

MONTREAL SOLON'S WIFE IS CORPORATION LAWYER

Mrs. Leslie Bell Devoted to Law Since
She Was a Girl of
Sixteen

SEYMOUR BELL is the name which appears on the door of one of the offices in a certain law firm in the city of Montreal. In the sunny office behind that door is to be found Mrs. Leslie G. Bell, wife of the member elect for the St. Antoine division. She was one of the first women in the province of Quebec to take up law as a profession and she has been connected with a Montreal legal firm since she was sixteen years of age.

She came to it as Florence Seymour, fresh from high school, and her work there inspired her with such an interest in law that she determined to adopt it as a profession. The Faculty of Law, McGill University, admitted her as a student in 1917. Two years later she became Mrs. Leslie G. Bell, and in 1920 she emerged smiling from her law course with a degree and a strong determination to take her examinations.

That privilege was not then accorded to women in the province of Quebec—nor is it yet—so Mrs. Bell was forced to go further afield. She chose Nova Scotia and in 1921 was a successful candidate in the examinations of that province, thereby qualifying for practice anywhere within its borders.

Her new-found honors, however, did not entice her from her native city and she retained her connection with the firm to which her husband also belongs. Her status there can best be described as that of legal assistant to Dr. Victor



Mrs. Leslie Bell is the lawyer-wife of a Montreal lawyer and newly-elected member of parliament.

E. Mitchell, K.C., one of the leading corporation lawyers of Canada.

Personally, the lady is possessed of considerable charm. She has fair bobbed hair, frank blue eyes, a friendly smile and a pleasant voice. She is a product of the Metropolis, for she was born, brought up and educated here, both in school and university. That fact she laughingly says should in some measure make up for the objections raised in the recent election campaign by certain opponents of her husband's, who complained that he was not a native Montrealer.

Naturally she was heart and soul behind Mr. Bell in the electoral struggle in St. Antoine division.

James L. Hughes Came to Assistance of Graham

Saved Present United Church General
Secretary From Losing Year in
Ministerial Work

DR. J. W. GRAHAM, who as general secretary of the United Church of Canada is known from coast to coast, would have lost a year in his ministerial career but for the kindly intervention of Dr. James L. Hughes.

Originally it was the intention of the present doctor of divinity to become a lawyer, but after studying law for some time at Osgoode Hall he decided to switch to the church. When applying, however, to the official board of the Broadway Tabernacle, Toronto, of which he was a member, for the recommendation that it was necessary to secure before embarking upon his theological course, two of the four members present—holding that the application did not strictly accord with the discipline—opposed the concurring resolution. In the hope of breaking the tie vote Rev. Mr. Philip, pastor of the church, hurriedly summoned Dr. Hughes, who, on taking his seat, enquired:

"And what's the difficulty? Isn't young Graham's character good?"

"I know nothing about his character," replied an Irishman who was leader of the non-concurrenists.

"Well, I can vouch for his character. But possibly you do not consider the young man sound in the faith. Is that it?"

"And, sure, I know nothing in regard to the soundness or otherwise of the lad's faith. All I know is that, according to the discipline, he is some six days late in making his application to us. Consequently he's got to wait another year."

"Has he?" interjected Dr. Hughes. "Well, I don't think so, for I am going to vote with the brethren who are concurring in the resolution."

And so young Graham was officially launched on his ministerial career.

A PAGE FOR BY and ABOUT PEOPLE

Lake Freight Tug and Keen Business Acumen Win Retiring Competence for Mrs. T. J. Clark

Succeeded to Marine Business
When Husband Died—Believes in Hard Work and Dependable Service, and in Using Brain as Something More Than Emergency Brake

WHEN Captain T. J. Clark died in 1919 he left a good freight business on Toronto bay to his widow and daughter.

The natural thing for a widow to do under these circumstances was to call in male help and sell the business.

Mrs. T. J. Clark did nothing of the kind. She assumed charge of the steam tug T. J. Clark and the freight business, the freight office at the foot of Yonge street and the office at the Island, and carried on.

In six years she has made enough money to retire. So she has retired. She has sold the business, not because it beat her, but because she has managed it so thoroughly, and converted sufficient cold cash into securities to enable her to realize the ambition of her life—to go trout-fishing, rabbit-hunting and driving in the country for the rest of her life. The amount of money she has made may not be disclosed. But it is more than the business ever paid before.

