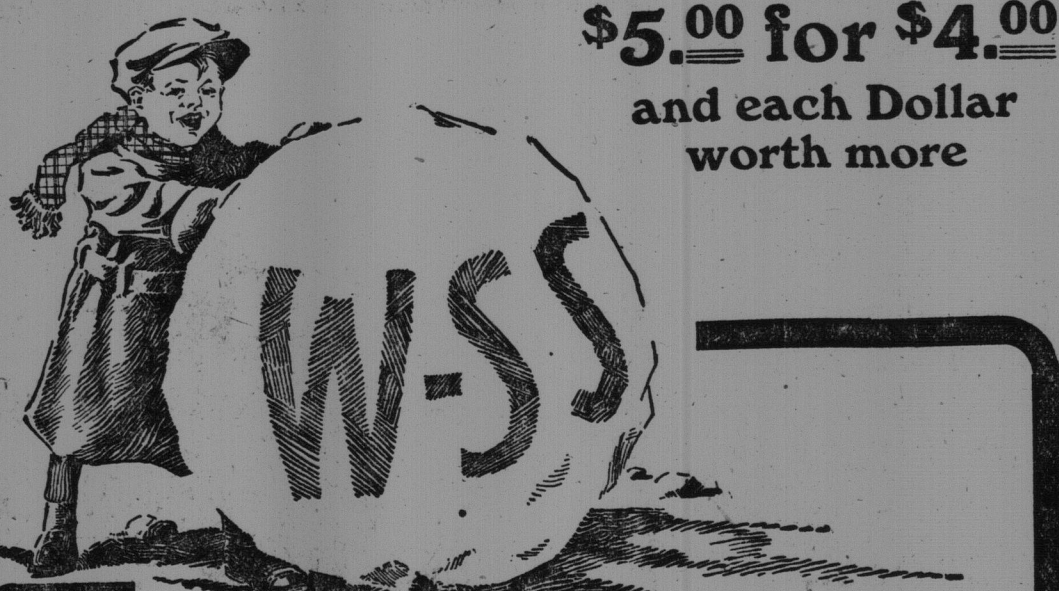
It is expected that the western promoter will utilize this trip to consider some of the offers which have been showered upon him from various cities which are eager to secure the big fistic attraction. Rickard has accepted none of them. In each case his reply has been the stereotyped, "Will consider your offer."

The site where the bout is likely to be held is Promoter Rickard's secret—if he has decided—and probably will remain so until close to sixty days before the date of the bout, when, under the terms of the contract, the promoter is compelled to divulge the location. Rickard has given no definite intimation of his plans in this respect. He is hopeful of securing permission to promote the contest within easy reach of New York or Chicago, for he admits that the nearer his location is to a large city the better his chances of success attending the big venture. Until Rickard gives some indication of his plans, however, the site for the bout will remain a matter purely of conjecture.

Rickard plans shortly to insure the two boxers, Willard and Dempsey, against accident. The promoter decided upon this course some time ago, but requested that it be withheld from publication until the insurance papers had been formally delivered to him. The business will probably be completed when the promoter returns from his trip. The individual policies, it is planned, will be for \$50,000 on each boxer. This will insure Promoter Rickard against loss in the case of either boxer being incapacitated while preparing for the match.

ENJOYABLE ASSEMBLY. A most enjoyable assembly was held last evening under the auspices of St. Vincent's Alumnae in the Knights of Columbus Hall. More than 250 were in attendance and dancing was enjoyed to the strains of music dispensed by an orchestra from the depot battalion band. The reception committee consisted of Mrs. James McMurray, president; Mr. J. A. Lege, first vice-president; Mrs. L. A. Conlon, and Miss Annie Gosnell. At midnight a daintily arranged supper was served with Mrs. James Robinson and Mrs. Arthur P. O'Neill pouring. The business arrangements were in charge of Miss Muriel Corkery, Miss Madeline Dwyer, Miss May Connolly and Mr. James Robinson. The married ladies of the society were chaperones.

POLICE COURT. H. Gilbert, second hand dealer, 2 Mill street, was before the police magistrate yesterday afternoon, charged with buying military clothing, being the property of his majesty. Two solid witnesses were heard after which the case was adjourned for further hearing.



**GROWING!
GROWING!
GROWING!**

Price of W-S.S.
in February \$4.01
in March \$4.02



W-S.S. are sold wherever you see this sign.
Thrifty Stamps are sold at above places, and by patriotic storekeepers.

