

To Calgary and The National Council

(Special Correspondence Evening Times)
(No. 3)

Early next morning at North Bay we revelled in the freshness of verdant woods, and in the joyous carolling of the birds. An interview with the agreeable station agent (they are all agreeable), a comparison of watches, with scanning of time tables and brisk walks, speeded our waiting. Then we hastened to where our car had been with its long train—and lo, only one empty car was there, quite deserted. Someone remembered that our quarters were in the "Coburg", and being quite familiar with our porter's features, we were soon on the other side of the track, where we found him urbane smiling at the steps of our car, and I must confess amused. We welcomed him joyfully and scrambled aboard. We found our car was attached to another train, which had mysteriously arrived from somewhere, and soon were on our way west again. Later we passed Cobalt, then Abitibi, a name familiar to us, for there one of our returned boys was carving out his way in life busily and manfully in the pulp mills. We would have enjoyed seeing him, but this was not, as a little girl had once remarked "our 'caving day'", and trains like time do not wait for the world's afternoon tea. Then up came the dust, and cloaked all the denizens of the observatory platform alike in a mantle of gray, and in despair I sought the comfort of my Turkish veil, as our party laughingly christened it. And later, at Cochrane, the "Turkish lady" with her veil gracefully dipping to the wind as we walked the platform heard a villager with eyes agone, in breathless accents exclaim, "W-h-a-t-i-s-she?" We enjoyed dinner that night, moving past silver lakes, with the shadows of great trees trembling in their midst. As we lazily dipped our fingers in the finger bowls, wondering what our next interest would be, three ladies on the way up the aisle accosted one of our party—"Are you Nationals?" A gay assent, and we found our second link with some of the Ottawa party—Mrs. Thorburn, the national treasurer; Mrs. Jean Muldrew, whose clever stories and well balanced addresses, have made her an always welcome visitor to St. John; and another lady, who carries weight like John Gilpin of renown—as she carries with her stacks of information on national affairs. The agenda was briefly discussed, and the compliments paid to our dear old Loyalist city for last year's hospitality were almost embarrassing to its modest representatives.

"Do you know," said one member, "in what words Mrs. Wilson of the Ottawa Council prefaced her report to her local Council last year? Now I can understand why St. John women admire and honor Mrs. Atherton Smith, their Council president." Now, was that not a tribute to rush back home on the keys of my typewriter?

It was a "stormy night at sea," often heard on an ocean liner, and I was almost inclined to be commonplace with regard to our journey, through the starlit country of last night—for we were hustled and hustled in our berths, jolted and rocked, until fear assailed me and longitude and latitude threatened. But a sane conviction that I was headed west, still traveling in a complete unit of humanity, jolted my wavering thought to dreamland. Watches turned back one hour brought me to observation car, alas, at 6:45 the next morning, and courageously I again had time move backward in its flight. After breakfast of deliciously grilled bacon and apple sauce, we came to a little station called "Bucke," so we climbed down on the platform for a few moments of air. Now why stop here, but our porter could not just commit himself, so we interviewed the three or four loitering villagers. "Well you see, ma'm, it may be, that the engine wants a drink," and gravely one of our party responded, "but isn't this a prohibition town?" A Huron Bay settlement of Ojibwa Indians was further up the road, and we learned they had returned from their hunting season and were preparing for the blueberry crop. Now a glorious lake fills my vision, and cloud-speckled skies, and vistas of burnt land and limestone hillocks. Many are on the train, and so sweet and smiling, quite as amiable as the war babies, who helped to make our Eastern gates famous for their number, amiability, and pluckiness in the hands of our historic port workers. Also a bride and groom, such kiddies! she in her soft frock of blue and gray, and dainty shoes in perfect girlish taste, and a halo of thin hair that sparkled in the morning sunlight, as she shyly turned away on the platform from our interested gaze. Take good care of her on life's so often tempestuous sea, wide great water! We have journeyed far enough now to be beyond the Englishman's conventional horror of striking water. "I have not been properly introduced," and men may come and men may go with a question of journey or time, like ships that pass in the night, but always bringing a new interest through the contact of departure. And you exclaim: "How unromantic when I confess I strolled just a little way along the platform with a fellow traveler yesterday, as we consulted watches, and became absorbed in the exigencies of variegated, estimated condition of time."