"When my husband died," said Mrs. Clark, "I was ready to give up. But hardly was the funeral over before a certain reputable person tried to 'do me over a certain detail of the estate. My indignation, I think, was the reason for my attempt to carry on the rough business of freight handling between Toronto and the Island. It was a business requiring absolute supervision, eighteen hours a day. It involved a knowledge of boats, of money, of people. It was a time of business depression and struggle on all sides. I was advised to sell out and retreat."

"I decided to hang on for a while until I could sell at a fair price. I found I could handle it with ease. I began to make money. It became a game. It was not the money I wanted; it was the satisfaction of showing I had the brains to make the money."

Worked Long Hours

SO Mrs. Clark knuckled down to work. She was at the office from 7 a.m. until 10 p.m., and even later in times of rush. The freight which her one boat carried was in part furniture and baggage for the Island cottagers. She also got bread, milk and other supply contracts from big firms, lumber and building supplies and so forth. Her tug was one of the busiest craft on the bay. Her daughter undertook to look after the Island office.

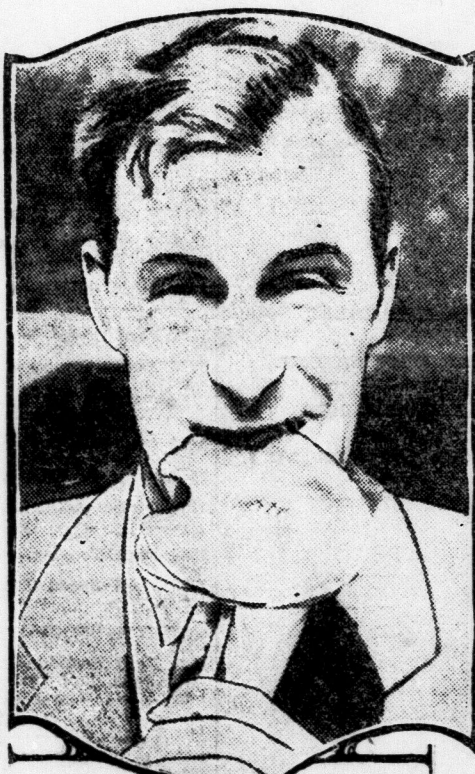
She succeeded in getting a mighty efficient captain for her boat. But she was not averse to taking a hand at anything that had to be done.

"If you want to be able to check men loading a boat, you ought to know how to load a boat yourself," says Mrs. Clark. So she helped load the boat.

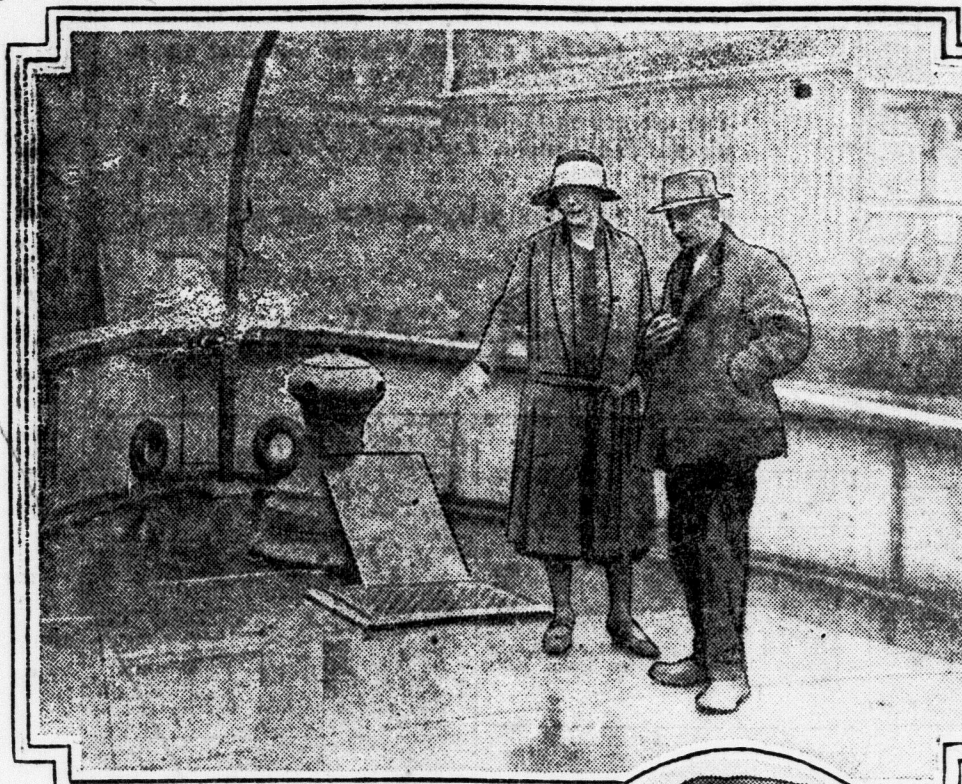
On another occasion there was a dispute in her crews as to chipping out the boiler before the boat was laid up for the season. Mrs. Clark put on overalls and got in herself and chipped out the boiler. After a few rounds of this sort of thing her crews began to respect her knowledge of things, and what she said went.

