

POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2035

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, SAINT JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1926

The Evening Times-Star

The Evening Times-Star printed at 25-27 Canterbury Street, every evening (Sunday excepted) by New Brunswick Publishing Co., Ltd., J. D. McKenna, President.
Telephone—Private branch exchange connecting all departments. Main 2417.
Subscription Price—By mail per year, in Canada, \$5.00; United States, \$6.00; by carrier per year, \$4.00.
The Evening Times-Star has the largest circulation of any evening paper in the Maritime Provinces.
Advertising Representatives—New York, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 229 Madison Ave.; Chicago, Ingraham-Powers, Inc., 19 South La Salle Street.
The Audit Bureau of Circulation audits the circulation of The Evening Times-Star.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., MAY 20, 1926.

RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Mr. J. T. Crowder, Dominion President of the Retail Merchants' Association, is to speak before the retail merchants of Saint John tomorrow. We may assume that he will not only expound the views of the association from the standpoint of the merchant, but also from that of the purchasing public; and this on some kind of Rotary ethical basis.

That there are a vast majority of retail merchants in Saint John who deal fairly and honorably with their customers, let it be granted at the outset. That the proportion of those who maintain less than the highest ethical standard is no greater in Saint John than elsewhere, let it be conceded. But that there are some to whom a dose of plain speaking might be salutary must be acknowledged, not only for the benefit of the public, but equally to safeguard the good name of their honest brethren who must inevitably suffer through the malpractices of the outcasts.

There are all kinds of unsatisfactory retailers and we will name a few examples. There is the man with two or more prices for the same article according to his estimate of the customer's purse and stupidity. There is the man who knows better than the purchaser wants than does the purchaser himself and sells the idea crudely. There is the man who has not what is asked for, but something "just as good" which is not anything equal to that demanded, and he knows it. There is the man who invariably sends a greater quantity than is ordered. There is the proprietor who openly winks at his clerk who hastes—usually with a confused stammer—to enhance a price first quoted. And there are many others.

To these Mr. Crowder might advantageously give some sound advice. They drive trade from their own stores and cast suspicion on their honorable fellows. More than that, by their twists and subterfuges when confronted with their mean villainies they discredit the whole chain of trade from manufacturer down and do a great deal towards driving business to the mail order houses.

Let it not be thought that the retailer has no complaint against members of the purchasing public. The questions of bill collection, despatching, and dishonest complaints are ever with the storekeeper and the sooner the public realizes that it, the public, has to pay for the delinquencies of such, the better. Saint John looks forward to some straight talking and hard hitting from Mr. Crowder. We hope he will use his left and his right with equal effect.

TAXI CURTAINS.

First of all Rome, now Berlin, now Saint John be the next? This war on taxi curtains seems utterly and absolutely absurd and irritating. This sort of move is the very last to set its face against any reasonable measure to safeguard public decency, but it is that which prompts the ardent reformer to insist that those who traverse the streets in a licensed conveyance must do so in full view of all?

And even if the reformers were justified in their gloomy estimates of contemporary morality, will they do any particle of good by abolishing the taxi curtain? We trow not.

There is nothing like prohibition in the wide sense—to stimulate ingenious evasion of law or regulation. That is human nature, a factor too frequently disregarded by reformers. And when it is the baser side of human nature that must be attacked, there is one, and only one, satisfactory strategy—education, and most particularly home education.

But despite all jeremiads, we do not think that the young generation is at heart one whit worse than their parents or grandparents. There is certainly less cant about them and that is all to their credit. And on yet another point, let us congratulate them; they are educating their elders.

So if a maid and a man in a taxi want the blinds drawn, let them, and do not impute the worst motives to a natural desire for privacy.

GROUCHING.

Somebody once said: "If you feel inclined to grumble look around and see how badly off the other chap is." Of course it is a vile platitude; dozens have expressed the same thought in one form or another and to lured their fellows into a still deeper slough of pessimism. Moreover is it sound advice?

