

THE WEATHER:
TODAY—FAIR; VERY COLD.
TOMORROW—MUCH BELOW ZERO.

62ND YEAR. NO. 24469

London Evening Advertiser

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1925. —THIRTY PAGES.

4 PAGES OF ROTOGRAVURE,
8 COLORED COMICS, MAGAZINE SECTION
EVERY SATURDAY.

THREE CENTS.

ZERO WEATHER FOLLOWS HOLIDAY STORMS Christmas Fatalities Take Heavy Toll of Lives In U.S.

TWO SCORE MEET DEATH IN MISHAPS ON HOLIDAY

Three Men Are Murdered in New York Dance Hall—Many Others Go To Death in Accidents Reported From All Parts of States.

Associated Press Despatch.
New York, Dec. 25.—Three unidentified men were shot and killed early today as the climax of a Christmas dance at the Adonis social club, a South Brooklyn resort. The police believed that the men came at midnight to the club, where dancing was going on. They were accompanied by girls and it is believed that a quarrel arose between the strangers and the dancers over choice of partners.

The triple crime was discovered when a policeman found one of the bodies lying in the street. He made his way to the dance hall and found the other two dead men lying and broken furniture, which had apparently been wrecked in a terrific struggle. The hall was deserted.

Residents of the neighborhood said that they had heard no shots nor any sound of a struggle.

IS KILLED BY CAR.

Special To The Advertiser.

Detroit, Dec. 25.—Vigilance of a motorman gave the police their only clue Friday in a hunt for the driver of

the automobile which killed a man believed to be Charles Haetala, of unknown address, at Woodward and Kirby streets, early Christmas morning. The death car did not stop.

DRINKS POISON RUM.

Special To The Advertiser.

Detroit, Dec. 25.—One person in Detroit died Christmas day as the result of drinking holiday liquor. He was Ali Mohammed, 35 years old, 1003 St. Antoine street. A postmortem will be held to determine whether his death was caused by poison whiskey.

TWO DIE IN CRASH.

Special To The Advertiser.

Columbus, O., Dec. 25.—Hurrying to reach the homes of relatives for Christmas dinner, Mrs. Martha Brown, and her daughter, Esther, of Columbus, were killed east of their automobile which had skidded across the tracks.

The machine caught fire, and the occupants were taken from it by Julius Deer, farmer, who witnessed the accident from his home.

Another daughter, Eva Brown, is in a local hospital with possible fatal injuries.

Continued on Page 2, Column 6.

City Awaits Bus Replies On Service

L. S. R. Will Quit Service on Thursday Unless the Council Acts.

LACK INFORMATION

Letters From Bus Company and Street Railway Have Not Been Received.

Neither the London Street Railway company nor the Metropolitan bus company have replied to the request of the city council as to what they were willing to provide in the way of transportation service for London.

This means that unless replies are received late today or early on Monday morning, the council will have to make a decision on the matter.

The street railway has notified the city that the cars will go into the city on the night of Dec. 31, unless suitable arrangements are made in the meantime.

City Clerk Baker stated today that no communication had been received from either company and that the calling of a meeting next week had been left in the hands of Chairman Ed. Smith of No. 1 committee.

Smith declared it would be an easy matter to call a meeting on short notice, providing the council members would waive the 24-hour notice in writing necessary for civic meetings.

The London street railway is still working on its reply to the city, and the officials say it will be ready by Monday, but he was not sure that it would be complete by that time.

When the council does meet there must be some swift, sure action. It is not likely that there will be a meeting before Tuesday, and it doesn't give the mayor and aldermen much time to give their views on the matter.

It would be made by the bus and street car moguls.

Ex-Irish Officer Night Constable

Special To The Advertiser.
Dutton, Dec. 25.—Robert Barnes has been appointed village night watchman. He is a Great War veteran, and formerly served as a constable in Northern Ireland.

HOPE FOR PEACE ALIVE AT MINES

All Interested Parties Believe Next Tuesday May Bring Strike Solution.

Associated Press Despatch.

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 25.—With the anthracite joint sub-committee scheduled to renew negotiations at New York next Tuesday in an effort to end the hard coal strike, all interested parties, including the anthracite-consuming public, today manifested an air of hopeful expectancy.

When the two sides meet there will be no plan before them acceptable to both, but the idea miners and others held high hopes that an agreement would be reached that would send the men back into the mines and restore peace to the industry.

However, those who have been following the four months struggle of negotiations have been directly ahead, though the steps forward have been small.

Announcement of the call for the New York meeting by Alvan Markle, chairman of the joint sub-committee, brought a joyous Christmas cheer in the homes of many destitute miners who were forgotten in the jubilation over the good news.

One of the first moves at the coming conference is expected to be a request for the operators to return to the negotiations.

This request will be based on letters forwarded to John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, and to W. W. Inglis, chairman of the anthracite operators' negotiating committee, by 27 priests of the coal belt, in which it was stated that such course would have the approval of at least 85 per cent of the idle men.

Massacre At Mukden Is Feared

General Chang Tso Lin Refuses To Spare Lives of Kuo's Family.

TO KILL ALL ENEMIES

Rebel Leader Already Slain—Now His Chief Officers Must Die.

Associated Press Despatch.

Tokio, Dec. 25.—The foreign office has received advices from the Japanese consul at Mukden that Gen. Chang Tso Lin has refused to promise mercy for the preservation of the lives of the defeated Marshal Kuo Sun Ling's family.

Also for the lives of Kuo's principal officers. Consequently it is feared a general execution of Chang's enemies is imminent.

The execution of Gen. Kuo has already been reported. He was captured while trying to make his escape disguised as a coolie.

Word was received from Shanghai by the foreign office that all of Kuo's troops surrendered and have joined Gen. Chang's forces. In consequence the warring between the two factions, whose recent hostilities have centered around Mukden, the Manchurian capital, is believed to be finished.

The cruiser Hiram, which previously had been sent to Ching Wantao for the protection of nationals, was ordered to return to Port Arthur.

VICTORY CONFIRMED.

Associated Press Despatch.

Tokio, Dec. 25.—The war office today received a despatch from Mukden that the Japanese army had withdrawn the manifesto prohibiting fighting within a six-mile radius of Mukden, from which it is assumed that the Japanese army will be permitted to re-enter the Manchurian capital.

The withdrawal of the manifesto indicates that the Japanese have scored a complete victory over the army of General Kuo Sun Ling.

KUO IS SLAIN.

Associated Press Despatch.

Tokio, Dec. 25.—Despatches to the Kokusai News Agency and vernacular newspapers from Mukden state that General Kuo Sun Ling, whose army was defeated yesterday before that of Marshal Chang Tso Lin, was shot and killed by order of Chang. His wife was also murdered.

TRAINS OPERATED.

Associated Press Despatch.

Washington, D.C., Dec. 25.—Resumption of service by the international train between Chicago and London, which was suspended for some days because of the fighting about the latter city, was disclosed in a message from Minister McMurtry, who said that the train was scheduled to leave Chicago tonight for London.

Commercial service has been resumed with depleted equipment, the message said.

Official advice has been given tonight of the capture of Lien-Tsin by the Kuomintang (National People's army) over the Manchurian border.

WOMAN CALLS POLICE BY USING TOOTHPICK

Wife of Wounded Man Summons Help Though Bound Hand and Foot.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Saskatoon, Dec. 25.—A woman, while asleep at her home, with a wedge-shaped weapon, presumably an axe, some time last evening, James E. Johnson, railway mail clerk, was found unconscious, bathed in blood, by the city police, summoned by the wife who, bound hand and foot, contrived to attract the attention of the long-distance telephone operator by manipulating the dial with a toothpick held between her teeth.

The woman, in a hysterical condition, was loosened from the towels and strips of linen with which she was bound.

EXCLUSIVE ST. JAMES CLUB MOVED BY LOCARNO SPIRIT

Associated Press Despatch.

London, Dec. 25.—Since the Locarno reconciliation, St. James' club has been much talked of "burying the hatchet" at the exclusive St. James' club and inviting the German diplomats in London to become members.

There have been hints that an invitation may be extended to the Germans some time early in the new year. Some members of the club have been much talked of "burying the hatchet" at the exclusive St. James' club and inviting the German diplomats in London to become members.

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Returns To Penitentiary

Special To The Advertiser.

Ira Perry, Jun., convicted murderer, shown with his father, wealthy Chicago manufacturer, just before the youth started back to prison, from which he had been paroled after serving three years of life imprisonment. Fear of vengeance by his former pals and of torture by the police are said to have caused his return.

FEAR OF PALS IS REASON FOR DECISION.

They Could Pick Horseflesh But It Only Meant Trouble

Two Young Men Steal Famous Race Horse To Make Getaway

and the Fame of Their Steed Leads to Their Early Downfall.

Special To The Advertiser.

Toronto, Dec. 25.—Events moved rapidly for two young men who celebrated Christmas by robbing the general store at Burritt's Rapids yesterday. Having succeeded in annexing a lot of Christmas presents in this novel fashion, they looked around for a horse and cutter in which to emulate Santa Claus.

In an adjoining barn they found just the outfit they wanted, and made a speedy getaway, not realizing that they had "borrowed" a famous racehorse, Dolly D. They sped merrily over the road with their newly-acquired goods. But fate played a trick, when a farmer passing recognized the horse and notified the police.

As a result, both young men, John O'Brien of Burritt's Rapids and Cecil Harrison of Toronto, were arrested when riding Ottawa by County Constable Hill.

They passed the horse and notified the police.

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SNOW AND UNCERTAINTY TO OPERATION OF BUSES

Owners Divided on Matter of
Continuing Through
Winter Months.

ONE LINE IS LUCKY

Entire Route of Ingersoll
Machines Is Along Pro-
vincial Highway.

London has this year added another industry to an already long list, that of the interurban bus system running out of the city to intermediate points throughout the district. Through responsible management, proper operation of bus and rail, adherence to sound principles of business, engineering and ethics, and through a sense of public service, it is generally conceded that these lines will continue to operate as a stable and enduring industry.

Since their inauguration last March they have proved a godsend to residents of outlying districts and towns, who are dependent upon them for their sole means of transportation to and from the city. The large buses running to Ingersoll, Forest, Seaford and Parkhill have provided unexcelled service to the people living between London and these points, who are without ready access to nearby railroads. Having been supplied with this means of transportation for so many months, they have come to depend upon it to a very great extent.

Having experienced the first real snowfall of the season and with the advent of a long, strenuous winter, much local interest has been stimulated as to the feasibility of operating these lines throughout the winter months.

Will Face the Worst.

Whether or not these buses will be able to cut their way through the mighty drifts which dominate Ontario's highways during this season of the year remains to be seen. As to whether they will be able to repel the infinitely great army of adversaries which will be hurled against them when King Winter finally launches his best offensive, as yet remains unanswered.

Must they admit defeat in the face of the imminent campaign which is to be waged to hinder the operation of the roads open up with the coming of spring? On this question, which at present lacks a definite solution, opinion is being expressed in many quarters. They will get through regardless of any obstacles which may present themselves. The public is not so sure.

On one point, nevertheless, a consensus of opinion has been readily formed. That is that the buses will operate as long as there are passengers to be carried and until the snow offers a truly impassable barrier. Since the old London and Lake Erie traction line went out of business last year, the people of London have had ready access to this city through the bus service which was inaugurated.

For the past five years a bus, operated by Nelson and Highball of Lambeth, has plied its way four times daily between these two points. With the exception of but one day, it has continued uninterrupted. All last winter the Lambeth bus was kept open mainly through the efforts of one individual.

Kept Highway Open.

E. M. Burke, a resident of Lambeth and manager of Labatt Brewery in this city, out of his own pocket, supervised this work, which proved of inestimable value to all who used the road. Several trucks and scrapers were employed by Mr. Burke in keeping the road open, but with the introduction of a three-cent tax per gallon on gasoline, in addition to the tax on gasoline, all interurban buses are now required to pay a tax of one cent for every mile they travel.

This tax provides the government with the necessary funds required to keep the provincial highways open during the winter months. The buses running out of London, however, strike very little business and are not allowed to contend with the hazards of the other roads.

The Seaford bus, operated by R. T. Mcintosh, district agent for the Ingersoll bus line, has been running to Poplar Hill and Forest will probably suspend its operations the last of this month, according to the owner, L. C. Jennings.

During the past few weeks the passenger traffic on these lines has greatly decreased and the two roads are exceptionally hazardous at this time of the year. Last week the bus running to Poplar Hill and Forest was forced to discontinue even this after the first of the year, however, and did not commence again until Feb. 18.

That these buses provide uninterrupted service may be evidenced from the fact that the Seaford bus, which has covered some 45,000 miles during the last three seasons, has suffered by four hours delays in that time.

With the Ingersoll bus the only entry which has definitely decided to face the barrier for the first time, the manager of the line, E. H. Latimer, looks forward to successful operation throughout the winter months. This bus is more fortunate than the rest in one respect, and that is that it is unnecessary for it to leave the provincial highway during its trip.

JOHN I. A. HUNT CARVES TURKEY AT THE SHELTER

When the children of the Shelter sat down to Christmas dinner yesterday they found J. I. A. Hunt in the host's chair, ready to carve the great fat turkey which was waiting for their eager little mouths. A. E. Barbour had a part in the Christmas festivities also, assisting Santa Claus when the great tree was striped and the circle of the Bell Telephone staff brought many lovely gifts for each child in the home.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

BORN.

HESSELI—To Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Hessel (nee Hazel Reddy), 33 Langdon St., on Dec. 25, 1925, a son, Edgar.

DIED.

BRADLEY—At his late residence, 2471 Calvert Ave., Detroit, on Dec. 25, 1925, Ceylon R. Bradley, beloved husband of Beatrice Scarlett, and son-in-law of William Scarlett, 376 Central Ave., London.

FUNERAL Monday, Dec. 28, from C. N. R., depot, on arrival of the noon train, to Woodland cemetery.

Mercy of King Saves 60 Lives

Associated Press Despatch.
Sofia, Bulgaria, Dec. 26.—King Boris has extended a full pardon to 60 persons condemned to death for complicity in the conspiracy leading to the bombing of the cathedral last April. On the occasion of the pardon, the king commuted the death sentence in the case of many of those convicted by a military court for participation in the cathedral outrage. At that time he issued pardons to nineteen of the condemned men.

C.N.R. ANNOUNCES CHANGES IN TRAINS

Few Slight Differences Made in
Time of Arrival and
Departure.

The new time table issued by the C. N. R. for 1926 affects several local trains. For the most part the changes are minor, such as a slight difference in the time of arrival and departure. Only a few trains are cancelled, including two on Sunday and the travellers' special running between Stratford and London on Monday mornings and Friday nights, and two Sunday trains.

The changes affecting London are as follows: No. 10, from Detroit, which is now due in London at 3:10 a.m. and out at 3:30 a.m., will arrive at 3:18 and leave at 3:40; No. 14, from Montreal, which is now due in London at 5:10 a.m., instead of 5:15; No. 118, which runs Sundays only, between Detroit and Toronto, will arrive in London at 12:17 p.m. instead of 12:35 p.m. and leaves at 12:20 p.m.; No. 18 will leave London at 4:25 p.m. on Sundays for Toronto and east. This train will arrive in London at 3:45 p.m. and leave at 4:00 p.m. on Sundays.

These changes come into effect Saturday, Jan. 2.

STEPHEN M. WISE'S WORDS MISCONSTRUED

Merely Asked Jews to Recognize
Jesus as Ethical Leader,
Is Statement.

Stephen M. Wise, one of the most prominent Jews in America, has handed in his resignation to Louis Lipsky as chairman of the \$5,000,000 United Palestine appeal.

In the opinion of one of London's Jews who is an authority on the subject, the Zionist leader has had his utterances misconstrued. The Londoner said that Mr. Wise did not state that he believed in the divinity of Christ, but that the Jews should take cognizance of the fact that Jesus was a great ethical teacher and to recognize him as such in the same way as they do in the case of the moral teachings of Mohammed recorded in the Koran.

Some years ago a German school, who were Christians, maintained that Christ was a myth, but both Mr. Wise and Dr. Klausner, the latter of whom has recently published a book in Hebrew on the life of Christ, admit Christ as an historical fact. Mr. Wise in his utterances warned the people against confusing the sayings of Christ with those of His disciples.

GIVEN SEVEN DAYS FOR DRUNK DRIVING

Two Cars Badly Damaged in
Collision On King
Street.

Following an auto crash yesterday in which his car, skidding violently, ran against another parked on King street, Benjamin Fuller was today sentenced to seven days in jail. He faced a charge of driving his car while under the influence of liquor.

Fuller pleaded guilty before Magistrate A. H. M. Graydon this morning. He declared he remembered nothing about the accident. Chief Rittell told him that his car was so badly damaged that it had to be towed away to a garage, and the other auto which he struck also was broken.

IMPERIAL DIET OPENED WITH POLICE ON GUARD

Tokio, Dec. 25.—The prince recently, formally opened the imperial diet today. The session will be adjourned next Monday until Jan. 21. A police guard was stationed outside the diet hall as a precautionary measure, but there were no incidents.

The diet convened Friday, Dec. 25, and attended to certain preliminary matters of organization. The speech of the regent is a formal matter that varies little from session to session. In the interim between the opening and the adjourned session organization will be completed and the ground work laid for actual legislation.

TRIAL AGAIN POSTPONED AS EVIDENCE UNAVAILABLE

Bail was again granted Ernest Blackwell and Louis Calk in court this morning, when the crown could not proceed with their trial on a charge of furious driving, occasioning actual bodily injury. Fred Kingham, injured citizen, will conduct the Sunday services tomorrow at the Oak street chapel, No. 4 district. He will be assisted by Staff-Capt. Sparks, also of the Clarence street chapel.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TO SPEAK

Lieut.-Col. D. F. McAmmond, divisional commander of the Salvation Army of No. 1 district, Clarence street chapel, will conduct the Sunday services tomorrow at the Oak street chapel, No. 4 district. He will be assisted by Staff-Capt. Sparks, also of the Clarence street chapel.

TUBERCULAR PATIENTS PRESENTED WITH RADIO

One of the outstanding Christmas gifts to local public institutions was that of a big-hearted Londoner who donated a radio outfit valued at \$300 to the tubercular ward at Westminster hospital.

Although there are several privately owned radios in the hospital this is the first time that the tubercular patients have had one which they will be able to use themselves at all times.

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SCORE OF CITIZENS PAY FOR DRINKING

Alleged Peepers of Philip
Street Found Unconscious
by Police.

Twenty and more Londoners over-celebrated yesterday and fled into police court this morning to pay respects and fines.

They were mostly drunks. Each gave Christmas as his excuse and was allowed his freedom by a lenient magistrate upon payment of the minimum, \$10 and costs.

Among them was Fred Shaltanuk with bandaged head and cut face and hands. He is the "Jack the Peeper of Philip street," the court was told. He gazed through several windows last night, and at one was greeted with a heavy rolling-pin. He was unconscious on the arrival of the police. They told the court, however, that it was not the rolling-pin which knocked him out. It was liquor.

Thomas McKenna, also drunk, was implicated in a more serious charge, for on his person when arrested was a bottle of unadulterated alcohol. The court overruled the intoxication charge when a fine of \$50 and costs was imposed for having liquor in a public place.

Ten others paid fines of \$10 and costs. Magistrate Graydon dealt with each quickly. Having been notified that the session would be a long one, the majority obliged by pleading guilty and were in turn rewarded by being let down as easily as possible.

Thomas Abbott, 360 Grey street, arrested Thursday by License Inspector Walter Bolton and Provincial Officer Lloyd Mennie when found in possession of nine cases of beer, was fined \$50 and costs. The liquor was confiscated. John Todd, 739 William street, taken into custody under similar circumstances, also paid \$50 and costs.

No evidence was offered against Nick Zaccaro and John Pryce, charged jointly with Abbott and Todd.

DETAILED CAR DELAYS DETROIT-LONDON TRAIN

C.P.R. Line at Glencoe Is
Blocked Several Hours—
No Injuries Caused.

A detailed freight truck on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Glencoe early this morning was the cause of a delay of two hours and twenty minutes of the fast Detroit-Montreal train which passes through here about 4:30 a.m.

The line was blocked both ways by the truck, and it was necessary to send an auxiliary car from London to remove the obstacle. A broken piece of metal was said to have been the cause of the derailment, but no particulars could be learned. No one was hurt.

The hold-up was experienced on any of the local lines, except slight delays on account of the great crowd of Christmas travellers this year.

ALLEGED MASHERS ARE FREED BY COURT

Case of Mistaken Identity, Prisoners
Tell the Police
Magistrate.

"I thought I knew the girl," Leslie Highway explained in court this morning when charged along with Leslie Pike, with mashing. The men accused three girls on Christmas eve. Sergeant William Middaugh told Magistrate Graydon. They bumped into them and grabbed them by the arms.

"I just said 'Merry Christmas' to them," Highway continued. "I made a mistake, that's all."

The hold-up that young girls "can't go along the street without being accosted," the court replied. "This is a silly piece of business, and I feel sure you men would all have done this if you hadn't been drinking. However, I'll let you go this time upon condition you don't in future greet people you don't know."

BARNARDO HOMES SHELTER TOTAL OF 100,000 CHILDREN

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Dec. 26.—The one hundred thousand child entered Dr. Barnardo's Homes Christmas eve. Dr. Barnardo's Homes are located at Stepney Causeway, and there are about 150 separate households and branches in London, the provinces, Ireland, the Channel Islands and Canada.

The institution, which is supported by public subscription, maintains an average of 5,000 orphans and destitute boys and girls. It never rejects a destitute child and it has been carrying on this work for 50 or 60 years. Many of the children are sent to Canada as immigrants and about 6,000 Barnardo's Homes are located at Stepney Causeway, and there are about 150 separate households and branches in London, the provinces, Ireland, the Channel Islands and Canada.

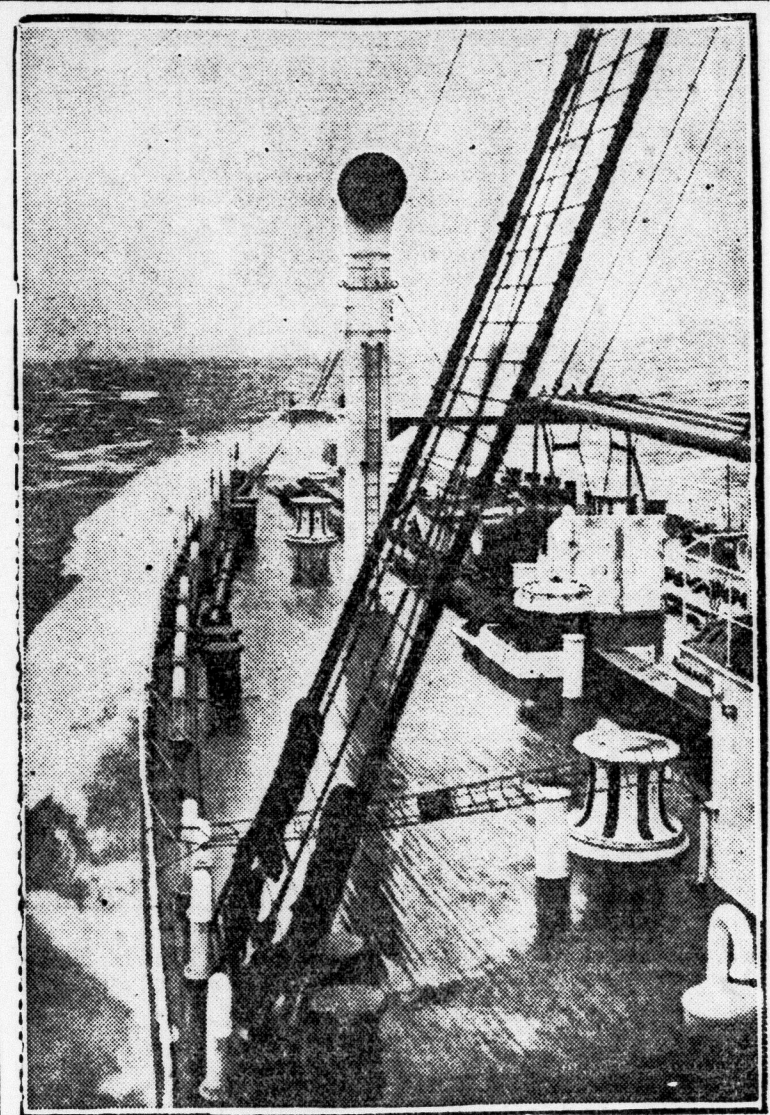
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Big Liner Is Battered



AQUITANIA BATTLES STORM.
For the past month there has been little let-up in the heavy gales running and many liners have been delayed on their schedule. The above photo shows the Aquitania fighting her way along with the waves breaking over her bow.

HEAVY ORDERS ARE EXPECTED FOR NEW THRESHING MACHINES

Announcement of Reorganization of George White & Sons Company, With Capitalization of \$750,000, Is Confirmed in
Current Issue of Canadian Gazette.

This week's Canadian Gazette, just published, announces the incorporation of George White & Sons' Company, Limited, of this city, with a capitalization of \$750,000, confirming the announcement made last week by Arthur W. White, president and manager of the local manufacturing concern, to the effect that the company had been reorganized, and some eighteen or twenty of the older employees taken in as members of the firm.

Ernest Popkin, at present manager of the company's branch at Brandon, is coming to the city in the capacity of managing director of the reorganized plant, which has already started production of a large number of steel threshing machines of a new type.

Increased activity at the White plant, which is one of the oldest manufacturing concerns in London, means much to this city industrially and should help considerably in alleviating unemployment during the winter season.

Features of the new threshing machine, which will be a broken piece of metal was said to have been the cause of the derailment, but no particulars could be learned. No one was hurt.

The hold-up was experienced on any of the local lines, except slight delays on account of the great crowd of Christmas travellers this year.

WELLINGTON STREET CLASS.

The members of Miss Emily George's class of Wellington Street United Sunday school were entertained at the home of their teacher recently. There were 15 girls present and a jolly evening was spent in games. Miss George presented each scholar with a lovely Christmas gift, and at the close of the event a dainty lunch was served by the hostess.

Sir Walter Scott's Debt To Women Writers

From JOHN O' LONDON'S WEEKLY.

Mr. Hugh Walpole, when lecturing recently, uttered enthusiastic praise of George Eliot, and declared that Middlemarch was almost the greatest novel of last century, and this brings to mind the fact that literary men have often appreciated the work of women. Lord Macaulay was an ardent admirer of Jane Austen. Sir Walter Scott, most virile and masculine of authors, never failed to acknowledge the debt he owed to his female predecessors, some of whom were unquestionably the inventors of the historical romance favored now by Mr. John Buchan and Rafael Sabatini.

Sophia Lee.

Possibly the earliest novel attempted to reproduce a past age and which came under the notice of Scott was The Recess, written by Sophia Lee about 1752. The Recess was the doleful history of two daughters of Mary Queen of Scots, who was supposed to have been married during her captivity to the Duke of Norfolk, and whose unhappy children were hidden away in a cave or recess. Sophia Lee has not a sparkling wit nor was her dialogue Elizabethan; it was carried on in the stilted, unnatural manner of her own time.

The sisters, Jane and Anna Porter, wrote in the youngest years of the nineteenth century, and undoubtedly Scott read both, and was profoundly influenced by Jane Anne's book. The Hungarian Brothers, had an immense vogue it did not deserve, and was the best seller of a day when vapors and swoons were proofs of feminine refinement. One laughs as one reads how the heroine recovered from the fashionable fainting fit.

Ippolyta slowly unclosed her eyes, and turning them round with such a look as we may imagine blessed angels cast.

Forerunners of a novel romance, Thaddeus of Warsaw and The Scottish Chiefs were the true forerunners of the novel. The first was under the influence of the heroic William Wallace, the result of patient research and personal visits to the scenes he described, an effort to faithful representation hitherto regarded as unnecessary. Jane's style was dignified and impressive.

Another woman writer praised by Scott was Mrs. Charlotte Smith, who produced The Old Manor House in 1759. One character in it, Mrs. Rayland, he pronounced to be without a peer. This novel had an historical flavor, as its hero fought in the American war of independence.

But among those women who inspired him we must not forget the greatest of all, Maria Edgeworth, who in her stories of Irish life first proved how interesting national characteristics can make a simple tale. If Scottish Chiefs heralded Waverley, Celtic Rackett as surely heralded The Heart of Midlothian.

CONSERVATIVES TO GATHER HERE

Conclave Taken as Forecast of
Ontario Election Within
Short Time.

Conservatives of Western Ontario will gather in London on Jan. 5, according to Gordon Reid of this city, secretary of the Western Ontario Conservative association.

Decision to hold such a get-together of the Conservatives of the district fore-shadows an early provincial election, probably in the spring, when it is expected that Premier Howard Ferguson will go to the voters with some local option plan for dealing with the liquor problem. It was anticipated some time ago that the Ontario premier would go to the country early in the new year in the hope that Conservative successes in Ontario in the federal election would have the effect of dividing the province on straight party lines, thus avoiding awkward questions regarding the government's action in permitting the sale of 44 beer.

But as time passes it is more and more evident that the liquor question is overshadowing all else as an issue in the coming campaign, which gives color to the report that the premier will offer some form of local option as a vote-catcher in the cities.

Meanwhile, the chances of a by-election in London to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Sir Adam Beed have declined to nothing. With a provincial election only a few months away it is extremely unlikely that a by-election will be staged here.

In the forthcoming provincial election London will have the first time in history elect two members, the latest redistribution making provision for two seats for Forest City representatives.

TWO SCORE LIVES LOST IN HOLIDAY MISHAPS

Continued From Page One.

DEAD IN WEST.

Associated Press Despatch.
Chicago, Dec. 26.—Christmas Day carried with it a rush of merry activities, but here and there it left its wake a heartache instead of joy. More than a score of death from holiday accidents were reported.

Fred Von Seggern, a farmer of near Norfolk, Neb., his wife and four-year-old daughter were killed in a railway grade crossing accident.

In Chicago the toll taken by trains and automobiles during the day was six. A late Christmas Eve celebration was broken up when Connor Flynn, a policeman, fell down a stairway and broke his neck.

Two were killed at Visalia, California, when the automobile in which they were driving to a Christmas celebration leaped a 15-foot ditch and crashed into a tree.

