

Queen's Journal

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No. 32

From Lady Alexander ...

I am very glad, on this occasion of the Diamond Anniversary of the Levana Society, to send, through the "Queen's Journal", my best wishes to all the women graduates and undergraduates of Queen's University. In the many fields of work to which they give their learning and ability, and wherever their work may take them, I wish them good luck and all success in the years to come.

—MARGARET ALEXANDER OF TUNIS.

Lady Alexander came to Canada in 1946. Since then she has been the gracious first lady of our country, living at Government House in Ottawa with her



LADY ALEXANDER

husband Viscount Alexander of Tunis and their three young children. Lord Alexander became a member of the British peerage and was appointed Governor General of Canada in recognition of his distinguished war record. Field Marshal Alexander was in command of the British forces in Africa with Field Marshal Montgomery and later took over command of the successful allied campaign in Italy.

This is a far cry from the busy social and official lives the Governor-General and his wife are now leading.

In their position as Canada's first family and as representatives of the British crown their Excellencies have a very active life. In addition to the Governor-general's official duties in connection with the Canadian government, they must also take part in continual rounds of social activities, lending their distinguished presence to many official occasions.

From Lady Byng ...

It gives me much pleasure to send greetings to the Levana Society of Queen's University, which I approached years ago in much trepidation for the ordeal of receiving an honorary degree. Fortunately the warm friendly greeting I received transformed my alarm to pleasure. There is also the memory of a happy, informal evening spent at Ban Righ Hall during the war when I came to have a talk with the students.

Much water has flown under the bridges since the first woman graduated from Queen's; many and worthy have her successors been. May the same tradition continue for all times, so that the graduates from Queen's will work happily not only for themselves, but for the

country to which they belong and which I also love dearly. For I know that I have two homelands — England and Canada, and I am often homesick for that country

"Where pines and maples grow
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow".

and perhaps above all where the mountains lift their snowy peaks to the clear Canadian skies. As the years pass and I grow old I realize sadly that never again shall I see you young Canadians or the land where I have left a big part of my heart; and my heartfelt prayer is may God bless and prosper you and your university.

—EVELYN BYNG OF VIMY.

Lady Byng is widow of the late Lord Byng of Vimy, formerly Governor General of Canada. Throughout her life, Lady Byng has travelled widely and met many celebrated people.



LADY BYNG

From Eleanor Roosevelt ...

I am very much interested to know that Queen's University is celebrating the Diamond Anniversary of its Levana Society this year and I appreciate the opportunity given me to send a message.

My recollection of my visit and the honor paid me in conferring an honorary degree on me, are still very vivid. I have always regretted not being allowed by my grandmother to go to College and I feel I missed a great experience.

With my congratulations and best wishes, I am
Very sincerely yours,

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt is known to the world not only as the widow of a great president of the United States but as an outstanding woman and author in her own right. Mrs. Roosevelt wrote a syndicated newspaper column on her daily life as well as articles in many current periodicals. At present she is serving as a delegate at the United Nations Conference in New York.

Last year she delivered the annual A.M.S. Lecture at Queen's and was presented with an honorary degree at a special convocation. President Roosevelt received an honorary degree here in 1938, and Mrs. Roosevelt said then that both she and her husband had the warmest feelings for Queen's.

At this time she was interviewed by Journal reporters and expressed her views on the Russians and on the more personal question of whether a woman can combine marriage and a career.

Mrs. Roosevelt said that she did not feel we should appease the Russians as they have a great respect for strength and success. She added however that we cannot afford to be selfish.



ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

From Dean Douglas ...

Queen's women owe a tremendous debt to their beloved University. It has given them the opportunity to live and study together in an academic community. It has provided them with some outstanding scholars and teachers whose influence has been an inspiration. It has fitted them for living fuller and richer lives as homemakers and citizens.

Queen's women of today — like those of yesterday — will express their love for their Alma Mater in their thinking and in their actions within the university and in the wider sphere of the great interlocking world in which we all live.

—A. VIBERT DOUGLAS.

Dr. A. Vibert Douglas is now in her tenth year as Dean of

Women at Queen's. A graduate of McGill she continued her studies in the United States and England, and is now conducting lectures at Queen's in her field of astronomy.

Dr. Douglas has carried her activities into the world sphere and last year was elected President of the International Federation of University Women at a conference in Toronto, at which sixteen nations were represented.

