

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

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TIME FOR A SHOWDOWN.

Regarding the decision of the White Star Line to send the 16,000-ton steamer Regina to Halifax only on her mid-April trip, the Halifax Chronicle quotes Colonel A. N. Jones, Halifax agent of the company, as saying that the announcement is more important than might appear at a glance. He explains this by saying: "It (the decision) should lay the foundation for next year's business at this port, when, if all is satisfactory for the Regina on this trip, it will be an inducement for the White Star Line to send other ships here as their terminus."

It is explained by the Chronicle that hitherto the Regina has been calling for a few hours at Halifax and then going on to Portland at its Atlantic terminus. On the mid-April trip she will land her passengers at Halifax, coal there, and take her complete cargo, remaining in port between five and seven days. It is expected that she will carry a very large number of passengers on the mid-April trip as heavy passenger traffic westward will be setting in. The Regina has a cargo capacity of about 12,000 tons. The Chronicle says "every branch of the transportation service of the White Star Line in Canada will direct their efforts to get business for this ship the same as it is directed at Portland. The shipping interests of the port are anxious to prove that Halifax can provide traffic to warrant such a great trans-Atlantic line as the White Star in sending their ships to Halifax permanently (cutting out Portland), and it is realized that a great development of the port of Halifax may depend on the success with which the country gives facilities and freight to the Regina. Incidentally this is the first large liner that has been brought to Halifax for turning since the end of the war. It is accepted by the shipping interests of the port as the beginning of a very important development in that respect."

This trial trip is one result of a consoling agitation made in Halifax and in the House of Commons to have the White Star steamer "switched" from Portland. As soon as the matter was brought up in the House the general manager of the White Star for Canada, Major Curry, made it known that the company would prefer a Maritime port to Portland, and he said that the only reason why these ships were not making a Maritime port their western terminus was that the C. N. R. was not willing, or ready, to supply the necessary cargo for the ships at Saint John or Halifax instead of supplying it at Portland.

The whole question is thus far more important to the Maritimes than might be indicated by the shifting of a single liner for one voyage, for the principle of all-Canadian transportation is involved. The people of this country will never subscribe to the doctrine that the C. N. R. shall continue to be employed to build up Portland at the direct expense of Saint John and Halifax, particularly when it is known that the White Star Company prefers a Maritime port, both for patriotic reasons and because the ships can be handled more cheaply here than in the Maine harbor.

It is in matters like this that we might reasonably expect all the Maritime members of Parliament, without respect to party, to make a stand, and a very determined one, for Maritime betterment. They will not lack support from M. P.s representing other parts of Canada. The Government should not hesitate to make a definite and binding declaration in favor of all-Canadian principle in transportation, and translate that principle into practice. Indeed such a declaration is long overdue.

The good faith of Parliament should be subjected to an early test in this respect, and that good faith must be proved by making early provision for additional facilities at both Saint John and Halifax. Members from the Maritimes should find no difficulty in standing absolutely together as regards this matter, and it is scarcely to be doubted that in doing so they would carry with them the majority of the members of the three parties in the House.

At all events, the country should know, and know soon and beyond doubt, where Parliament stands on this question. The issue should be raised sharply and definitely, and every man in the House of Commons should stand up and be counted.

THE LEAGUE PROBLEM.

The following extracts from an article in the Boston Transcript gives a clear insight into the difficult situation that has arisen in relation to the League of Nations Council.

"It was arranged at Locarno to let Germany into the council of the nations as one of the permanent members. There was a general sense of relief. Everybody seemed to feel that she is safer in than out. But what about the balance? If she stands Germany in the inner council at last, does not this tip the board down in her direction? So the French, and evidently also the Italians, and certainly the Slavs, seemed

to feel; and instantly they began to intrigue to have the power of Germany counterbalanced by the admission of make-weights against her. The permanent members of the Council at present are the British Empire, France, Italy and Japan. They are the Big Four. Germany was to come in to make a Big Five. But the Latin-Slav interest wanted a make-weight. What will France and Italy do if the Polish-Spanish make-weight to Germany's power is not introduced? The whole structure of Locarno, and of future disarmament, is threatened. In the meantime, Signor Mussolini's blustering, and is calling for a Latin-Slav alliance against the Teutonic Powers. This means against Germany and Britain. The demand is at once echoed by the nations of the Little Entente. Czechoslovakia goes beyond Mussolini, and demands a Latin-Slav alliance against the Anglo-Saxon world."