For instance, poor Brown has sciatica, he has to lie up, he has breakfast in bed every day and you wish you were Brown. Black's business failed last week, he had rather a hard time explaining things to his creditors, there's a whole pile of bills in front of you that you can pay but don't want to, so you wish you were Black. Green's wife has just divorced him, a nasty showdown for Green, and that reminds you that your better half is busy spring cleaning, wherefore—only for a fraction

of a second, of course—you'd give a lot to be Green.
Perhaps it is necessary to look further afield. The eye of imagination falls on a Riffian dodging a Dago across a scorching desert. Zip! goes a bullet—the wind whistles up King Street and you've left your overcoat at home; after all there are some points about being a Riffian in a nice hot climate. The British coal miners have no work and you have too much—lucky miners. Even diving back into history brings little satisfaction. Rotten to have been a serf, bound to labor for the lord of the manor—"How much longer are you going to be with those statements?" enquires the boss. What a wretched life the ancient Britons led when they were driven back into the dark forests by the Roman legionaries—"Now where the Canterbury bell did that collar stud roll for? Under the radiator, of course!" And the ancient Briton was dressed in a daub of wood only—wood for you, every time.

It's no use. When you feel in that mood there never was anybody so ill-treated as you and there never will be. There are always patches of sunlight on the other man's landscape while yours remains dark and hopeless from foreground to sky. It's easy enough for others to be cheerful. They don't have to bear your burdens and their own are ludicrous in comparison.

The fact of the matter is that the free-born Britisher's most cherished privilege is a grouch. Gilbert realized it when he made the king in "Princess Ida" sing:
"Oh don't the days seem leak and long
When all goes right and nothing goes wrong?"
The only time an Anglo-Saxon does not grouch is when he is up against a real difficulty; just as when he is really polite—according to courtesy, if insincere, foreign standards—it is a case of "But oh, beware my country, when my country grows proud."

So grouch away if it does you good, so long as those around you don't take your grouching seriously. And they probably won't—which is another ready-made grouch for you.

Pelliculations to Dr. Charles G. D. Roberts, on receiving the Lorne Pierce medal for outstanding literary achievements.

The Journal of Commerce of Canada is publishing as cover designs a series of Canada's principal ports. These pictures are most artistic and well worth collecting. Montreal and Quebec have appeared. The June number will depict Saint John.

What a human interest scoop for that Boston court reporter! Nine year old girl witness—benevolent jury—collection to buy doll—altruistic spurning of the gift—alternative selection of a pair of shoes (By the way, how do shoes and dolls compare for cost? Is there no feminine guile in this?) and candy for her sisters and brothers.

Odds and Ends

His Fellow Traveler

(London Free Press.)
The recent great flights to the North Pole remind one of a seventeenth century epigram, said to be by Ben Jonson, and dedicated to Sir Francis Drake.

In his epigram Jonson calls Drake, greatest of Elizabethan voyagers, the "great traveler of the sun." And that epigram, cut in marble, has stood the test of years.

Today we do not write epigrams on the world's discoverers, we radiograph news of them. We talk, we wonder, we extol. We advertise. Yet do we say more than Jonson said? Or will what we say last longer than this has lasted?

Sir Drake, whom well the world's end knew,
Which thou didst compass round,
And whom both Poles of Heaven once saw,
Which North and South do bound:
The Stars above would make thee known,
If men here silent were:
The Sun himself cannot forget
His fellow Traveler.

Their Greatest Blunder.
(Santa Fe Magazine)
In the Crerar Library is a record written by five hundred men who told of the greatest blunder they had made. Following is what some of them wrote: "Reading worthless books," "Did not take care of money," "Careless about my religious duties," "When I left my church and my mother," "Not saving money when I was young," "Refused steady position with good firm," "My greatest blunder was gambling," "Wasted my time when at school," "Thinking that my boss could not do without me."

The Tactful Publicity Man.
(New York Herald-Tribune.)
The first to register were Miss — and Miss — and Miss — who passed the winter in Southern California. They have been at the — Inn each summer for more than twenty years. The Inn is noted far and wide for its collection of antiques.