Mrs. Martha Brown and her daughter Esther were trapped in their automobile near Columbus, when it skidded across a traction line and died from injuries in an ensuing crash. Isolated accidents swelled the total.

At Washington a woman and boy, Mrs. R. H. "Reddie" and her five-year-old son, John, are dead from a mysterious poisoning. Other members of the family are in serious condition.

Alcoholic poisoning killed Ali Mohammed at Detroit while Charles Hoelala was killed by a car.

Mrs. Martha Brown and her daughter, Esther, were killed and injured when their car skidded before a radial car.

Russia Exempt Poor From Tax

More Prosperous Peasants Will
Bear Heavier Burden Under
New Law.

Associated Press Despatch.
Moscow, Dec. 25.—Russia's poorer peasants will be exempted from taxation, while more prosperous ones will have to pay increased levies, under a new agrarian law which the soviet government intends to adopt at an early date.

HICKSON

Special to The Advertiser.

Hickson, Dec. 25.—Mrs. Willis Hohner and daughter Gertrude, Dr. and Mrs. John Bothwell of Toronto are spending Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bothwell.

Miss Mary Smith of Toronto is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, at their home.

Miss Jessie Harrington, who is teaching at Putnam, is home for the vacation.

Miss Lucille King of Delhi is spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. King.

Winston Sutherland of Western University, London, is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Sutherland.

Donald King, who is attending University in Toronto, is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. King.

Miss Muriel Newton, who is teaching at Carleton Place, is spending the holidays at her home.

Miss Mabel Beam, Mary Bruce and Elizabeth Stewart, who are attending Normal school in Stratford, are home for the vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. Stewart and family are spending Christmas with relatives in Toronto.

Mrs. Jessie Watson and Miss Ruth Watson of London are visiting relatives during the Christmas week.

Miss Kate Sutherland of Stratford is spending Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Sutherland.

Douglas Smith of the Standard Bank here, is spending Christmas at his home in Toronto.

Miss Anna Lockhart and P. J. McCorquodale, teachers in the Hickson public school, are spending the holidays at their parental homes in Palmerston and Lakeside.

Miss Ethel Park of Norwich is spending the vacation at her parental home here.

Miss Greta Sutherland of Thamesford is spending the holidays at her home here.

The Excelsior Literary society are holding their Christmas meeting on Monday evening, Dec. 28, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Sutherland.

MUNSEY LEAVES 40 MILLION, STARTED WITH 40 DOLLARS

Late New York Publisher Accumulated Large Fortune After
Difficult Start—Invested Total of Twenty Millions in
Newspapers Alone—Made Many Deals.

Special to The Advertiser.

New York, Dec. 25.—The estate of Frank A. Munsey, it was learned today, probably is about \$40,000,000. He is quoted as saying to a friend about a week before the beginning of his fatal illness: "I came to New York with \$40, and I am now worth \$40,000,000."

Munsey spent about \$20,000,000 in acquiring and maintaining his New York newspaper properties, according to a friend presumed to know about this phase of his business. He was said to have paid \$1,000,000 for the old Daily News, \$1,000,000 for the Press, \$2,000,000 for the Mail, \$2,000,000 for the Globe, \$4,000,000 for the Sun (morning and evening), and \$4,000,000 for the Herald (including the Evening Telegram and the Paris Herald).

This made \$14,000,000, and he is said to have invested \$6,000,000 more in the conduct of these newspapers, thus making a total investment of \$20,000,000. The Daily News eventually suspended publication. The Press was merged with the Morning Sun, which later was merged with the Herald. The Mail was consolidated with the Evening Telegram, and the Globe was merged with the Evening Sun.

When Munsey sold the Herald and the Paris Herald to the Tribune, he is said to have received \$5,000,000, or \$1,000,000 more than he paid for the Herald, Evening Telegram and Paris Herald. This left \$15,000,000 as his net investment in the New York newspaper business. It was estimated that the Sun and the Telegram, which Munsey owned when he died, probably if they were sold would be held at more than \$15,000,000, thereby showing a profit to his estate on his newspaper ventures.

Joshua Outdone By Danish Mayor

Announces He Will Determine
Hour For Sun To
Set.

Copenhagen, Dec. 25.—Neither King Canute, who commanded the Danish fleet to recede, nor Joshua, who commanded the sun to stand still, had anything on the mayor of the small Danish town of Kooge.

This official has issued the following proclamation: "Cycles and motor-driven vehicles must light their lamps 30 minutes before sunset, the exact hour of which will be fixed by the mayor."

GREAT SUCCESS SEEN FOR CENTENNIAL HERE

From New York to San Francisco, Ex-Londoners Are
Seeking Inquiries.

Ed Struthers of Windsor, international president of the London Old Boys Association, was a visitor at the city hall this morning, and states that preparations for the big centennial celebration in this city next August are rapidly taking shape.

Mr. Struthers had a pocket full of letters from places all the way from San Francisco to New York, and stated that at the big centennial celebration, as well as Montreal, Winnipeg, Toronto and Vancouver were getting into line.

Mr. Struthers pointed out that two million tourists visited Detroit last summer, and if the centennial is properly advertised in the Motor City there would be thousands of them come to London in August.

Mr. Struthers has just received a letter from T. H. Haskett, Los Angeles, president of the London Club of Southern California. The club has 300 members, and a great many of them are looking forward to visiting their old home town this summer.

FIFTY FAMILIES HELPED BY RELIEF DEPARTMENT

The city relief department helped over fifty families to have a "warm" Christmas.

Inspector Sanders stated today that the fuel problem for the poor of the city was much more acute than it was a year ago.

The city provided fuel for these people in quarter-ton lots, the inspectors declared, pointing out that a man that had to be helped this week might have a job a week hence and be able to buy his own coal.

FIRE LOSSES DOWN.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, Dec. 26.—Fire losses in Canada during the week ended Dec. 25, are estimated by the Monetary Times at \$53,700, compared with \$160,500 the previous week and with \$735,250 for the corresponding week of last year.

Melba on the Tyranny Of Favorite Songs

"Whenever I am singing in the evening—and throughout my entire career, I have always, right from the beginning, have my voice by a few scales and exercises. The only meal of the day of any importance is lunch, and even that must be light, and with no sort of wine, with no salt, with only the most easily-digested dishes. After lunch I go out for a short walk and then I rest. At 5 o'clock I am up again, and I go through the pretence of eating an apple, sometimes an omelette with a little water. And that is all I have until after the opera."

"That

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1925.

Not a Living Wage.

Rural mail carriers of Canada will again present their case at the coming session of the dominion parliament, asking for the abolition of the contract system and payment of salary based on a mileage basis. Other reforms are included, but the chief request is a fair rate of pay for the very satisfactory services the rural carriers are giving.

The carriers object to the contract system, because they have at all times, even after giving the best of service under all weather conditions, to meet the competition of all who care to put in a bid for their positions. The carriers also urge that there have been many cases where inspectors urged them to lower their tenders to insure their retention of the contract.

The average rural route is 20 miles, and it is covered six days per week; there are no holidays. The average yearly return to the carrier is \$750, and to handle the work he has to provide his own horses and feed them, as well as keep his rigs in shape. It does not take much mathematics to see that there is not a living wage in it.

Once a man takes on the contract he is bound by two sureties of \$400 each to carry it out for a four-year period. Even if he discovers that he is working at a loss, he has no alternative but to continue unless he chooses to forfeit his security.

It has been urged that the men set their own price, and are therefore responsible for their condition. That may be so, but it does not answer the charge that they are performing a useful public service to which responsibility is attached, and doing it for less than a living wage. The carriers have a very strong case to present to the government, one that should bring quick response to remedy a condition of employment that is manifestly unfair.

Christmas Trees.

Christmas means Christmas trees, and Christmas trees call for the cutting down of young growth which is not being replaced. In Canada there are about nine million people, and, taking the average of five to a family, that makes 1,800,000 homes. If one-third of these had Christmas trees, and that seems a fair basis, it would call for 600,000 young trees, to say nothing of those that might be sent out of the country.

They have the center of the family stage for a day or so, and then for the most part they find their way to the garbage can or the backyard. The revenue of an average of 50 cents a tree would be \$300,000, which is only a fraction of the value of the trees were they allowed to grow to maturity.

But people want Christmas trees, and it is right that they should. The setting up of these ornaments in the homes, the happy little gatherings that take place around them, and the memories they are building up for future years are all very fine elements in family life.

What is needed, according to forestry experts, is a more intelligent method of cutting than at present, using the growth where clearance is advisable. We are doing too much indiscriminate slashing at present.

Brantford Is Busy.

Wall street, New York, the financial center of United States, had a remarkable demonstration at the close of the market on the day before Christmas. Brokers made merry over the profits of the season's operations. Huge bonuses were paid to employees, and millions were distributed in this way. The more speculation that took place the greater their profits.

There was a despatch from nearer home—Brantford—on the same day, that had a more substantial interest than the fevered celebration on Wall street. It announced that factories were once more operating and that there were sufficient orders to keep up production throughout the winter.

Some of the more intimate details were recounted as follows:

"Practically every factory here now is working full time, with staffs of almost normal size. In some cases of newer industries staffs have been increased.

"Massey-Harris report that 600 to 700 men will be kept busy all winter. Verity's, with 400; Cockshutt's, with 450; Watson Manufacturing Co., with 225; Brantford Cordage, with 420, all report a steady winter's work ahead. Gould, Shapley & Muir, one of the oldest industries, has added to its staff. Generally, all local industries report the industrial outlook very much brighter than during last winter."

A substantial business recovery of that calibre has a more definite interest for Canadians than all the profits and losses of Wall street. Brantford is essentially an agricultural implement center, and this revival of business is very certain evidence of the increased buying powers of agriculturists in domestic and foreign markets. Western Ontario rejoices with Brantford in the turn of the tide there. That city suffered a severe depression through the partial collapse of the machinery market, but maintained a fine spirit of hopefulness throughout.

Establishing Responsibility.

Two Manitoba hunters appeared in court on charge of manslaughter. They had mistaken friend with whom they had gone hunting for wild animal and fired, with fatal results.

Of course, they had no intention of injuring their friend, and the idea of causing his death

never had a place in their intentions, yet the fact remains that they killed him.

If the court case does nothing more than establish the fact that there is responsibility attached in careless shooting by hunters, even with the best of intentions, the session will have justified its existence.

He Was Bound To Succeed.

Frank Munsey, one of the most remarkable successes the publishing world has seen, started out with some of the most remarkable failures a young man could encounter.

Munsey arrived in New York in the winter of 1882. He was 28 years old and had \$40 in cash, yet he was going to start a publishing business. His first move was to purchase a table, two cheap chairs, and hire a small office. He had never published anything and had only a common school education. When Munsey was ready to start he called on a broker in his own home town for \$2,500 he had promised to secure. In the meantime the broker had changed his mind.

Then he took his scheme for a magazine to a publisher, who hired Munsey to get out the publication. After working on it for some months the firm failed, and the would-be publisher had not collected any wages. He borrowed \$300 from a friend and started again, only to find that at the end of four years from the time he had arrived in New York he was \$16,000 in debt. Eleven years later, in 1893, he had two magazines going, both losing money, and he was more than \$100,000 in debt.

Most men would have regarded any one of these reverses as a very pointed reason for quitting, but Frank Munsey kept on. There is an old rule which says that a man at forty should be fairly well established or on some definite road to success, but Munsey was \$100,000 farther back than that at the starting point.

He persisted and his magazines made money; he started more and bought others. Invading the newspaper field, he bought the New York Herald, the New York Sun and merged them with the New York Press. He owned newspapers in Washington, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore. It's worth while at times to look over such a record if for no other reason than to draw the lesson that there is such a thing as attaining success purely because defeat would not be tolerated.

The Travelling Editor.

J. M. Denholm of the Blenheim News-Tribune has published another of his travel books, this one being on a trip to Alaska. Last year, if we remember, it was on "Hobnobbing" sort of a close-up view on being asked out to tea with British royalty, or "What I Said to Lloyd George, and His Answers."

Mr. Denholm has been travelling so much and with such great distances that he knows just about how much to tell in his travel books and what to omit. He can't tell all, for he still has to pose as a hard-working weekly editor, but he tells enough to give the impression that he's been on a business trip with a little pleasure thrown in.

Yet he travels with his eyes open. He has seen more of Canada and Europe than most people, and it has enabled him to bring to his work a better-balanced appreciation of our own problems and those of other people.

Making Up His Mind.

There are no end of theories about what people should do when held up by bandits. A grocer in Hamilton, a returned man who stopped one very persistent bullet overseas, was held up in his store, and he did not take long to make up his mind on points of procedure. His solution was:

"I just opened the till."
The robbers took the money from the till, which was a loss to the grocer, but when the affair was all over he knew exactly what his loss was. Had he resisted the chances are he would have been either shot dead or surgeons would now be probing to find the exact course taken by the bullets.

His course may not have been glorious by the courage he displayed on the battlefield, but when the robber had a gun and the grocer had not his decision had considerable common sense to its credit.

Note and Comment.

Santa Claus used rare judgment when he put nigger toes in a stocking.

It's tough at this season to have a turkey appetite and a liver and onions purse.

Unemployment is not serious in France, because every day or so they need a new premier.

Canada feels the urge for tax reduction, and the one certain method is first to reduce expenditure.

If the folks who are always digging up scandal could be sent to the coal mines the strike would be broken in a week.

King George gave his wife a gold clock for Christmas, therefore, as our favorite rural correspondent says, a good time was had by all.

Toronto street car conductor was rewarded for honesty with a diamond stickpin. It's not every man who feels pleased when he gets it in the neck.

London had an epidemic of throat trouble, judging by the number of "pers" that were presented at the government vendor's office on Thursday.

Railroad presidents who claim to have trains go as fast as aeroplanes should make provision for safety by having one of the directors riding on the cowcatcher with a red flag.

Some people can find joy in the most unusual places. Two Egyptologists returned with two skeletons, and they have talked and bubbled into whole columns of space over their achievements.

The Day After

By ARK.

This is the day when folks start in at tradin' off their Christmas stuff, for some of it was sized small and others was not huge enough.

John Henry got a giddy tie to wrap around his skinny neck, while what he craved was a cravat worked in a modest, stylish check. So he goes lookin' for the clerk who sold the barber-pole design, he'd like to take him by the ear and steep him deep in pickle brine.

And Mary got some silken hose, they were a lavender no less, she reckons how the giver there had made a sad and muddled guess, yet Mary craves for silken hose to drape upon her rugged shin, but Mary wants them of a shade that's close unto banana skin.

A house-dress came for mother too, but it suggested to her mind that she should stay to home and work, pursuin' but the daily grind. So back that goes, she'll pay the rest and purchase giddy raiment too, so she can hustle through her work and start to gad at half-past two.

And clerks will have to scrape and bow and wear a pleasant sunken air, announcin' that they aim to please the folks what do their tradin' there.

I wouldn't want to be a clerk on tradin' day that comes each year, I'd want to kick folks in the shins and land a scintill' on their ear. I'd be a quarrellin' with them quick, and words would flow too fast and hot, I'd tell 'em they should be content and pleased with all the stuff they got.

(Copyright.)

The Once-Over

THE DAY AFTER.

'Tis the day after Christmas, And in most London homes The families are dining On dry turkey bones. The toys which but yesterday Glimmed shiny and new Are bent, broke or busted In pieces, bo-hoo!

The fire department was called out early Christmas morning, but it proved a false alarm. It was only dead wearing the Christmas tie mother gave him.

One thing about being a fond father at Christmas time is that it makes one mentally agile. If you don't believe it, hearken.

Daughter, aged 4, met Santa Claus on a downtown street. He stopped to converse, wherefore Dad was immediately faced with a poser. "Why does Santa Claus wear a false face?" "To keep his cheeks warm when he goes to the North Pole," we tied brightly.

"Many are willing to wed among lions"—headline. Why not? When a man has once put his head in the lion's mouth, a few more lions scattered about makes no difference.

Turkeys were up Thursday, but they went down yesterday. Yes, indeed.

As Burns so fittingly remarked in Paradise Lost, "Now, good digestion wait on appetite and health on both."

Do you want a holiday? Christmas cigars are plentiful round the office.

Because he coughed continually at the Christmas concert, little Johnny was rebuked by his mother, who remarked, "Stop that coughing. Where do you think you are? At a theatre?"

Add famous sayings: "Gee! How I wish Christmas was tomorrow instead of yesterday!" E. J. P.

Isn't It the Truth?

"Tiseme of chicken's heart doubles in size daily." Must be something like a grudge.

These times afford specialists for almost everything except knee chap.

The reason you see no more political torchlight parades is because there's no way for that many to get drunk at the same time.

The French premier got a vote of confidence on a bill to issue more paper, but elsewhere there was no appreciable increase of confidence.

If he is the hero in all of his day dreams, his yellow streak is 57 inches wide.

Another good frontpiece for a war history would be a picture of a purse with a large crimp in it.

The yellow peril that worries the born reformer is a nicotine stain.

You can't tell by the quantity of road he hogs just how many instalments are yet due on the car.

Prosperity doesn't really cause crime. It just enables more people to afford good lawyers.

The itch for a divorce is coincident with the discovery that you got about what you deserved.

One good way to catch criminals that escape would be to shadow the right kind of lawyers.

Correct this sentence: "We had seven guests for dinner," said she, "and every one ate his salad." R. Q.

Editorial Opinion

COMMUNISM IN CANADA.

From the Regina Leader.

FROM Lethbridge, Alberta, comes further evidence of the activities of Communists among school children of Canada. . . . It is apparent that the Canadian Communist party, which has its headquarters in Toronto, is making a special drive on Western Canada. The large foreign-born population which is to be found in many sections of the west may be the reason for this. . . . It is clear that Western Canada school boards, if they would check this propaganda among children, will have to be vigilant. Communist methods are subtle and tenacious, and the "Red" drive will have to be tackled courageously if it is to be successfully met.

LINGS AND LIVER O.K.

From the Ottawa Journal.

IN the cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York city a great throng met to give thanks for the Locarno treaty and its epochal promise. The heart of man is right; only his head is wrong. But his head is clearing too.

Report of a case in county court, Toronto, on Wednesday records the following:

"What's the matter with you?" asked the bench.

"I'm short of breath. I've got heart disease."

"How do you know that?"

"Well, my doctor cured me of it."

Cashing In On His Ability

A Writer's Opinion of "Red" Grange.

A NEWSPAPERMAN in Philadelphia, in a letter to a member of The Advertiser staff, makes the following comment about the publicity that has been showered on "Red" Grange, the football player who is reputed to have made between half and three-quarters of a million as the result of his ability to play the game better than any person else.

"I have hesitated to use any more material about 'Red' Grange, because I fear the reading public are rather fed up on the subject. Jack Dempsey in his palmy days never received the space that Grange has been given; Babe Ruth would not even be a good second. Editorial writers have had their fling; some have praised and others have censured; the sport writers have revelled in it; the press photographers have taken him in every possible attitude, and one even persuaded Grange to revert to the pose of carrying a chunk of ice on his shoulder, which was his business before his father tried to send him through college.

"After all has been said, I think one of the fairest ways to determine whether Grange was foolish or very wise is to ask myself the question, 'What would I do in a similar position?' Here I would be working my way through college, and my father would pay the way for me in the hope that I would repay him some time. I would know what his circumstances were, and that he was entitled to be making provision for his own old age instead of looking after me.

"If I were in Grange's position I could say that I had always lived a mighty clean life and taken care of the great body that had been given to me. I would stand six feet and weigh 180 pounds, and of that 180 there would be no flabby fat. It would be bone and muscle from hard work and careful training. Then would come the football season and I would be found that of the highly-trained men who took the field there would be none who could stand up against the pace I could set. There would be greater crowd than at any other time, and they would be paying in their good money to see me in action. I was really creating that wealth, and why should I not share it with my mother? It is a rule of business and a very safe rule, too.

To the Editor

Handling the Crowds.

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,—People who never had very much to say about the street car service are discussing it now. Just today I was on a house, where it was well gone over at dinner time, and one of the men present was rather critical of the service that was given at nights during the holiday rush, particularly on Wednesday and Thursday.

I happened to be downtown on both those nights, and it has been a long time since I have seen so many people on the corners all wanting to be moved at about the same time. I happened to see the superintendent of the street car railway system there, and he was urging the staff to speed up the service and get the people home as quickly as possible.

When there are hundreds waiting to get home all the same time, it is not possible that any transportation system can take them all at once. It is a proportion to usual traffic. Considering the weather and the amount of snow that great cars did remarkably well, and I can't see any good reason why the fact should not be admitted.

HAMILTON ROAD.

London, Dec. 25.

Peace in the Churches.

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,—Just now all the pulpits, or most of them at any rate, are preaching sermons about peace on earth and peace all the time. Haven't got a word to say against that, but as one who looks out from the churches from behind and outside, might I suggest that it would be a very excellent time for them to end controversy, and shall I say, a certain amount of war, among themselves.

During the past year several denominations have been engaged in controversies, and the end of it all is that they are all realizing that there is work for them all to do, and see the folly of dissipating their energies in turning their guns at each other instead of laying down a straight barrage on the devil himself.

London, Dec. 24. BACK SEAT.

THE MOUNT ROBSON ROUTE ACROSS CANADA.

The delights of a trip across Canada never fade in memory, the interest never wanes, and the ecstasy of one's first travel through the Canadian Rockies is an experience of a lifetime. The route of the Continental Limited which runs daily between Montreal and Vancouver, will direct connection from Toronto, via The National, traverses the beautiful lake country of Northern Ontario, and passes through some of the most fertile lands and prosperous cities of the great prairie provinces. A night's run from Edmonton and you are in Jasper National Park and the glorious Canadian Rockies, embracing some of the finest mountain scenery in the world; then on to the Pacific coast through an ever-changing panorama of magnificent and stupendous scenic effects. The Canadian National line through the mountains skirts Canada's highest peaks at the eastern gradient and lowest altitude of any transcontinental route, the highest point reached in crossing the "great divide" being 3,712 feet. You will consult your own interests if you make your next trip west by the Canadian National way. You have the choice of various routes, eastbound or westbound; you also have the option of making the journey in a splendid tourist car at minimum cost, or, if taste dictates, the more luxurious standard sleeping cars or compartment-library-observation cars at your disposal. All-steel equipment and Canadian National character service insure maximum of travel comfort.

Any Canadian National agent will be glad to help you plan your trip.—Adv. DT, 16, 26

TEA ONCE PRECIOUS.
Toronto, Dec. 24.—When tea was introduced into England, the orange tea-caddy of the time was equipped with a musical lock to protect the precious treasure, and Miss Boris Holmes, in the concluding lecture of her series on the history of English furniture in the home-makers' course at the museum. Her talk was on the subject of "English Homes in the 18th Century."

Not Afraid of Communists

An Editorial in the New York Herald-Tribune.

MR. Benjamin Gitlow, in addressing a meeting of 2,500 Communists on what can be done before a revolution can be started here, advocated "an international labor defense" comprising hundreds of thousands of members and a powerful, organized, disciplined Communist party, which will include the 11,000,000 negro inhabitants of the continent."

Inasmuch as the idea of such an organization could be conceived only by a man who totally fails to understand the American people, the prospect of a revolution, industrial or violent, is so remote as to be negligible. The hundreds of thousands of laborers the Communist leader refers to are fighting their own battles outside the Communist party and looking out for their own interests far better than Mr. Gitlow could look out for them.

The 11,000,000 negroes are wholly lacking in any revolutionary spirit, and are as free from unrest as are the vast majority of thinking Americans, who are satisfied with their country and their government, and have no desire to change either. Mr. Gitlow is 100 per cent alien, speaking to a 100 per cent alien audience. As the members of his audience gain a little better acquaintance with the country of their adoption most of them will become Americans and communism will interest them no longer.

SERVICE

From 8 a.m. to 10:30 a.m. last Monday (Dec. 21st), 163 Telephone Calls were received in our office.

WE GAVE SERVICE.

More Than a Call a Minute

On the same Monday there were 207 Wet Washes brought into our plant.

Every one of these 207 were completed and delivered home on Tuesday.

WE GAVE SERVICE.

More Floor Space, Greater Service

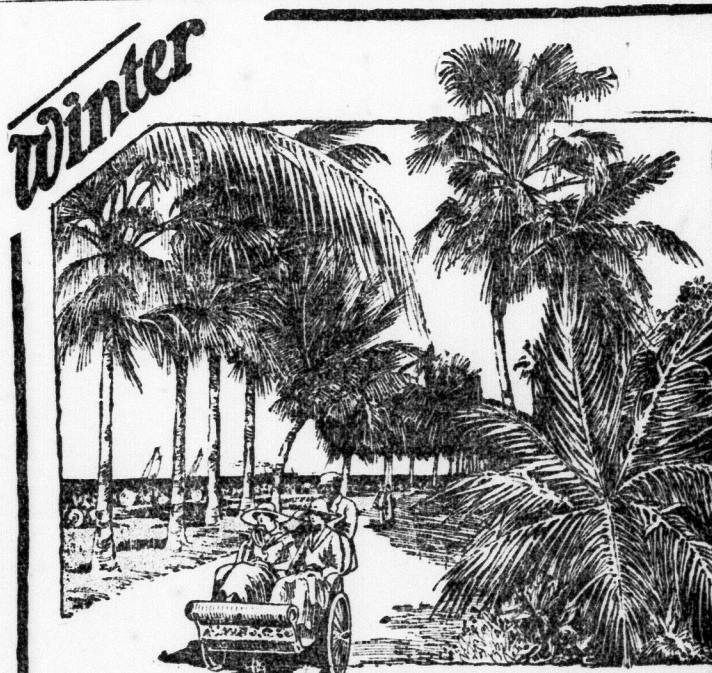
We have greatly increased our floor space. We are prepared to handle considerably more washes. Additional homes can profit by the economy of our system and service. Telephone 3881, and have your wash returned the following day.

WE GIVE 24 HOURS SERVICE, AND DELIVER ALL THE GOODS.

That's the Answer to the satisfaction enjoyed by our Patrons.

Our Wet Wash has proven its popularity by its service. Two years ago we advertised it for the first time. The response has necessitated an enlarged capacity. Try it and be convinced.

THE
Forest City Laundry
"The Soft Water Way."
5-13 KING STREET. PHONE 3881



~ as you'd like to have it!

DON'T sit still like a Hindu fatalist and wait for winter to break. Where'll you go? There's Florida beckoning only a few hours away. Beckoning with a finger all sunlight and happiness.

There's freedom there—freedom from the hurly-burly humdrum of city living. Clean, sunlit air that gets down in your last little lunglet and blows out the cigarette smoke! Sleep that goes down as deep as the seaweed—and stays there eight hours!

A wide sweep of silver beach where you lie with your eyes half shut in the sunlight, breathing in salt air that sets your blood a-tingle.

And golf—Florida golf. Fairways before you like ribbons of green, stretching on to the dying light of a tropic sunset.

Through full moon and through sleepers from important cities to all East Coast Resorts, including Key West and the wonderful Overseas Extension for Havana, Cuba.

Booklet containing list of hotels and other information supplied upon request.

FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY COMPANY

FLORIDA EAST COAST HOTEL COMPANY

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East Coast of FLORIDA

ST. AUGUSTINE	
Alcazar	Dec. 19
Ponce de Leon	Jan. 2
Ormond-on-the-Halfway	Jan. 9
PALM BEACH	
Royal Poinciana	Dec. 26
Breakers	Dec. 26
MIAMI	
Royal Palm	Dec. 18
Canal Hotel	Dec. 18
LONG KEY	
Long Key	Dec. 24

First Canadian Artificial Ice Curling Rink; College Carol Singers



CHARLES SLATER, BROTHER OF THE CANADIAN OLYMPIC STAR, is the coach of the Knickerbocker Amateur Hockey club of New York. Left to right (sitting): Percy Flynn, forward; "Moss" Gaigne, defence; Charles Slater, Abbie Cox, goal; Frank Boriavot, defence; (standing), Leo Shrader, defence; Dinny Mullins, defence; Art Vins, forward; Tom Gillespie, defence; Turk Smith, forward; Smoky Harris, center, and George Ahearn, defence.



UNLADYLIKE, as the subject of the above photo would seem, "she" is merely J. P. Crosby, Harvard grid star, dressed for his part in the Pi Beta show, The Fool For Scandal, which is being presented during the holidays.



JERITZA'S NEW ROLE—Besides giving a benefit performance at the Metropolitan for the Loving Arms Day Nursery, New York, the noted opera star provided Christmas candy.



TOP, CENTER—The final touch as given to fashionably bobbed hair dolls by a shingled girl worker.

VOICE GLAD TIDINGS—Carol singers of the sophomore class at Mt. Holyoke College. Left to right: Katherine Scott of Auburndale, Mass., Gertrude Mueller of Lockwood, N. J., Elizabeth Helm of Lexington, Ky., Christeen Cameron of Port Deposit, Margaret White of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and Ruth Barry of Boston.



TEXAN'S WORLD'S RECORD—R. A. King, Wichita Falls trapshooter, who recently averaged .9870 for a string of 1,000 clay targets, breaking all previous marks. Five years ago he set a world's record by breaking 99 out of 100 targets.



ABOVE is an interior view of Canada's first artificial ice curling rink at Toronto. Curlers from Montreal, Detroit, Galt and Hamilton were present at the recent official opening. There are five perfect sheets of ice which, even on warm days, can be kept as keen as in zero weather.



ABOVE, reading from left to right—Margaret, Marie and Rose and Junior, children of Mr. and Mrs. Mindorff, Chatham, Ontario.



ST. NICK AS CHORUS MAN—Louis Grant, burlesque star, who featured a benefit show for poor children given under Masonic club and other auspices in a Toronto theatre, gives his conception of the beloved Christmas saint from the theatrical standpoint.



COL. MITCHELL'S CHRISTMAS BOX from the United States air service—a five-year dismissal from the service—appears to have been received with equanimity. In the above photo the former assistant air chief is shown with his new baby daughter, Lucy, aged 5 months.

MILLE. FOXTROT, ALLEGED SPY—Excitement in France ran high with the recent arrest of a girl known as Mlle. Foxtrot (above). With three Englishmen, she was charged with attempting to obtain French aviation secrets. According to the police she confessed carrying information in a tube sewn in her garter.

WOMEN and THE HOME

ATTACKS FARMER ON CHILD LABOR

Judge Helen MacGill Claims Fruit Packing Is Injurious.

HOURS IN HOT SUN

Asks Why Farmer Should Be Allowed To Make It Hard For Children.