One example of her business ability was in the selling of her husband's car. It was a big car, and more than Mrs. Clark felt she could afford to maintain at the start of her career. She sold it, after her husband had had it three years, for \$415 more than he had paid for it!

Mrs. Clark married Captain Clark when she was not yet in her twenties and the captain was in his forties. She loved the romance of the lakes and shared fully with her husband in the



Big Bill Tilden, the noted tennis player, employs a new backstroke to run up a record as a flecked cater at a meeting of the Flock & Club at Hollywood, California.



Mrs. Clark conferring with her captain on the laying up of her boat

stiff competition of twenty years ago on the bay. She learned to handle a boat then.

"For example," said Mrs. Clark, "after the day's work was done, my husband would pick me up at the wharf and we would go and pick up an empty ice-barge. Once we were clear of the Eastern Gap I would take the wheel and handle the tug down as far as Frenchman's Bay, while my husband slept. There we would take on a loaded ice barge and I would handle it home, while he slept. I thought that was the height of romance for a girl."

Business Became Game

SHE was asked what had been the chief factor in her decided success in the past six years. "Hard work, economy and dependability," said Mrs. Clark. "I have not spared myself. Once the profits started to show, it was easy to work hard, because it becomes a game then. But you have to watch the money going out a good deal more sharply than the money coming in. And as for dependability, I believe that is the one thing I have found to be most absent in this man-run world. I made dependability the rule. If we said we could do a thing, I made mighty sure it was done. I think that that, after all, has been the biggest factor in my making good. For it's a rare quality in business, rarer than you would believe."

Mrs. Clark had to finish the education of her daughter and pay off a mortgage on a big house in Parkdale. But she met these liabilities and in addition invested enough each year for six years to permit herself to retire in complete independence.

"You must have been pestered by people wanting you to invest in a lot of wild schemes?"

"No end," said Mrs. Clark. "A woman making money is regarded by the promoters of wild-cat schemes as a sure market. But you can't

Meighen When Lad Able to Use Fists or Tongue to Good Effect in Mimic Battles of School

Schoolyard Battle Possibly Marked Turning-Point in Career—Was Skilled Debater and Faithful Student

WHEN Arthur Meighen, leader of the Conservative party, was a young lad attending school in his native town of St. Mary's, he was inclined to be shy and retiring, but even then he did not lack ability to defend himself either in debate or with his fists, if one may judge from the reminiscence of Thomas H. Follick, who has been principal of the Port Perry High School for thirteen years past, but who formerly was science master in the St. Mary's collegiate.

"One day young Meighen was engaged in a spectacular set-to in the schoolyard with another boy," said Mr. Follick.

"The mathematical master, George I. Riddell, came across the fighters and marched them back to the school."

"Neither of the two could give any explanation of what was the cause of the battle. After being lectured by Mr. Riddell, they consented to shake hands and become friends."

"However, Meighen, who had always previously been of a retiring and diffident nature,

Ex-Cabinet Minister Talented as Musician

MRS. H. B. McGIVERIN—wife of the popular Ottawa who has been compelled by ill-health to retire from political life, is having been a cabinet minister for a year, recently disclosed an interesting bit of family history when she said:

"My husband has a remarkably fine voice. He got to know law course about as early as anyone. He was a good singer, but on account of his youth he was not to study music did not settle down to law for a time. He studied law in Holland and other celebrated places and was urged to go



Mrs. T. J. Clark, successful freight-tug operator

handle the freight business without learning a few practical ideas about business. I went to the biggest and most reliable bond dealers in Toronto with my very first hundred dollars. And that's where I have stayed. Most of my money is in mortgages. The rest in sound bonds. I am independent. But I am not wealthy enough to gamble. Money that comes out of hard work isn't the kind of money with which it pays to speculate."

Mrs. Clark has one good saying she likes: "Most people use their brains as emergency brakes—only when they have to."

She has made a success of a job that is peculiarly a man's job.