The Inevitable.
(Waterbury Republican)
Every time our American ego gets on the scent of higher things somebody draws a Red Herring across the trail.

Just Fun

OPPORTUNITY knocks but once. Install one of our electric door-bells now!

GUN and shell manufacturers shot up prices during the war but have refused to shoot them down since.

THE rain falls on the just and the unjust alike but no one ever heard of the hail ever killing poison try at the same time crops were destroyed.

SHE—My concert was an undoubted success. My voice filled the hall. Her Rival—Yes, I noticed that the audience made room for it.

A mere man's tummy sure would ache.
If he ate what girls think is good; For they'll start in with Devil Cakes,
And then wind up with Angel Food.

BETTER save something than wish you had.
YOU can trust some men to the far ends of the earth and can't trust others unless they are there.

The Sweetest Story to the lady told is, Dearie, you do not look that old.

"WHAT," asks one of our editors, "is the trouble with the young folks?"
Glad you asked us. We know the truth about it. It is the fault of the first thing is that they are young.
The second thing is that they are contaminated by association with their parents.
Otherwise the young are all right in spite of the company they keep—at home.

SOMETHING that runs in the best of families—Silk Hose.

THE PRINTER'S COURTSHIP
Sister's beau is a printer, and He said one night as he held her hand,
"It's time, my dear, to close the forms,"
While he did by taking her in his arms.
"And now it's time to go to press,"
And if scolding is printing, yes, I'll tell the world (and no condition)
He printed an extra large edition.

"I GUESS I might as well doubt my goose," said the newbly as he folded his dollar bill.

A BACHELOR has some advantages, but who is there to make up his mind for him?

WHEN you are down in the mouth, remember Jonah—he came out all right.

THEY say Adam was the first radio bug. He made a loud speaker out of his spare parts.

Other Views

HOPEFUL PROPHECY.
(Woodstock Sentinel Review.)

Provost Sager, of Trinity College, expressed the opinion quite recently that Canada will have before the end of the twentieth century a population of 50,000,000. The prediction may or may not be justified by the facts hereafter, but there is this to be said that Canada could easily hold such a population without being overcrowded. It is also to be noted that of late predictions in regard to the future of Canada seem to be dominated by the spirit of optimism. Is this an evidence of the influence of the spring fever?

THE HUMBLE HEN
(Chicago Herald Examiner.)

In the rush of crime, the strike in Great Britain, and moving, we overlooked the fact that Saturday was the day. The National Poultry Association asserts that the hen is at this moment more valuable to more people as a food producer than any other farm or city dweller, two-legged or four. The statistics are thrilling. Yet we omit them. We rest the case of the hen on her democracy. She is humble, but responsible; she keeps the peace and scratches for a living. And she is worth to the nation today pretty nearly a billion and a quarter dollars. No wonder the rooster crows.

AUTOMOBILES FIRST.
(New York World.)

It is only twenty-five years since the automobile emerged as a commercial product, and today the manufacture of motor vehicles takes first place among American industries. The bureau of industrial technology estimates our annual automobile bill at \$14,000,000,000. This makes an interesting comparison with the total business of our retail stores, which has been estimated at \$35,000,000,000. Computations of this sort are obviously subject to a wide margin of error, but it seems safe to conclude that, roughly, for every dollar spent for food, clothing and house-furnishings, we spend 40 cents on motor cars and their upkeep.