Canadian Press Despatch. Ottawa, Dec. 25.—"The Child in Industry" is the title of a pamphlet issued by the department of labor, Vancouver, and member of the B. C. minimum wage board. Some of her conclusions are given herewith.

Describing ill effects of some child occupations, she says: In fruit packing and canning, long hours of sitting, the lifting of heavy boxes and weights, the lifting and trimming of the heavy berries in the sugar beet fields, hoeing, weeding, long hours in the hot sun with bent back produce curvature and strain. The Ontario children may weed, hoe, rather fruit and vegetables, work in the house at dishwashing, family washing, cooking, any work, in fact, unlimited hours.

The fresh air of rural life and the nature of the employment apparently is expected to obviate any ill-effects that might arise from fatigue, heavy strain and long hours. As to education, these children may find books in running brooks and sermons in stones to make up for other lack on the farm. Admitting that the farmer's lot is often a hard one, why license him to make it hard for children?

She mentions the fact that though inter-provincial conferences are held frequently on unemployment, the number of women members of the provincial minimum wage board are not called upon to attend. In other words, the advice and help of the unpaid women members whom provincial governments honor by placing on their minimum wage boards to represent women and children are not sought. If the women who, it is presumed, are appointed to these unsalaried positions because of their sympathy, understanding or economic training, who give freely of their time, are not sent to these conferences we must assume the loss is to the conference or that the provincial government does not think it worth while to call them. However, this may be, only men are summoned.

CLUB NEWS

ST. JOSEPH'S UNIT.
The drawing of the lottery conducted recently by the members of St. Joseph's mothers' unit will take place at St. Joseph's school on Monday evening, Dec. 28. A program has also been arranged for the occasion and a large attendance is expected.

"VELVETEX RUGS"
Made from your old rugs and carpets. Reversible. Sterilized like new. Will wear a lifetime. Freight or express paid both ways in Ontario. Send for book of information 97. Phone 2485 for truck to call and show samples.

Canada Rug Company
Velvetex Bldg., London, Ont., and at Toronto, Windsor and Detroit.

QUEEN'S COUNSEL

Written for the Advertiser.
by Marie Queen of Romania

THE FORTUNE TELLER.
When I was in Paris an old friend persuaded me to visit a palmist "just for fun," as one always does that sort of thing.

The man knew nothing of me. He seemed a little puzzled, a little baffled. He told me many interesting bits, wherever, however, he got them.

He told me I had great intuitive faculties—as if any woman had not! And that I lived under conditions that gave me much opportunity for diplomacy—of which I did not make the most! Also he said I would visit a far-off country with the initial "A," and ending with "a." This thrilled me in quite childish fashion, for we are not all children when it comes to fairy-tales and magic and wild flights of imagination? We all know "fortune-tellers" is absurd, yet we all love to experience it. We want to believe. . . . We try to make ourselves think that maybe this time there is something in it. . . .

But the thing the palmist told me that I liked best was that I was entering upon a period of "newness," a fresh epoch so to say. He told me our bodies change quite completely every seven years, and that our characters are likewise renewed, or at least altered or capable of alteration.

My age is over seven times seven, for I was fifty my last birthday. So I have been "renewed" seven times!

It is nice to "think that change is constantly going on in our bodies and our spirits. It ought to cheer the troubled, the discouraged. A new life every seven years! Or at least, a new order of things, a turning-point in the path!

We can say, "There! Thank goodness I am on the verge of a new seven-year period. . . . Maybe something good will happen. . . . Maybe my luck has turned. . . . I shall take heart and make fresh effort!"

(Copyright, 1925)

Social and Personal

Mr. William C. Hill is a holiday guest in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bradley of Elmwood avenue spent Christmas with friends in Detroit.

Mr. Paul de Marly and Mr. Crawford Vaughn Lewis of Talbot street are holidaying in New York.

Miss Kelso and Miss Mary MacPherson of the central collegiate staff are holiday guests in Toronto.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. McLean, Westminster hospital, are entertaining at a dinner on New Year's Eve.

Miss Clara Morris of Hamilton is a holiday guest with Mr. and Mrs. J. Parnell Morris, Colborne street.

Miss Norma Stroud, King street, is a holiday guest with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stroud, in Kincardine.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Benton of Toronto are holiday guests with Mrs. M. E. Pearson, Evergreen avenue.

Miss Kate Macpherson of the South London collegiate staff is a holiday guest with her parents in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. McConkey of Hamilton were Christmas guests with Miss Norah McConkey, Askin street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Percy of Cleveland, are Yuletide guests with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rousson, Marley Place.

Mr. and Mrs. David Waugh of Detroit are guests with Dr. William Waugh and Miss Jean Waugh of Talbot street.

Miss Anne Oakes of the South London collegiate staff is a holiday guest with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Oakes, in Preston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Beattie spent Christmas in Mount Brydges, guests with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beattie.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley W. Soran of Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J., are guests with the latter's mother, Mrs. G. W. Wellington street north.



NEW CIRCULAR FLARE.

The new circular flare is smartly re-produced in this new coat of pin point, luxuriously trimmed with beaver. The coat is suitable for next spring.

MANY GIFTS ARE SENT CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL

People of City and District Help To Make Merry Christmas.

Mrs. C. T. Campbell, honorary treasurer of the War Memorial Children's hospital committee, gratefully acknowledges the following contributions for Christmas cheer: Princess Patricia chapter, I. O. D. E. bulbs and \$5; Ontario Commercial Travellers, \$25; Trafalgar chapter, I. O. D. E. bulbs and \$2; Campbell Becher chapter, I. O. D. E. \$5; Hugh Niven chapter, I. O. D. E. \$5; Irish Benevolent society, \$10; Mrs. Niven, city, \$2; Rev. Canon Hill, city, \$1; Miss J. Cameron, city, \$1; Campbell Becher chapter, I. O. D. E. half case oranges; senior girls' auxiliary, Knox United church, city, Christmas cards; Mrs. A. H. Smith, chairman of the W. M. C. H., presented her with an attractive gift. Miss Grace Fairley, superintendent of nurses at Victoria hospital, added a special word of commendation of Mrs. Sutherland's work.

I.O.D.E. EXPANDS OVER DOMINION

Order Gives Nine Overseas Scholarships Instead of Five.

\$33,523 IS RAISED

Strengthens Ties Between Canada and Motherland.

Canadian Press Despatch. Edmonton, Dec. 25.—The Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire in Canada is expanding, according to the national organizing secretary, Mrs. B. H. Brotherhood of Elkhorst, Man. She points out that the order has a special responsibility in strengthening the ties with the mother country and a counteracting communism and the soviet propaganda which is at work in Canada. She congratulated the Alberta chapter on their splendid welfare work. In future nine students will be sent overseas by the I. O. D. E. instead of five, with a view to enriching Canadian life and education. It was felt that these students should return to work in Canada.

In connection with the national war memorial and educational work, Mrs. W. D. Spence points out that \$33,523 for the war memorial has been raised during the past year by the various provinces and \$487,420 altogether. There is at present a balance of \$300,000 and it is hoped that the required amount will be raised. Speaking of the memorial pictures, Mrs. Spence expresses the opinion that the criticism so often of that these pictures inspire war-like tendencies in children was unfounded, as the desolation of the war scenes depicted had quite the opposite effect.

Jumper the Hare Scatters Terror

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Terror the Goshawk arrived in the Green Forest the day after Christmas. It wasn't nice that he didn't arrive on Christmas day? There was a snow storm the day after Christmas, and Jumper the Hare is sure that Terror came with it. It wasn't until the day after that Jumper saw Terror, but as Terror is a bird of the day, not of the night like Hooty the Owl, Jumper is sure that he must have come with that storm. Anyway, he was there in the Green Forest, and how he came made no real difference.

Jumper became aware of Terror when his long ears caught the sound of wings rushing through the air. It was a sound Jumper recognized, and he didn't stop even to look over his shoulder. He simply jumped to one side behind a little hemlock tree, and he wasn't one second too soon. A great bird swept past and alighted on the top of a tall stub of a tree. Jumper's heart seemed to skip a beat as he saw who it was.

"Terror the Goshawk!" he exclaimed under his breath. "I did hope that that fellow would stay up north this winter. It would be that food is scarce up there. I wonder if Mrs. Grouse knows he is here. If she doesn't she ought to be years. They devoted Saturday afternoon to cutting out and pasting. The children are Myrtle Gaiser, John Meyer, Eunice Oestreicher, Grace Wein, Maida Wein, Alvin Willert, Murray Wolfe, Douglas Schenk, Roy Bender, Ralph Weber, Donald Oestreicher, Carl Oestreicher, Jean Moulton, Mary Moulton, Lloyd Guenther, Ross Guenther, Harvey Need, Sidney Need, Lloyd Ford, Marie Ford.

"Thank you," said Jumper. "You ever so much," squeaked Whitefoot, and disappeared. "What were you frightening Whitefoot with?" demanded Chatterer the Squirrel from a neighboring tree. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself to scare a little fellow like that." "I was just telling him some news that I thought he ought to know," replied Jumper.

"What news?" demanded Chatterer.

Fulfillment

Because long ago in Judean lands, The tender touch of the Christ Child's hands Wakened chords of love in men's hearts and souls. The happy laughter of childhood rolls Down through the ages like golden strands.

And the love and wonder in Mary's eyes, As close to her breast the young babe lies, Made of mother love such a thing divine, The heart's tenderest fancies cling and twine Round motherhood 'neath a hundred skies.

Because the eastern mystic's gifts of fame, The shepherds' worship in the torch-light flame, Answered the star and the angelic choir, There circles the world like a sacred fire, Man's homage to God and "the cup in His name."

Oh, Incarnate Love, because Thy birth Brought gladness, faith and hope and mirth, And men's hearts own Thy kingdom still, A day shall come when "Peace, Goodwill," As God's own light shall flood the earth.

—FRIEDA M. STEPHENS, London.

told right away. Yes, sir, he ought to be told right away. Terror the Hare altogether too well, but he likes Grouse better. At least I have been told that Grouse is his favorite food, and when he can get Grouse no one else need worry very much. He hasn't found her yet, I guess, or he wouldn't have tried



"What were you frightening Whitefoot with?" demanded Chatterer the Squirrel.

for me just now. I wonder where Mrs. Grouse is? For her own sake and the sake of every member of her family she ought to know that Terror is here."

Jumper kept under the hemlocks, where Terror could not get at him, and after a bit Terror flew away. Then Jumper came out and at once started to look for Mrs. Grouse. On the way he caught a glimpse of Whitefoot the Wood Mouse.

"Wait a minute, Whitefoot," cried Jumper. "Oh, dear!" cried Whitefoot. "Oh, dear!" As if I didn't have troubles enough without having to watch out for that dreadful fellow, Oh, dear!" "I thought you would like to know it," said Jumper.

"Thank you. Of course. Thank you ever so much," squeaked Whitefoot, and disappeared. "What were you frightening Whitefoot with?" demanded Chatterer the Squirrel from a neighboring tree. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself to scare a little fellow like that." "I was just telling him some news that I thought he ought to know," replied Jumper.

"What news?" demanded Chatterer.

like father-like son-they both like it

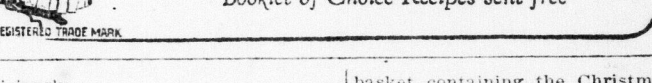


BAKER'S Caracas Sweet Chocolate

is delicious and nutritious

E. Feer, Director of the University and Children's Clinic, Zurich, in his "Text Book on Pediatrics" says: "A favorite food of high carbohydrate content and always in favor with children, is cocoa or chocolate."

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited
ESTABLISHED 1870
DORCHESTER, MASS.
CANADIAN MILLS AT MONTREAL.
Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free



suspiciously. "I told him that Terror the Goshawk has come," replied Jumper.

A look of fear flashed in Chatterer's eyes and he hastily looked this way and that way. "I don't believe it," he declared. Then he hastily looked all about again. But if Chatterer didn't believe it he took great care not to make any noise, and as Jumper went on his way he guessed, as he no longer heard Chatterer's voice ringing through the Green Forest.

He passed the news to Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel, and Happy Jack had heard much as his small cousin, Chatterer, had. But though he looked every where, he could think of Jumper couldn't find Mrs. Grouse or any of her family.

"I hope nothing has happened to them," said Jumper to himself.

(Copyright, 1925, by T. W. Burgess.)



By HOWARD R. GARIS.

"There you are, Uncle Wiggily," called Nurse Fuzzy Wuzzy, this musical lady housekeeper, to the rabbit gentleman the day after Christmas. "The basket is all packed ready for you to take."

"What basket—where, and what is in it?" asked the bunny who was looking at Tootie and Scooter playing with their Christmas train of cars on the floor.

"Oh, I guess your wife forgot to tell you," went on Nurse Jane, "but she wants to send a Christmas cake to Aunt Lettie, one of the little rabbits, children of Mr. Longears, whispered to his brother Tootie."

"Of course I will," promised the bunny. "It will do me good to hop across the fields and through the woods, now that the snow has stopped, for there was a heavy fall of the white flakes on the 15th."

While Uncle Wiggily was getting ready to go to the goat lady's house where she lived with Uncle Butter, Mrs. Patrick Murphy of London, the bride was wearing a pearl gray crepe trimmed with blue. She wore a corsage of roses, carnations and lilies-of-the-valley. She was attended by her sister, Miss Nancy Murphy, who the best man was Mr. Augustine Murphy.

Following the ceremony, the young couple repaired to their new home on 1041 Arthur street, where a dainty wedding breakfast was served. A reception was held at their home on Saturday evening, when the young couple were recipients of many pretty and useful wedding gifts.

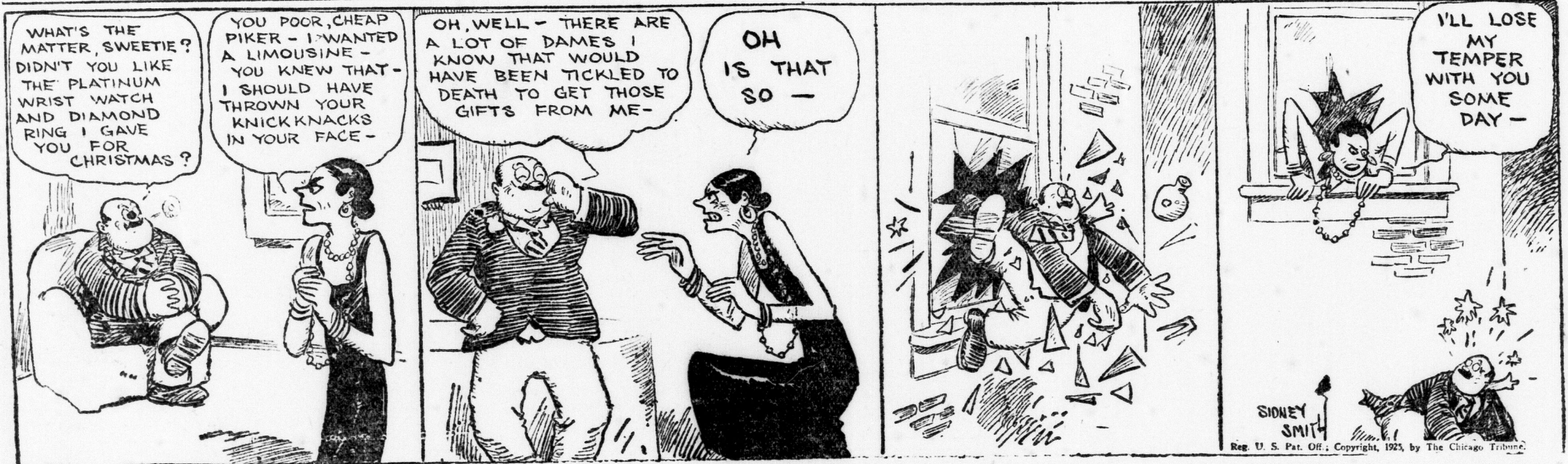
Among the out-of-town guests were the bride's mother, Mrs. P. Murphy of London, and Mr. Robert Hardy, also of London, while Mr. Charles Hardy was present from Detroit. The bride's brother, Mr. James Murphy, with his wife, Betty, and baby Patricia, were down from Hamilton.

BISSONNETTE—PATRICIA.
On Thursday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock a quiet wedding ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. J. Bruce Hunter, of this city, when he married Miss Norma Belle Hartley and Mr. Robert Neil Bisssonnette, both of Searford.

The marriage took place at the home of the bride's mother, Mr. Howard Hartley, in Belgrave place, this city. Members of the family witnessed the ceremony in rooms prettily arranged for the occasion. In the evening the bride and groom left for points east, where they will visit the groom's parents at Sterling near Belleville. Both were former teachers at the Searford collegiate.

BIG BUSINESS IN POULTRY.
Associated Press Despatch. Kansas City, Dec. 25.—The Aaron Poultry and Egg Company has sold nine plants in Kansas and Oklahoma, towns to Armour & Co. The purchase price was not made public, but the plants are expected to do a business of about \$150,000,000 annually.

THE GUMPS—SOME DAY SHE'LL GET ANGRY!



MUTT AND JEFF

Station J-E-F-F Announcing.

By BUD FISHER



Happy New Year

Life Had Taken Life From the Old Couple and They Were Losing Their Farm—But They Gave Inspiration and Love of Home to a Young Couple Starting Life

THEY looked like figures in a painting by Millet—Michael, Chapin, rough, rosy, meditative; and his wife Esther, grey, smiling, figureless. They were seventy-something, and life had taken life from them. There had been fifty years on the Ohio farm—sixty for him, for the farm had been his father's, and he had "worked" round there since he could remember. Life had taken life from them. They said by their kitchen hearth in lamplight and knew that to-night they must talk about what was left. "It's time for Luther Burns to be here, if he's coming," said Michael. "Not hardly," his wife always held out a hope. "Oh, he'll come," said Michael grimly. "If it's about the money." "It can't be," said Esther, "because he knows we haven't got it."

He smiled at her. The amusement of finding himself superior to her in wisdom never failed him. He loved her, but he had few recreations, and feeling superior to his wife was one of the best of these.

"If it is that," she replied, "it's Minnie that's put him up to it. She'll want a nice wedding for little Minnie, and what we owe them would help out."

She felt silent, but he knew. If their own little girl had lived and had married at Esther's age, they might now have been planning their granddaughter's wedding.

Into that silence filtered the roll of wheels, and Luther Burns spoke gently to his horse and came to the door, came so softly and swiftly that he was pushing it open before they knew that he had alighted. They said the little things that neighbors say. Then Michael and Esther sat silent, as if they were waiting for some sentence. All three knew that, if Burns wished, he could order their little farm sold at sheriff's sale. And yet he sat there, so gentle, so quiet, even so deferential. His voice was so soft it seemed impossible that he could order a sheriff's sale. Michael and Esther liked him.

"Little Minnie all ready for her wedding," Esther asked at length. "Been all ready for six months," said her father, "and flying round like a scared hen, doing everything over twice. Her mother too. In fact, her mother 'the most'."

"That must be nice," said Esther. "Women like doing nothing twice over," Michael offered. There was something terrible in his eagerness to stress his fellowship with this neighbor, to recall their common ground. And Burns responded, met Michael's eye, grinned.

"Costs like the dickens, though," he offered, in his turn, looking to Michael for sympathy. Michael nodded, a swift frown in his eyes. So it was the money. "That's what I come to see you about," Burns concluded neatly.

"I know you haven't got it," Burns' voice went on gently. "I won't pretend I don't know that. There's been some bad years—I know how it's all come out. Same time. I need a little money. So I've come with a proposition."

Her Three Angels

THEY listened, as helpless as two in an invisible net.

"Make the farm over to me," said Burns, "with the understanding that I can sell the north forty, and nothing else, in your lifetime. And that during your lifetime mother and I are to take care of you."

That was it. The proposition hung in the room like a cloud. Like a bell it echoed in the silence. At the end of a long day, a grey cloud and the tolling of a bell.

"Mother and I have to talk this thing over," Michael said at last. She had always been "mother" since that one swift sweet year; never another year like that one, but the old title held.

"No hurry," said Burns, and rose. "Suit your own convenience, you know." There could not have been a more perfect host for a mortgage. "Is your wife pretty well?" Esther wanted to say something, so she repeated a query with which she had welcomed him.

The first note of hardness which had come to their visitor's voice touched along his words.

"She's the same old captain," said Luther Burns, checked his tone with a laugh and went away.

Esther turned to Michael. Her eyes held the terrible grief of old eyes.

"Oh papa!" she said. "Papa!" That was all. Then she straightened, brightened and almost made him think that this fitted in with what came next. "Ain't this a wonderful way out?" she concluded.

Michael turned to Esther. "Why did this happen to us?" he cried passionately. "I've worked as hard as any man. What makes me the one?"

They stood before that abyss. "It's the best we can do," he said dully.

She echoed: "It's the best we can do," and was able to add, almost gaily, "And no more worrying!"

A voice came into the room, as if it were arriving on its own account—a voice of life, a girl's voice: "Darlings," she said, "I want you to know Dean. I want him to know you, too! You're all three angels—and he's also an artist."

Back of her stood Dean, looking not at the other two angels, it appeared, but at her, at "little Minnie," whose name from childhood had distinguished her from "big Minnie," her mother—Mrs. Luther Burns.

"He," this Minnie proceeded, "is my angel. At least, he's going to be mine after the wedding, though he imagines I'm going to be his."

"These mutual property qualifications," began Dean gaily, and he fell silent, too.

The Managing Wife

"WHAT'S he done," asked Minnie, with an eyebrow of unmistakable suspicion.

Esther told her, doing her best to wave the information like a banner. Perched on the arm of Esther's chair, Minnie listened and said nothing. Dean lounging in the doorway, listened and looked at Minnie, who looked at the floor and finally observed that the minute you owned anything you had to begin to figure, and that she preferred to be penniless and avoid mathematics; and—would they both come to her wedding?

"It's my wedding," she observed, "though Dean thinks it's his. Why not? I'm getting nothing."

"You can see for yourself," Dean put in, "how upset she is in her mathematics."

These two went away in a little while, down the summer dusk. Esther and Michael stood looking after them. Suddenly Esther laid her head on Michael's shoulder and began to sob.

Meanwhile, down in the Middle Pasture, with the moon rising, the two lovers who should have been intent on nothing but themselves were thinking of themselves not at all.

"Mummy's done that," said Minnie Burns. "She's so shrewd I'm ashamed of her."

"But isn't there something to be said for that plan?" her lover urged. "To have all responsibility taken away."

"Who wants all responsibility taken away?" cried Minnie. "You're talking about their farm, their home for fifty years. Now they're to live on it almost as tenants—and be taken care of till they die! I'd hate that. So would you. So would father. He has merely let mother talk him into this. Dean," she said solemnly, "if our children ever catch us being 'smart' in a business deal and doing somebody else out of something, I hope they won't stand for it."

"So do I," said Dean. "But," he added, "they'll never catch us there, my darlings. You'll give away the advantage, just out of good manners."

"It's not only good manners," she said. "So often, in the few business things I've had, while I've argued about something, I have suddenly had the sense of being the other person. It's a strange feeling—quite suddenly I seem to feel that the other person and I are not two different beings, each with a separate point of view, but just one. Does that sound crazy, Dean?"

He answered with his cheek against hers.

"Not so long as you feel that way about me."

On the morning of the wedding day Luther Burns sent over a hired man with a note. The papers would be ready that afternoon, the lawyer who had drawn them would be at the house; would Michael and Esther mind signing them?

"Tell him all right," said Michael heavily.

The wedding day was blue and purple, washed with gold. These two crossed for the last time the land which for half a century they had called their own. The two mortgages had not seemed to matter—these left to them free will. The new arrangements mattered less a wound.

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"My heavens, you don't want to back out!"

plained. "Little Minnie. She's upstairs. She wants you both to go up."

A hope leaped faintly into Esther's heart; she could not have told why. Until her name was actually written and the ink dried, her optimism would expect a reprieve. But when she faced that upper room to which they were shown, her hope faded again.

At the foot of the bed stood Mrs. Luther Burns. She was a captain of a woman, as her husband had said. She was not large, but she was incredibly definite. Pointed eyes, pointed chin, pointed nose, pointed elbows—it was astonishing that she could repudiate in such sharp points without becoming a star. But she had no light, that was it. She was as blank and thick as clay.

"It was Minnie that sent for you, but it was me that wanted to speak to you," she said, "to tell you to take no stock in what she's going to say to you."

Little Minnie, in her wedding gown and veil, rose from her dressing-table. She walked straight to Esther and took her hands.

"I've failed," she said. "I thought I might have everything arranged, but—it was too much for me. Father promised me to do nothing about your farm until we got back home. But mother has gone on with it—and now it's too late."

"Listen at that ingratitude," said her mother. "When I did it for you?"

Esther felt a stir of pity for the woman. "If it was me, wanting to give a wedding for my little girl that died," she said, "I might have done the same thing."

"The papers are in my room," Mrs. Burns said briskly. "I'll have up father and a couple of witnesses—there's enough of 'em handy. Might as well sign now."

Esther looked at her curiously. In the last half-hour before her daughter was to leave her.

From suspicious proximity, Mr. Burns appeared. The witnesses, he said, were ready; and if Mr. and Mrs. Chapin and his wife would step this way—The four went into the next room.

Minnie opened the door which led to the passage.

"Dean!" she called.

From his room the groom appeared as if he had been waiting the summons.

"Darling," he said, "how dear of you—and how lovely you look—what's the trouble?"

"Dean—"

"My heavens, you don't want to back out?"

Her kiss satisfied him, but her face still held its grief. She told him.

"But your father promised to wait until we got back."

"It's mother—she's the one. Can't we do anything?"

He looked at her sadly. "This," he said, "is the first disappointment to come to you from marrying a poor man."

"This," she said grimly, "is one of the things that happens when your family wants property. It wasn't just the wedding. It's the poison of the greed for adding field to field."

Back came her mother and father. The papers were signed and delivered. Minnie went to Esther in the doorway.

"Oh, my dear," she said, "my dear. Thank you—for our wedding."

Esther's simple dignity was like a mantle on the moment. "If only," she said, "if only it was that way, a little bit. Don't you see we have to get anybody to make a wedding for. So if it was the way you say, and if we had helped a little—or, don't you see—"

don't you?" she said, not understanding.

The autumn lingered long and slipped gracefully into a colored Indian summer and into a mild November of silver and slate; so that the warm Ohio valleys were unprepared for an icy December. By mid-month the world was sleeping as sleep the wastes of the north.

For the Chapins, in the little gabled house at the top of the hill, the hard season was another in a chain of catastrophes. To pass from the ownership of their home had been enough. But an old ailment of Esther's had returned quickly, early in November, sent her to her armchair by the stove, where she prepared and cooked what Michael brought to her, and groaned to see his clumsiness struggle with the other tasks. It was on the morning of the first heavy snowfall that Michael, carrying jars and a lamp from the trap-door of the cellar, slipped backward into space and wrenched his ankle.

"Now we're done for," he said, and looking at Esther dully, he kept saying this over. "Now we're done for."

For some reason, when she saw that his neck was not broken, his plight made his wife unexpectedly angry.

"No, we're not," she snapped. "I guess I can get to the telephone. You always talk so silly!"

Michael shouted: "This is a pretty time to improve my habits."

And with a voice which still trembled from her agonized fear lest he had killed himself, Esther, creeping to the telephone, rasped out at him on the way:

"I know it. It's too late to do you any good."

They sat in a wretched silence until the doctor came. When he had left his direction for Michael not to step on his foot, Esther broke down and cried.

"Seems like we got out of touch with God," she said. "I feel worse about my being cross to you than I do about your ankle."

"Just like your selfishness," Michael growled, and then they laughed a little, but not much.

Archie, son of Luther Burns, came up to feed the cow and the horse and the poultry. Noon brought Mrs. Luther Burns, with a basket.

"Well," she said, surveying them. "I s'pose I've got you both on my hands now for a while. I'm glad to do it—but I should think you might have had more sense than to get down sick."

Seeing Michael shift and redden, Esther hoped to turn her thought and asked: "What do you hear from Minnie and Dean?"

"They'll be home for the holidays," said her mother. "After that Dean's got it in his head to go to Europe for his art—says they can live over there cheaper than they can here. All nonsense. I'm going to spike that, I can tell you."

"Why not leave 'em alone?" asked Michael bluntly.

"Leave 'em alone!" cried Minnie's mother shrilly. "If I had, they wouldn't be married yet. At least, not with the decent wedding I was bound they should have—"

She stopped, remembering just how she had managed that "decent" wedding. To be sure, her husband's buyer had changed his mind about taking that north forty, but that wasn't her fault, and Luther had paid the bills some way.

Every morning for a week, Archie Burns fed the Chapin stock, and at noon either Luther Burns or his wife came with a basket.

"Don't trouble like this," Esther begged her. And big Minnie responded: "I enjoy doing my duty."

"But don't come every day!" Esther urged.

"If I don't bear my cross this way, how am I going to bear it?" Mrs. Burns demanded.

A week of this, and there came the second snow. For hours the roads were impassable. It was noon before anyone arrived to feed the stock; then it was Luther and his hired man, who had broken a road down the valley. The next day his wife drove over in the cutter and delivered her decision:

"I am going to bundle you two up this afternoon," she said, "and take you up to our house."

Michael looked up at her, and something of the Gaelic and Scottish blood of his mother surged into the stolid face. He spoke as with the terrible authority of premonition, but it may have been rather his intuition of the woman's thought.

"Yes, and we'll never get back," he almost chanted.

"Not till these roads break up," said Mrs. Burns grimly.

In the sleigh, the two bowed figures sat, with big Minnie on the edge of the seat, urging forward the laboring horse. At the top of the last hill Michael twisted in his seat and looked back at the low house and whose chimney a smoke rose. His chant became a wail of mourning, loud and terrible, like the keening of the Gael: "Yes, and we'll never get back."

Dying From Homesickness

MRS. LUTHER BURNS' silence was more sinister than her words. As if she might have been thinking: "Well, and what if you shouldn't?" And the two figures bowed beside her, as if they were devastated by her thought.

She put them in a low clean room, bare and warm with its Philadelphia heater. They sat down in the two padded rocking-chairs, on the braided rug.

"Now," said Michael, "we can wait to die."

"Don't let's wait—long," said Esther.

Big Minnie's voice came charging up the stairs and down the passage, as if it had on boots.