Since Dr. Douglas came to Queen's in 1939 she has been dealing capably with the duties which her position here entails. The Dean of Women occupies a suite of rooms in Ban Righ Hall and has her meals there with the students. This close association with the residence life has made Dr. Douglas a familiar figure to Queen's women and she is always ready with a smile and a quick word of greeting. The door of Dr. Douglas's Ban Righ office stands open as an invitation to all the girls.



DEAN DOUGLAS



QUEEN'S JOURNAL

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Guest Editorial

Queen's Women

Queen's women belong to one order, it has been said, whether graduate or undergraduate, whether of the vintage of '15, '45, or '50. A certain spirit, a certain pervading habit of mind seems to mark those who bear the label of Queen's.

So you, who are still within the ivied walls, are part of a very large sisterhood of those who wish you well, and are eager to greet you and be your friends when, on graduation, you scatter to the various communities where you are to live your lives. More than that, they confidently expect to find in you those qualities which have been characteristic of Queen's in the past, as well as a standard of achievement higher than they themselves reached. The very urgency of the time in which we live will call forth that greater excellence.

If there is one quality which seems to mark Queen's women wherever they are found, it is certain warmth and directness of personality. Casting one's eyes over the range of one's own acquaintance, that fact emerges clearly. So those who are your elders hope that you will retain that warmth of heart and that directness of approach, that friendliness, which is of the essential nature of Queen's.

Another quality, long nurtured within these precincts, is the capacity for independent thinking. It has been stated that one of the reasons that Hitler succeeded so easily in enslaving his countrymen was that the women of Germany had surrendered their right to independent thought, and under pressure from the state, had settled down to a purely biological existence. The result was that the thinking in the home became predominantly masculine in character, and was not balanced by the more humane maternal point of view. Hence there arose a generation of young men who had been cheated of what they should have had from their mothers, and out of whose ranks the Storm-troopers and the Gestapo were recruited.

There will be plenty of scope for the exercise of independent thought in the immediate future. Some hard and interesting work needs to be done along almost-unexplored lines. For instance, if we of this generation are to have mental health and international harmony, we must learn to live in a new way. We must learn to be at peace in our own hearts, and to be willing to pay the price for being at peace with our neighbours, far and near. That will require a great adjustment of mind, a shifting of prejudice, and a new approach to old problems. You who are now undergraduates will have a part in such undertakings.

Meanwhile, those of us who have long since left the university wish for you every success and satisfaction, not only in the future, but in your present days at Queen's.

—GRACE GRANT CAMPBELL.

Diamond Jubilee

This year marks the Diamond Jubilee of the Levana Society. More than that, it is the sixty-fifth anniversary of women in journalism at the university and sixty-five years ago the first woman graduated from Queen's. The women undergraduates of today are showing their faith and pride in their society by supporting in every way they can the plans of the Endowment Committee to raise funds for the extension of Ban Righ Hall. It is interesting to note that it was just after the first world war that the great drive to build the original Ban Righ was started and that at this time with approximately the same amount of time elapsing since the second world war, plans are being made to enlarge it. This issue of the *Journal* seeks to outline the role of Levana on the Queen's campus and to explore the possibilities of future development.

**Unkind Quotations From Men
Levana Doesn't Think Much Of**

Rudyard Kipling:

"A woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke."

John Barrymore:

"The way to fight a woman is with your hat. Grab it and run."

Friedrich Nietzsche:

"When you go to a woman, take thy whip."



This Ban Righ extension idea is just peachy, but personally I find being forced to live out is much more broadening.

Message From

The Honorary President

The Levana Society of Queen's University is sixty years old; young enough to be vigorous and progressive; old enough to have acquired traditions and experience; a good age.

Have you ever wondered at the first Executive's choice of name? If they were determined to invoke a goddess, why not Venus, eminently suitable? Or Minerva, hopefully significant? Why Levana, a lesser deity whose duty it was to protect new-born babes? I think the founders had their eyes on the freshettes, and their tongues in their cheeks!

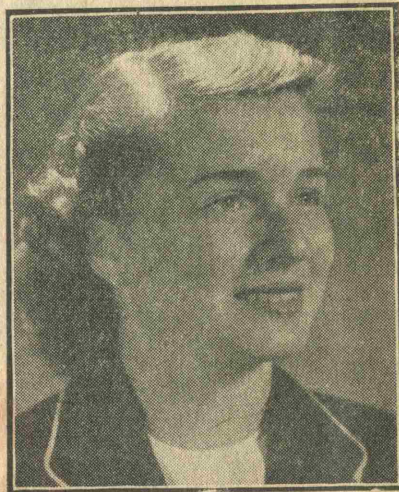
Levana is unique among University societies. Queen's has not been divided by sororities, and Queen's women have never hidden their ideals and aspirations behind Greek letters. There is one organization from which representatives and teams are drawn, and in which grievances are aired and campaigns planned. At its founding there were thirty undergraduate women; in Levana's sixtieth year there are nearly five hundred.