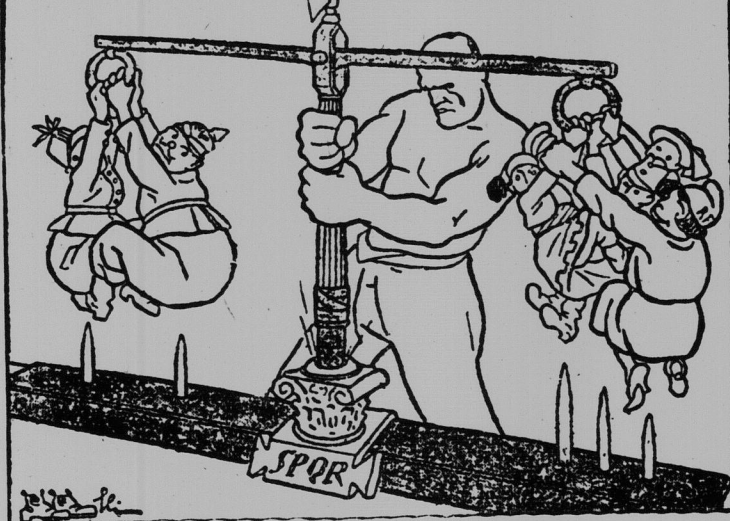
A PROFESSOR of natural history who was delivering a lecture on the chimpanzee, noticed that the attention of the students was wandering.
"Gentlemen," he said sternly, "if you expect to conceive of the appearance of this remarkable beast you must keep your eyes fixed upon me."

A Regular Reporter.
(Richmond Times-Dispatch)
"Vandalism needs money," says an editorial headline in the Clifton Forge Review. That makes him a regular newspaper man, all right.

FOLEY'S PREPARED FIRECLAY FOR LINING YOUR OWN STOVE

Sold by Hardware Dealers.

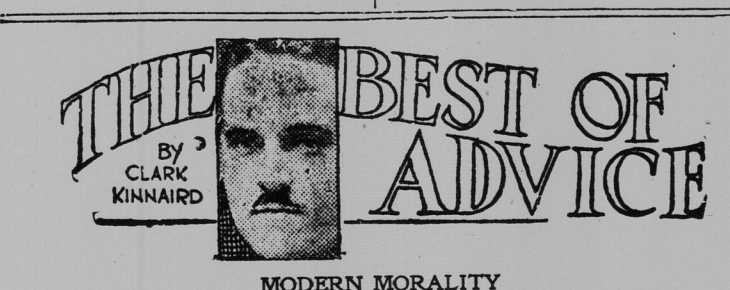
Italian Jeer At Geneva



Rome holds the balance; keep calm, or you'll get hurt.
—From Il Travaso, Rome.

POEMS I LOVE

"WAS THIS THE FACE?"
By Christopher Marlowe.
"THE father of English poetry," Marlowe has been called; and it is said of him that he paved the way for Shakespeare. There was no authentic blank verse until his advent. He changed the old English poetry of the time into a new poetry of the future. "Dr. Faustus" is by far the finest of his plays. "The Jew of Malta" is a masterpiece of the dramatic art. "The Tamerlane" is a play of the same kind. "The Dido" is a play of the same kind. "The Jew of Malta" is a masterpiece of the dramatic art. "The Tamerlane" is a play of the same kind. "The Dido" is a play of the same kind.



THE BEST OF ADVICE
BY CLARK KINNARD
MODERN MORALITY

DURING the last few years—since the world war, in fact—our views of morality seem to have undergone a change. We have become cynical. "It is not unusual for the moral man to be regarded with amusement or even contempt," he is viewed as a somewhat helpless creature. The scrupulous man, the man with a conscience, has very frequently to stand aside. In the actual world of affairs there is little or no room for "sentiment," by which is meant a tendency to act in accordance with moral principles," says B. M. Laing, in his book, "A Study of Moral Problems."

WHETHER this change is more apparent than real remains a problem. It may be that the great catastrophe burned away much of the SO-CALLED morality—the hypocritical disguise—left with us, a more frank revelation of ourselves. That the suffering that was endured—needlessly so many think—has made us less easily deceived by outward seeming, more skeptical, more frank about our own conduct—has inclined to cover up our immoralities.

If this is not the case the suggestion is implied that, as Prof. Laing says, the accepted morality is somewhat defective and that it has been unable to meet the problems that faced it. Observation of actual human action raises the suspicion that moral considerations do not play a remarkably prominent part in the determination of human conduct. In actual life the predominant factors are interests.

By many the moral law, like the law of the State, is viewed very much as a kind of public to be outwitted, treated with contempt, and so forth. Leaders and critics of men are constantly deploring the moral deficiencies of mankind. Morality, so far as it is strong, derives its strength not from its own nature but from its coincidence with desire and interest," Prof. Laing continues.