"Telegram telephoned up," she shouted. "Minnie and Dean'll be here to-night!"

The North Express was hours late, and all the way from the station the drifts lay deep. But to Minnie and Dean warm in the robes while the little car gallantly attacked the highway, the night might have been that one in Autumn when they had first driven away together.

The door of the Burns' house came open and golden gaslight flared across the blackness.

"Darling!" Dean cried. "Look at it!"

They stood together, looking at the yellow flood sweeping down the dark and gilding the white boughs. That strange world melted and flowed in brightness and in depths.

He said: "If I could paint that—"

"What you standing out there in the cold, for freezing us to death keeping the door open?" cried Mrs. Burns on the threshold.

Her very welcomes were warlike, one though there were tears in her eyes. This welcome was also businesslike. "Now," she said, while her husband was still offering his subdued greeting, "there's two folks upstairs that wouldn't go to bed until you come. You'd best march right

up and see them. Who? The Chapins. We brought 'em up here, bag and baggage, to end their days—"

"Mother! They'll hear you!"

"Well, but they know it," said big Minnie, and led the way.

In that bare room sat Michael and Esther, looking like figures in a painting by Millet: Worn, tired folk, two of the millions like them, whom nobody wanted, whose scant possessions others waited for, while a dose of kindness passed for relationship.

Mrs. Burns poured it all out, the cold, the ailment, the accident, the snow, and, "we're going to keep them here right along," she ended complacently.

"But do you want to stay?" her daughter demanded of them.

"It's the best way," said Esther; "I can see that."

"It's the best way," said Michael, and muttered something else; but no one heard.

Mrs. Burns had not intended to make her proposition that night, but she always felt that there was no time like the present, and she went on:

"And I was thinking: 'Your going to Europe to study art is all nonsense, Dean. Dragging Minnie across the ocean. Why don't you two settle right down here in the Chapin house this winter and be comfortable?'"

"Mother!" cried Minnie.

But to her amazement, she heard Dean saying: "Yes, why don't we?"

She stared at him.

"Those snow effects," he said, "such as we had to-night—there's nothing like those in Paris. Why not settle down and let me paint here this winter? I'd like the Chapin house—"

In their room Minnie turned to her husband uncertainly: "Darling," she said, "what made you say that? Of course I understand—but your future is more important than the Chapins—"

She had never seen his face with so strange a look.

"Minnie," he said, "it was a queer thing and a wonderful thing; but in there with them, I got the sense—just for a minute—that you told me about once, I felt as if I were both of them. It was quick, it came and went like a flash, but it was just as if I were sitting there in their chairs looking at you and me. I know how they feel—I tell you I know from the inside how they feel."

"Just as I knew it that night at their house?"

"Darling! If we know, how can we forget? These four months—what does it matter? We can stay there together till spring—we can take them home. Why, they're dying from homesickness. Anybody can see that! I tell you, there in that room I felt as they feel, and I can't bear it—"

—By Zona Gale

ILLUSTRATED BY HUBERT MATHIEU

earth do you mean by that?" To which Michael answered nothing.

They went into the kitchen, and there was the odor of potatoes baking in the oven.

"Michael—Michael!" said Esther, and caught back her cry.

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Burns in concern. "Did you hurt you?"

Esther did not answer. She had off her coat. She was going about the kitchen touching things. Michael sat down by the fire. "It's it and it ain't it," he muttered.

The turkey was still on the table when Minnie began to speak. She had meant to wait until afterward, but her mother gave her an earlier opportunity.

"We'll have to eat and run," Mrs. Burns announced. "I feel as if I had two children to put to bed."

Minnie spoke quickly: "Perhaps you won't have to hurry, mother. Dean and I want Mr. and Mrs. Chapin to stay here to-night."

"To-night, and as long as we stay here," Minnie went on. "We—you see, we need you here to help us."

On the Old Hearth

"NONSENSE," said Mrs. Burns promptly. "Dean don't want anything to bother him if he's going at his painting."

Minnie looked at her father. And spoke out.

"What's more," she said clearly, "Eldridge has backed out of taking that north forty. So, Michael, if you want your farm back, want to try it for another year, I'm willing."

Michael got to his feet, trembling. "Do you mean that?" he asked. "Do you?"

Luther nodded. "More than willing, in fact," he said.

Esther was still looking at Minnie. "You mean you want us here?" she whispered.

"It's 'Do you want us here' now!" cried Dean. "If you're willing, we'd like to stay for a while, and pay our board, and—and help around until we—well, maybe until after the crops are in, if you'll have us."

The eyes of Esther, of Michael, of Minnie, of Dean and of Luther Burns himself now turned automatically to the "captain," to big Minnie, to Mrs. Luther Burns.

"Well, say," she said, "I don't know but that's a good idea. We've managed to pay for the wedding somehow—even without the north forty. And I must say, it's been a good deal of a chore to have you two folks to wait on."

And though nothing could well have been more ungracious, at her words a breath of warm relief stirred in all the others.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Burns took their leave early—Luther Burns humming a bit, underbreath, as if something pleasant had happened.

When the sound of the car had died away the four stood in the warm, bright kitchen.

"We can't tell you," said Esther. "No use trying," said Michael.

He put his arm round his wife. They stood before the old hearth. The light of the room flowed about them. The whole room seemed suddenly exceedingly bright.

"We're going upstairs now," Minnie said to them. "Your things are in your old room."

"You lock up and put out the lights," said Dean.

Michael suddenly straightened. "Maybe I might as well chop up a little kindling for the morning," he suggested.

Esther laughed happily. "I know," she said, "but I better set some bread."

They moved before their old hearth. The light of the room bowed about them in that exceeding brightness.

Up in their low room Minnie and Dean looked at each other breathlessly.

"Dean," she said, "did you—"

He nodded with: "Did you—"

She cried: "I knew you did too! Just now. I was exactly as if we were the two of them—we both felt it—oh, I think we were them, just for a minute."

"As if we were in their places and felt as they do, looked from their eyes at this home. . ."

"Dean, it was wonderful!"

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STEWART & MORKIN
ALL WORK DONE BY EXPERTS.
ELECTRIC MOTOR REPAIRS
134 FULLARTON STREET. PHONE 3165.

SAVE YOUR COAL BILL
KEEP THE HEAT IN THE HOUSE.
Use Insulex On Your Top Ceilings
INSULEX, THE GREAT NON-CONDUCTOR OF HEAT AND COLD.
SOLD BY
THE COPP SUPPLY CO.

VALUE OF PROPERTY AFFECTED BY ROOFS

Early Action Advised If Re-
pairs of Any Kind Are
Needed.

By ARTHUR MOULD.
Now, with 1925 drawing rapidly to a
close, the merchant, manufacturer and
householder are taking stock of goods
produced, business accomplished and
expenses incurred. A true balance sheet
will show depreciation of stock, machin-
ery, equipment and buildings. It will
include also a column showing im-
provement or depreciation in the effi-
ciency of merchandising, production,
and home improvement.

A business expert, in analyzing such
a balance sheet, would often be com-
pelled to charge depreciation of stock,
equipment and buildings to faulty roof-
construction—goods destroyed, equip-
ment ruined, decoration spoiled, and
buildings endangered by leaky roofs. A
business psychology expert would also
charge inefficiency of staff to the bad
temper of the boss, brought about by
the leaky roof.

How many clerks have seen their
boss "go clean up in the air" over a
leaky roof?

How many wives have had their tem-
pers spoiled and the peace of their home
ruined because their new wall paper
was spoiled by a leaky roof?

The boss shows his weakness to his
staff, lowers his prestige and record for
calm judgment, because he is not really
efficient after all or he would remove
the cause.

The wife loses confidence in her hus-
band's judgment for having such a
roof; the mother sets a bad example
to her children by losing her temper.

Why? For the reason that the
roof often is given the least attention
on the part of architect, owner and con-
tractor, and because the impression has
gone abroad that roof repairs are a
water-tight, set the pace yourself. Phone
7891W if you need is good roof repair-
ing.

A Happy New Year, if it doesn't rain.

no matter if it is as flat as a pancake
or as steep as a mountain, if you really
want and are prepared to get the best.
I have roofed buildings in London and
elsewhere as flat as your dining table
and as watertight as your soup bowl.
Water does not ruin a roof. It is the
sun that you must roof against.

Start the new year right: cut out your
waste. Don't blame the staff for in-
efficiency; set the pace yourself. Phone
7891W if you need is good roof repair-
ing.

A Happy New Year, if it doesn't rain.

**Modern Storage
Plant for Coal
Nearly Finished**

Building Will Bring Wrecking
of One of City's Oldest
Landmarks.

A modern storage yard with a capac-
ity of 1,500 carloads of coal will within
a short time be completed by the Lon-
don Ice & Coal Company at its new
coal yard on the site of the old power
plant of the London Street Railway.

Part of the renovation necessary in
this work is the tearing down of one
of the city's oldest landmarks, the
massive chimney of the old power plant.
This towered to a height of 130 feet
and, it is estimated, contained about
60,000 bricks.

It is interesting to recall that it is
possibly the oldest and largest in the
city. It was built, originally, in 1887,
by a master mason, George Thompson.
The base of the gigantic brick structure
measures 12 feet square and at the top
the surface is eight feet square.

At the base the bricks are laid to a
thickness of three feet on all sides.
Three workmen are able to take down
about 10 feet a day. At the present
time the structure has been reduced to
about half its size. The bricks are just
as firm today as the day when they
were laid.

The London Ice & Coal Company
plans erecting a new elevator which
will provide a more economical means
of handling large stocks of coal.

The fact that the Canadian National
Railways' tracks at that point are con-
siderably higher than the ground level,
makes it an easy matter to unload fuel
by merely rolling the hoppers of coal
cars open, the whole contents can be
dumped and cleaned in short order.
When the elevator is put in it will be
possible to build up piles of fuel to a
height of more than 50 feet.

6180
DOMINION
SAVINGS
BLDG.

**LONDON
OPTICAL**

J.A. BARNARD
Lowest Prices on New and
Rebuilt Bicycles.
Motorcycles, General Re-
pairs, Locksmith.
338 TALBOT STREET.
Phone 2994M.

**I.X.L. SPICE AND COFFEE
MILLS, LIMITED**
Sweetheart Jelly,
Pure and Delicious.
Sweetheart Peanut Butter,
Something different.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

With the Christmas turkey and trimmings now definitely disposed of
and the noise and happy confusion, that are such an indispensable part of
the Yuletide season, giving place to more normal affairs, the businessmen
of the city, whose advertisements appear on this page are turning their
thoughts to the new year and what it will bring forth for their customers
as well as for themselves.

Their first wish is to extend to all in the city and district, whether they
have dealt with them before or not, a hope for a year replete with con-
tinued prosperity, health and happiness.

Their second message is that of assuring the public that they will con-
tinue to maintain their present high type of service and will make every
effort to improve it whenever possible.

To all they say, A Happy New Year—the happiest you have ever known.

Milk Surpasses Other Protein Foods As Source of Pep and Vigor And As Tissue Builder For Body

Widely Increasing Use Is Reacting With Wonderful Results on
Composite Health of Canadian People, Says
Harry Craig, Local Dealer.

Milk is more than a beverage. It is
our most perfect food. Except for
necessary bulky foods and the body's
requirement of iron, milk supplies all
of our food needs.

As a body tissue builder, milk far
surpasses any other protein food, even
meat. As a source of "pep" and vigor,
milk again heads the entire list of
foods. Milk is as cheap a source of
energy as beef steak or eggs, both of
which cost much more.

Milk has no substitute, yet it is well
known that the average consumption
of milk in the Canadian home is low,
though on the increase. Our usual diet
of bread, meat, sweets, and potatoes
is faulty. We need more milk for
protection. Be sure to let milk—the
most complete food—be the balance
wheel in your diet. Consciously drink
more milk with your meals, or if you
dislike milk as a beverage, choose fre-
quently from milk dishes.

Especially to growing children and
under-nourished persons of any age
milk is a daily necessity and its widely
increasing use is reacting with wonder-
ful results on the composite health of
the nation. It will do more to build
up the system than any other food.

Modern food budgets include milk
first, and food of less nutritive value
later. Ailing children who have their
daily quart are soon able to hold their
own in the play-yard or schoolroom with
the children healthily endowed from the
beginning.

Every day in the year Craig Bros.
Dairy, 561 Ormsby street, supplies hun-
dreds of London homes with milk that
comes from the choicest herds in the
district, and which is put through an
extensive pasteurizing process to insure
absolute purity and cleanliness in every
drop.

Through a strict adherence to a
standard of supplying nothing but the
best in dairy products, this concern
has built up a trade that from a small
beginning now covers the city. Pro-
ducts of the Craig plant have attained a
wide reputation for purity and ex-
cellence, and the owners assure the
public that their products will never
deviate from this standard.

It has been the motto, "service,"
that has built Craig Bros' Dairy into
what it is today.

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versity, London; Walter Middleton, of
Western university; Ken Marsh, of Lon-
don Normal; Miss Annie Ritchie, of De-
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The Wesley Company
Commercial Photographers
& Designers &
Photo-Engravers
2660 5661 122 Carling Street
London Ont.

BOWLEY ELECTRIC
Full Line of Electrical
FIXTURES
WESTINGHOUSE SHOP
Phone 2203. 306 Dundas St.

SCOTT FIRM STARTS WAGON DEPARTMENT

Influx of Orders Follows Ad-
dition of New Equip-
ment.

Confident in the belief that the
period of varying depression, which un-
til lately has been apparent in the
commercial world will soon have been
supplanted by an era of continued busi-
ness prosperity, W. W. Scott, who
operates a blacksmith and auto paint-
ing shop at 84 York street, has recent-
ly added a new department, with new
equipment, for the manufacture of
wagons of all kinds—bread wagons,
butcher wagons, milk wagons, in fact,
anything at all in this category.

Indications that the work turned out
will prove successful are found in the
fact that although the announcement
of this innovation was made but a short
time ago already several orders for new
wagons have been received.

Mr. Scott was with the old John
Campbell carriage firm for 23 years and
during that time gained an expert
knowledge of all phases of the wagon
manufacturing trade, as well as paint-
ing vehicles.

Specialists in their own particular
line of work are employed by Mr. Scott,
himself an expert. For instance, an
expert blacksmith is employed, who
takes care of axle and spring troubles.
So satisfactorily is the work turned out
on axles and springs that this depart-
ment of repairing and renovating has
grown to large proportions.

Repairing axles that have been bent,
causing wheels to run out of true; fix-
ing springs that go "flat," repairing
broken or bent car frames or bumpers,
or fenders, etc., is work that requires
skill. The inexperienced man makes a
botch of the job and when the owner
of the machine tries to patch, the re-
sults are often disastrous, ending in
greater expense than is at all neces-
sary. The best way is to take your
troubles to Mr. Scott and let him "iron
them out."

To all his customers, both in the city
and the surrounding district, Mr. Scott
wishes a happy new year with continued
health and prosperity.

Tanner Service
Covers London
Efficient and Satisfactory Ser-
vice Motto of Prominent
Local Firm.

With an aim to meeting a greatly
expanded trade to which at present
every indication points, the main bi-
cycle store of the A. T. Tanner con-
cern, at 665 Dundas street, has been
completely renovated, and the interior
and equipment rearranged to enable
Mr. Tanner and his staff to give their
customers still more efficient and sat-
isfactory advice.

This motto of efficient and sat-
isfactory service has been one of the
main reasons for the phenomenal
growth of the Tanner business. About
eight years ago Mr. Tanner first located
in London at the Dundas street address,
and within a remarkably short time his
establishment had attained the reputa-
tion of being one place where owners
of bicycles and motorcycles were sure
of receiving prompt and courteous at-
tention at all times.

Within the last year or two Mr. Tan-
ner has expanded his stock to include
auto parts and accessories, tricycles,
wagons and other wheeled toys for chil-
dren, as well as a complete range of
radio sets and appliances.

A little over two years ago a second
store was opened at 402 Clarence street,
where Perfect bicycles and all the other
leading lines of the main shop in East
London are handled.

With the establishment of a third
store on Hamilton road a year ago
the Tanner firm is now able to provide
bicycle and motorcycle service that
covers the entire city of London. Mr.
Tanner assures his hundreds of cus-
tomers that the new shops will in all
respects adhere to the standard of
rapid and efficient repair work and ser-
vice of the better class, for which the
original shop has become noted.

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**BE RELIEVED OF
PRESSING TROUBLES**
Send Your Clothes To
V. L. EAMES
65 Wharfedale South.
"Satisfaction Always."

Winter Always Brings Frozen
RADIATORS
We Are Experts in Repairing Them
R. H. Gregory
Auto Body Work of All Kinds.
334 Wellington St. Phone 2334.

FORSTER'S GARAGE
Repairs on all cars. First-class
mechanics.
89 FULLARTON ST.
SHOP 323—PHONES—NIGHT 8347.

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Hardware and Tinsmithing
807 DUNDAS ST. EAST
LONDON

W. T. Pace & Son

PAINTERS **DECORATORS**
251 RIDOUT SOUTH PHONE 1772

**First-Class Shoe
Repair**
We specialize in ladies' and gents'
fine shoes and galoshes. The satis-
faction of a job well done is yours
and ours alike. Goods called for
and delivered same day.
296 Richmond St.
PHONE 1898W.

WE BIND MAGAZINES
HAVE YOURS BOUND.
THE CHAS. CHAPMAN CO.
81 DUNDAS ST. Phone 3-7-0

W. W. SCOTT
Successor to John Campbell & Son.
Painting, Trimming, Carriage
and Auto Repairs.
Expert Mechanics—All Cars.
84 YORK ST. PHONE 516J.

EVERYONE WHO SEES ONE WANTS ONE
PEERLESS AND FOLDING TABLES
NEW ELITE
SOLD BY BEST DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
PHONE 1054. HOURS & CO., LIMITED QUEBEC ST.

Heating & Ventilating Contractors.
GEO. WINTERBOTTOM
& SON
SHEET METAL WORKERS
Phone 5899W. 519 Richmond St.

QUALITY RULES AT RUTH'S
Chocolates Fresh Daily. Unexcelled Soda Fountain Service.
C. R. MCGUTHCHON, Proprietor.
646 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 145.

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Trelco Paints
Cover Everything
**TRELFORD PAINT AND
VARNISH CO., LTD.**
Pratt and Lambert
Distributors.
121 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 8004.

M. Wilson & Sons
AUTOMOBILE TOPS
Slip Covers and All Repair
Glass Enclosures for all Cars.
PHONE 5320. 337 TALBOT ST.

THE DESIGN AND MANUFACTURE OF
Loose Leaf Sheets and Devices
IS OUR SPECIALTY.
REID BROS. & CO., LIMITED
Nightingale Avenue. Phone 303. Printing, Ruling, Bookbinding.

Reliance Garage
LIMITED
Authorized
Ford, Overland and Willys-Knight
Service and Parts.
Genuine Factory Parts Only.
RADIO DEALERS
293 Dundas St. Phone 6400

J. Carson & Sons
MACHINE SHOP AND
GARAGE REPAIRS
OUR SPECIALTY
347 RIDOUT STREET.
Phone 5930W.

FIXTURES
THAT ARE HONEST VALUE.
Workmanship
THAT'S ALWAYS DEPENDABLE
J. H. POLLOCK
397 Clarence St. Phone 572W.

Bill Newman
EXPERT TIRE AND
BATTERY REPAIRS
All Work Guaranteed.
Phone 361J. 91 York St.

Grigg Hotel Cafe
SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER, 40c
NOTHING BUT THE BEST
IN FOOD AND SERVICE.

**Brighton's
O.K. Bakery**
Some of Our Favorite Brands
Sun-Maid Raisin Bread
Granny's Favorite
Home-Made
Saturday's Special Nut
Bread
Have Our Driver Call.
Phone 2160. 479 Emery St.

HERMAN SILVERMAN
Successor to T. Fox, 50 Years
on Clarence.
PAWN BROKER
Buy, Sell and Exchange.
383-5 Clarence St. Phone 153J.

**EVERYTHING IN RADIO, AUTO
ACCESSORIES AND TIRES**
**RADIO-AUTO-
ELECTRIC**
298 DUNDAS. PHONE 7294W

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BOOK BY BEAVERBROOK AFTER MARGOT'S STYLE

Canadian Peer Has Played Big Part
in Shaping Policies Affecting
Whole Empire

By M. GRATTAN O'LEARY

LORD BEAVERBROOK, most distinguished of Canadian exiles in London, has turned from making mergers and ministries to making newspapers and books.

A few years ago he gave us "Success" in which he told how he made money playing marbles in Newcastle, N. B., kept on making it in Montreal with cement, and then went over to London to get into parliament, make and break a ministry or two, become a full-fledged lord, and finally blossom into journalism, rivaling Northcliffe himself.

Now he has published "Politicians and Press," which must make Margot Asquith look to her laurels.

"Politicians and Press," if the cables be right, is a sort of autobiography. In it Lord Beaverbrook simply reveals—he has never been notorious for his modesty—how he made Bonar Law and discovered Stanley Baldwin, how mighty politicians have been summoned to his flat, how Cherkeley Court and not 10 Downing street was often the seat of government, how Winston Churchill loves good food, and how Lord Birkenhead is partial to good wine.

Is Beaverbrook just a political adventurer, trading upon association with the great? Or is he really a mysterious, powerful force, flitting behind the scenes, shaping policies, pulling wires, playing a game of political chess?

In 1922 I happened to be in London. It was just after publication of the Irish treaty, and the Die-Hards were threatening rebellion. Sir George Younger, with Lloyd George's scalp in his belt, was antagonistic; the Morning Post was savage; the House of Lords was being aroused.

One day, lunching with Beaverbrook in his



Lord Beaverbrook

London flat, I asked him what effect such threats would have upon Bonar Law. For answer, Beaverbrook produced a proof of the next day's Express editorial and said: "Read that—and see."

"Hands off Ireland!" it thundered; and the day afterwards Mr. Law repeated the warning in the House. The rebellion quickly collapsed.

Fostered Irish Peace

YET Beaverbrook did not control Bonar Law. He did not control him in the sense that he could make him run counter to his own ideas and principles. What he did do—and about this there is no question—was to play up to him, support him, advise him, assist him in executing policies the two men held in common. Whatever it was that drew these two men of diametrically opposed temperaments together, their intimacy was remarkable and constant.

A phone message from Beaverbrook assured the most obscure of warm welcome and attention at 10 Downing street.

Nor was it only after Bonar Law became premier that Beaverbrook was a power around Whitehall. After the fall of Asquith, in 1916, Northcliffe, who had shared honors with Beaverbrook in engineering the upheaval, quarreled with Lloyd George and became a political Ishmaelite. Beaverbrook, more crafty and more compromise, remained behind the scenes, preferring the soft word to the big stick, and giving full play to his genius for political chess.

"The foreign office has been transferred to Lloyd George's back garden," sneered Lord Gladstone in 1922.

Three or four years before he might have said it had been transferred to Cherkeley Court (Beaverbrook's Surrey home) and been nearer the heart of truth. For Cherkeley Court, a modest enough place as English country houses go, became the centre of great and vital decisions in world and empire politics. Lloyd George, Bonar Law, Lord Balfour and Winston Churchill all met there at week-end parties that took in more than tennis. Beaverbrook himself, without pride, showed me the room in which Carson and John Redmond held one secret, memorable and futile meeting over the problem of Ireland. "They sat there together until grey dawn came in through that window," he said, "and they failed over a single parish."

Success as Journalist

IN journalism, as in politics and finance, Beaverbrook has been a success. He took over the Daily Express as a mere toy, at a time when it had no influence. Today it is London's most breezy morning paper, rationing ad, advertising, piling up scoop after scoop; well

A PAGE FOR, BY and ABOUT PEOPLE

War Trade of Canadian Air Ace Has Faced Death in Many Climes

Major Sussan Escaped Bolshevik Firing-Squad by Borrowing Russian Plane and Flying to Caucasus—Fell Victim to Pirates of Batoum—Fought in Great War and in Morocco

By WILLIAM H. INGRAM

WAR is no more dangerous than peace. Such was the declaration of one of Canada's most noted soldiers of fortune, Major Walter J. Sussan of Ottawa, as he sat in an easy chair in a Paris cafe and sipped his aperitif.

Seeing our look of incredulity, the former commander of the Sherifienne escadrille of the French air force in Morocco went on to prove that this was the case at least so far as he was concerned.

"After the armistice," he said, "I went on a business trip to Russia. Two days after disembarking at Novo Rossysk on the Black Sea, I was taken prisoner by the Bolshevik soldiers who charged me with being one of General Wrangel's officers. Unfortunately I had on me my aviation papers so, in spite of my indignant protests, I was thrown into prison and after being hauled before the tribunal three times, was condemned to death.

"While in the filthy place I nearly died through exposure, bad food and ill treatment.

"One day I was recognized by a Bolshevik officer who had been an aviator in the Czar's army. He gave me an overcoat and a cap and I passed out, duly saluted by the guard. Once outside we proceeded to the aerodrome where an aeroplane was placed at my disposal. Proceeding due south I made a forced landing in the Caucasus and eventually managed to get back to England.

"That is all the business experience I want. I decided after that to stick to the only métier I knew. But man proposes and le bon Dieu dispose.

"Another business opportunity presented itself. I sailed on the French boat Souirah for Constantinople.

"Further on, after leaving Batoum, we were held up by pirates who had taken passage at our last port of call. The vessel was put out of commission, the officers and crew were made prisoners and we were robbed of everything we had. The villains escaped by forcing the captain to steer the ship close to an isolated part of the coast where they lowered the lifeboats. They were captured several weeks later but that was no consolation to us.

"I then had a go at the British Gulana diamond mines but with no great success.

"For that matter, I had no better luck when I joined the Greek air force to fight against the Turks. I was forced down in the latter's territory, taken prisoner and detained for several months. But it enabled me to recuperate from my injuries."

Millionaire in Squadron

A SMILE wreathed the major's face as he concluded his narrative.

"So here I am at the tail end of this Moroccan war. Of course fighting for the French is more congenial. It is a matter of pride.

"We were received in Morocco with great enthusiasm. The sultan granted us an audience and even permitted us to assist at his religious ceremony. Marchal Lyautey welcomed us twice in his residence at Rabat and on both occasions tendered us a banquet.

"However, flying down there is very dangerous owing to the topography of the country, the elements and the difficulty of obtaining supplies. The last made low-flying necessary.

"The flying squadrons was composed of a fine lot of chaps, artists, merchants, professional men and even millionaires."

Major Sussan was born in the Curragh, County Kildare, Ireland, some thirty-five years ago but he came to Canada when only fifteen. Most of his youth he spent in Ottawa where his family still live. However, it was at Dayton, Ohio, that he learned to fly.

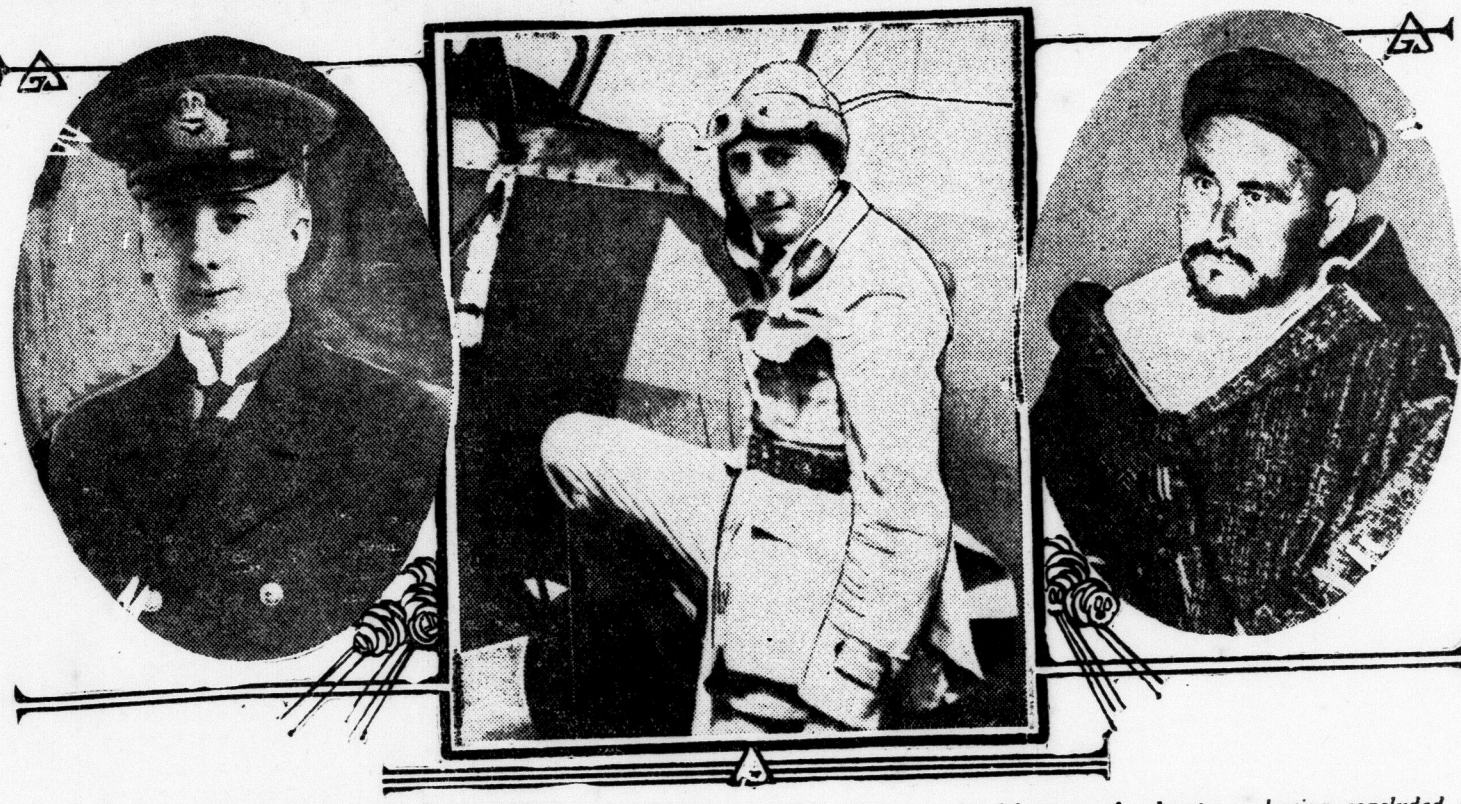
At the aviation school there he was one of a group of airmen who called themselves the Hobo Quartet.