In the days before we started Calgary-wards, conventional conversation dated its beginning in weather predictions and forebodings, but "nous avons change tout cela," and now another lake, and I cannot find its name, and our porter says in answer to my question, "I know so little of the country—my work is everything." An certainly he is a Spartan boy. What he enters in response to repeated calls for his help to find some missing article, to tell us the time, to set up a table for that typewriter, and ad finem, with a ready smile and courteous response, that makes us regret the parting of the ways. For we are in the midst of change every two days, and variety is surely the spice of transcontinental life. Really our party is the most congenial trio (the porter has now been eliminated from the page) and any one of us will be qualified to publish "Aids to Harmony en route" when we return to St. John. We borrow, we lend, we dip into a common fund when we order our meals, and the clever little mathematician of our party straightens up accounts; when we all pay up, and start over again a new debt and credit sheet.

Needles and thread are common property, and always a willing hand to fasten a refractory hook or adjust a straying curl. Today the edict went forth "You must not wear a belt." Weakly I protested, but I look like a Chinaman, and so I was no longer allowed to wear those gaily embroidered vandykes under a belt out of sight—and the word was law. Then "you must not stand in the sun" out on the platform. "Consist-

ously, don't you know we have to present you in respectable order for the National," minus sunburn. Again another weakly lodged protest, and I realize that, like a gladiator, I am being prepared for that arena. Then I remember fearfully and forebodingly the evening glory ahead of me by twenty-four hours in a trunk wrapped in sheets of tissue paper—of Mrs. Loughheed's coming reception. Physically I shudder. Mentally I vision a combination of glowing green and a sunburned countenance. Rapid calculation in time, and hasty merging of green and red, and the result? and I sink into helpless submission. Verily it is a blessed thing to have a Mentor in the party.

Another expansive lake, and now a mere man with a bulldog pipe is smoking contentedly, while disparagingly I inhale the fumes of tobaccoconed dust. Really I must hunt up my Fidos Aches, and get information on atmospheric conditions, nicotine and vocal organs.

I am beginning to wonder if the problem of representing our brilliant president, now journeying leisurely in Spain, is not an Utopian idea in its accomplishment. Why not be just a care-free delegate, and be dusty, sunburny and etherized with nicotine neighbor? Surely baths, shampoos and a visit to the manicure will work wonders. Shall I recklessly paraphrase the words of the drunken philosopher?

"I'm dusty, I know I'm dusty, I'm glad I'm dusty. I'll be dusty anyway."

But, alas, the Canadian Women's Art Association destroys my dream of independence—for you would not dare to carry its credentials for seven votes and a discussion when attractions are hors du combat.

Now we are cogitating on the personality and appearance of our unknown courier at Winnipeg—will he be tall, short, gay, sublime? We ask the other delegates if they were being officially met en route, and we have joyfully accepted the supposition that all this courtesy emanates from the St. John office, and is a tribute to New Brunswick Council work. This is epoch-making history building, and we are on our mettle to achieve, in representing St. John intelligently, learnedly, wisely and superabundantly, and to bring back from the National unselfish effort and acquired knowledge for our civic housekeeping as it touches and concerns women and children.

Twenty minutes at Sioux Lookout, and a welcome stroll on the platform—while Mrs. Muldrew relates one of her ever ready stories. While passing Quilbell we were at lunch, now back to observation car, and we go through tunnels, past a chain of lakes. Gathering momentum has turned over a man and his chair, almost into the lap of a vivacious widow. I laugh and laugh, and the tiny baby opposite on its father's arm, stares with deep blue tenacity of wonderment at me. At five we call for tea in the observation car, and at little tables drawn up in cosy array we enjoy tea, thin buttered bread and plum cake. The porter or steward in charge is sublime, quite the "old Virginia" manner—and he brings into the service of our tea party a geniality and refinement which almost eliminates the speeding train and carries us to Dixie Land. Surely an old family servant. So we question him: "We like your tea. It is so delicious—two days the same delightful service—tell us, were you not a butler?"