It has been said that Queen's women are at their best when a cause or issue confronts them. The records of Levana and Alumnae bear out this statement. The CAUSE of the moment is more and better accommodation for women students at Queen's. In this matter, as in others, it is safe to assume that Levana will do its full share.

—MARY CHOWN.

Message From

The President



WILLY DOWLER

I should especially like to mention my hard working Vice-president Joan Stewart, Ellie Mackenzie, a most efficient secretary, and our treasurer Nancy Chalmers. My hearty good wishes go with the next year's executive.

Each girl in giving of her talents has gained far more than she now realizes. Let us hope that, as the opportunities increase, Levana's ideas may play a still greater part in the growth of Queen's as a whole.

—WILLY DOWLER.

This special edition of the *Journal* was only made possible by the co-operation and help of the regular *Journal* staff. I should especially like to thank Editor Bill Bauer and Business Manager John Duff who underwent a great deal of inconvenience on my behalf, and yet who did everything they could to make this issue a success. Also, I would like to thank Bob Bowley for his magnificent work on the front page montage and Mr. Joe Smith at Hanson & Edgar's for his unlimited patience and helpfulness.

—D.P.

CONGRATULATIONS

The General Alumni Association congratulates the Levana Society on her progress and achievements on the occasion of her Diamond Anniversary. We know you will cherish fondest memories of your years as Levana members. We sincerely hope that you will continue an active interest in the affairs of your Society and your Alma Mater through loyal support of the Alumni Association.

THELMA M. BOUCHER,
President.

On behalf of the Queen's University Alumnae Association I am happy to send greetings to the Levana Society on the occasion of its Golden Anniversary.

Sixty historic years have brought great opportunities to women. Honour and distinction have come to many of your older sisters. Yours is a fine heritage.

Interest in Levana and a sense of loyalty to Queen's University have kept the Alumnae members active through the years. You will find a warm welcome with us when your undergraduate days have become a happy memory. Our good wishes go to each one of you.

JEAN DOWSETT,
President.

Greetings from the Canadian Federation of University Women to the Levana Society on its Diamond Anniversary! Many a woman graduate of Queen's, looking back over her share of those sixty years, realizes now the full worth of the friendly sisterhood minus all snobbery, the encouragement to scholarship, the stimulus toward womanly participation in public life, and the interpretation of ideals, which Levana afforded.

The C.F.U.W. including women from all Canadian Universities and from those of many other countries, wishes you success, and continued leadership in promoting these highest intellectual and moral standards, along with strenuous public service, among Queen's women.

RUTH E. CRUMMY,
President,
Canadian Federation of University Women.

Both as a former Dean of Women and as a former member, I am happy to congratulate the Levana Society on its sixty years of growth and achievement. It has carried out and today continues to carry out the purpose of its founders: to unite all women students in one fellowship for the best interests of both the group and individuals. It has contributed to the development of the women who have graduated during these sixty years, some of them outstanding in the teaching and medical professions. It has grown not only in number, but also in efficiency and usefulness.

The early meetings, held by the light of coal-oil lamps in an attic room, with taffy passed around for refreshments, seem strange to us now. May Levana still be flourishing when new generations find our customs of today equally peculiar, and may the Levana spirit of good fellowship and the united effort in a common purpose outlive the modes of the day and year.

HILDA LAIRD,
First Dean of Ban Righ.

DEAR JOURNAL . . .

Gowns Frivolous ?

We request an open ballot on the matter of wearing gowns by Levana in the New Arts Building. We feel that most non-resident girls were completely unaware of the issue last spring. Even those present at the meeting voted for gowns with the idea that since gowns could not be bought it didn't matter and it was a "nice tradition." Freshettes were influenced by seniors who were leaving and didn't care. Many years ago when girls had all their classes in one building the wearing of gowns involved no inconvenience. But today when a Levanaite has to trek from Miller Hall or the fourth floor of the Craine Building in seven minutes it is physically impossible to find and put on a gown. We no longer feel it is necessary out of false modesty to mask our femininity.