One of the four was Captain Roy Brown, D. S. C. and bar, of Carleton Place, Ontario, who is now a resident of Toronto, and who won such fame as the man who shot down Rittmeister Baron Manfred von Richthofen, German ace of aces and leader of the famous Red Circus of pursuit planes.

Air Full of Iron Crosses

THE epic encounter occurred on the morning of April 21, 1918, in the Amiens sector. On this date a patrol of fifteen Royal Air Force planes was flying along the front under command of Captain Brown.

At 10.25 in the morning an engagement took



Major Walter James Sussan, of Ottawa, has just added another chapter to his life-story of adventure, having concluded a period of flying for the French in the Moroccan war zone. In recognition of his services he recently was decorated with the cross of the legion of honor. The ceremony was performed in the court of honor at the Palais des Invalides in Paris, not far from the tomb of Napoleon. A battalion of infantry stood at the "present" while General Henri Gouraud, the one-armed war hero and military governor of Paris, kissed Major Sussan on both cheeks and pinned the red ribbon and the bejeweled and enameled cross on the breast of the Canadian's tunic. Sussan had previously been awarded the croix de guerre and the colonial cross for his services to the republic. He is seen above in the uniform of an officer of the Royal Naval Air Service and also as an officer of the French aviation arm. In the latter picture he is entering his plane at the camp of Beni Malek, preparatory to a bombing expedition over the lines of Abd el Krim, the wily and intrepid Riffian leader, who has been such a thorn in the flesh of the French and whose likeness is also shown above.

place near Beaucourt with an enemy Albatross at an altitude of 12,000 feet and Lieut. M. S. Taylor sent the enemy aircraft crashing to earth in flames.

Twenty minutes later the British flyers encountered a large formation of Fokker triplanes accompanied by Albatross fighters. The enemy machines—estimated to number twenty-two—were all brightly painted and camouflaged. Leading them was the redoubtable Richthofen in a brilliant lacquer-red triplane. The Hun machines were harrying two or three British R. E. 8's which had been out on artillery observation work.

Brown altered his course, crossing over the enemy lines to the German side. Seven planes followed him.

What subsequently occurred can best be told in the words of an airman who was present.

"At the time," he says, "we were at an altitude of some fifteen thousand feet and the enemy planes were flying quite low. It was impossible to estimate the exact number of enemy planes engaged at that distance, but we could see quite plainly that they outnumbered us and that they would bring down our observation planes unless help was forthcoming.

"Capt. Brown must have realized the danger at once, for without hesitation he dived and some distance behind the other seven machines followed him. Within a few minutes we were in the middle of a 'dog fight.' The air seemed thick with iron crosses and we discovered that we were attacking 22 enemy machines. Fortunately, the speed of the onslaught threw the Germans off their guard and the old R. E. 8's were able to get away undamaged.

"Our system of fighting was each to select a plane, swoop down upon it from above, pour

into it a burst of bullets, and then climb again to swing down upon another plane.

Richthofen Shot Down

IN the course of this dog fight near Cerisy, one enemy triplane with a blue tail was shot down by Lieut. Mellursh.

"Another enemy aircraft then dived on Lieut. Mellursh, forcing him to spin down to the ground and return to the British lines, zooming along just fifty feet above the ground.

"Captain Brown, as leader of the squadron, was keeping an eye on the entire fight. He had one pilot, Captain 'Wop' May, of Edmonton, who had never before taken part in an air battle and quite naturally he paid particular care to the new man. Capt. May dived with the rest, engaged with a German and after bringing him down, made towards our own lines in accordance with instructions previously given by the squadron commander.

"He had no sooner become detached from the others than Richthofen made after him and opened up heavy fire. Fortunately Capt. Brown had been watching this turn of events and he immediately followed after Richthofen.

"Those of us who were close to the three planes saw Brown open up fire with tracer bullets. His first bullets ripped through the fuselage of the enemy plane. We saw him elevate his fire slightly; Richthofen collapsed in his seat and the plane plunged to the ground.

"When the battle was over, we discovered that we had accounted for eight enemy planes and we had received no damage at all.

"Richthofen," continued the airman, "was usually successful because he invariably followed any plane which became detached from the fight. He reasoned that if a pilot was forced to pull out, he had gun-jam, engine trouble or something else wrong. In following May he was merely adopting what he had always found to be good tactics—but for once he was wrong. I question whether he ever realized that he, in turn, was being followed. He was killed instantaneously by the first burst of bullets and his machine was riddled."

The Australian troops who were holding that part of the line retrieved the dead body of the German ace from the wrecked machine and it was turned over to the Royal Air Force, who buried their former foe with full military honors, six British airmen acting as pall-bearers for the man who had shot down no less than 84 allied planes.

So may it be seen that, though gas, high explosive, tanks and mud have slain chivalry in trench warfare, yet that virtue still made a last struggle for survival among the warriors of the air.

As victor in the air battle, Capt. Roy Brown was presented with the aluminum seat from Richthofen's airplane. He in turn gave it to the Canadian Military Institute, in whose museum in Toronto it is now on exhibition.

Still Craves Adventure

DESPITE manifold dangers, both Brown and Sussan came through the war with their lives. Brown fought in France while Sussan was attached to the naval branch of the air force. The other two members of the Hobo Quartet of Dayton days also survived the war. But their ultimate fate gives added proof to Sussan's claim that peace is as dangerous as war, for both Murray Galbraith and Steve Edwards were killed after the armistice.

As he told of their fate, a grave look clouded the major's boyish face. He finished his aperitif and sat silent for a moment. Then, leaning forward, he asked anxiously, "Do you think there is any chance of there being a decent war in China next spring?"

If there is, it is a fairly safe bet that Major Sussan will be among those present.

The Indians are not on the warpath over the verdict, but they are indignant over the make-up of some of the contestants. It was unfair, some of the younger ones aver, but the older heads, dreaming over their pipes of the old days when paint and hatchets counted much in battle, say that Miss Little Dog might well have touched up her high cheek bones with carmine.

That extra dash of color on her comely young face might have riveted the attention of the judges on her long enough to have coaxed them into pinning the blue ribbon on her blanket.

She is the 17-year-old daughter of Chief Little Dog and one of ten children.

She is seen in the accompanying illustration with her father and some other picturesque members of the Blackfoot tribe.



SHE believed that nature's tints could not be improved upon, and because she was so old-fashioned Jeannette Little Dog, full-blooded Blackfoot Indian girl, of the Blackfoot reserve on the Canadian border southwest of Athabasca, Alta., came second and not first in the beauty contest at the recent Pacific Northwest Indian Congress at Spokane.

Jeannette, who is known for her beauty among a dozen Alberta and Montana Indian tribes, came second out of a class of 28 Indian maidens. And that is something. While nothing in the rules referred to the use of rouge, Miss Little Dog faced the judges with her natural complexion. Her admirers on the reserve are still convinced of Jeannette's surpassing beauty, and she does not lack for suitors.

LADY TERRINGTON NOW IS BEAUTY SPECIALIST

Also Champion of Dumb Animals—Can
Be Either Saint Joan or Portia
to Aid Cause

THE latest of England's titled women to adopt a business career is Lady Terrington.

Always of an original turn, she has eschewed the conventional idea of opening a modiste's or milliner's shop, and instead is going to preside over a beauty parlor run on scientific lines.

From her choice of occupations it may be presumed that she is not by any means ashamed of her own personal appearance. Her good looks, indeed, proved no small asset during her brief political career. After her election to the British House of Commons in 1923 she said she was convinced that it was the women's votes which had put her in parliament, but further confessed that the men electors had been very kind to her.

"I know," she said, "because I was kissed by dozens of them."

Despite this, Lady Terrington does not like to be regarded as a frivolous woman, a fact which was forcibly illustrated when she sued Lord Beaverbrook's Daily Express for having published an interview which quoted her as saying that, if returned to parliament, she would put on her ospreys, fur coat and pearls.

She felt that this made her appear vain and extravagant, and added further that she owned no ospreys and that, while she did wear a double rope of pearls upon occasion, one string was composed of imitation gems.

The presiding judge found against her, on the ground that the paper had printed the story without malice.

But if anyone were to suspect that the former Liberal member for Wycombe, Bucks, was merely a social butterfly, he would speedily be disillusioned.



Lady Terrington

ioned by her own confession: "I have often snatched a man's face for whipping a horse and I am not ashamed to admit it."

But Lady Terrington's humanitarian activities also take a more constructive turn, as indicated by another story which she herself recounts.

"One day," she says, "I saw a youth pulling at the reins endeavoring to make a horse go. I stopped the horse, got into the cart, and showed him how to drive. I threw the reins forward, gave a click with my mouth, and off the horse went."

"Everybody thought I was mad, of course. I told the boy to drive as I did, and he did it. I gave him half a crown and he promised to drive like it in future."

Booth Went to Fish But Stopped to Log

A PROMINENT Ottawa man has just revealed an incident which throws a flood of light upon the character of the late John R. Booth and which indicates one of the reasons why he became a multi-millionaire lumber king.

This gentleman, on learning that Mr. Booth had never been on a fishing party in all his life, persuaded him to join an expedition up the Ottawa river. On arrival at the spot where the fishing was to be done, J. R. saw, away off in the reeds by the bank, what looked like a log of timber with the Booth company's brand on it, and the fishing expedition had to go over to investigate, and, sure enough, it was a Booth log which, in floating down the river, had been swirled into the side and stuck there. J. R. immediately insisted on getting a pole, and pushed and poked at the log till he floated it off into the current that would carry it down to the Booth mills. All this time the fishing expedition had to control its patience. Mr. Booth then discovered another log over in some more reeds and rushes, and insisted on getting it out, too. He then saw a whole flock of logs that had been marooned in the shallows, and by this time the fishing expedition had become a logging expedition, and old J. R. was no doubt enjoying himself thoroughly. Finally the logs became greater than the fishermen could handle, and the fishing launch went back to Ottawa, from whence a Booth company river boat was despatched to where the stranded logs were and J. R. had had his day's fishing. He had forgotten all about fish, but he made a good bag of logs.

THEATRE ATTRACTIONS for the COMING WEEK

R. BARTHELMESS IN NEW PICTURE

Popular Star Comes To Grand Theatre Next Week In The Beautiful City.

"The Beautiful City," Richard Barthelmess' newest screen drama, which comes to the Grand next Thursday, New Year's Day, and Saturday, is possibly the screen's first realistic story of Manhattan life.

Five all-star big-time vaudeville acts will be shown in conjunction with this picture, which will make the Grand program the best show offering in London.

The films usually paint New York as a city of cabarets, palatial millionaire mansions and lavish theatres. The screen has never really shown how "the other half" lives. In writing this original story of Manhattan for Barthelmess, Edmund Goulding, the author, went to the East Side, "the melting pot of the metropolis."

Mr. Goulding selected a young Italian, an idealistic vendor of flowers, as his hero and started to point a powerful melodramatic story with a genuine

At the Grand

Last time today, matinee and night—The last burlesque revue of the season, and also the best, Naughty Nifties with a host of burlesque stars, including Jim Bennett, Ray King, Dollie Morrissey, Beulah Baker and Helen Harris. This will be your last opportunity to see burlesque this season, so don't miss it. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, 2:15, 7 and 9—Five big-time vaudeville acts, featuring Vincent Brothers, Wally and Edith Ryan, Madame Vera Bell and Co., Johnston and Johnston and Gladys Delmar and Boys. The feature motion picture is Lord Jim, a Joseph Conrad picture, crammed with thrills, love and laughter. All seats reserved for the 7 p.m. show. Next Thursday, New Year's Day and Saturday, 2:15, 7 and 9—Richard Barthelmess and Dorothy Gish in the romantic and bewitching picture, The Beautiful City. Five all-star vaudeville acts will complete the program. New Year's matinee seats will be reserved.

moral. Tony Gillard sells his flowers amid the squalor and dirt of the tenements. He is a dreamer and he comes to be embittered and hardened by his adventures. It is not until he realizes



Percy Marmont and Shirley Mason in Joseph Conrad's Lord Jim, a Paramount picture at the Grand on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, in conjunction with five all-star, guaranteed vaudeville acts, headed by Gladys Delmar and her boys.

the inner beauty of things about him, along with the true beauty of the city itself, that he finds happiness and success. Thus, to the understanding heart, New York becomes "the beautiful city" of Tony's dreams and hopes. Mr. Barthelmess has one of his best roles as the young Italian, Tony Gillard. It is as far from his brash young sailor of Shore Leave as that role was from the composer-drifter of Soul Fire. Critics have pronounced it his best role of the year, high praise indeed, for this young star is rated with two or three of the best characterizations of 1925. A superb cast surrounds Mr. Barthelmess, headed by Dorothy Gish and William Powell, in this first National picture.

5 BIG-TIME ACTS TO PLAY GRAND

Starting Monday Outstanding Vaudeville Come To Grand Theatre—Movies Too.

Grand patrons will be treated to five big-time vaudeville acts and a feature moving picture, Lord Jim, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next, with a complete change of program on Thursday, New Year's Day and Saturday. Matinee will commence at 2:15, while there will be two evening shows at 7 and 9. The vaudeville acts are all guaranteed.

Gladys Delmar and her boys head the excellent vaudeville bill for the first half of the week, with a jazz band and singing and dancing revue. Press notices received as to this act have been most flattering.

Vincent Brothers will present snappy feats of skill on horizontal bars, while Edith Ryan have a comedy, singing and dancing offering, featuring a dance on snowshoes.

Madame Verobel and Co., sing the songs you like, while Johnston and Johnston present something entirely new and different in the way of yodelling imitations.

A cast unusual for even a Paramount picture.



Richard Barthelmess and Dorothy Gish in "The Beautiful City."

Richard Barthelmess and Dorothy Gish in The Beautiful City, feature film at the Grand next Thursday, New Year's Day and Saturday. There will be five all-star big-time vaudeville acts, making the Grand program the best show value in the city.

BETTY BRONSON PLAYS AT LOEW'S

Days of '49 Live Again in Charming Play, The Golden Princess.

"The days of old, the days of gold, the days of '49' live once again in all their rollicking, romantic and rip-roaring glory in Paramount's stirring, adventuresome melodrama, The Golden Princess, which introduces Betty Bronson as an honest-to-goodness movie star. It will be the main feature at Loew's theatre, beginning Monday.

History offers few parallels that rival in heroism and hardship, in daring and devilry the tremendous rush that followed the discovery of gold in California. Men suffered and sacrificed, fought and died to wrest from Mother Earth the shining, yellow metal. What a background around which to weave a story of dashing action, compelling drama and tense thrills!

And that's precisely what film fans may expect in this spectacular production. Frances Agnew adapted the play from a Bret Harte story, and Clarence Badger has produced it with the characteristic craftsmanship that stamped such previous successes as New Lives for Old and Paths to Paradise.

The supporting cast is grade A, and includes such notable players as Neil Hamilton, Rockcliffe Fellowes, Phyllis Haver and Joseph Dowling.



Scene from Milton Sills' latest starring vehicle, The Unguarded Hour, which comes to the Capitol next Thursday, New Year's Day and Saturday.

At Loew's

Today—Mae Murray, with Francis X. Bushman in a sensational romance of the famous Parisian underworld, The Masked Bride. Loew's juvenile comedy, Bachelor's Babes. Loew's sports revue and three all-star acts of Loew's vaudeville.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—Betty Bronson, the wonderful star of that masterpiece, Peter Pan, now in a glorious story of the great rush for gold to California, The Caravanserai. Laughter, with Charlie Chase. Loew's up-to-date news of current events.

Thursday, New Year's Day and Saturday—The great Broadway stage success, Sally, Irene and Mary, now a masterpiece of film entertainment, starring Eleanor Boardman, Sally O'Neill, Renee Adoree and William Haines. Loew's premier comedy, The Dome Doctor, with Harry Semmle. Loew's sports revue and supreme vaudeville.

The trading-post manager Joseph Dowling in the role of the harbor master, George Magrill and Duke Kahanamoku, internationally known Olympic swimmer, also have important parts. The story of Lord Jim was adapted for the screen by John Russell.

mount picture is seen in Joseph Conrad's Lord Jim, which Victor Fleming directed for Paramount, and which comes to the Grand next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Percy Marmont, known to all followers of the stage and screen, plays the leading masculine role—that of Lord Jim. Shirley Mason, one of the most beautiful and popular feminine players in the industry, plays opposite Marmont in the part of Jewel, the half-caste.

Noah Beery plays the brutal sea captain. Raymond Hatton portrays the cruel trading-post manager.

Home Musician Passing, Victim of Modern Invention, Britain Finds.

Associated Press Despatch. London, Eng., Dec. 25.—For some time past it has been asserted that radio is sounding the doom of the piano, the gramophone, and the home musician. As for the latter, the growing popularity of the radio is believed to be realizing increasingly that, even with the best will in the world, their chances of becoming pianoforte executants of little more than indifferent merit are remote.

Outdoor games, the motor-cycle with the side-car, and a dozen other diversions yield more pleasure to the rising generation than can be afforded by strumming on the drawing-room piano.

Publishers, especially of dance music, have admittedly been seriously hit by radio. The British Broadcasting company pays a royalty of four shillings per dance tune on every one broadcast. It may seem a heavy figure, declares Lawrence Wright, the well-known music publisher, but already the sale of sheet music is threatened by ten million listeners-in. According to the same authority, London is the least musical area in Great Britain, and Lancashire the most musical. To some extent this is due to the difference in the social habits of the two districts, the hearty homely people of the north continue to hold parties and musical evenings, whereas the Londoner mostly finds his entertainment in more elaborate ways.

WANTED HIS CHEESE. Associated Press Despatch. London, Eng., Dec. 25.—A septuagenarian, who boarded a train at Chesley in Lancashire, dropped a piece of cheese. Two stations down the line he asked the officials to telephone for the optimistic statement at the annual meeting of the well-known Dorman cheese to be sent along. The cheese, weighing one ounce, was discovered, put into an envelope, and sent along by the next passenger train. The owner met the train and received the precious morsel.

ATTENDANCE OF JAPANESE CHILDREN IS INCREASING. Canadian Press Despatch. Victoria, Dec. 25.—Attendance of Japanese children in British Columbia's public schools is increasing, while the Chinese and Hindu school population is declining, according to figures laid before the legislature by Hon. J. D. MacLean, minister of education.

Japanese children attending school this year number 2,414, as against 1,725 in 1924 and 1,422 in 1923.

The Chinese students this year total 1,312, a decrease of 110 compared with 1924. In 1923 the total was 1,546.

During the present year 26 Hindu children attended school, against 39 in 1924 and 15 in 1923.

RECORD SALMON PACK. Special to The Advertiser. Portland, Ore., Dec. 25.—The Columbia river salmon canneries had a record pack this year. Puget Sound had an off year and did not figure in the general situation until late in the season. The Alaska catch was one of the smallest known and operations there were unprofitable despite high price.

WORSTED PROFIT SMALL. Special to The Advertiser. Philadelphia, Dec. 25.—Manufacturers of worsteds here say profit margins are slim, ranging around 10 per cent. The profit on the three to three and one-half yards necessary for a suit is only 20c to 30c. Spinners say their margin on yarn on the above yardage has not exceeded 10c to 15c.

MINERS' PAY HIGH. Special to The Advertiser. Wheeling, W. Va., Dec. 25.—Pay checks as high as \$100 for two weeks' work by miners in the Eastern Ohio and West Virginia fields were fairly common this week, and merchants throughout this district benefited accordingly.

PAYS \$1,000,000. St. Paul, Dec. 25.—The Standard Steel Car Company of Pittsburgh has bought the Siemens Steel Works, Carlsburg plant, involving more than \$1,000,000. J. M. Hanson, chairman of Standard Steel Car Co. board, said it will be the fifteenth branch of the company.

Betty Bronson, the star of Peter Pan, now comes in The Golden Princess, with Neil Hamilton, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Loew's theatre. This is a glorious romance of the famous rush for gold in sunny California.

Mon, Tues Wed.

ANNA Q. NILSSON Robert Frazer, Lionel Barrymore — IN — "THE SPLENDID ROAD"

MACK BENNETT COMIC "ISN'T LOVE CUCOO?" HARRY CARTER CAPITOL SINGING USHER

THURS., FRIDAY, SATURDAY MILTON SILLS — IN — "THE UNGUARD HOUR"

Anna Q. Nilsson, who is co-starring with Robert Frazer and Lionel Barrymore in The Splendid Road, a drama of the early California gold rush days, showing at the Capitol Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.



Eleanor Boardman, who comes to Loew's on Thursday, New Year's Day and Saturday in Sally, Irene and Mary, the great Broadway stage success. With Miss Boardman are starred Sally O'Neill, Renee Adoree and William Haines.

ENGLISH RAILWAY EARNINGS DROP

Stocks Make Better Showing On Economics in Coal Buying.

London, Dec. 25.—The approach of the Christmas holidays naturally caused a considerable shrinkage in the business on the stock exchange, and this was probably accentuated by the recent large emissions of new issues, the second instalments of which are about due.

The earlier burst of selling in the rubber market was followed by a fair number of buying orders as a consequence of the recovery in the price of that commodity, and the rubber shares have registered an upward tendency.

Home rails have made a better showing on the news that the companies anticipated considerable economies in their coal contracts, but the traffic returns continue disappointing. With the railway exception of the Southern Railway, which shows an increase of £2,400,000 over last year, the railways are all showing a decrease.

The Great Western shows a decrease of £28,000, London and the London, Midland and Scottish a decrease of £1,750,000. This provides slender hopes that the dividends for the junior stocks will be maintained.

In spite of the enormous over-subscription of the Dunlop Rubber Company's issue of £2,000,000 a per cent debenture, every applicant got something. While this is an excellent practice for popularizing an issue, it naturally involves enormous labor upon the issuing house when, as in this case, the number of applicants reached 14,000.

The underwriters for the £4,000,000 issue of Cunard Steamship debentures had to shoulder 40 per cent, while considering the depressed state of shipping, is about as favorable a result as was expected. Lamport & Holt, the noted South American shippers, passed their preference dividend.

The reception continues to favorably affect the iron and steel market. This has been aided by the more recent optimistic statements at the annual meeting of the well-known Dorman company, the directors of which incidentally intimate no intention of reduction. Other big firms also show moderate recovery, which is giving encouragement to this long-languished industry that at last it is turning the corner, even although governmental assistance is withheld.

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GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL and CORPORATION BONDS

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MURRAY & COMPANY INVESTMENT BANKERS

Metropolitan Bldg. Toronto, Ontario

Our Opportunities Are Often Found In Your Problems

OUR local manager is ready to discuss your financial requirements and render any service compatible with good business practice. Our opportunities to render financial service can only be restricted by your failure to approach us. The Standard Bank maintains a staff in your locality which is organized to especially deal with the financial problems of your particular commercial community; call and see the Manager of the Standard Bank.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

LONDON BRANCH—H. F. Clarke, Manager

Branches also at: Alton, Craig, Arden, Forest, Hamill, Hilderton, Lucan, Port Stanley, Parkhill, Stratford

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

PAYS \$1,000,000. St. Paul, Dec. 25.—The Standard Steel Car Company of Pittsburgh has bought the Siemens Steel Works, Carlsburg plant, involving more than \$1,000,000. J. M. Hanson, chairman of Standard Steel Car Co. board, said it will be the fifteenth branch of the company.

PARTNERSHIPS FOR TWO OFFICE BOYS

Win Success in Wall Street—Started As Messengers.

Special to The Advertiser. New York, Dec. 25.—Wall street office boys, whose faith in Horatio Alger had been slipping, experienced a revival of interest in work and win stories as the news percolated down to them that two of their number had been promoted, at one fell swoop, to partnership in the big brokerage house of Block, Maloney & Co.

The have announcement of the promotions merely said that Frank O. Grattan, formerly office boy and clerk, and William B. Giles, formerly messenger and quotations board boy, had been admitted to general partnership, effective Jan. 1.

But back of the announcement in each case was the typical work and win story.

Frank Grattan was a youth of 18, just fresh from high school when he got his first job in the street. It wasn't much of a job—only \$10 a week, but it was in the business that he picked for his life work. He jumped to a better job with another brokerage house two years later, and made four more jumps, each time to another brokerage house, until he found the place he decided to stick.

Promotion followed promotion until young Grattan finally landed as cashier of Block, Maloney & Co., where he was handling millions of money and stocks. He will continue at that post as a partner.

William Giles' start in the street was made at 16. Like Grattan he jumped from job to job until he landed with Block, Maloney & Co., and there he, too, decided to stick. He is assistant office manager now, and will have general supervision of the firm's offices after Jan. 1.

Benjamin Block, millionaire head of the firm, and widely exploited a couple of years ago as the owner of the race-horse sensation, Morvich, attributed the two office boys' promotion to Wall street's constant quest for brains.

PLANE COSTS \$22,500. Special to The Advertiser. Detroit, Dec. 25.—The cost of aeroplanes furnished by the Ford Motor Company for use in the Jacksonville, Tampa-Miami service is understood to have been \$22,500 each.

We serve Western Ontario With Gilt-Edge Investments.

Victory Bonds

Enough Sold Quoted We have a special department to take care of Victory Loan trading. You will be glad to have you correspond, telephone or telephone for latest quotations received instantly over our Toronto wires. Bonds will be delivered direct or to any bank.

JONES, EASTON McALLUM CO. LIMITED

Royal Bank Building, Phones 312 and 294, London, Ont.

Corner Dundas and Clarence Sts.

5 1/2% allowed on Debentures and 4% allowed on Deposits.

The London Loan & Savings Co.

GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL and CORPORATION BONDS

Bought - Sold - Quoted Correspondence Invited

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BANKING FIFTY YEARS

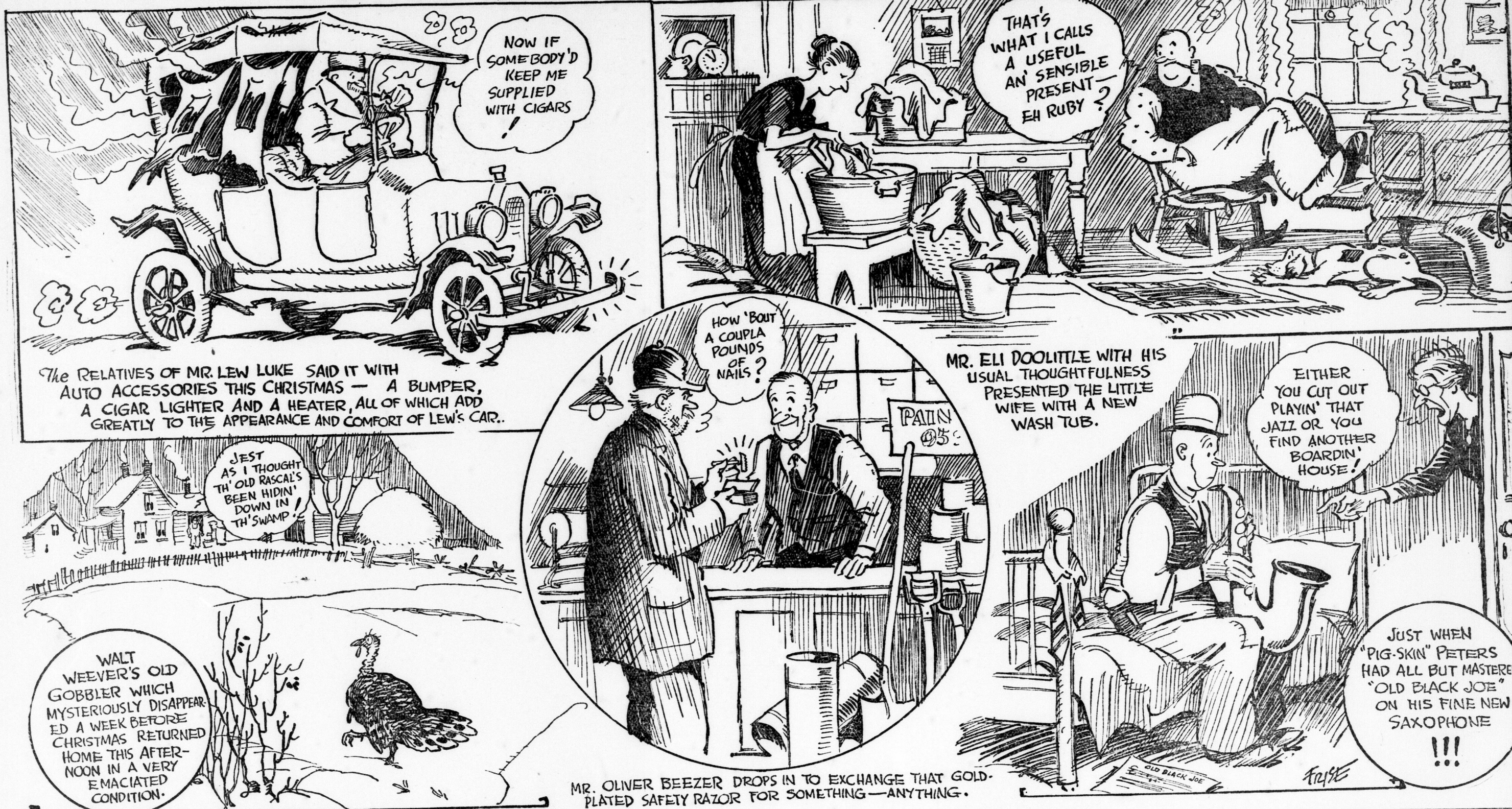
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Birdseye Center ~ 'Twas the Day After Christmas ~



Men In Frozen North Will Get New Year's Message From Home

Special to The Advertiser.
Pittsburg, Dec. 25.—The "mounties" in Baffinland and Ellesmere in the Arctic circle are going to have a New Year's Eve "reception".
The colorful full dress uniforms of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and other formal wear will not be necessary for the "reception" will be merely the reception of special messages from families and friends, broadcast by the station arrangement by Westinghouse station KDKA, after the 10 p.m. time signals, Thursday night, Dec. 21.
In the old days the Canadian police in the Arctic circle posts scarcely knew when New Year's Eve arrived, for the six-months night of the Arctic winter already was three months long, and many of the posts had lost track of the calendar days.
Now all the posts have their radio sets, and listen to the Canadian and United States radio stations all winter long. This year, for the first time, special messages from the families and friends of the police are being transmitted on predetermined dates by KDKA. The messages were sent by the families of the police to headquarters in Ottawa.