\$5.00 for \$4.00
and each Dollar
worth more

What is \$4.00 today? It is a question of purchasing power. What will \$4.00 buy at present prices? Just over one third of a barrel of flour. Before the war flour was selling at \$5.00 a barrel.

No one can say just how much more the purchasing power of the dollar will be in 1924, but you can see that the four dollars you put into War-Savings Stamps now, will grow, not only in number, but in value.

Your investment in War-Savings Stamps is like the snowball rolling down a slope. You give it a start and it grows by itself!

Your four dollars becomes five, and every dollar will be worth more.

Whether you buy one W-S.S. each day, or each week, or each month, or only two or three in a year, your money is growing, growing, GROWING all the time.

Those who cannot invest \$4.00 at a time, can buy Thrifty Stamps at 25 cents each. Sixteen of these on a Thrift Card will be accepted as \$4.00 in exchange for a W-S.S.

THE CLAIMS OF THE REAL BOY

(Montreal Star, Feb. 14.)

In an adjoining column The Star today publishes a letter from a "Real Boy" which every reader who has himself been a "real boy" should read and with which he will sympathize.

What is a "feller" to do under such circumstances as obtain in the district where he lives? Being a "regular feller" the sober delights of the decorous walk about the streets do not enchant him. He wants to blow off steam. He wants to exercise his growing muscles. He wants to make a man of himself in the only way he knows how, by meeting the other boys in competition, by having a good time in the way all normal boys have had a good time since boys were invented.

But Montreal won't let him. When he and the other chaps organize a hockey game in the lane a "cop" comes along and warns him off. There is sympathy due that cop. Probably he was a regular feller himself once and played strenuous games up alleys. But what can he do? His orders are to "move on" boys who play games in the streets and who endanger neighbors' windows thereby, and moved on they must be or he loses his job. Neither is the neighbor with the windows to blame, for a random puck can work material damage to glass and a small boy's legs are nimble to escape.

No, nobody's to blame but Montreal—that is to say, everybody is to blame. We maintain an expensive police force for an apprehension of criminals and a much more expensive penological system for the punishment of these criminals when our police force succeeds in catching them, but we cannot spare the small amounts necessary to prevent our youngsters from becoming criminals.

"Real Boy" and his friends will go

whichever way we steer them. They most probably have no original criminal tendencies, but we condemn them to play in the streets to begin with and then we chase them off the streets when they display a very human tendency to make use of the only playground we have provided for them. Later on, when they follow the bent we have forced them to follow, when they take advantage of the laws we have imposed on them and become inmates of the dirty pool room and the questionable movie show we regard them as "potential criminals" and we punish them to the limit of the law if they transgress.

"Real Boy" and his pals need one thing, playgrounds. They need them worse almost than they need anything else in the world. What is Montreal, that is to say what are we doing to provide them with these safety valves for the surplus energy that is stored up in the frame of every "regular" boy? Probably every other city on this continent is making provision for adequate playgrounds for its citizens-to-be. Montreal is lagging pitifully behind and in consequence manufacturing delinquents which it will have to punish later on.

SMOKE MACDONALD'S INDEX

New March Numbers of

Columbia Records



Lashanska Sings—
"Kiss Me Again"

Lashanska's splendid voice soars to the artistic climax of Victor Herbert's great waltz song with an ease and brilliance that are hard to describe—but wonderful to hear.

77843—\$1.00

Two Numbers From "Sylvia" By French Symphony.

Frolisome satyrs, fleeing nymphs, dancing through Arcadian groves—you fairly see them in these enchanting ballets played by the Paris Conservatory's famous Symphony Orchestra.

A-6090—\$1.50



Barbara Maurel Carries You Back to Old Virginia

In her clear, vibrant tones, suiting exactly the spirit of these tender melodies, Barbara Maurel has made a rarely sympathetic record of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny" and "Old Black Joe."

A-6091—\$1.50



New Columbia Records on Sale
the 20th of Every Month

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE COMPANY, Toronto

SOLD IN ST. JOHN BY

AMHERST PIANOS, LTD.

MARKET SQUARE

**The Nutrition
of
Wheat and Barley**
is of especial value during
the colder days of winter.
For your cereal food think of—

Grape-Nuts

Nothing more appetizing
among ready-cooked grain
foods—the cereal to use be-
cause of its wheat & barley
content & its richness in sugar.

Grape-Nuts needs no
sweetening.

"There's a Reason"

CANADA FOOD BOARD
LICENSE NO. 2-026