Moreover we who are seniors have paid for our degrees and have no money left for such frivolities.

Sincerely, with no malice intended,
JANET GREENLEES, Levana '49,
ISSY CREELMAN, '49,
IRENE O'GRADY, '50,
BARB WATSON, '50,
PHYL GEORGE, '50,
ETHEL PATTERSON, '49,
MEG GORDON, '49.

Sports Night Again

Feeling that the Sports Night beef letter to the editor in last Tuesday's *Journal* only presents one side of the story, I would like to give the Sports Night Committee's view on the matter.

When the Feb. 12th date was chosen, no other dates being available, it was felt that Levana's Informal dance was a restricted dance. It is being held in Ban Righ, and the males get to it by invitation only. This limits the attendance to approximately 200 students. Therefore we felt it only right that Sports Night operate, and provide entertainment for the remaining students. No malice towards Levana was intended.

JACK WARRELL,
Convener, Sports Night.

An academic degree gives a recognized status when earned — not bought.

Some Who's Whos—implying status—seek money for inclusion — we don't.

If this Principle appeals to you, respect your Country's need for a Work that reflects it, and sustain it in whatever way you can.

*You are cordially invited
by the Editors
of
"The Canadian Who's Who"
to review the special features
of the revised edition
in which
Your biography is included*

DOUGLAS, A. Vibert, O.C. (1967), M.B.E. 1918, Ph.D., LL.D., D.Sc., F.R.A.S.; b. Montreal, P.Q. 1894; e. McGill Univ., B.A. 1920, M.Sc. 1921, Ph.D. 1926, LL.D. 1960; D.Sc. (Queensland) 1965; Cavendish Lab. and Cambridge Observatory, 1921-23; with War Office and Min. of Nat. Serv., London, 1916-18; Lect. in Physics and Astrophysics, McGill Univ., Montreal, 1923-39; Dean of Women, Queen's Univ., 1939-59, Prof. of Astronomy 1943-62; has contrib. numerous scient. articles to journals of Gt. Brit., Can. and U.S.A.; Biographer of Sir Arthur Eddington, O.M., F.R.S.; mem. Roy. Astron. Soc. Can. (Pres. 1943-45); Am. Astron. Soc.; Am. Assn. Var Star Observers; Candn Inst. Internat. Affairs; Internat. Fed. of Univ. Women (Pres. 1947); Sigma Xi; Address: 127 King St. W., Kingston, Ont.

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OVER

Alice Vibert Douglas, M.B.E., Ph.D., F.R.A.S., Dean of Women, Queen's University

By
A. NORMAN SHAW

THE career of Dr. Alice Vibert Douglas has been one of the most distinguished among university women in Canada, but her characteristic avoidance of all publicity may have left many McGill graduates in ignorance of her exceptional record. As her recent appointment has been a source of much mingled regret and pleasure at McGill, it is fitting to write a brief outline of her activities since entering this University.

After a brilliant school career, "Allie" Douglas matriculated into McGill in 1912 with first place in the school leaving examinations. In 1915, at the end of her third year, she left to devote herself

to war service. At this stage the breadth of her attainments was already apparent; not only had she captured honours in mathematics and physics, but her powers as a public speaker had been revealed strikingly on numerous occasions at the Royal Victoria College, and her prowess as an athlete had been proven by her achievements in basketball, and as sports champion in 1914.

During the war she became Chief of Women Clerks in the Statistical Branch, Department of Recruiting, War Office, London, England. Later her work expanded under the Ministry of National Service and included responsible duties in dealing with such matters as records of military and medical tribunals, exemptions from service, special enlistment of munition workers and agriculturists, man power survey work, etc.

Her services were reported as distinguished, and in 1918 the honour of M.B.E. was conferred upon her in recognition of the high value of her work. In 1918-19 she served as Registrar of the Khaki University



DR. ALICE VIBERT DOUGLAS

Notman, Montreal

of Canada which functioned in England during the long demobilization period.

During 1919-21 she returned to McGill, where she obtained her B.A. degree (1920) with the Anne Molson Gold Medal and first class honours in Mathematics and Physics, served as a demonstrator in the Physics Department, obtained the degree of M.Sc., and won an I.O.D.E. War Memorial Overseas Scholarship.

With this scholarship she studied first under the direction of Lord Rutherford at the famous Cavendish Laboratory, and later at the Cambridge Observatory under Sir Arthur Eddington.

In 1925 she was for some months a research assistant at Yerkes Observatory, near Chicago, and in 1926 she received the degree of Ph.D. from McGill.