VOLTMETER IS SIGN OF RADIO EFFICIENCY

Now Considered as Necessary to Set as an Oil Gauge Is to an Auto.

One of the striking features at the radio show this year is the large number of sets equipped with meters of various sorts, voltmeters leading the line. This is a step in the right direction, since it means that the person running the set knows just what the set is doing.

No one would think of running an automobile without an ammeter and oil gauge, since to do so would be courting trouble. The same applies to radio sets, although there are many engineers who do not seem to agree with this point of view, probably brought about by pressure directed by the sales force to keep the price of sets down as low as possible.

One of the prevalent troubles with most superheterodynes has been the lack of a voltmeter with the result that the battery filament adjustment has been guesswork on the part of most operators.

RADIO RESEARCH REQUEST FOR 1926 IS \$354,000

Considering the magnitude of government appropriations, millions for this, that and the other, the estimates for next year's radio program seem to be exceedingly reasonable.

Notwithstanding the industry has grown by leaps and bounds and there is the most urgent need to cope with the country-wide fight on interference, the forthcoming year's estimates are increased from \$229,525, the amount available this year, to \$354,000.

This is an increase of but something over \$100,000 for the large order of "enforcement of wireless communication laws, to provide for adequate research in connection with radio broadcasting interference."

GETS TEMPORARY WAIVE.

A wave length for the "Voice of St. Louis," the new radio station which is being completed, probably will be included in those stations operating under temporary authority of the department of commerce, it has been learned. The wave length assigned, however, will be a low one.

Radio Briefs

Never use a metal form for winding coils. Select a form that will be a non-conductor.

A filament should be burned on constant voltage rather than constant current.

Keep terminals of the "A" battery tight to prevent electrolytic action between the copper wire and the lead binding post.

A good ground connection with the earth increases volume and distance range of the set.

A fuse inserted in the positive "A" battery lead will prevent tube blow-outs. This can be made of a piece of tinfoil 1-64 by 3/4.

While there have been many mechanical improvements in receiving sets during the past year, the electrical circuits are essentially the same.

Starting with the first station in January, Westinghouse station KDKA will be on the air regularly every Saturday evening.

Another Canadian record was recently made when c-47T, of Calgary, got in touch with Ch-9TC, Major Rayer-Hart, in Chile. This was the first time a Canadian had two-way communication with a Chilean and thus adds another country to the fast-growing list.

Low-powered sets can reach out and here is a fact to prove this statement: c-90K, on a houseboat on Lake Alberni, in British Columbia, was QSO with Australia recently on 40 metres and he was using a 201-A tube with 10.1 watts input! With this low power, he was able to hold the Aussie for over half an hour.

c-3AA at Galt, Ont., has worked some four or five Aussies and Zeddies recently on 40 metres. He is the only Ontario station to have done so, and outside of Halifax and Vancouver he is about the only Canadian to have been in touch with the Antipodes. He uses either a fifty or two fives and most likely only the latter.

ANTARCTIC IS NOW LINKED BY RADIO AMATEUR 9ECL

Great Bend, Kan., Dec. 24.—Amateur radio, through the station of J. H. Evans of this town, 9ECL, has finally linked up the center of the North American continent with the Antarctic.

Working at 2.39 a central standard time, the Kansas station, an official relay station of the American radio league, established communication with ship station AQZ, aboard the Norwegian whaler, Sir James Clark Ross, at a time when the ship was held fast in an Antarctic ice pack at latitude 69 degrees south and longitude 175 degrees east.

CITY FANS TO TALK ON INTERFERENCE

P.U.C. Will Give Every Co-operation. E. V. Buchanan, Research Club Head, Says.

Manager E. V. Buchanan of the public utility commission and president of the Radio Research club intends calling a meeting of London radio fans early in the new year for the purpose of discussing the interference question and working out some plan for co-operating with the commission in eliminating, if possible, the existing interference.

When the question was brought to the attention of the utilities commission several weeks ago, the commissioners indicated their willingness to provide a man to devote his whole time to locating and correcting interferences providing the radio fans or others interested in the matter would purchase the necessary equipment.

Apropos of radio interference and equipment for detecting interference, Frank McLachlin, agent for Packard cars, has written The Advertiser of a Packard-mounted radio detector car recently put into service by the United States government in the eighth radio district across the border.

Mr. McLachlin's description of the detector car, which is really a radio research laboratory on wheels, includes the following excerpts:

"There are three complete receiving sets, one for short wave lengths down to 40 metres, one induction receiver to locate leaks in power transmission lines, and one superheterodyne of 50 to 3,500 metres designed and built by the bureau of commerce. A transmitter of 100 watts and 80 meters will broadcast over a range of two or three hundred miles.

"There are 24 cells of 155-ampere hour Willard storage batteries which are designed to charge from a rectifier when in the garage or from the regular Packard generator when the car is in motion.

"Various wave meters, watt meters, an omnigraph for giving operators' examinations, a typewriter and other equipment enables the supervisor to locate the car as his travelling office.

"So far the radio detective car has a 100 per cent score. It has traced down every complaint it has set out to investigate, including a most elusive interference caused by a leak from a high-tension electric line in West Virginia.

Commenting upon Mr. McLachlin's letter Mr. Buchanan observed that similar equipment to that referred to would be of value in London.

TALKING ACROSS OCEAN IS ROUTINE FOR THIS AMATEUR
L. G. Windom, owner and operator of amateur radio station 6GZ, Columbus, Ohio, is making speedy communication between this country and New Zealand. Acting as an intermediate for east coast stations, Windom has on several occasions taken messages which are relayed to Ivan O'Hara of Gisbourn, New Zealand.

THE ADVERTISER'S SATURDAY RADIO SECTION

Saturday and Sunday Programs—News and Views of Radio Progress.

LOUD SPEAKERS TAKE OPERA TO STAY-AT-HOME AUDIENCE

Paris Grand Opera Uses Same Subscribers' Plan That Was Inaugurated Thirty Years Ago When Telephones Were in Their Babyhood—Radio Improves Scheme.

By ROBERT MACK.
(Copyright, 1925, by the Consolidated Press Agency.)
Washington, Dec. 24.—A report made to the department of commerce today revealed the interesting fact that the Paris grand opera is today, by the use of the microphone and loud speaker, performing the same custom in relaying performances to stay-at-home subscribers that was inaugurated thirty years ago when the telephone was established in Paris back in the 18th century.

At that early date, arrangements were made whereby subscribers, by payment of a fee, could listen in by telephone to any or all grand opera performances. This system has been extended and perfected, with the entrance of the radio improvements into the musical field, and Paris is understood to be the only city in the world so equipped. Among the theatres co-operating are the Opera, the Comedie Francaise, Opera Comique and Gaite Lyrique.

Stay-at-home opera fans are not required to tune in on only one of these theatres, but are given the privilege of transferring their connections at any time to any other theatre. The cost of the service is approximately \$10 for installation and \$5 a year.

The regular telephone lines to the subscribers' house are used and a signal device is arranged in order that the listener may be informed whenever he receives an incoming call. He may either take the call or inform the "central" that his line is busy.

WAVE TRAP NOT RADIO "CURE ALL"

Interference May Be Due to Set Itself—Trap's Use Is Explained.

When is it necessary to add a wave-trap to your receiving set? What is the function of a wave-trap?

These are important questions. If you are thinking of buying a wave-trap in the hope that it will cure radio troubles that are due to some fault in the set itself, you might as well save your time and money.

If you cannot determine whether or not your set is in need of a wave-trap, get some expert radio technician to look the set over and take his advice. If you cannot do this, stop and consider just what makes you think your set needs a wave-trap.

A wave-trap is not intended to make a radio receiving set more selective. It is intended to enable the operator to tune out a station which comes in so powerfully it cannot be eliminated by ordinary means of tuning provided by the set itself.

For instance, suppose your set is operating in a band close to a powerful transmitting station. It will be very difficult for the average receiver to tune out this station while the station is operating. A wave-trap is needed. When attached to the set and properly tuned, the wave-trap will "absorb" the waves from the nearby station and permit others to be tuned in without interference from the undesired station.

It sometimes happens that a fairly distant station will also come in with such force that it cannot be eliminated except with a wave-trap.

STRESS LICENSES IN NEW U.S. BILL

Congress To Consider Measure Drafted by Senator Howell, Nebraska.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Of the thousands of bills that will be considered by congress this session, radio has the distinction of being the subject of the first one introduced into the senate. Known as senate bill No. 1, its purpose is to "reaffirm the use of the ether for radio communication to be in the inalienable possession of the people of the United States."

Obviously to anticipate anyone claiming a wave length as a vested right or to prevent anyone speculating in or selling a wave length, the bill was introduced by Senator Robert H. Howell of Nebraska. It seems that Senator Howell became interested in radio when he was chairman of the radio service commission of the postoffice department in 1921.

The salient feature of the Howell bill is that "all broadcasting licenses heretofore granted by authority of congress shall terminate within two years, if not sooner under the terms thereof, from the date of the approval hereof, and no such license shall be renewed, or any additional license granted, except upon the filing with the secretary of commerce of an application by such licensee or applicant, executed and signed, setting forth in the form prescribed by the secretary of commerce, the claims of such licensee or applicant to the use of the ether are in consonance with and limited to the regulations and provisions of this act."

The Howell bill was referred to the senate committee on interstate and foreign commerce. Senator Howell, who is a graduate of the Naval Academy, and was general manager of the Metropolitan Utilities district of Omaha, expressed confidence that the bill would be passed at this session.

Small Loop To Oust Static?

Associated Press Despatch.
New York, Dec. 24.—The future aerial of a radio receiver will be concentrated to the size of a small loop which can fit in the palm of a man's hand, according to William H. Pries, radio manufacturer.

The use of the small loops will simplify the problems of radio set design. The small loop will eliminate static by following selectivity, says Pries.

But it may be that a few changes in the receiving set itself will remedy all the trouble and enable you to tune out the offending stations. If you cannot determine this for yourself, see if you cannot get some friends to lend you a wave-trap, or, if you intend purchasing one, see if the dealer won't let you take the trap home on trial. If it works, you will be that much better off for the knowledge. If it doesn't, then you will be still better off, and you can then seek for the trouble in the set itself.

KELLOGG TO SPEAK.
Secretary of State Kellogg, who has been heard but seldom on the radio since entering the cabinet, is to be the principal speaker on a Latin-American program to be broadcast under the auspices of the Pan-American union by station WRC at Washington early in January.

When you have no appropriately sized bit for drilling a large panel hole, draw the correct size of the circle and make tiny drill holes close together around the circumference. Force out the center of the circle by lapping it and smooth out with a file.

TONIGHT'S RADIO

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25.	KYW, CHICAGO—355.4.
7:00—CNRO, OTTAWA—435.8.	Noon—Church service.
7:20—Cost Corner, orchestra.	2:30—Studio chapel service.
7:30—Studio program.	5:30—Studio concert.
CKAC, MONTREAL—411.	8:00—Singing evening club.
7:00—Kiddie's chat.	10:30—Classical concert.
8:30—Studio music.	WBZ, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.—333.1.
10:30—Windsor Hotel orchestra; hockey returns.	10:40—Morning service.
CKCL, TORONTO—357.	7:00—Cajun orchestra.
7:00—Dinner concert.	8:00—Ford hall forum.
7:40—Book talk.	WCAE, PITTSBURGH—451.3.
KDKA, EAST PITTSBURGH—309.1.	6:30—Vocal choir.
6:30—Westinghouse band.	7:20—Program from WEAF.
8:00—"Farm" program.	WCAP, WASHINGTON—468.5.
8:30—Westinghouse band.	11:00—Morning service.
KFI, LOS ANGELES—467.	4:00—Chapel service.
10:00—Dinner.	7:20—Program from WEAF.
1:00—Radio club; frolic.	WCBD, ZION, ILL.—344.
KYW, CHICAGO—355.4.	9:00—Sunday evening concert.
7:00—Musical program.	WCCO, MINN.-ST. PAUL—416.4.
8:30—Home lovers' hour.	11:50—Morning service.
9:30—Congress programs.	2:40—Young people's conference.
10:00—Jazz.	5:10—House of Hope services.
WCAE, PITTSBURGH—451.3.	7:20—Evening service.
6:30—William Penn orchestra.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
8:00—Youngstown artists.	WEAF, NEW YORK—491.5.
WCCO, MINN.-ST. PAUL—416.4.	2:00—Sunday radio service.
7:15—Bible's orchestra.	3:00—Young folks' conference.
8:00—Talk; Christmas cantata.	3:40—Dr. Cadman's conference.
10:00—"Pop" concert.	7:20—Catholic theatre program.
11:00—Lopez orchestra.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
WEAF, NEW YORK—491.5.	10:50—Morning service.
4:00—Jazz.	2:30—Vocal choir.
7:00—Tenneseans orchestra.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
7:30—Hobgoblin boys' band.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
8:20—Talk; Christmas cantata.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
10:00—"Pop" concert.	WEEI, BOSTON—348.6.
11:00—Lopez orchestra.	10:50—Morning service.
WEAF, CHICAGO—355.4.	2:30—Vocal choir.
7:00—Musical program.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
8:00—Wormack's Synchrotons.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
WFL, PHILADELPHIA—394.5.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
6:30—Dinner music.	10:50—Morning service.
8:00—Play; Saxophone Four.	2:30—Vocal choir.
9:00—Polish Christmas carols.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
10:00—Talk; Christmas cantata.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
10:30—Abraham's orchestra.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
WGBH, CLEVELAND, FLA.—266.	10:50—Morning service.
7:00—Musical program.	2:30—Vocal choir.
WGN, CHICAGO—370.2.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
4:00—Jazz.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
WGR, BUFFALO—319.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
5:00—Polish Christmas carols.	10:50—Morning service.
WGY, SCHENECTADY—379.5.	2:30—Vocal choir.
7:45—Bridge lesson.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
WIP, PHILADELPHIA—508.2.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
6:00—Musical program.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
6:45—Market; dinner music.	10:50—Morning service.
7:00—Musical program.	2:30—Vocal choir.
7:45—Market; dinner music.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
8:00—Musical program.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
8:30—Musical program.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
9:00—Musical program.	10:50—Morning service.
9:30—Musical program.	2:30—Vocal choir.
10:00—Musical program.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
10:30—Musical program.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
11:00—Musical program.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
WLS, CHICAGO—344.6.	10:50—Morning service.
8:00—Lullaby; barn dance.	2:30—Vocal choir.
WLV, CINCINNATI—422.3.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
8:00—Organ recital; feature.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
9:00—Organ recital; feature.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
10:00—Organ recital; feature.	10:50—Morning service.
WMBF, MIAMI BEACH—384.4.	2:30—Vocal choir.
6:45—Dinner music.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
WPG, ATLANTIC CITY—299.8.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
6:45—Organ; dinner music.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
8:00—Three hours of music.	10:50—Morning service.
11:00—Dance program.	2:30—Vocal choir.
WRC, WASHINGTON—468.5.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
6:00—Dinner program; talk.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
8:10—Bible talk; concert.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
10:30—Saturday Nighters.	10:50—Morning service.
12:00—Series and changes.	2:30—Vocal choir.
9:15—WSA! sextet; review.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
(Eastern Standard Time.)	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
KDKA, EAST PITTSBURGH—309.1.	10:50—Morning service.
11:00—Morning service.	2:30—Vocal choir.
4:00—Organ recital; vespers.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
6:30—Dinner concert.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.
7:45—Evening service.	9:15—Rosa Low and B. Glig.
KGO, OAKLAND—361.2.	10:50—Morning service.
2:00—Trinity church service.	2:30—Vocal choir.
5:30—Trinity church service.	7:00—Orchestra; holiday hour.
10:45—Evening service.	8:30—Vincent Percy, organist.

SPECIAL SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES SUNDAY

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

BEECHER UNITED CHURCH

Dundas Street (near the Armories).
MINISTER, REV. C. S. MILLER, M.A., B.D.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

11 a.m.—Sermonette, "Room for Jesus." Frey
Anthem—Christians Awake..... Coombs
Solo—Joyously Praise Christ..... Miss Evelyn Wrighton.
Sermon—"THE TRUCE OF GOD."
7 p.m.—Orchestral recital, directed by Mr. H. Liersch.
Anthem—Hail to the Lord's Anointed..... Nichol
Violin Solo—Mr. H. Liersch.
Solo—"A CHRISTMAS CAROL."
7 p.m.—The Birthday of a King..... Neidinger
Anthem—Bethlehem..... Miss Myrta James.
Tenor Solo, Mr. George Tucker.
Postlude—Organ and Orchestra..... Gounod
Mr. F. J. Fitzgerald, Organist.

CALVARY CHURCH

CORNER RIDOUT ST. AND GARFIELD AVE.

Minister, REV. A. E. M. THOMSON, M.A., B.D., 87 Windsor Ave.
PHONE 2824.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

10 a.m.—Brotherhood. 3 p.m.—Sunday School.
11 a.m.—The Minister. Subject, "The Sign of the Babe."
7 p.m.—The Minister. Subject, "If Christ Had Not Come."
CHRISTMAS MUSIC:
11 a.m.—
Prelude—Andantino..... Lemare
Processional Hymn—O Come, All Ye Faithful..... Donjetti
Anthem—Christians Awake..... Mauder
Anthem—Sing, O Heavens..... Tours
Solo, Miss Eleanor Boyce; quartet, Misses E. Boyce and B. Adams, and
Messrs. C. Boyce and F. Emery.
Postlude—Triumphal March..... C. Harris
7 p.m.—
Prelude—Sextet..... Donjetti
Processional Hymn—Hark, the Herald Angels Sing..... Vail
Anthem—Sing, O Heavens..... Vail
Offertory (Organ)—The Holy Night..... Vail
Soprano, Pect. There Were Shepherds, Miss M. Fleckner;
And Suddenly There Was With the Angel.
Chorus—Glory to God..... Vail
Organ—Pastoral Symphony..... Vail
Bass, Recit.—Thus Saith the Lord; and, But Who May Abide?
Chorus—Hallelujah Chorus..... Vail
Vesper—Nunc Dimittis..... Vail
You Are Very Cordially Invited to Enjoy These Christmas Services.
THE-GLAD-TO-SEE-YOU CHURCH.
Miss Edith Deakin, A.L.C.M., Organist. Frank Emery, Choirmaster.

CENTENNIAL UNITED

REV. G. N. HAZEN, B.A., D.D., Minister.
MR. GEORGE WINTERBOTTOM, Mus. Bac, Choir Leader.

OLD YEAR SERVICES—MORNING AND EVENING

The Mills Male Quartet Will Sing.

Solo by Mr. E. Mills.

CHRISTMAS MUSIC, REHEARSED IN PART, ASSISTED BY MISS STRAITCH.
11 a.m.—The Minister, "Numbering Our Days."
7 p.m.—The Minister, "How Old Art Thou?"

DUNDAS CENTRE UNITED

REV. EDWIN A. PEARSON, B.A., MINISTER.
J. PARNELL MORRIS, A.C.C.O., Organist and Choirmaster.

11 a.m.—Mr. Pearson's subject, "The Christmas Pilgrims."
Anthem—O Come, All Ye Faithful..... Novello
Anthem—It Came Upon the Midnight Clear..... Sullivan
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School. Special classes for adults.
7 p.m.—Mr. Pearson's subject, "The Shepherds and the Wise Men."
The choir and soloists will repeat the two works of Sunday last, CHRISTMAS DAY, by Holst, and CHRISTMAS ORATORIO, by Saint-Saens.
The evening service will be broadcast.

FIRST UNITED CHURCH

Corner Dufferin and Clarence.

Dr. Beattie, Minister. George Lethbridge, Director of Music.

Special Christmas Music At Both Services.

11 a.m.—The Heavens Are Telling (Haydn), by the choir.
The Angels' Promise (Sticks), by Mrs. Cornell.
7 p.m.—The choir will render the Christmas Cantata, The Message of the Star, by Huntington Woodman.
Come and Join With Us in These Happy Services.

METROPOLITAN CHURCH

MINISTERS:
MAJOR THE REV. BRUCE HUNTER, B.A., B.D., M.C.
REV. BURTON H. ROBINSON, M.A.

NEW YEAR'S SERVICES.

11 a.m.—Class Meeting. Brotherhood.
11 a.m.—"AFTER THE ANGELS' SONG."
REV. BRUCE HUNTER.
RECEPTION OF NEW MEMBERS.
2:45 p.m.—Church School. Music by the Metropolitan Church Symphony Orchestra, and study of the prescribed Bible lessons.
7 p.m.—"THE MAN OF STRENGTH AND WEAKNESS."
Concluding Address in the Series:
The Champions of the Cross.
REV. BRUCE HUNTER.
CHRISTMAS CANTATA, THE CHRIST CHILD, PART 2.
Mr. George C. Carrie, Choir Master; Mr. Kingsley N. Ireland, Organist.
Strangers and Students Will Be Made Most Welcome at All Services.

St. Andrew's United Church

OF CANADA.

Rev. D. C. MacGregor, D.D., Minister.

Mr. C. E. Wheeler, F.C.C.O., Organist and Choir Director.

Public Worship Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. conducted by the Minister.
Morning Subject—"HEAVEN."
Evening Subject—"HOW JESUS WORKED."
(Series in Life of Jesus)

12:15 p.m.—Church School.

3 p.m.—Young People's and Chinese Classes.

8:30 p.m.—Young People's Federation and Friendly Hour.

A CORDIAL WELCOME TO ALL.

FESLEY UNITED CHURCH

RAIL IN SOUTH LONDON, AT ASKIN AND TERESA STREETS.

REV. J. E. J. MILLARD, Minister.

11 a.m.—Class Meeting and Open Forum Brotherhood.
11 a.m.—"Voices of the Dying Year."
7 p.m.—"A Publican Becomes An Apostle."
Music by the Smiths, Large Choir and Soloists.
FESLEY CHURCH WISHES YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR AND WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU TOMORROW.



CANADA'S ONLY LIVING QUADRUPLETS CELEBRATE THEIR SECOND BIRTHDAY.
day in St. John, N.B., on Christmas Day. They were born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mahaney on Dec. 25, 1923, and right they are: Edith May, Edna Louise, Lydia Christian and John Douglas.

After-Supper Story

A Short Story Complete in This Issue.

THE PORTRAIT.
Two or three times in an hour Sylvia Connor would steal to the studio door and peep in at Cal, who sat with his back toward her, steadily painting. Each time she peeped the picture had gained in detail, and she went back to her work with a lighter heart.
This had gone on for three weeks. And now the picture was finished, dried and varnished.
"Not another thing I can do to it, eh, Sylvia?" Cal asked proudly as they stood before it, arms about each other.
"Not another thing," Sylvia sighed.
"It's perfect. He's a fine looking soldier, Cal."
"Pretty good, considering that all I had to go by was a lot of dinky snapshots," Cal dwelt fondly on his masterpiece.
"He's going to prove that art pays, isn't he, Cal?" said Sylvia tenderly.
"Well, I hope so, darling. But, of course, it all depends upon whether the committee accepts him. If they do, it means \$200 for us, everything paid and more pictures in the future. If they don't—"

Cal stopped, shocked by the possibility, and rumbled his fair hair. He was youthful and blond and slight, typically artistic in build and manner. Sylvia was dark and solid-looking, a bunch of pure domesticity combined with utmost confidence in her husband's ability. They had had some rather anxious times till this order for this portrait came, for Cal had used up every available dollar for his art education and she had nothing but charming enthusiasm to bring as her share of partnership.
"Oh, but they can't fail to accept it," she cried confidently. "It's a beautiful portrait. He's going to make your future, I know he is."
Cal smiled a little wryly. "I've done my best, anyway," he said. "Hello! There's the telephone."
He went to answer it, and Sylvia heard him say: "Yes—all complete—any time—yes."
"They're coming," he said. "We'll soon know now, Sylvia."
Sylvia flew to put the studio in order, and by the time two men and a woman entered, she was delightfully flushed, her cheeks in fact being quite a match for her pink kingdom. Indeed, the two men looked at her before they did at the picture, but the woman, Mrs. Hull, walked by her with a chill nod of greeting, and went to stand before the portrait. The soldier-man was her brother. There was an embarrassing moment and then Mrs. Hull turned slowly and looked at her husband and cousin.
"Well?" she said crisply.
The men said nothing. They merely stared.
"It doesn't look one particle like George," said Mrs. Hull. "It might be anybody at all."
"Oh, say!" Mr. Hull attempted to argue. "I call it pretty fair, you know."
"Pretty fair," agreed Mr. Beadle. "George wasn't any sort of a beauty. You know, I think this flatters him."
Mrs. Hull gave Mr. Beadle a terrible look.
"Waldo! You're a perfect fool," she said. "This picture was intended to be hung in the public library and I wouldn't let it there for a million dollars. So far as I'm concerned that settles it."
She turned and walked toward the door. Outside in the little yard she waited for the men to join her, and after they had said what they said, she said:
"As soon as they were alone, Cal flung up his hands.
"Well, Sylvia! That's the way it goes," he said. "You do your best and get a kick for it. I've a great mind to put the soldier in the stove. He'll make a fire any way, and that's something, for it's cold here this morning."
But Sylvia ran and put her arms around the picture protectively.
"No! No! Cal, you mustn't harm him. He's not to blame. It was that woman, she was dreadful. Don't get discouraged, dear. It will all come out right, yet."
Cal did not answer. He found his hat and crushed it upon his head. He looked so dejected that Sylvia was alarmed. "Cal! Cal! Where are you going?" she cried.
He gave her a look that had a good deal of humor in it despite his defeat. "I'm going down town to look for a job," he said. "Maybe they'll let me set up tenpins in an alley or something like that. We've got to live, you know, Sylvia."
"Cal," Sylvia's lips trembled. "You know I'm perfectly satisfied with what we have. Any place we live, any food we have to eat is fine so long as we share it together."
"You darling!" he breathed. Then he kissed her hand and went away.
When he had gone Sylvia sat down to tears. Impressed itself upon her, she sprang up and went out to the kitchen to make something good for dinner. Her practicality came to her and with the simplest ingredients she achieved a pudding that tempted with its brownness and its odor.
"I believe I'll take Mrs. Todd a bit," she thought. Mrs. Todd was a wash woman who lived next door, and Sylvia knew her better than almost anybody else in the town. The neighborhood had been shy of the young artist who had hired the old Wimple house and turned the best rooms into a studio. Artists were distinctly out of the common in Coventry. A grocer, a wash woman, a preacher might be understood, but an artist was an unsolvable enigma.
Old Mrs. Todd was stout and shapely, with gray hair and a puckered face, but she had a heart of gold. She liked the offering, but still more she liked the frank friendship that made it. "Now, that's right kind in you, my

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Colborne Street United
Rev. H. J. Uren, Minister.
Harry J. D. Moss, Musical Director.

10 a.m.—Brotherhood. W. H. Liddell, third address on "Fundamentalism vs. Modernism."
11 a.m.—Remember How Short Thy Time Is.
2:45 p.m.—Bible School for all ages.
7 p.m.—"Strengthen Thyself for the Return of the Year."
GOOD MUSIC.
Week of Prayer, Jan. 4 to 8, inclusive.
At 7 p.m.—"THE GLORY OF YOUTH."
Class at 10 a.m.—Brotherhood at 10 a.m.; speaker, Mr. S. Baker, city clerk. Sunday School at 2 p.m.
The choir, under the leadership of Mr. Johnson McAlpine, will repeat the splendid Christmas music which was given last Sunday. This is by request. A cordial invitation.

Hyatt Ave. United

Corner Hyatt Avenue and Hamilton Rd.
Rev. G. K. Bradshaw, B.A., Pastor.
289 Hamilton Rd.

The Pastor's Subjects:
At 11 a.m.—"THE ABIDING."
At 7 p.m.—"THE GLORY OF YOUTH."
Class at 10 a.m.—Brotherhood at 10 a.m.; speaker, Mr. S. Baker, city clerk. Sunday School at 2 p.m.
The choir, under the leadership of Mr. Johnson McAlpine, will repeat the splendid Christmas music which was given last Sunday. This is by request. A cordial invitation.

King Street Church

W. R. MCINTOSH, D.D., Minister.
MISS KATHLEEN MOORE, Organist and Director of Praise.

Minister's Christmas Messages.
11 a.m.—"Wise Men." Children's talk, "Wise Animals."
7 p.m.—"Christmas Gifts." Topic talk, "The Christmas Billboard."
Sings and selections from the Christmas cantata, The Holy Nativity.
Sabbath Services.
11 a.m.—Public worship. Seats Free.
2 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7 p.m.—Public worship. Seats Free.
All Invited.

KNOX UNITED

Worley Rd. and Bruce St.
Rev. Malcolm MacArthur, Minister.
Mr. E. W. G. Quantz, Director of Music.

11 a.m.—Sabbath Services.
2 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7 p.m.—Public worship. Seats Free.
All Invited.

Robinson United

Rev. E. W. Edwards, Minister.
Mr. C. E. Gilmour, Organist.

11 a.m.—"Enoch."
Soloist, Mrs. Tremere.
7 p.m.—"Towards the Promised Land."
Trio, Mrs. Jenkins, Tremere and McMillan.

Wellington St. United

Corner Wellington and Gray.
REV. J. W. HIBBERT, Pastor.

10 a.m.—Men's Class.
11 a.m.—Pastor's subject, "Unanswered Prayer."
2:45 p.m.—Sunday School, full orchestra.
7 p.m.—Evangelistic service, conducted by the pastor and the Rev. W. E. Millson. Good congregational singing; Christmas music. Welcome.

ANGLICAN

ANGLICAN

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

Rector, The Very Reverend Dean Tucker, D.D., D.C.L.
Assistant, Rev. Gilbert O. Lightbourn, M.A.

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
11 a.m.—Preacher, Rev. Gilbert O. Lightbourn, M.A. Tours.
Anthem—Sing, O Heavens.....
3 p.m.—Children's services. Address, Major Bradshaw.
7 p.m.—Preacher, The Dean.
Anthem—And the Glory of the Lord..... Handel
Chorus—Hallelujah..... Handel
Organist and Choirmaster, Harry T. Dickinson.