The League of Nations cannot function on the old "balance of power" theory. If the old jealousies and rivalries and suspicions cannot be kept within bounds, the case is hopeless. In view of the great war and its results it is not easy to believe the nations will be so utterly foolish as to reject a federation of peace and go plunging blindly on toward another conflict. Britain's sane and moderate leadership at the present day constitutes the most hopeful element in the whole situation. What has been already accomplished gives ground for confidence that the latest obstacles which have arisen will be surmounted in time.

The Briand ministry has fallen, the fifth French administration to be defeated on a vote of confidence in less than two years. Briand, who has been eight times Premier of France, organized the last administration only at the end of last November. His defeat comes now because of his effort to reorganize the finances of his country, and to introduce new forms of taxation designed to produce revenue, largely enough to insure financial stability. His finance bill contained a tax on sales, which proved intensely unpopular, and which was attacked chiefly on the ground that it placed upon city people a burden which the farmers were to escape. The next Premier will be confronted with the same difficulty. The country must make credit good, and additional taxation is the only way by which that can be done. Briand is beaten by opponents who are merely burying their heads in the sand.

Odds and Ends

Not So Good

(Vancouver Province)

Someone is always taking the joy out of life. There appears to be no limit to the depravity of science in inventing things for its own glory, or the annoyance of the public at large. Some crazy countryman of mine in the province of Ontario has invented a process by which one may take up the telephone receiver and get a full view of the party he is talking to.

There are hundreds of different sets of circumstances under which this would be a distinct nuisance. This is only one of them:

When Percy rings his steady "Wren" (He being the trusting of men) Believes the little lady when She mixes carousals.

About a head that throbs with pain, Dyspepsia, carache, or a sprain, An aunt who has arrived from Spain Or similar abuses.

And when we see by telephone And Percy spends a reckless bone To call up Maude, Flo or Joan, by telephone, And sees his rival stroking tender "The tangles of Neera's hair," His general views upon the fair Will need revision.

Tea.

(Bylander in Toronto Globe.)

One story suggests that tea as a beverage was known in China in the time of Chi Nung, 2737 B. C., but this statement has not met with general credence. In his book, Tea: An Historical Sketch, Robert O. Menzell tells his readers of a reference to tea that occurs in "Sue King," a classical work, compiled by Confucius about 500 B. C., yet, says the book, it is probable it was only in the sixth century of the Christian Era that tea became a beverage on any important scale in China.

In A. D. 750, Lo-yu, a learned Chinese author, who lived in the Dynasty of Tang, wrote a charming little dissertation on tea.

Modern advertisement writers, seeking to extol the virtues of tea as a beverage, might do worse than draw upon this ancient work, as the example of this one sentence will show: "It tempers the spirits, harmonizes the mind, dispels lassitude and relieves fatigue, awakens thought, and prevents drowsiness, lightens and refreshes the body, and clears the perceptive faculties." Could a modern put the case better?

Though reports of tea as a Chinese beverage had been received from Portuguese sources as early as 1517, the credit for its introduction from China into Europe belongs to the Dutch East India Company, which imported a few pounds into Holland in 1610, and into England in 1645. It was not, apparently, until 1660 that the East India Company brought its first consignment of two canisters, weighing in all, 146 pounds, from Bantam.

MARIA—"John, John, get up, the gas is leaking!"

John—"Aw, put a pan under it and come to bed."

Just Fun

"DO I HEAR a second?" cried the man as the other twin announced its arrival.