"Yes ma'm, yes ma'm," came the smiling half-bowing response, "butler to Mr. John Jacob Astor."

"And your name?"

"Josiah Stanley, ma'm, yes, ma'm."

"We want to send an appreciation of you to the C. N. R."

"Thank you, ma'm, yes ma'm, Josiah Stanley, butler in the old Astor family. I had been favored with a peep into his little buffet pantry, all so neat and shining, when we had seriously considered the question of cake, and the possibilities of his cake box, and I had gaily exclaimed, 'Why, it is plum cake,' and he smiled appreciatively, 'Yes ma'm, yes ma'm.'"

There is a little sick girl on board, brought aboard this morning by an anxious parent—en route to Winnipeg hospital, so the Pullman butler, with his little buffet pantry, took a tray with tea and cake, on the request of our party, to the tired little mother, and the quiet smile of gratitude later made us proud of this little woman who wore so unostentatiously her W. A. pin of gold.

We are in Manitoba now, and are nearing Winnipeg, and a good dinner at Fort Garry Hotel.

A. PAULINE RAYMOND.

ENCOURAGE BRITISH COTTON GROWING

New Organization to Make Britain Independent of the United States—Progress in the Sudan—Work in Africa and the West Indies.

London, June 15. — (By Canadian Press.)—Steps are being taken to establish a permanent British cotton growing within the empire. This permanent body, incorporated under royal charter, will be known as the Empire Cotton Growing Corporation. One of the first steps in this year's budget includes a provision of £50,000 sterling for the development of cotton growing in the empire as compared with the item of £10,000 sterling appearing in last year's budget. It is understood that one of the first steps to be taken by the new corporation is the selection of cotton experts—men of wide experience in tropical agriculture. The stimulation of cotton growing within the empire represents a reaching out toward economic independence in the matter of raw material. Cotton manufacturing is one of the fundamentals of Britain's industrial power. Other European countries have gradually developed cotton manufacturing, but Great Britain holds the lead and its industry is increasing. In the twenty years preceding the war Great Britain's spindles had increased 16,700,000, as compared with an increase of 15,200,000 in the United States and 13,800,000 in all Europe. Roughly speaking, three-fourths of the cotton spun in the United Kingdom is for export trade. Out of 241,000,000 sterling, which represents Great Britain's total manufactures sold abroad in 1913, £121,000,000 sterling consisted of cotton yarn and goods.

Throughout the last 120 years, or since the cotton industry was first organized in factories in England, Britain imported total quantity of three-fourths of the raw cotton from the United States; the remaining one-fourth came from India, Egypt and the British West Indies. By increasing the yield of raw cotton within the Empire, Great Britain will become economically less dependent upon the United States, and an important step will be taken toward uniting the constituent units of the empire through the exchange of products.

Under normal conditions India ranks second after the United States in point of cotton production with an annual crop running to some four or five million bales of 400 pounds each. In India a cotton is employed by Lancashire spinners. Experts, however, are of the opinion that a quality of cotton comparable in many respects to Egyptian long staple can be grown in certain sections of India, notably Sind, under irrigation. The Sukkur, which has been approved by the Indian government, promises to bring under cultivation 5,000,000 acres of land, of which 750,000 acres are suitable for the cultivation of high-grade cotton adapted to the needs of Lancashire.

Dating thirty years back, when British engineers began to effect a true control of the Nile for irrigation purposes, the Egyptian crop steadily increased until a total of over 5,500,000 cantors was attained. A cantor, roughly, equals 100 pounds. During the war production fell to 5,000,000 cantors, and this probably represents a fair average of what can be expected from Egypt until some remedy is found for the unsatisfactory condition of drainage in the Delta. Experiments are of the opinion that when reclamation and irrigation projects now under consideration have been put through the Egyptian production may be raised by some 3,500,000 cantors.