STRIVING to get a detached view of conditions that prevail is impossible with the contradictory fact that never perhaps was there so much intolerance and at the same time so much breadth of mind in regard to the thoughts and actions of others. Rarely if ever so much persecution has been exacted for a bettering of conditions for all.

Prof. Laing asserts: "In spite of the present assertion that the present age is morally declining, is on a moral decline, and that the present social and industrial troubles have a moral cause, never have moral goodwill, sound moral intentions, high moral aspirations been more common, more sincere, more deep-seated, more universal."

Amidst the present trouble most are keen upon doing their duty. International associations are being formed with clear and beneficent purposes, with the object of promoting understanding and fellowship and cultivating a spirit of international sympathy, of creating an atmosphere of goodwill, and of helping to smooth away the differences which keep people apart."

The Very Idea!

By Nell Cochran.

KID FRANKS
YEA, every day, and all day long, the thing that rubs all mothers wrong, is tendin' to the young folks' pranks—a task to which there is no thanks.

It's "mamma this" and "mamma that," and "mamma, where's my coat and hat?" "I wanna cracker—wanna drink." Say, how can mothers stop to think?
The doorbell rings the live long day. My, gosh, the kids think that's play. With windows washed, the work's in vain, for paddles quickly smother the pane.

"Aw, mumsy, rock me on yer lap. Gee, I don't wanna take a nap. The housework piles up in a heap, while mother rocks a child to sleep. The daily cry of 'mother's pet,' is, 'Look—I got my feet all wet.' Yea, every day, and all day long, kids' pranks are what rub mothers wrong."

Give the lil' old mouse credit for runnin' up the clock. He wanted to be on time.
People who don't pay their rent sometimes have to "sit up and take notice," to move.
He dug himself a garden and He planted lots of seeds. It's funny that the packets say, "Er tell ya that they're weeds."

A popular flapper is pressed for time—and pleasure.
Cheer up! There's always a bright spot to the street car in which you have to stand and hang to a strap. It's the corner where you get off.

ADVICE TO HUNTERS: If surprised by a wild animal, just sit and stare directly at it, and it won't harm you—if you're sitting on the top branch of a tree.
FABLES IN FACT
ONCE THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY WHO WENT TO SO MANY DANCES THAT SHE TIRED HER MOTHER DECIDED THAT THE GIRL HAD BETTER GET A JOB SO SHE WORK DURING THE DAY COMMA AND BE TOO TIRED TO STEP OUT AT NIGHT PERIOD NOW THE GIRL IS A TELEPHONE OPERATOR AND COMMA SHE ATTENDS PARTIES ALL DAY LONG COMMA BUT DOESN'T GO TO ANY IN THE EVENING PERIOD

MARJORIE: "Jack proposed to me in a motor-car."
Ethel: "Indeed."
Marjorie: "Yes, and I accepted him in the hospital."

\$ 1. \$

SILK SALE

One Day Only
FRIDAY

Come early and take your choice—nothing over \$1.00
All are favorite and fashionable fabrics. This is a splendid opportunity to buy quality silks at greatly reduced prices. Many of these lines are not complete in every color—although there is a wide collection to select from. Prices in most cases are about half and many are less.

BUT PLEASE REMEMBER THEY ARE ON SALE FRIDAY ONLY AT THIS PRICE

Brocade Moroccan Printed Rayon Crepe, Fancy Check Pongee, Shot Rayon Crepe, Jap. Taffeta Silk, all colors, Mauve and Nile Satin, Fancy Silk and Cotton Crepes.

2 YARDS PURE SILK PONGEE ON FRIDAY **\$1.**

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

F. A. Dykeman & Co.

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.

2 Yards Silk and Cotton Fancy Check Crepe, Newest Colors, Friday **\$1.**

Printed Broadcloth Corded Silk, Black and Grey Printed Tussah Silk, Striped Wash Silk, White Self Stripe Baronet Satin, Jersey Silk for lingerie purposes.