As Lecturer in Astrophysics from 1927 to date, Miss Douglas became a highly popular member of the Physics Department and during this period contributed twelve original technical papers to the advancement of this subject. As the author of over thirty popular articles, and the recipient of nearly 100 invitations to give popular addresses, she soon found that her reputation as a writer and lecturer had spread far beyond the University.

She has been, for example, elected a member of the Fellowship Award Committee of the International Federation of University Women. She spent the past summer in Europe, having had the honour of being invited by the officers of the Federation to give a special public lecture at their international congress in Stockholm, Sweden.

The local (Montreal) branch of the Royal Astronomical Society is primarily indebted to the organizing ability of Miss Douglas for its growth and activity

during the last fifteen years, and she has always been the most active officer in this branch of the Society. She is a fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society of London, a life member of the American Astronomical Association, a life member of the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada and a life member of the Amateur Association of Variable Star Observers.

A woman of charming personality, entirely free from educational fads, and long experienced as a student adviser, Miss Douglas will assume her position as Dean of Women at Queen's under circumstances of the happiest promise for continued distinction.

Three well-known men who have a reputation for meticulously avoiding exaggeration in testimonials, wrote as follows:

Sir Auckland Geddes wrote of her war work—"She impressed me as a woman of great intellectual capacity and character, and as one capable of supporting a load of responsibility." Dean A. S. Eve stated—"She is a woman of fine character and high ability, equally gifted as a writer, lecturer and speaker, with no equal in Canada." Dr. H. M. Tory referred to her as "a woman of rare intellectual capacity, having had a long academic training and wide experience."

She carries to Queen's the best wishes of a host of admiring friends in Montreal, and in the Department of Physics at McGill University, her unfailing cheerfulness, her conscientious devotion to her work, and her readiness to help any of her colleagues at any time, will long be missed with keen regret.





By LYNN MESSERSCHMIDT
When Dr. Douglas began her career in science over 60 years ago she became the first woman to enter the field of astrophysics in Canada

THE YEAR WAS 1954, and Dr. A. Vibert Douglas was on her way to Princeton University in New Jersey where she would visit with a man whom she later described as "one of the supergiants of the human race." Douglas, who was Dean of Women at Queen's University, was about to spend 40 unforgettable minutes "chatting" with Dr. Albert Einstein.

It was a memorable event in the life of one of the first women to enter the field of astrophysics, a woman who dedicated her life to teaching the subject and who celebrates her 90th birthday today.

Although her colleagues are quick to sing her praises, Douglas is a modest, self-effacing woman who avoids publicity. But, reluctantly, she agrees to an interview. I find her relaxing in a rocking chair in her sunny Sydenham Street apartment, and we talk about her years as an astrophysicist, an educator and a woman in a field dominated by men.

During her visit with Einstein, Douglas had a lively conversation about the English astronomer Sir Arthur S. Eddington, who was her teacher and mentor at Cambridge University in England. Einstein spoke of the literary value, the beauty and the brilliance of Eddington's writing aimed at giving the intelligent lay reader some insight into the significance of Einstein's theory of relativity. Einstein added, however, that scientists are mistaken if they believe they are making the layman understand. A scientist should not try to popularize his theories; if he does "he is a fakir — it is the duty of a scientist to remain obscure."

"I said I could not agree, that the scientist has a duty to try to educate the public at least to an appreciation of what the scientist is attempting to do; but Dr. Einstein shook his head," Douglas wrote in her account of the visit.

Educating the public has been Douglas's mission in life and she has accepted it with an enthusiasm which has earned the awe and respect of her peers. "I certainly think that credit should be given to Dr. Douglas for her long life in constructive education and science," says Dr. Peter Millman, a guest worker at the Herzberg Institute in Ottawa. "She was one of our early women pioneers

Dr. Douglas: 'It makes all the difference if you love what you're doing'

'OLD-TIME ASTRONOMER'

in the teaching of astronomy in Canada."

Millman is 12 years younger than Douglas and was never on staff with her at Queen's University, but he has known her "for many, many years as a fellow astronomer" and has worked with several of her pupils. Douglas would often ask Millman to appear as a guest lecturer at Queen's University, an offer which he was always happy to accept because Douglas would tell him exactly what material she wanted him to discuss with the students.

"She had a very definite idea of what she wanted to pass on to the students — just another evidence of her clear mind," he says.