A beginning has already been made of cotton growing in the Sudan. The most promising latent and undeveloped territory lies immediately south of Khartoum in the alluvial triangle of land formed by the junction of the waters of the Blue and of the White Nile. This area, known as Gezira, is regarded as one of the most promising districts for the development of cotton growing. A barrage of the Blue Nile is to be undertaken which will in time render possible the irrigation of some 300,000 acres of land in the Gezira as a first instalment, and the area is a further increase to about 1,000,000 acres suitable for cotton growing. Assuming a production of 300 cantors to the acre, which is not extravagant, this area would add 225,000 bales of 400 pounds each to Egypt's crop.

A fine type of sea-island cotton, to the amount of about 5,000 bales a year is grown in the British West Indies. The sea-island cottons from the West Indies are consumed almost entirely in Lancashire and in Lille, where many of the finest mills work in close alliance with British firms.

As a result of a comparatively few years' work a crop of 25,000 bales per annum may be counted on in Uganda, British East Africa. M. W. McConnell, chairman of the Fine Cotton Spinners and Doublers Association, estimates that a crop of 1,000,000 bales may be expected before many years from that remote time when the possibilities of the West Indies are being practically illimitable.

from the standpoint of cotton growing. Beginnings have also been made in cotton cultivation in Nyassa and Rhodesia and the Union of South Africa.

The main difficulties about agricultural production in equatorial Africa have to do with labor and transportation. It is extremely difficult to interest people of low culture in any enterprise that does not yield immediate results in increasing their food supply; as cotton cannot be eaten, its production holds small attraction for the natives. The lack of transportation facilities for an article so bulky as raw cotton calls for no special comment.

Cotton is being grown experimentally in Mesopotamia. Seed farms have been laid out for the purpose of providing sufficient supply of commercial seed for the commencement of cotton growing on a large scale in 1921. Experimentally a cotton not unlike the best Egyptian strains and altogether suitable to Lancashire has been grown in Mesopotamia. Climatically and from the standpoint of soil and irrigation, there seems to be no special obstacle to the production of cotton in the valleys of the Tigris and the Euphrates comparable to the types produced in Egypt.

GEDDES FOR STILL STRONGER BOND OF UNITY

Elmira, N. Y. June 16.—Declaring that any nation that believes it can make in Russia by the Bolshevik regime, is wrong, Sir Auckland Geddes, British ambassador to the U. S., was cheered to the echo yesterday as he made a plea for still stronger unity for the purpose of peace between the two nations.

His address was given at the commencement exercise of Elmira College for Women. He spoke from the pulpit of the late Rev. Thomas K. Beecher. He left last night to continue a brief speaking trip in the Middle West.

WESTERN CROP REPORT BETTER

Winnipeg, June 16.—During the last week the weather has been ideal over the three western provinces for rapid growth of the crops and soil moisture and other conditions continue excellent. It is said in the weekly report of the Grain Trade News today.

"The banks, railways and government reports all state that prospects at present are better than they have been any year since 1915."

Reports of damage by grasshoppers in all three provinces and cut worms in Alberta are fairly numerous and scattered, but an excellent organization has been built up for fighting these pests and no alarm is felt.

B. C. BONDS BOUGHT BY TORONTO SYNDICATE

Toronto, June 16.—A Toronto syndicate, comprising A. E. Ames and Co., Wood, Gundy and Co., and the Canada Bond Corporation, has purchased an issue of \$3,000,000 Province of British Columbia bonds for \$3,111 or an average of 6.3 per cent. The bonds bear six per cent and will mature in twenty years.

PRINCE'S OLDEST TENANT.

London, June 16.—During his tour of his estates in the west of England, the Prince of Wales met his oldest tenant, Edmund Lyne, aged ninety, at Stoke Cleonsland. Mr. Lyne has now met three holders of the title, having been introduced to King Edward and the present King before they ascended to the throne.

FED UP?

Mexico City, June 16.—The business of making a living by fighting seems to have undergone a decline in Mexico. This is indicated by the fact that 1,200 soldiers, some of them retired and some in active service, have asked the government for tracts of land for small farming.