"And that's why I am tickled over it," she says.

appeared to have gained self-confidence from the fist encounter, which may have been the starting point of his career as a fighter in the political arena.

"Nothing delighted Arthur so much in those days as to be engaged in a stirring debate. T. A. Russell, who is now prominent as a manufacturer in Toronto, was another member of the school debating club."

"Although young Meighen excelled as an orator and was a faithful student," proceeded Mr. Follick, "I do not recall that he was a particularly brilliant scholar or that he stood at the head of his classes."

"He lived with his father, who owned a farm within the limits of St. Mary's, and who operated a dairy business."

"In the summer holidays Arthur would sometimes act as a substitute driver on the route. Accordingly there are now some homes in St. Mary's that can boast that they have had their milk delivered by a man who later became prime minister of Canada and who is now leader of the Conservative party in the dominion."

on the concert stage; but he said he must be either a good lawyer and a poor musician or a good musician and a poor lawyer, and eventually gave up music for the law."

Mrs. McGiverin will herself be missed in political circles in Ottawa (should she and her husband move to Vancouver) because she was born in politics, her father being the Hon. Charles H. Mackintosh, for many years editor of the Ottawa Citizen and later lieutenant-governor of the Northwest Territories. She herself has lived in the midst of politics all her life. Sir Wilfrid Laurier used to tell her that she was a political paradox, because, though a staunch Liberal, like her husband, she was also a Liberal-Conservative—a Liberal by marriage and a Conservative by birth.

New Dictator of Persia Man of Personal Courage

Started Career as Unlettered Private in
Cossack Regiment, But Made
Rapid Progress

REZA KHAN PAHLEVI has been called the Mussolini of Persia, but in ambition he apparently overleaps even the Italian dictator for he is said not to be content to remain as prime minister but to cherish hopes of founding a dynasty of his own to supplant that of the deposed shah.

Reza is the son of a peasant farmer and it is even now a debatable point as to whether the prime minister's academic achievements extend beyond the ability to write his own name.

His career he commenced as a private in a Russian Cossack regiment. Yet Reza Khan must have shown exceptional abilities since he rose continually in the esteem both of his superiors and his comrades. That was the reason why he succeeded in keeping together a handful of men after imperial Russia collapsed and his regiment was disbanded.

In February, 1921, Reza Khan, together with his soldiers, overthrew the government, appointed a prime minister, and selected himself as the minister of war of Persia. In October, 1923, he discarded the civilian cabinet and, with the aid of a second coup d'état, assumed the premiership. Since that time he has been Persia's prime minister.

Reza Khan possesses much of that straightforward brutality which is the privilege of the corrupt egotist. He is fighting for a centralized Persia because the expansive power of his ruling ambition demands the widening of his field of action. It is only incidental that while he is satisfying his primitively savage hunger for power he accomplishes the unification of the unruly tribes in a single rational entity.

Reza Khan has an army such as Persia has not had for a long time. It consists of 40,000 soldiers. Reza pays them regularly, feeds and clothes them, thereby assuring for himself their loyalty and fitness for military action.

His personal courage, which is extraordinary, has helped him in retaining his hold over the troops.

In 1921 the Khorassan tribe rebelled. Reza Khan went into the enemy's camp, killed their leader and crushed the rebellion.

After despatching two other recalcitrant chiefs, Reza suppressed discontent among the Turkomans by turning loose upon them his regular army, equipped with tanks, flying machines, wireless stations and other efficiency devices of modern military craft.

PRINCESS MARY WILL DEVOTE YET MORE TIME TO CHILDREN

IN order to devote more time to her two children, Princess Mary will this winter transfer more and more of her social and official duties to the Duchess of York. Hubert, the elder son of the princess and Viscount Lascelles, is now nearly three years old. He is rarely seen in London, spending most of his time at Goldborough Hall. The second son, David, is inclined to be somewhat delicate, and his health is carefully watched by his royal mother.

PRINCE LEFT HIS MARK

AT Abergeldie Castle, near Balmoral, they still show a footprint made by the Prince of Wales when he was only seven years old.

This footprint is to be seen on a concrete pavement running along one side of the castle. One morning when the Prince was out playing he noticed that a barrier had been erected round part of the pavement, the surface of which was drying. Childlike, he decided to test the nature of the surface for himself, and in doing so left an imprint that has remained visible ever since.

The fact was kept a secret until a few weeks ago; now, after nearly twenty-five years, the Prince's footprint is one of the sights of Scotland. People have even crossed the Atlantic to see it!