DR. HELEN HOGG of the David Dunlap Observatory in Toronto first met Douglas in 1932 at the Dominion Astrophysical Observatory in Victoria. They have met on many occasions since then because of Douglas's near-perfect attendance record at astronomical conferences throughout the world. Her attendance at International Astronomical Union (IAU) meetings has earned her the all-time Canadian record for number of meetings attended.

"There were very few women in science in Canada when she started," says Hogg. "There was no other woman in astrophysics in Canada at that time. I have admired her very greatly for over 50 years. She's one of the old-time astronomers, like me."

Among Douglas's admirers are Hogg's two sons, both former Queen's students. "Especially my son David," says Hogg. "He got his start at Queen's with bachelor and master degrees under Dr. Douglas. She's one of the most erudite people I know. When I think of the word erudite, I think of Miss Douglas. She embodies knowledge."

Douglas never married, and although her friends called her "Allie," she rarely used her Christian name, Alice. "She really attempted to present sort of a masculine type, that is to say, she never played up that she was a lady in scientific circles," says Hogg.

Douglas entered the field of astrophysics when it was in its infancy. There weren't many employment opportunities in Canada for people with degrees in astronomy, so there were very few men — and virtually no women — who were interested in a career in astrophysics. When Douglas lectured at Queen's, she might have had 30 students (mostly men) in an elementary introduction to astronomy class. But in her "real" astrophysics course there would never be more than five people. "It wasn't a popular subject," she says.

Douglas had studied maths and sciences at university and was attracted to astrophysics while on a fellowship at Cambridge. "There I had the opportunity of sitting in on a class of introductory astronomy and astrophysics run by Prof. A.S. Eddington. It absolutely fascinated me. Astrophysics was a very exciting, growing subject at that time."

One of her many accomplishments while at Queen's University was to

write Eddington's biography at his sister's request. Working weekends and late at night, it took her more than a year to complete. "I nearly killed myself working at that and doing my job as a teacher and administrator at Queen's," she recalls.

When Douglas was Dean of Women at Queen's from 1939 to 1959, she always left her door open and encouraged students to visit. "I wanted to be available to them to encourage them to drop in for a little chat." But shortly after her arrival at Queen's, she was asked if she wanted to lecture in addition to her administrative duties. "Of course I jumped at the chance. I have never given it up. It just led from one thing to another. I think teaching is marvelous.

"I can't think of anything more dismal than to have to earn your living doing something that was distasteful or didn't really call forth your enthusiasm or joy in doing it. It makes all the difference if you love what you're doing. I have been very lucky."

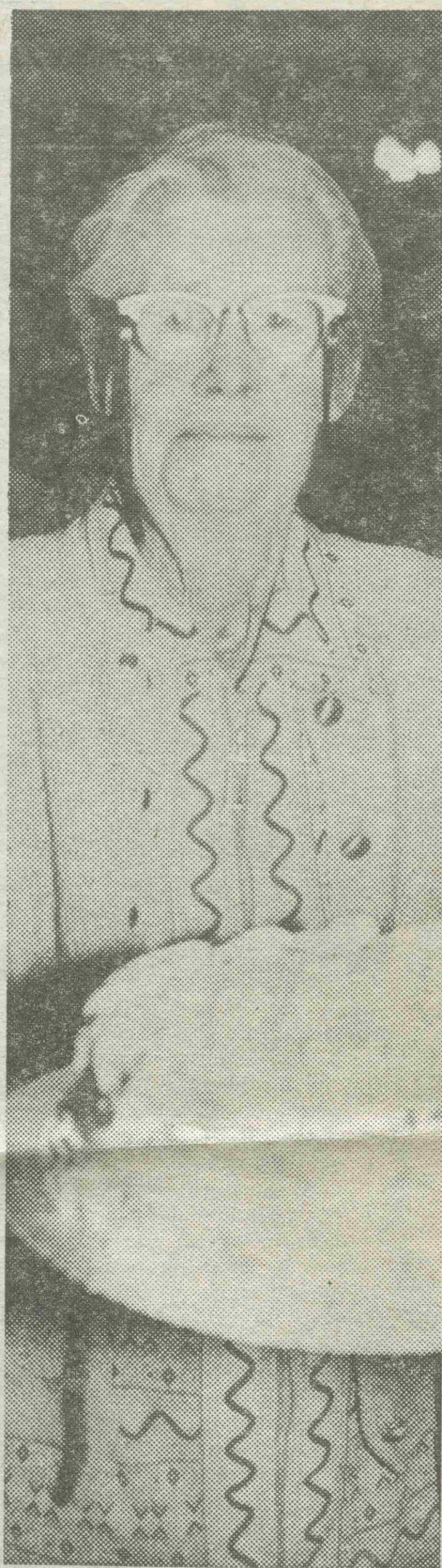
Throughout her professional and educational endeavors, the issue of being a woman in a male-dominated field "just didn't come up," says Douglas, who believes that the perception of maths and sciences as a "male" domain is an idea that is passing. "One didn't talk about being a woman. One talked about being an astronomer. I don't believe in all this yap, yap, yap about being a woman. I think everybody should pursue their line of interest as far as they can and as far as finances and their obligations permit."