MEN are more modest than women. You couldn't find a man in his right mind who wouldn't be ashamed to walk the streets half naked.

HER—"Do you love me?"

HIM—"Do I? What do you think I bought that bag of peanuts for last week?"

THE boom town often becomes the bum town later.

Smile awhile—
And while you smile
Another smile,
And soon there's miles
And miles of smiles,
And life's worth while.
Because you smile.

"BATTER out!" cried the cook, as he tried the last pancake.

SOME statistical maniac has estimated that the humble bee in this country is worth more than all our gold. Maybe so, but, personally, we'd rather handle the gold.

THEY sat together on the sofa and admired the new engagement ring. She looked at the diamond set and whispered:

"My John, isn't it clear?"

"Only two more payments, dear," he replied.

THAT guy's the nerviest fellow in town.

"Why?"

"Yesterday he flagged a fire engine and asked for a lift," Seeling, he said, "as we're both going to the same place."

"MY DAUGHTER recites so well I'm going to give her a course in elocution next year," said Mrs. Malaprop. "It will finish her off."

DON'T live in the past. No man ever backed into prosperity.

REAL WORRY.

I never stop to ponder
As to whether we
Have ancestral monkeys
On the family tree.
But I'm always striving
To live so that the future
Won't think that I'm an ass.

HAVE you ever seen anything funnier than some men looking in knickers? Yes—some women.

The new settler was busy in his garden with a rake and hoe when his neighbor came along.

"I am new to the country and am not too proud to learn," said the newcomer, "and I wish you would give me a bit of advice."

"Certainly," replied the other.

"Well, I want to raise some chickens and I want to know how to do it. You plant the eggs in rows or do you broadcast them?"

Dinner Stories

THIS story is related by a person connected with the White House: One Sunday after the President had returned from church where he had gone alone, Mrs. Coolidge inquired:

"Was the sermon good?"

"Yes," he answered.

"What was it about?"

"Sin."

"What did the minister say?"

"He was against it."

HERE'S an old one that used to tickle the A. E. F.

The sergeant rebuked the private angrily:

"Jenkins, why haven't you shaved this morning?"

"Why, ain't I shaved?" the private exclaimed, apparently greatly surprised.

"No, you ain't," the sergeant snapped. "And I want to know the reason why."

"Well, now, I guess it must be this way," Jenkins suggested. "There was a dozen of us usin' the same bit of lookin' glass, an' I swan I must have shaved somebody else."

AN EMINENT statesman was being driven rapidly by his chauffeur, when the car struck a hole in the road that led in front of it. At the statesman's order, the chauffeur stopped the car, and the great man got out and hurried back to where a woman was standing by the remains. The dead dog's mistress was deeply grieved, and more deeply angered. At the statesman's attempt to address her placatingly, she turned on him wrathfully, and told him just what she thought, which was considerable and by no means agreeable. When, at last, she paused for breath, the chauffeur tried again to soothe her, saying:

"Madam, I shall be glad to replace your dog."

The woman drew herself up haughtily, surveyed the statesman with supreme scorn, and hissed:

"Sir, you flatter yourself!"

Other Views

THE FRENCH IN THE WEST

Winnipeg La Liberté.

The complaint is often made that our countrymen do not get the places which are coming to them in the different government departments; surely the most efficacious remedy for this would be to use the French language on each and every occasion in such a way as to compel the government to appoint French officials. An intelligent and patriotic postmaster, who understood and carried out his whole duty with regard to the use of French would prove a stout ally in this patriotic work.

FOREST PRESERVATION

Quebec L'Evenement.

For the last two years the paper mills of Canada have been manufacturing more paper than the American mills and the forests of the Dominion have been feeding the newspapers of the neighboring republic. This is all very fine, satisfactory and encouraging, provided that its actual production remains satisfied. The important point is not so much to increase the export figures of paper as to preserve our land from the misfortune which is being experienced by the United States in the ruin of their natural forests.

Sure He Would!



Poems That Live

HEART EXCHANGE.