CRONYN MEMORIAL

Queen's Avenue and William Street.
QUINTIN WARNER, Rector.
ERNEST O'DELL, Organist and Choirmaster.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

8:30 a.m.—Holy Communion. 11:00 a.m.—Morning Prayer.
3:00 p.m.—Church School. 7:00 p.m.—Carol Services.
CHRISTMAS MUSIC.
RECTOR AT ALL SERVICES.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

HYMAN HALL, 715 P.M.

Speaker—J. Kumpf
Subject: "Earth's New Ruler."
Seats Free. Song service, 7 p.m.
No collection.

St. James' Church

Anglican, South London

8:15 a.m.—Holy Communion.

11:00 a.m.—Rev. T. G. Wallace.

3:00 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7:00 p.m.—Special Carol Service.

Organist and Choirmaster: A. W. Anderson.

BAPTIST

BAPTIST

Adelaide St. Baptist Church

Phone 4044J. J. H. SLIMON, Minister. 798 Dufferin Ave.

11 A.M. SUBJECT, "A Prophet's Call."
7 P.M. SUBJECT, "The Curse of a Nation."
3 P.M.—Bible School; classes for all.
George A. Smale, Organist and Choir Leader.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST

Rev. D. R. Sharp of Cleveland will preach.

11 a.m.—"The Two Loneliest Characters in History."
7 p.m.—"Three Follies."
Sunday School and Bible Class at 2:45 p.m. All Welcome.

Egerton St. Baptist

REV. ALFRED BURGESS, Minister.

11 a.m.—"THE OPEN DOOR."
2 p.m.—Bible School.
7 p.m.—"THE GLORY OF A GREAT RESOLUTION."
Reception of new members at Lord's Supper.
Watch-Night Service, Thursday, 10:30 p.m.

WORTLEY ROAD BAPTIST

"The Church With a Message."

11 a.m.—Subject, "A CHARIOT OF FIRE."
2 p.m.—Bible School; classes for all.
7 p.m.—"HARDENING OF THE HEART."
You will find a hearty welcome at any of our services. COME!

PRESBYTERIAN

PRESBYTERIAN

NEW ST. JAMES' CHURCH

Corner of Oxford and Wellington Streets.

Rev. James MacKay, B.D., Minister.

Percy Q. King, Musical Director.

11 a.m.—"SPEAKING DAYS."
3 p.m.—The Church School and Bible Classes.

7 p.m.—"THE LAYING ASIDE OF WEIGHTS."
Special Music, Appropriate to the Season, Will Be Rendered by the Choir.

First Church of Christ, Scientist

Richmond and Kent Sts.

SUNDAY 11 A.M. AND 7 P.M.
SUNDAY SCHOOL 11 A.M.
Subject for Sunday, Dec. 27.

"Christian Science"

WEDNESDAY MEETING, 8 P.M.
Including testimonies of healing through Christian Science. You are cordially invited to attend the services and make use of our FREE PUBLIC READING ROOM. Bank of Toronto Chambers.

Latter Day Saints

Maitland St., Near York St.

10 a.m.—Prayer Service.

2:45 p.m.—Sunday School.

11 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Elder H. A. Koehler.

CHRISTIANITY
Meet in Uster Hall, corner Dundas and Clarence Sts., Sunday at 7 p.m.
Subject: "THE RIGHTEOUS ONE, WILL HE RULE THE WORLD?"
All Welcome. No Collection.

Theosophical Society

212 DUNDAS ST.

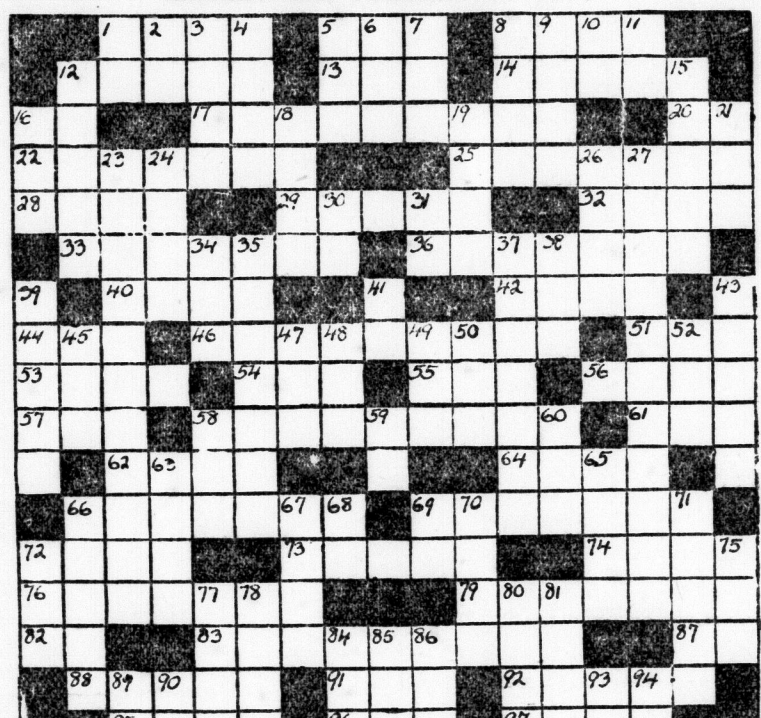
Regular Sunday meeting at 8:15 p.m.
An address, subject, "SIGNS OF THE TIMES."
A movie extra.
Leber Bronstein was in reality Leon Trotsky.

THORNDALE CHILDREN HOLD CHRISTMAS FETES

Special to The Advertiser.

Thorndale, Dec. 25.—The United

CROSSWORD PUZZLE NO. 403



SOLUTION TO NO. 402.

1 Valley 55 Residence (ab.)
2 Part 56 Turn rapidly
3 Thin 57 Even (contr.)
4 A lake 58 Brazilian grass
5 Bear on wheat 59 Portuguese coin
6 Equality 60 Expire
7 Prefix meaning new 61 Legume
8 Mentally sound 62 Depart
9 Prefix meaning not 63 A horse, college
10 Prefix meaning not 64 Highway (ab.)
11 Pronoun 65 Burn
12 High mounds 66 Farm animal
13 Medicines 67 Formerly
14 Epoch 68 Perform
15 Agree (obs) 69 Exalt
16 Within 70 Small island
17 Greek word meaning within 71 Weapon
18 Society (ab.) 72 To take leave
19 Paradise 73 Society of Royal
20 Profits meaning 74 Paradox
21 One of an order 75 Paradox
22 Doctor of divinity (ab.)
23 Credit (ab.)
24 Complete
25 Part of head
26 Command
27 Highway (ab.)
28 Relating to punishment
29 Formerly
30 Perform
31 Exalt
32 Small island
33 Weapon
34 To take leave
35 Society of Royal
36 Paradox
37 Paradox
38 Profits meaning within
39 One of an order
40 Doctor of divinity (ab.)
41 Credit (ab.)
42 Complete
43 Part of head
44 Command
45 Highway (ab.)
46 Relating to punishment
47 Formerly
48 Perform
49 Exalt
50 Small island
51 Weapon
52 To take leave
53 Society of Royal
54 Paradox
55 Paradox
56 Profits meaning within
57 One of an order
58 Doctor of divinity (ab.)
59 Credit (ab.)
60 Complete
61 Part of head
62 Command
63 Highway (ab.)
64 Relating to punishment
65 Formerly
66 Perform
67 Exalt
68 Small island
69 Weapon
70 To take leave
71 Society of Royal
72 Paradox
73 Paradox
74 Profits meaning within
75 One of an order

dear child. And how's the picture coming on? I've been going to get in it, but somehow I never find time."

"It's done," Sylvia replied. She might have added "and done for," but she managed to keep smiling until she got home.

Twelve o'clock came and passed. The pudding grew cold as the lunch waited. Sylvia had no heart to eat. Where was Cal? She began to feel horribly anxious.

At half-past one Mrs. Todd came. "I thought I'd run in and look at the picture before I had my nap," she said. Sylvia led her to the studio and uncovered the canvas. At the sight of it Mrs. Todd gave a cry. "My boy! It's my boy to the life," Sylvia cried.

"Yes, sir, my boy Charlie, that I lost. That's no more like Bert Hinky than nothing, but it's like my boy. Mrs. Connor, I must have that picture. I'll give you a hundred dollars for it—now, this minute."

Sylvia felt a blaze of light. "Give me fifty and take it home with you," she said.

She helped Mrs. Todd carry it home and promised that Cal should hang it for her. She had just returned to the house with the check in her hand when the telephone bell rang.

"Sylvia," came Cal's excited voice. "I'll be home in a minute. I'm bringing some things for lunch. Mention anything you'd like, and I'll get it. Say picture. Sylvia, I'll be home in ten minutes to hear all about it." And he was.

(Copyright, 1925.)

TROTSKY ONCE PLAYED AS EXTRA IN MOVIES

Sure of Job If He Ever Becomes Political Exile.

Special to The Advertiser.

Hollywood, Calif., Dec. 25.—If things go bad for Leon Trotsky in Russia, he always can come back to the movies.

His work as an extra in My Official Wife and The Battle Cry of Peace has not been forgotten by the director who hired him, even though most film fans are unaware that he ever was an actor.

It was in placed pre-war days, of course, that the man who later became lord of the Soviets made his motion picture debut.

In My Official Wife, a Vitaphone feature filmed in New York, the script called for a scene showing a group of anarchists plotting fearful deeds in a cellar. The director asked a Russian employee of the studio to round up a few of his fellow countrymen who could be made to "look like anarchists."

"Look like anarchists!" snorted the Russian. "I will get you anarchists who look like anarchists."

He came back with a bewhiskered and earnest group, of whom one of the middle-aged and bewhiskered called himself Leber Bronstein. This mild man was a real estate operator in a small way in the Bronx. He also wrote for certain foreign language newspapers, but his earnings, all told, were modest, and he was glad to get the \$5.00 a day as

Rowat's Coffee

Its Popularity Proves Its Worth.
75c Pound
Try a Pound Today.

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250 Dundas St. t. Phone 3051-3054



ARE there blot and spots swimming in your path of vision? The lenses we will fit you with, after a thorough examination, will restore your normal eyesight.

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TREBILCOCK
OPTICIAN
233 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 2351.

"Don't take the dangerous chance of postponing your eye examination."
says Mr. Foresight.

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Quality Vulcanizing
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London Tire Repair Dept.
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Our fitters are experts, \$1.50 to \$10.00. We have the latest tools and equipment to fit all needs.
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Dundas St. ywt

Dependable Fuel
Hawken-Lang
Coal Co.
PHONE 522.

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THE FUNERAL HOME.
In a quiet, convenient location, with every facility for rendering a Superior Service at the minimum cost.
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Cor. King and Colborne Streets.

GEO. E. LOGAN
FUNERAL HOME
271-273 DUNDAS STREET,
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R. R. Ferguson, Manager,
174 to 180 KING STREET.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
AND EMBALMERS
24-Hour Service.
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N. J. GRIFFITH & CO.
FUNERAL SERVICE.
PRIVATE CHAPEL.
104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 459.
N. J. Griffith A. C. Irvine

**MOSCOW PAPERS DENY
CANCELLING OF ORDERS**

**Soviets Charge Hoover With
Spreading False Reports.**

By JUNIUS B. WOOD,
Special Cable to The London Advertiser
and the Chicago Daily News.
Moscow, Dec. 25.—The Moscow newspapers today prominently displayed news denying reports that the Soviet orders abroad have been cancelled. Correspondence exchanged between Soviet companies in America and Secretary of Commerce Hoover is recounted, and Secretary Hoover is held responsible for circulation of these reports in America.
(Copyright, 1925.)

The Dream Detective

By SAX ROHMER

"The discovery," he now began, "upon which I have blundered—for pure accident, alone, led me to it—assumes its great importance by reason of the phases of Egyptian worship. In the old days, Fairbank, you will recall that it was my supreme ambition to learn the secrets of Isis-worship as practiced in early Egyptian times. Save for impostors, and legitimate imaginative writers, no one has yet lifted the veil of Isis. That mystical ceremony by which a priest was consecrated to the goddess, or made an arch adept, was thought to be hopelessly lost, or, others, to be a myth devised by the priesthood to awe the ignorant masses. In fact, we know little of the entire religion but its outward form. Of the occult lore so widely attributed to its votaries we know nothing—absolutely nothing! By we I mean students in general. I, individually, have made a step, if not a stride, into that holy of holies."

"Mind you don't lose yourself!" said Fairbank, lightly.
But, professionally, he was displeased with Brearley's drawn face and with the feverish brightness of his eyes. So much was plain for all to see. In the eyes of Alisa Brearley, so like yet so unlike her brother's, he read understanding of his displeasure, I think, rather with a pathetic appeal.
Brearley waved his long white hand carelessly.

"Rest assured of that, doctor!" he replied. "The labyrinth in which I find myself is intricate, I really admit; but all my steps have been well considered. To return, Mr. Klaw—addressing the latter—I have secured the mummy of one of those arch adepts. That he was one is proved by the papyrus, presumably in his own writing, which lay upon his breast! I unwrapped the mummy in Egypt, where it now reposes, but the writing I brought back with me and have recently deciphered. A glance had showed me that it was not the usual excerpts from the Book of the Dead. Six months' labor has proved it to be a detailed account of his initiation into the inner mysteries!"

"Is such a papyrus unique?" I asked.
"Unique," cried Morris Klaw. "Name of a little blue man! It is priceless!"
"But why," I pursued, "should this priest, alone among the many who must have been so initiated, have left an account of the ceremony?"

"It was forbidden to divulge any part, any word, of it," he replied. "Departure from this law was visited with fearful punishments in this world and dire penalties in the next. Khamus, for so this priest was named, well knew this. But some reason which, I fear, can never be known, prompted him to write the papyrus. It is probable, if not certain, that no eye but his, and mine, has read what is written there."

A silence of a few seconds followed his words.
"Yes," rumbled Klaw, presently; "it is undoubtedly a discovery of extraordinary importance, this. You agree, my friend?"
I nodded.
"That's evident," I replied. "But I cannot altogether get the hang of the ceremony itself, Brearley. That is the point upon which I am particularly hazy."

"To read you the entire account in detail," Brearley resumed, "would occupy too long, and would almost certainly confuse you. But the singular thing in this: Khamus distinctly asserts that the goddess appeared to him. His writing is eminently sane and reserved, and his account of the ceremony, up to that point, highly interesting. Now, I have had the papyrus itself, though no possibility of fraud is really admissible, and I have been able to confirm many of the statements made therein. There is only one point, it seems to me, remaining to be settled."

"What is that?" I asked.
"Whether, as a result of the ceremony described, Khamus did see Isis, or whether he merely imagined he did." No one spoke for a moment. Then—"My friend," said Morris Klaw, "I have a daughter whom I have named Isis. Why did I name her Isis? Mr. Brearley, you must know that that name has a mystic and beautiful significance. But I will say something—I am glad that my daughter is not here! Mr. Brearley—beware! Beware, I say: you play with burning fires; my friend—beware!"

His words impressed us all immensely; for there was something underlying them more portentous than appeared upon the surface. Fairbank stared at Brearley hard. "Do I understand," he began quietly, "that you admit the first possibility?"
"Certainly!" replied Brearley, with conviction.
"You are prepared to admit the existence, as an entity, of Isis?"
"I am prepared to admit the existence of anything until it can be proved not to exist!"

"Then, admitting the existence of Isis, what should you assume it, or her, to be?"
"That is not a matter for presumption; it is a matter for inquiry!" The doctor glanced quickly toward Alisa Brearley, and her beautiful face was troubled.
"And this inquiry—how should you propose to conduct it?"
"In surroundings as nearly as possible identical with those described in the papyrus," replied Brearley, with growing excitement. "I should follow the ceremony, word by word, as Khamus did!"

His eyes gleamed with pent-up enthusiasm. We four listeners, again stricken silent, watched him; and again it was the doctor who broke the silence.
"Is the ceremony spoken?"
"In the first half there is a long prayer, which is chanted."

"But Egyptian, as a spoken language, is lost, surely?"
"The pronunciation, or accent, is lost, of course; but there are many who can speak it. I can, for instance."

"And I," rumbled Morris Klaw, gloomily. "But these special surroundings? Eh, my friend?"
"I have spent a year in searching for the necessary things, as specified in the writing. At last my collection is complete. Some of the things I have had made, in the proper materials mentioned. These materials, in some cases, have been exceedingly difficult to procure. But now I have a complete shrine of Isis fitted up! Khamus' initiation took place in a small chamber of which he gives a concise and detailed account. It is because my duplicate of this chamber is ready that I have asked you to meet me here tonight!"
"How long have you been at work upon this inquiry?" said Fairbank.
He put the question as he might have put one relating to a patient's symptoms; and this Brearley detected in his tone, with sudden resentment.
"Fairbank," he said, huskily, "I believe you think me insane!"
With his pale, drawn face and long, fair hair, he certainly looked anything but normal, as he sat with bright, staring eyes fixed upon the other across the

RUBBER PROBLEM IS LIKE ELASTIC

American and Dutch Interests Form New Company in Industry.

By LEOPOLD ALETRINO,
Special Cable to The Advertiser and the Chicago Daily News.

Amsterdam, Dec. 25.—"The elasticity of the rubber problem is as great as the elasticity of rubber itself," said J. N. Burger, chairman of the Dutch Rubber association, one of the most prominent Dutch rubber magnates, in an exclusive interview.

"I consider the foundation of the Dutch-American Rubber Company, which took place this week, as the crown of my work," said Herr Burger, "for I always aimed at American participation in the Dutch rubber industry. Besides the Holland American Rubber Company, which is the holding company of the General Rubber Company, and the Intercontinental Rubber Company, no Dutch-American enterprises are working in the Dutch East Indies."

"In the United States there was growing discontent that Americans had to pay high prices without having a profit from production, and in correspondence I received recently, the desire was expressed that American capital should actively participate in the Dutch rubber industry."

"The Foundation of the Dutch-American Rubber Plantation Company, with a share capital of 6,000,000 florins, 500,000 of which have been placed at par in New York, where they were introduced by Harvey Fisk, has been cordially received and welcomed in America, and we have received strong support from Washington administration, which is putting in practice the device 'America should produce its own rubber.'"

The new company has obtained property in various fields in the Lampong districts in the southern part of Sumatra of about 18,340 acres.
(Copyright, 1925.)

SOVIETS QUITTING PURE COMMUNISM

Six Days' Debate Ends in Congress Rejecting Zinoviev Motion.

By JUNIUS B. WOOD,
Special Cable to The London Advertiser and the Chicago Daily News.

Moscow, Dec. 25.—After six days' debate, the Communist party congress definitely rejected the program of dissenters with the present trend of political and economic affairs in Soviet Russia. The dissenters, led by M. Zinoviev, declared that the "pure theories of communism" were being done away with, and that the government was becoming too capitalistic. Zinoviev's minority resolution recommended only votes out of 614. Madame Krupskaya, widow of Lenin, was among Zinoviev's supporters, as was Commissar of Finance Sokolnikov.

M. Zinoviev, governor of Leningrad and head of the Third Internationale, has endeavored several times since the death of Nicholas Lenin to bring about what some observers termed a "return to sin pure communism" in Russia. His defeat in the party congress is taken as evidence that the Bolsheviks now are moving toward a state of economic affairs similar to that prevailing under milder socialistic government in Europe.

AUTO MANUFACTURING TO BE IN FEWER HANDS

Recent Mergers May Force the Small Concerns Out of Business.

Associated Press Despatch.
New York, Dec. 25.—The automobile industry in 1926 will be in fewer hands, Brearley said. Fairbank said that with small stacks of chips gradually retiring from the game. That was the conclusion drawn by automobile men here in the past few days. The automobile show. They based their conclusions on the estimates that the cut in prices on Dodge cars would range from \$50 to \$200, on recent reports of mergers and on prospective schedules of production.

Executives of companies going in for quantity production do not view the Dodge cuts with particular alarm. One authority pointed out that Dodge prices, with the exceptions of minor adjustments, had remained practically unchanged, while other leading producers have made big reductions in the last six months.

EOCENE AGE REPTILE HAS MODERN BRAIN

By OWEN L. SCOTT,
Special to The Advertiser.
Copyright, 1925.

Chicago, Dec. 25.—A reptile, lone survivor of the lost world of the Eocene age, ten million and more years ago, today is furnishing an important study in the evolution of the brain.

With its body structure on a pattern that disappeared from the earth ages ago, this reptile, a lizard found in isolated parts of New Zealand and called the Tuatara, still is found to have a modern brain.

What process of evolution caused the development of this thinking apparatus while the body remained antiquated, is sought by research getting under way at the University of Chicago. The scientists hope to add a new chapter to the story of the development of the brain.

ORANGES DEAR DESPITE PROXIMITY OF GROWERS

Canadian Press Despatch.
Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 25.—J. W. Dafoe, writing of his Australian tour, says: "After spending a whole day driving through orange groves within 100 miles of Brisbane, I went into that city and paid as much for oranges as I would have paid in Winnipeg. A lady member of the party, checking up prices on the markets, found that fruit and vegetables higher than in England."

STORE CLOSED TODAY, SATURDAY

After-Christmas Sales

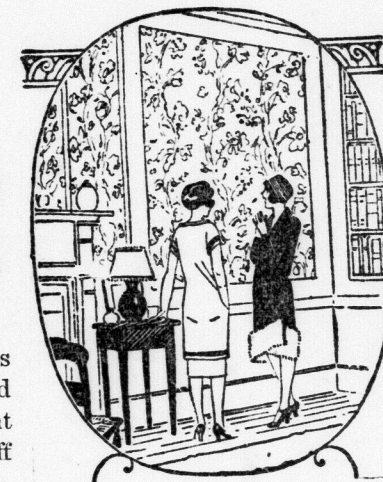
Commencing on Monday much merchandise that has been handled or soiled during the Christmas season, or just the balance of our stocks are to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

"SALE of DECORATED ROOMS"

YOUR LIVING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM OR BEDROOMS DECORATED COMPLETE AT ONE-THIRD TO ONE-HALF LESS

Bedrooms, \$7.50 and \$10.50 Each
Living Rooms, \$9.50 \$12.50, \$18.50 Each
Size up to 12 x 15 x 9

The reductions on paper and labor in this sale will mean a saving of from one-third to one-half on every room. Sufficient work only will be booked to keep our staff busy during January.



\$7.50—Bedroom
Size up to 9 x 12 x 9

Floral Papers in pink, blue, yellow and mauve colors; stripes in figured or plain styles and plain Chambray Papers in cream, yellow and blue colors. All above have borders or bands to match room. Complete \$7.50

\$10.50—Bedrooms—Size up to 9 x 12 x 9

Chintz Bedrooms in all colors; plain styles, in plasters or blends, with bands to match room \$10.50

\$9.50—Living Room or Dining Room

20-inch Tapestry Papers in light and dark shades of blue, tan, brown, buff, gray, etc.
30-inch Oatmeal in gray and tan shades, with cutout borders to match.

\$12.50—Living Room or Dining Room

20x30 inch Foliage Papers, in small and large patterns; all colors.
20x30 inch plain styles in Blends, Stucco and Leather effects, with bands to match.

\$18.50—Living Room or Dining Room

Imported Figured Papers in conventional and foliage designs, in rich shades of blue, gold, tan, green, rose, etc. Room, complete... \$18.50

30-inch plain and two-tone styles, in light or dark colors, on tinted and metal backgrounds, with bands to match. Room, complete... \$18.50

Wall Paper, Paints, etc., Third Floor.

Rooms of larger dimensions charged pro rata.

SALE OF MEN'S SOILED Handkerchiefs

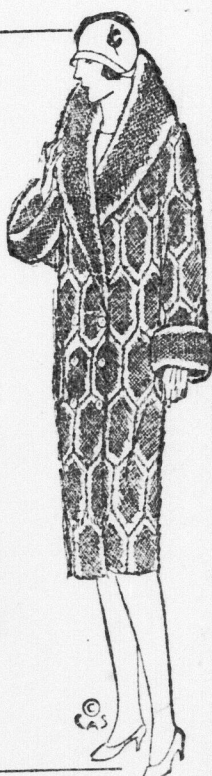
9c—19c—29c
One-Third To Half Price
Clearing all men's soiled Handkerchiefs; linen, lawn and silk. These have been used in displays or are soiled from handling during the Christmas selling. Reduced one-third to one-half price Monday at 9 a.m. 9c, 19c, 29c

Men's Fancy Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, half price 49c
Clearing the balance of Men's Fancy Handkerchiefs 49c
Men's Shop, Main Floor.

SIX ONLY MUSKRAT COATS

10 Per Cent Off
These Muskrat Coats are made of beautiful skins, and all are lined with a good quality silk broadened lining. The sizes are only 38 and 40. Prices

\$130.50—\$149.50
\$152.10—\$171.00
and \$193.50
Second Floor.



Clearance Sale of Ladies' and Girls' Knitted Underwear

This Underwear includes odd and discontinued lines and balance of the manufacturers' samples.

One table of Ladies' Underwear, odd lines, including Vests, Drawers and Bloomers, also a few combinations to be cleared at half price 17c to \$5.00

One table of Children's Underwear, odd lines, including Vests, Drawers and Combinations 29c to 98c

Children's Bloomers, black, white, cream, tan and navy. To clear 50c

Ladies' Vests, low neck, sleeveless and short sleeves 57c to \$2.92
Ladies' Combinations, V neck, elbow sleeves; also a few low neck and sleeveless \$1.25 to \$4.67
Ladies' Drawers and Bloomers 62c to \$1.19
Children's Vests and Bloomers 48c to \$1.27
Children's Combinations \$1.21 to \$2.25

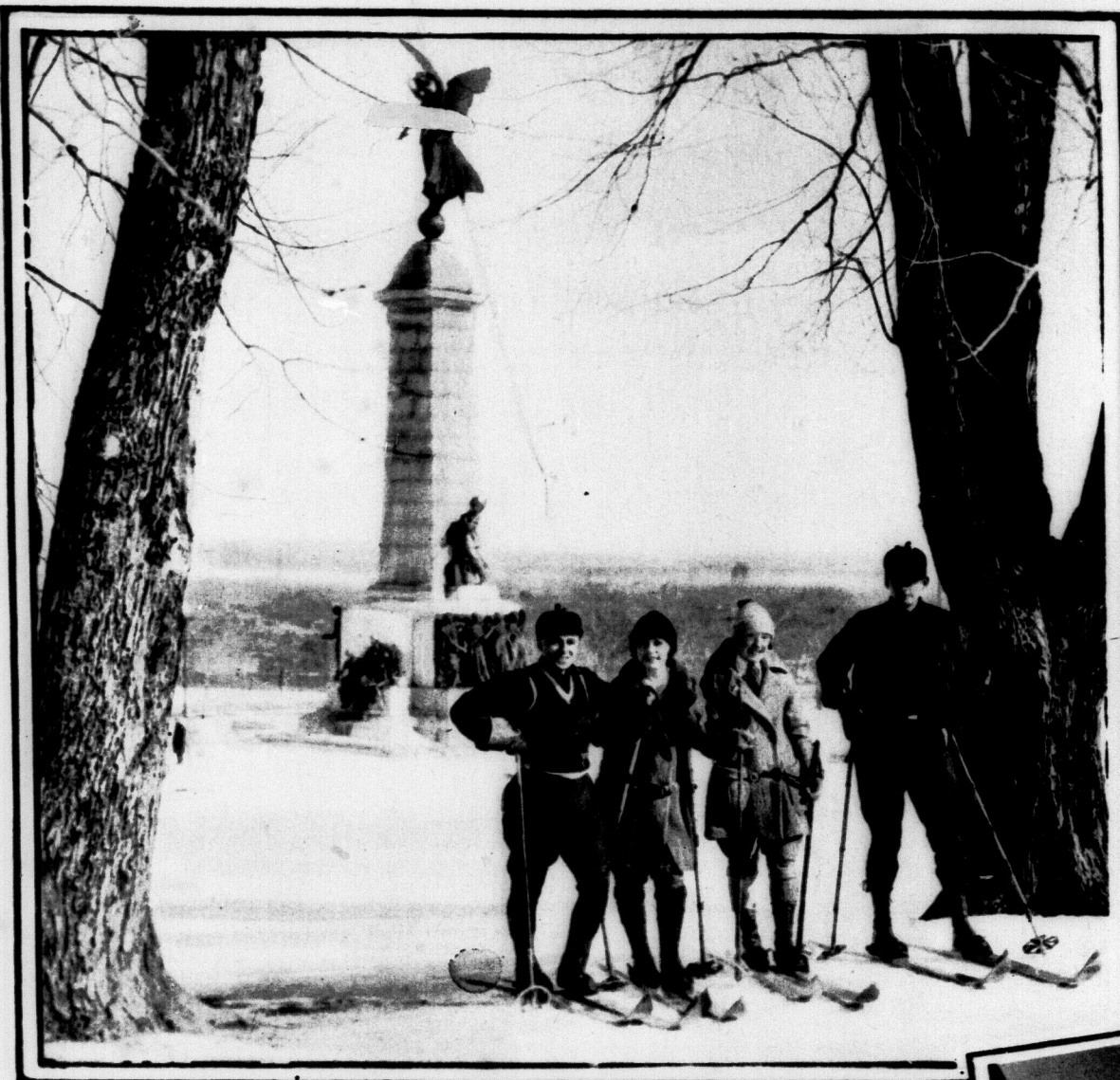
Second Floor.

SATURDAY
STORE CLOSED
TODAY.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

STORE HOURS
Commencing Monday
9 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

LONDON, ONT., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1925.