RUSSIAN FOREIGN TRADE ENDANGERED

Committee to Combat Counter Revolution Uses Draconian Measures — Holding Refugees.

Riga, Latvia, May 25.—(A. P. mail.)—Newspapers in the Baltic states say that, regardless of reformers' views, it has become a menace even to foreign trade relations of Russia.

This organization, commonly known as the "Cheka," acting independently of all other government departments, credited by the papers here with power to throw suspected persons in jail without preliminary trial, and to order their execution with little or no hearing.

"In regard to the relations between the Soviet government and foreign countries," says the Riga Rundschau, "it must be understood that as long as the extraordinary Commission continues to act with supreme power and even the right to oppose the plans of the Russian government institutions, trade and other transactions concluded between Russia and the west can be no definite or regular results."

"If the Extraordinary Commission would confine its arbitrary action to internal affairs only, we might over the existing difficulties, but it is only in regard to the fulfillment of the 'Cheka's' acting independently of all other government departments, credited by the papers here with power to throw suspected persons in jail without preliminary trial, and to order their execution with little or no hearing."

Dozens who are for repatriation cannot leave Riga. Trains with refugees are held up by this institution, revisions are made and many persons ordered to leave trains.

Increase Capital Stock

Toronto, June 16.—Shareholders of Canadian General Electric yesterday unanimously authorized an increase in the capital stock of the company \$200,000 by the issue of an additional 8,000,000 of common stock. The increase was made necessary to enable the company to meet the requirements of a twenty per cent stock issue.

FOR THE OUTING SEASON . . .

One Price! All Styles!

Footwear in White

\$1.98

One Price! All Sizes!

At AMDUR'S

All Stores

CITY PROPER: Opposite City Market, No. 1 King Sq.

\$1.98 A PAIR

For Men--For Ladies!

\$1.98 A PAIR

The regular price for the greater portion of these goods is \$5.00 a pair. The lowest regular price is \$3.00 a pair.

For \$1.98 a Pair You Can Purchase at Amdur's

LADIES' WHITE CANVAS BOOTS—Cuban and High Heel, Neolin and Leather Sole.

MEN'S WHITE CANVAS BOOTS—Rubber Sole and Heel.

LADIES' WHITE CANVAS OXFORDS—Cuban and High Heel.

MEN'S WHITE CANVAS OXFORDS, Rubber Sole and Heel.

LADIES' WHITE CANVAS PUMPS—All First Quality Fine, High Grade Finish.

Also included in the Footwear at \$1.98 is a lot of MEN'S TAN CANVAS BOOTS, with Rubber Sole and Heel.

SPECIAL FOR THE WEEK-END

One Price---\$4.98 For the Lot

LADIES' BOOTS and OXFORDS—Calfskin and Kid Leathers.

WEEK-END PRICE

\$4.98

LADIES' FANCY STRAP SLIPPERS, values to \$9.

MEN'S FINE BOOTS—Goodyear welt, sewn, Blucher, Medium and Recede toe, values to \$10.

Sale Opens Today at All Amdur Stores

STUDENTS UNFAIR AT EXAMS AND 8 ARE EXPELLED

Five Others Suspended from Toronto University — Impersonating and Copying.

Toronto, June 16.—Eight students have been expelled from Toronto University for unfairness at exams and five others have been suspended for impersonating and copying. The names are not mentioned in the case of the expelled students in the examinations of the present year are cancelled and they are debarred from registering in any other department of the university. Some are refused registration for the sessions of 21-22 and 22-23.

Three of the expelled students, according to a statement issued by the caput of the university, secured a copy of the paper on which they should have written and on the excuse of writing on another subject left the university halls, elsewhere, and in the confusion at the close of the period of examination submitted their answers to the presiding officer.

The university authorities explain that the irregularities were due in part, to the large numbers of students writing on examinations and the impossibility of having one seat assigned permanently to each student. Steps are being taken to prevent a recurrence of such irregularities. At the same time they express the conviction "that the overwhelming sentiment of the students in colleges and faculties is thoroughly honorable."

USE The Want Ad Way