Most of the classes she taught were filled with male students, but Douglas maintains that "women had an equal chance with men as to what they wanted to study. There was no use having women [studying astronomy], unless they had an aptitude for it and wanted it," she says.

Douglas thinks it is wise to encourage young public school girls to round out their education with maths and sciences and not restrict it to languages and history. She was always interested in science and continued to pursue that interest even after her formal education was interrupted to serve in the London War Office from 1916 to 1918.

When she returned to university after the First World War, Douglas could sympathize with the soldiers who were trying to return to their education. "The things that should have been at one's fingertips were miles away," she recalls. But she soon readjusted to university life and resumed her studies.

Douglas, who proudly proclaims herself to be "a Montrealer," earned three degrees, plus honorary Doctor of Laws, from McGill University and Queen's, and an honorary Doctor of Science from the University of



Dr. Douglas is 90 years old today

Queensland. She was made a Member of the Order of the British Empire and Officer of the Order of Canada and was named Woman of the Century by the National Council of Jewish Women.

She is also a member of the Canadian Astronomical Society and has the honor of being the only Canadian woman to have served as president of the International Federation of University Women.

Membership in these national and international groups gave Douglas

"I can't think of anything more dismal than to have to earn your living doing something that was distasteful or didn't really call forth your enthusiasm or joy in doing it"

the opportunity to travel the world and meet with leaders in her field. "It was very thrilling when people who were just names to you became real personalities, when perhaps some of them talked to you."

Douglas leans forward in her rocking chair and clenches her fist. As the sun shines through her window and falls on the afghan lying across her lap, her eyes light up and she begins to smile.

"It was very thrilling."

But equally thrilling was the joy of returning to the classroom to share the knowledge she had gained. "In your lecture, instead of just telling the students about some particular recent advance, you could really get quite enthusiastic about an international meeting at which this subject came up for the first time and the outstanding names in the field were there to discuss it.

"I think there is something very stimulating about teaching, when you get a spark. And there is nothing more deadening than trying to enthruse a few people who are completely apathetic."

She recalls a lecture many years ago in a summer school attended by young teachers who wanted to teach in high school. "Two young men in the front row stretched their feet in front of them and looked completely bored [she demonstrates their attitude by crossing her arms and lazily stretching her legs in front of her rocking chair] and gave you all the feeling that every word you said was deadily dull.

"It is a very discouraging feeling. It is like trying to pry up a sod and you pull and press and push and you can't get a handle. Luckily, I haven't been burdened with many of that kind of student."

Douglas spends much of her time in her apartment now, which she shares with her niece who is studying biology at Queen's. She doesn't do any more lecturing, but still subscribes to three or four astronomical journals. Her library contains works by Voltaire, John Stuart Mills and Einstein. On the sofa lies the latest edition of the 1984 Journal of The Royal Astronomical Society of Canada.

"I get great pleasure out of reading what is being done. Some of it has become very mathematical and theoretical and I am lost, but there is a great deal that one can get the idea of what is going on, and the lines in which progress is being made."

Douglas doesn't like to think of herself as any kind of pioneer, but her colleagues and friends disagree with her, insisting that she paved the way for later women entering university life and the field of astrophysics.

And her friends say that it is therefore appropriate for the 90th birthday of this accomplished woman to occur during the same year as the 100th anniversary of the first women to graduate from Queen's University, because in the words of Dr. Peter Millman: "She certainly was the outstanding person in astronomy among women in Canada." □

Lynn Messerschmidt is a staff reporter for The Whig-Standard.