Jacques Cartier monument, Fletcher's Field, Montreal



Breakfast time for the gulls



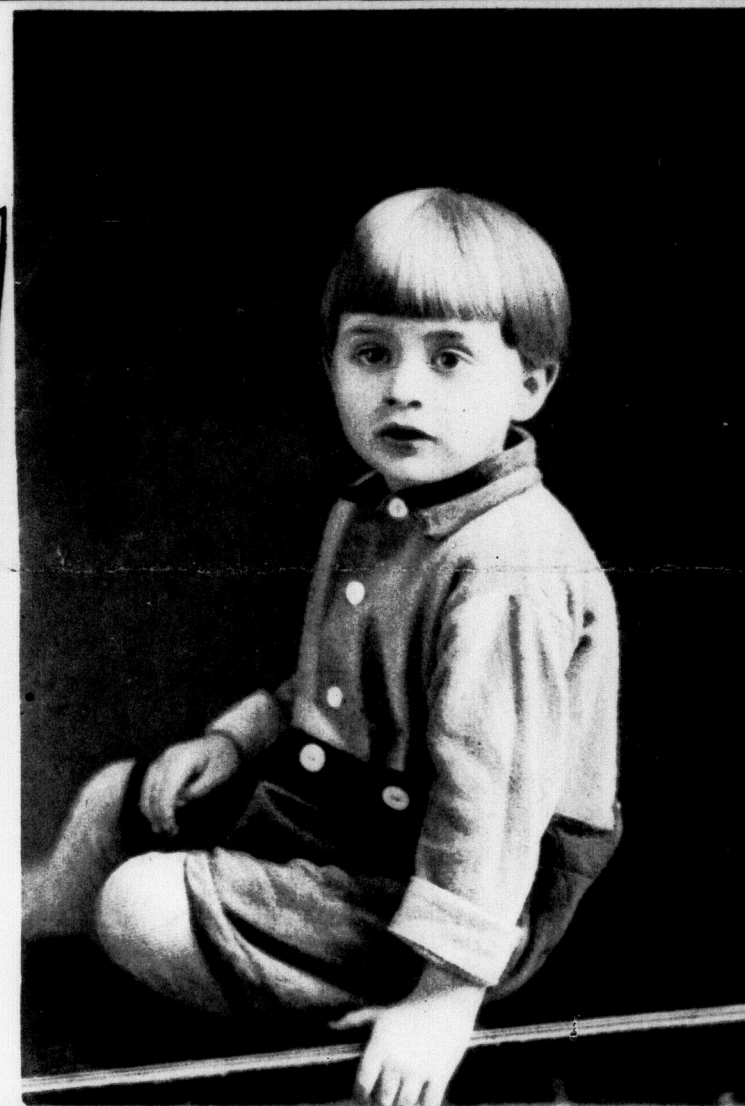
How they buy firewood in the Limehouse district of old London



This happily smiling child is Eva Irene Hudson, six months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hudson, Thorndale, Ont.



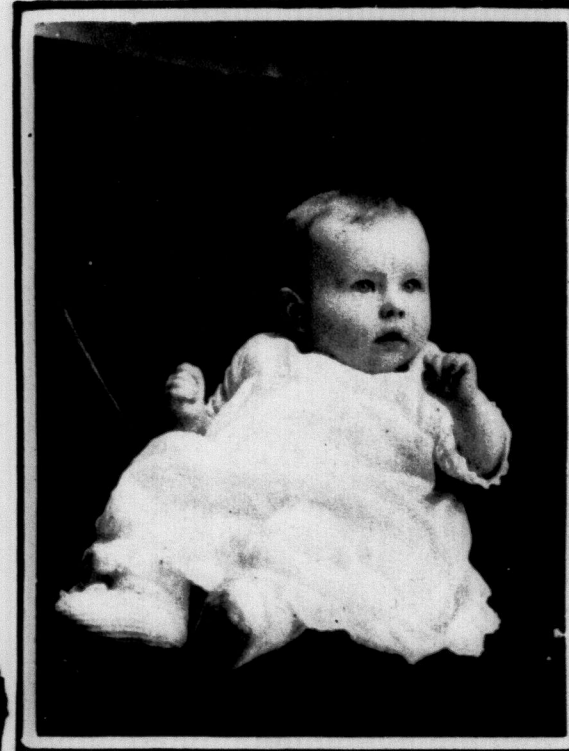
Sadie Bernice, one-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Lambert, Longwood, Ont.



This happy youngster is Donald, three-year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. Graham, of Exeter, Ont.



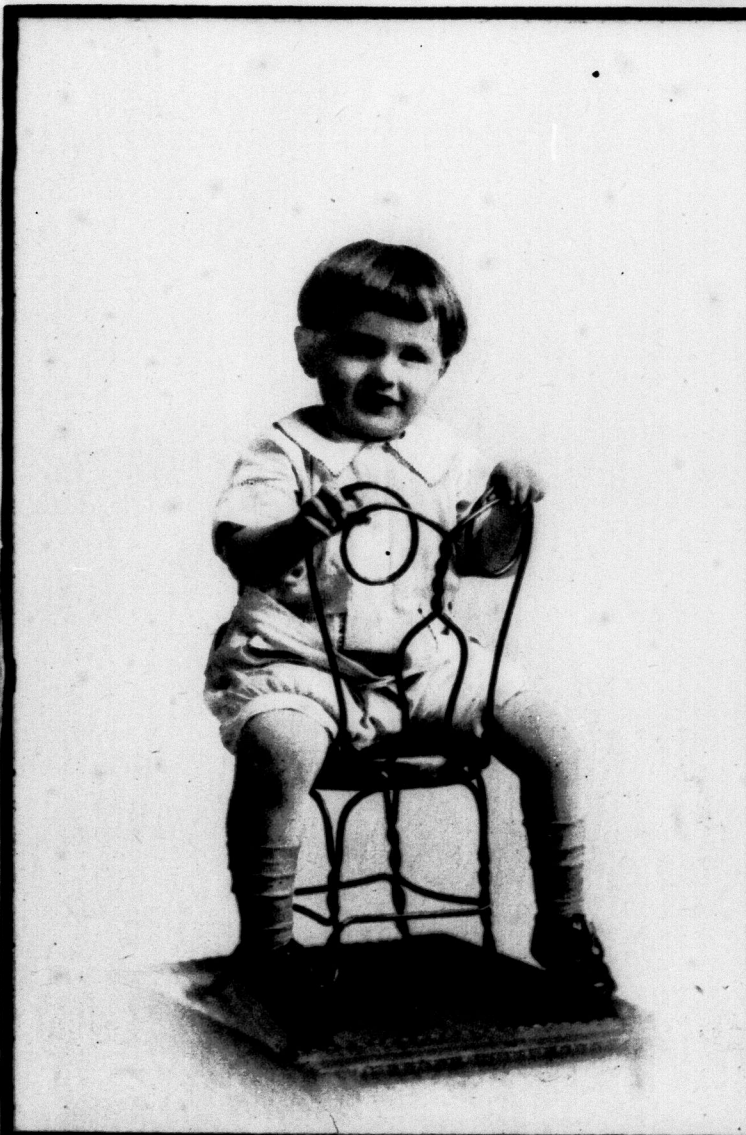
Tiny, a Boston Bull pup. He was named with the greatest regard for truth. When the above photo was taken Tiny was two-months-old, weighed 14 ounces and barely covered the palm of his owner's hand. He is a favorite at the Fitzsimmons Kennels of Marmora street, London, Ont.



This is Irvine Ross, six-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Armstrong, Exeter, Ont.



Mrs. Chiyoko, Takahata, one of Japan's wealthiest women, who is visiting in America



This bright little chap is Murray Moore, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Moore, Exeter, Ont.



Pauline Starke, one of the latest of screen celebrities



Members of the Toronto Hunt Club and visiting Belgian, French, and United States army officers at Don-Alda, the beautiful farm of Mrs. D. A. Dunlap



Changing the guard at St. James Palace, London, with the colors draped because of the death of Queen Alexandra

"Varuna," new flying boat built in Canada for the Royal Canadian Air Force for forest fire suppression and survey work. Left to right: D. C. M. Hume; W. R. Kenny; D. F. C.; R. S. Grandy; A. C. Crowley; J. S. Scott, M.C., A.F.C.; Director Air Force; J. G. Desbarats, Deputy Minister, D. D. MacKay



These pals are little Betty Taylor and her donkey in Golden Gate Park, Los Angeles



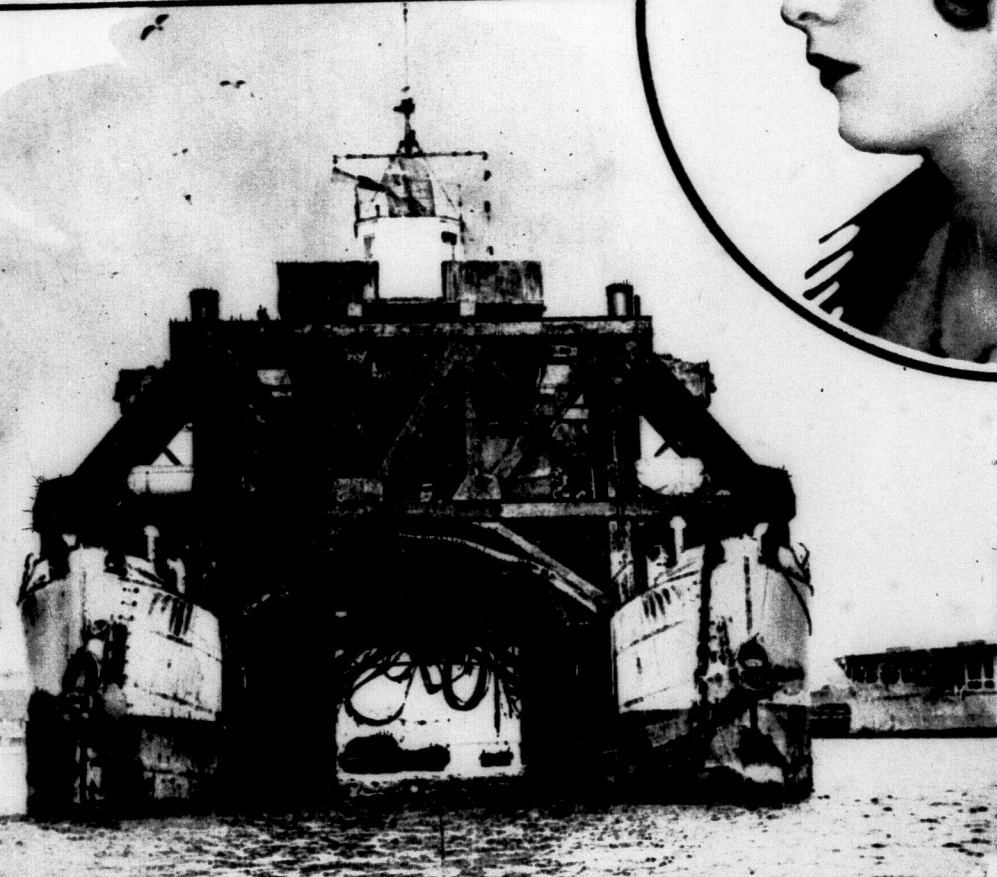
Barbara Bedford, leading woman for William S. Hart in his latest picture



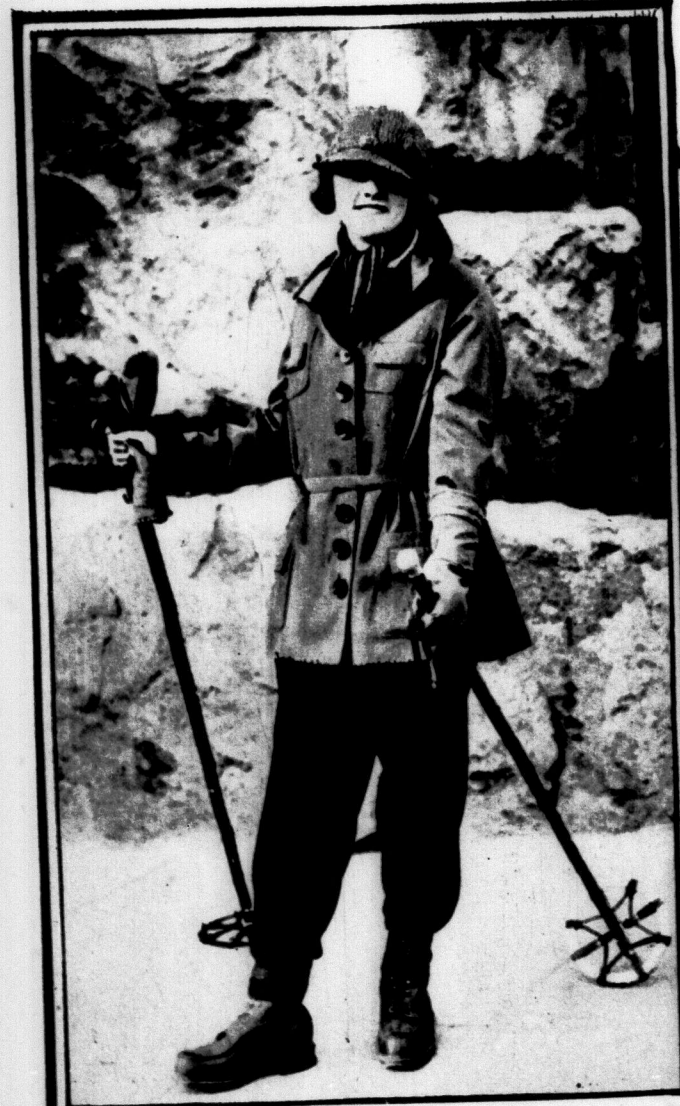
Gertrude Olmstead, attractive young leading woman with Valentino in "Cobra"



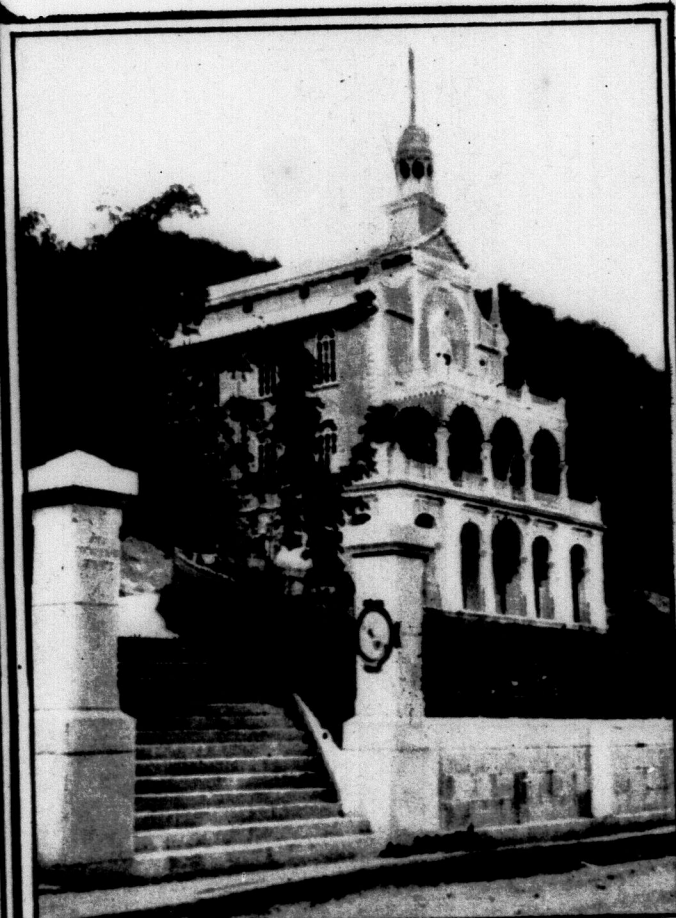
Bernarr Macradden, who recently attacked the Atlantic City beauty pageant, is here parading his own beauties—his daughters—on the boardwalk there



A German submarine raider



A serviceable outfit for winter sports



Chapel at St. Anne de Beaupre which overlooks the famous church there



Sir John M. Salmond, new commander-in-chief of the British air force



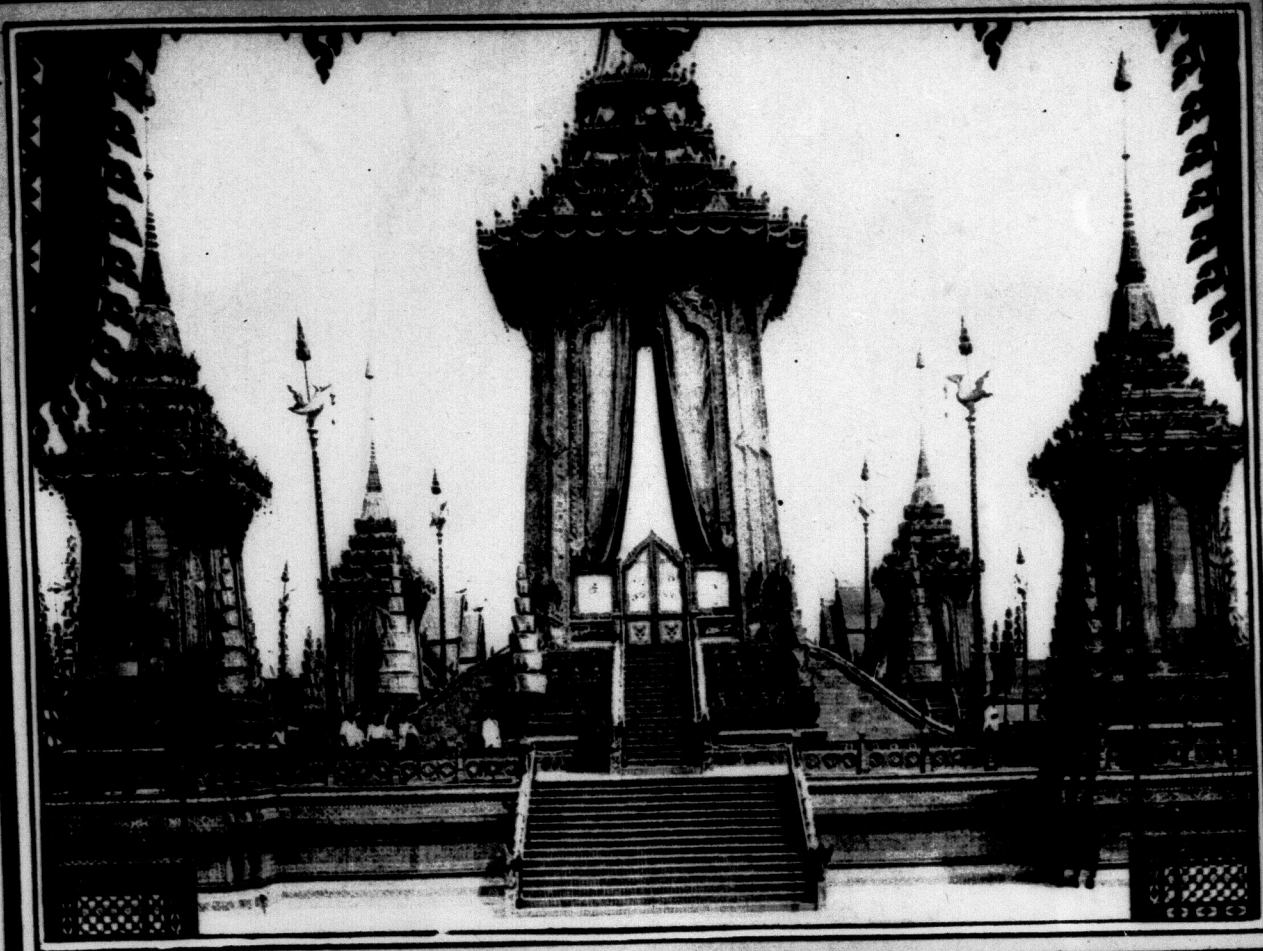
A silver grey cloth coat trimmed with Persian lamb



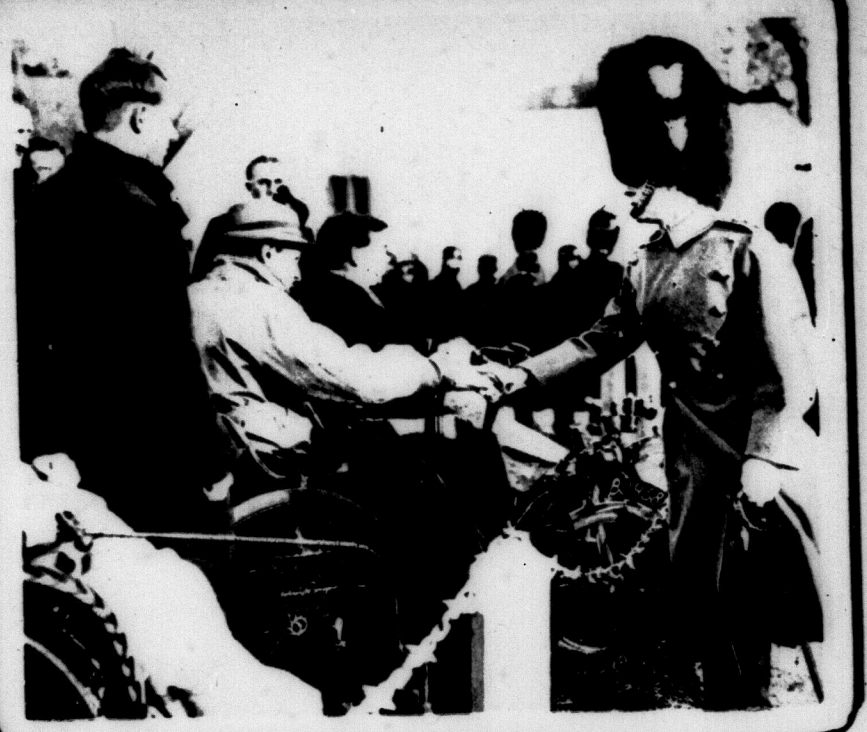
"Oh, how I love Santa Claus!" And she demonstrates by hugging her doll



Pagoda at Omuro Temple Koyoto, Japan



The royal cremation pyre of Siam. The Siamese believe souls are not reborn until the earthly body has been destroyed by fire



The Prince of Wales greeting disabled ex-service men at the depositing of the colors of the Welsh Guards in Llandaff Cathedral



Giving little brother a toboggan ride



Thelma Todd is one of the few Hollywood girls who refuse to part with their tresses



The only woman member of the diplomatic corps in Washington—Mrs. A. L. MacFeat, secretary of the Irish Free State legation



Cod drying at Halifax, N. S.

—Photo by Edith S. Watson



The Park slide in Montreal. —C.P.R. Photo



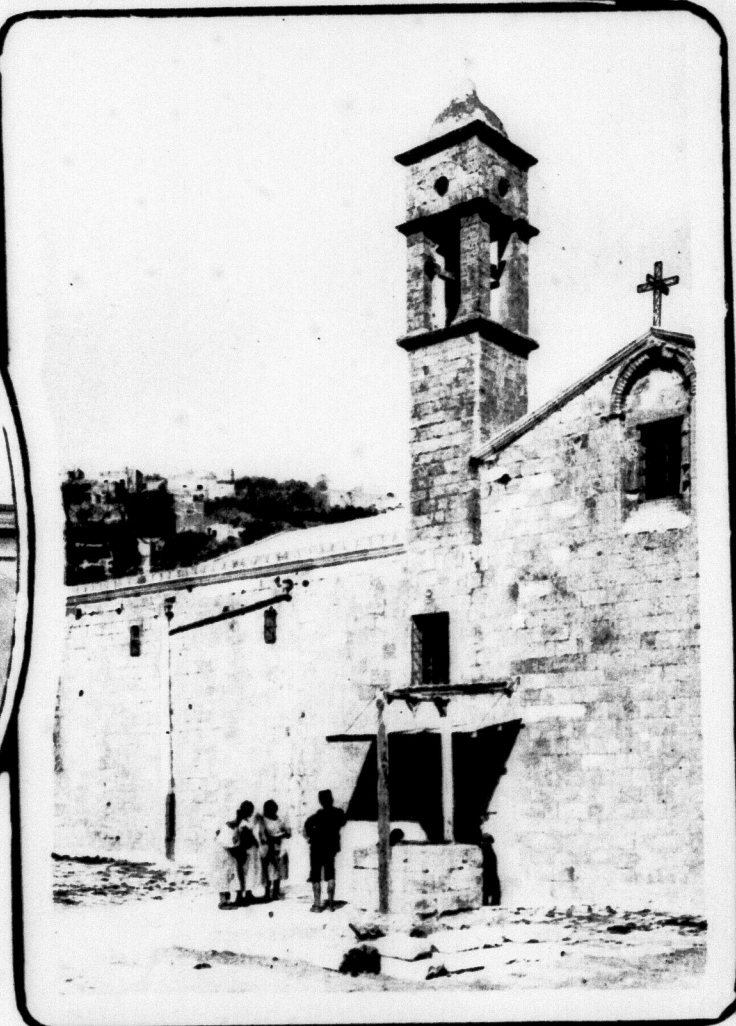
A canal scene in Rotterdam, Holland



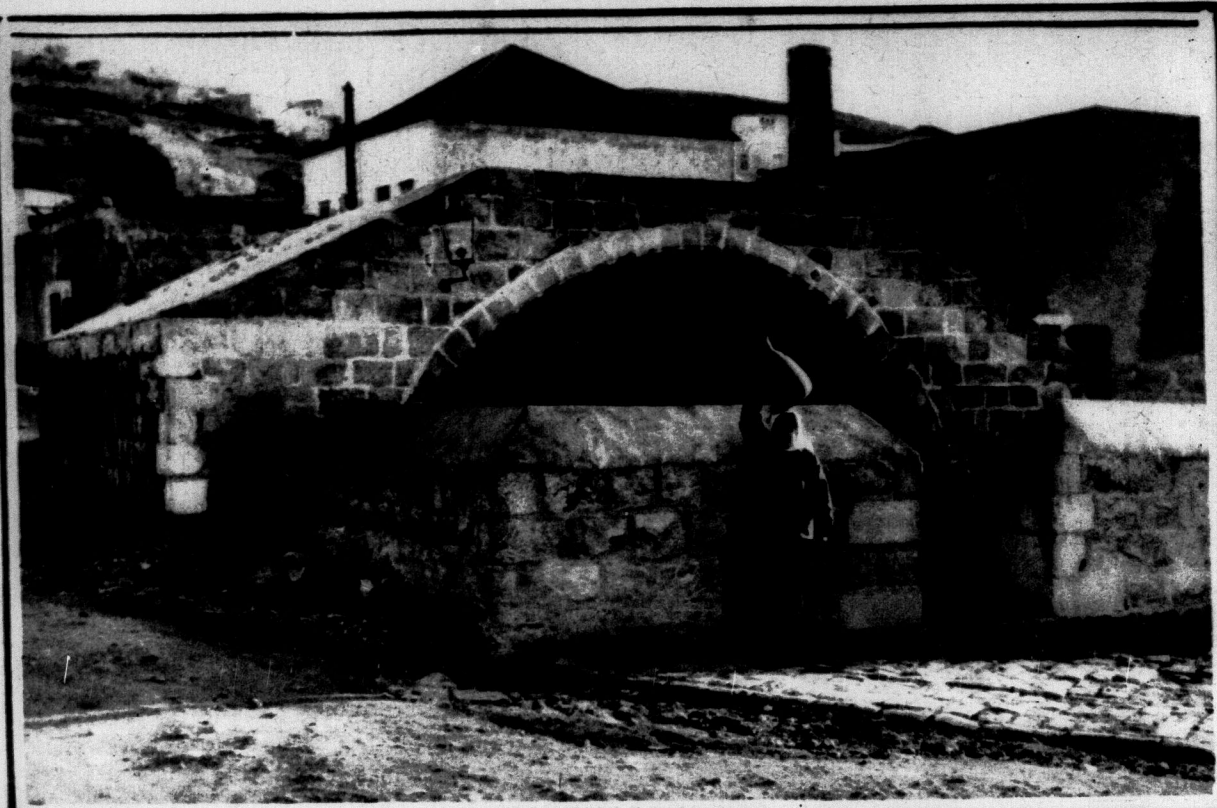
A utility coat of heavy worsted, with cuffs and collar of Manchurian wolf



County court house and memorial fountain to Sir G. A. Kirkpatrick, Kingston



Church of the Annunciation, Nazareth



Mary's well at Nakareth



On the hills near old Quebec —C.P.R. Photo



Charles Hoff, champion pole vaulter of Europe, who is also a runner, will compete in America



Threshing in Burma—on the road to Mandalay. The animals trample the grain to remove it from the straw



The huge Andrew Jackson figurehead of the old United States frigate Constitution, for which Henry Ford is said to have offered \$10,000



Clemeny Voroshilov, new head of Russia's Red army



The Queen of the Belgians wearing a voluminous morning gown

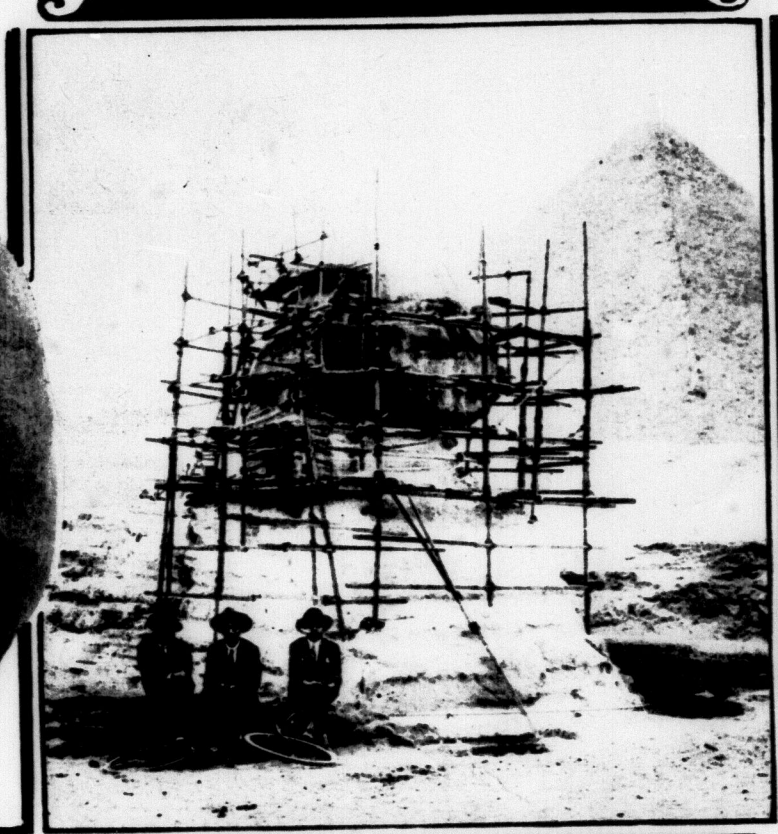
Dorothy Gish back from Europe to resume her screen work



Young Sweden asking goes



Horsemen of the allies at the Royal Winter Fair, Toronto. Left to right: Capt. Berteau, R. C. D., Toronto; Capt. de Laissardiere, France; Major George, United States; Com. Mesmaekers, Belgium



Beauty specialists operate on the Sphinx of Giza, near Cairo



Children at play outside the Ikutajinja temple, Kobe, Japan



Bearing the colors of the Welsh Guards to Llandaff Cathedral