Count Volpi di Misurata, who is minister of finance in the Mussolini cabinet and who is now in America as head of the Italian debt-funding commission.

PIONEER 102 YEARS OLD WALKS TO POLLING BOOTH

Father-in-Law Exchanged 200 Acres of
Toronto Land for Cow
and Watch

AMONG the ballots which helped to elect R. B. Bennett as member for West Calgary was that of Andrew Cloakey, who celebrated his 102nd birthday on November 5th and who, despite that fact, was able to walk to the poll to record his vote.

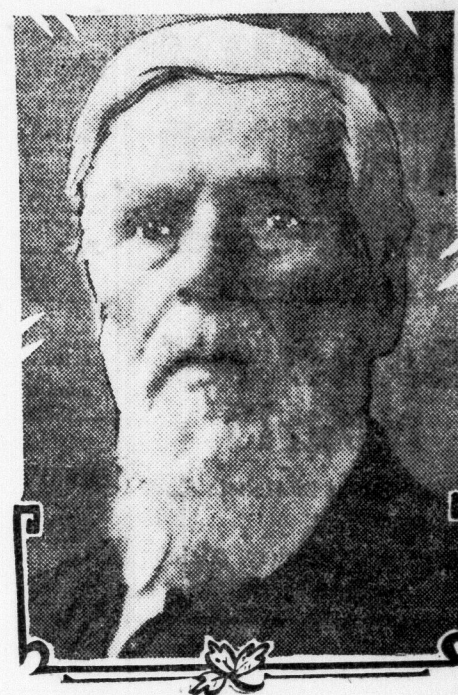
Mr. Cloakey was born at Maranock, Ballanage, Ireland, in 1823 but regards himself as a native Canadian, having come to this country eighty-seven years ago.

From the Kingston district he moved to Morris township in Huron county where, at about the time of the Crimean war, he started to clear a homestead for himself in the wilderness between Blythe and Wingham.

Speaking of his experiences at that time, Mr. Cloakey said, "I used to pack flour on my back for fourteen miles and I chopped trees one winter for \$5 a month and board."

"Farmland was very cheap at that time. My father-in-law, William Papps, owned 400 acres on Yonge street in what is now Toronto. One hundred acres of this he traded for a cow and another hundred he exchanged for a gold watch."

Mr. Cloakey, who has been in Alberta for the past twenty-two years, now lives in Calgary with his son, George, who is a ranch inspector. Every



The above picture of Andrew Cloakey, of Calgary, was taken on election day. Being 102 years old, he claims to be the oldest voter in Western Canada.

day the old man goes down town to visit his son's office and to meet his friends.

He is straight in his carriage and does not require spectacles.

Love Stamps Out Genius in De Laszlo's Opinion

But Hungarian Artist Thinks Women
Artistically Gifted—Found Mussolini Restless Subject

AS artists, women are disappointing. Such is the pronouncement of Philip A. Laszlo, world-famed portrait painter. "I believe," he says, "that women are as gifted as men."

"They have an instinct for color. They work boldly and delicately with the brush. They are marvels of industry."

"Yet where men begin to climb towards success women stop short. It is because they fall in love, and save nothing of themselves to put on canvas."

Of the many distinguished men whom he has painted, de Laszlo found Premier Mussolini of Italy the most dynamic and restless. During sittings, the dictator would receive everyone who knocked at his door, and even when alone he would keep pacing back and forth like a caged lion.

But when the portrait was finished, Mussolini made amends by presenting the artist with a much-coveted decoration and by adding:

"Signor, you have often lamented during the sittings that your subject was changeable. But now he gives you something that will last forever."

WORTH STARING AT

WHEN George Bernard Shaw, the dramatist, was on holiday in the north recently, he was passed on a high road by a man who stared at him with pardonable interest.

"Yes, you are quite right!" exclaimed Mr. Shaw, noticing the man gazing at him, and strode on!

RECORDS are always interesting, particularly when out of the ordinary. In the little town of Mitchell, Ontario, lives Mrs. Levy who in personal appearance is very like the late Queen Victoria.

It seems reasonable to suggest that Mrs. Levy holds the long distance choir singing championship of the dominion. Many music-lovers can boast twenty or thirty years' service but few can boast more. Sixty years ago, Mrs. Levy, then a young girl, joined the choir of what was then the Mitchell Methodist church. Now, a decade more than half a century later, she still sings in the choir though the church has recently become a unit in the United Church of Canada.

Friends declare that another ten years will still see her at her post.