My true love hath my heart, and I have his,
By just exchange one for another given;
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss,
There never was a better bargain driven.

My true love hath my heart, and I have his,
By just exchange one for another given;
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss,
There never was a better bargain driven.

My heart in me keeps him and me in one,
My heart in him his heart and senses guide;
He loves my heart, for once it was his own,
I cherish his because in me it hides.

My true love hath my heart, and I have his,
By just exchange one for another given;
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss,
There never was a better bargain driven.

The Best of Advice

BY CLARK KINNAIRD

YOU DON'T NEED TO SPEAK TO PROCLAIM YOURSELF.

A MAN'S fortunes are the fruit of his character; and so, too, is his COUNTERPARTANCE THE EXPRESSION of his character.

It is an old truth that men and women make their own BEAUTY or UGLINESS.

Bulwer Lytton speaks in one of his novels of a "man who was uglier than he had any business to be," and, if we could but read it accurately, every human being carries his LIFE in his FACE.

On our features the fine chiefs of THOUGHT and EMOTION are ETERNALLY AT WORK.

HUMAN character does evermore publish itself, Emerson opined.

"It will not be concealed.

"It hates darkness—It rushes into light.

"The most fugitive deed and word.

any clear idea of where we are going and with the possibility that hell may break loose at any moment, and the third that men may apply human intelligence to human affairs.

The third is the only one that hasn't been tried.

Neither the optimist nor the pessimist can help us. Both live in dream-land. The conservative, who believes nothing should ever be done for the first time, and the radical, who believes nothing can be done except for the first time, are equally impotent.

Only the new liberal can help us, because he will apply to our social, economic and political problems the same type of mind, methods and tools that he applies to the repair of an automobile.

I never heard of intolerance, prejudice and bigotry being employed successfully in the repair of an automobile, yet those are the principal tools we apply to our religious, social and political problems.

The less it is multiplying so rapidly as to crowd out the physically fit and medicine and charity are aiding the process by keeping alive and enabling to reproduce the misfits.

We must find out how disease and psychosis are inherited, and a lot of money ought to be spent on this kind of research. A man in New York recently left \$40,000 for the care of inferior, but you can't get a cent for people of superior intelligence. "Fitter families" contests are being held at many of the state fairs to emphasize the importance of heredity.

Some of the colleges are trying to introduce courses that require the study of the histories of five families, including his own. That transmits the whole attitude. The student begins to think of persons of the opposite sex not merely as attractive individuals, but for the kind of germ cells they carry.

The college graduate is a dying race. One thousand Harvard graduates will have just fifty descendants six generations hence. A thousand unskilled laborers will have 100,000. Why, it takes three college trained women to produce one offspring.

HUSBAND—"Well, how'd you like the ice box I had sent out today?"

WIFE—"Oh, I can get by with it, if I buy short ribs and condensed milk."

There are three possibilities just ahead. The first is that civilization will be destroyed, the second is that we shall go through a long period of social and political muddling without

FOLEY'S PREPARED FIRECLAY FOR LINING YOUR OWN STOVE

Sold By Hardware Dealers.

The Very Idea!

By Neil Cockburn

ASHES.

YOU kin have a million ash trays 'round the house, an' mebbe more, but, somehow, men don't seem to know just what the things are for. And therein lies the reason why the wife's so often sore—she's tired of seein' hubby flip his ashes on the floor.

Hell sit him down at evening and he'll light a cigarette. He pulls away mindlessly he'll let the ashes drop hap-hazard. It's no wonder women fret. The evening meal is over. Father's smokin' once again. Of course he has to ashes trail, like all the other men. A tray is very handy, but he simply cannot wait till someone brings it to him, so there's ashes on his plate.

In every one I've been in I've seen ashes flipped galore. On window sills, on the sink, and round about the floor. And always, when the misus says, "Please put them where you can," "I hafta laugh when husbands says, "they do the carpets good!"

I'd hate to pay the bill for the "light that's burning in the window," if it's been burning ever since the composer wrote that song.

The next time you're chilled to the bone—put your hat on.

The man got "lit" on cider, and his peace of mind was marred. Although he said "twas easy, still he found it rather hard."

NOW, HONESTLY—

Beths my worn out rubbers, that you're one of the persons who persists on saying, "Call me up some time!"

"You kin have a million ash trays 'round the house, an' mebbe more, but, somehow, men don't seem to know just what the things are for. And therein lies the reason why the wife's so often sore—she's tired of seein' hubby flip his ashes on the floor.

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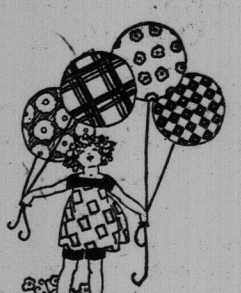
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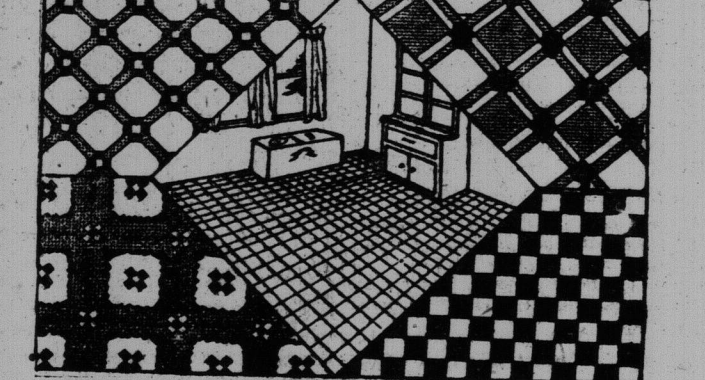
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Women's Scotch Knit and Rayon Silk Scarfs, tonight 98c.

F.A. DYKEMAN & CO.

These Squares at a Special Price They are waterproof and cannot curl at the edges. Made in pleasing designs for all rooms.



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These Squares at a Special Price They are waterproof and cannot curl at the edges. Made in pleasing designs for all rooms.

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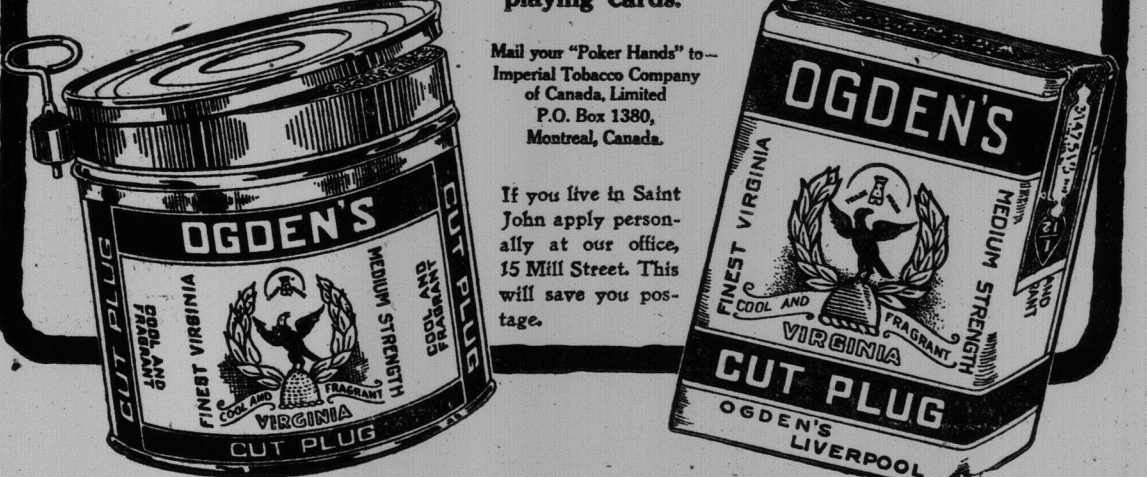
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