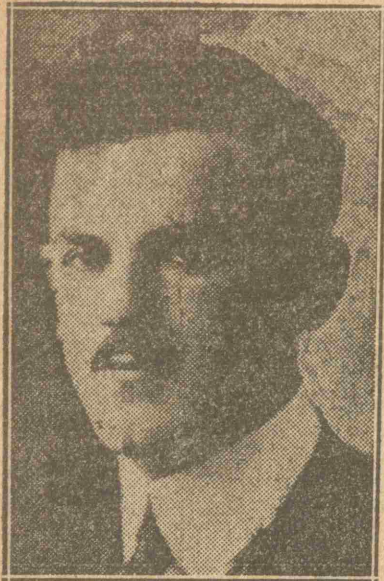
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FAIR AND COOL

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1920

PRIZE WINNERS AT MCGILL



P. Meyerovitch, winner of the Alexander Morris Exhibition, for highest standing in the second year of the Faculty of Law of McGill University.



Miss Allie C. Douglas, O.B.E., winner of the Anne Molson Gold Medal, for Mathematics and Physics in the Faculty of Arts at McGill University.



Maurice Versailles, B.A., winner of the Elizabeth Torrance Gold Medal, the Junior Bar Prize for Civil Procedure, the Bar of Montreal Prize for Commercial Law and a prize of \$50 from the Faculty of Law at McGill University.

WANTS COUNCIL TO ADMINISTER

Mayor Martin Expresses Views as to Ideal Government

After stating that he had been an alderman for several years under the old regime before the institution of the Board of Control, and after pointing out that under the Board of Control regime he had been twice elected Mayor, which post he still occupies under the regime of the Administrative Commission and the present City Council, Mayor Martin declares that his election for three terms, during which time he strenuously fought the administration of the city by two bodies, shows that the people of Montreal wish to go back to the old regime of administration by an elected City Council. He suggests that the new Charter Commission adopt as its program administration of the city by one body; that it should get the utmost possible autonomy; that the mayor should be elected by the electors at large; that the city be divided into twenty-five wards at the present time, and thirty-five wards when the municipalities which do not form part of Montreal at present shall have been annexed; that one alderman should be elected for each ward; that the mayoralty and aldermanic term should be four or five years; that five commissions should be appointed within the council, namely those of Finance, Legislation, Public Works, Public Safety and Hygiene; that these commissions be composed of five members each and that the choice of the chairman of each commission should be left to the mayor; that the mayor be given the power of authority to suspend and discharge any municipal employe with the exception of certain officials such as the chief city attorney, the city clerk, etc.

SAYS LUMINOUS BODIES FEARED ABOUT S

Luminous astral bodies which scintillated about in the air, but more especially about the head of Sir Oliver Lodge, are claimed to have been seen by Madame Hands, of 32 Victoria street, a local medium who attended the great English scientist's evening lecture yesterday and who was afterwards received by Sir Oliver at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel.

Madame Hands, who has practised as a spiritualist medium in Montreal for several years, was requested by Sir Oliver to see him last night and had a forty-five minute interview with him.

There was no seance, but Madame Hands claims that she had a long talk with Sir Oliver, the scientist advising her to keep away from table rapping audiences and startling seances, and just keep on with her spiritualistic work with a few earnest and serious friends.

"I found it such a bright encouragement to meet Sir Oliver Lodge," said Madame Hands this morning. "It was too bad that there was no seance, but my talk with him has cheered me ever so much."

"At the evening lecture I distinctly saw luminous astral bodies about Sir Oliver's head," she continued, "and later I saw a soldier who stood with his back turned to Sir Oliver."

When I saw Sir Oliver later he told me to keep to mental work entirely, it was the highest form of spiritualistic work, he said. "Keep away from insincere people who look for sensations

CITY SPENDS BIG SUM CLEANING UP

City Improvement League Receiving Good Response and Many Pledges

In addition to other recent heavy expenditure, the sum of \$10,000 is to be spent by the city this week in making a thorough clean up.

The City Improvement League has indications that a good response is being made to its appeal to business men, lane proprietors and school children to co-operate in the clean up campaign. Numbers of the latter have returned signed copies of the pledge which the League issued through the press.

Several letters have been received notifying the League officials of vacant lots which require cleaning. Such reports are cordially invited, and are duly passed on to the proper authorities for attention.

Tomorrow is "wash-up day" in the League's program, and citizens are invited to wash everything that can be washed, sparing neither soap nor disinfectants.

FUNERAL OF LATE CLARENCE I. DE SOLA

The funeral of the late Chevalier Clarence I. de Sola will take place at 2.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, proceeding from his residence, 594 Pine avenue west, to the Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue, and from there to the Spanish and Portuguese cemetery on Mount Royal avenue. The Rev. Dr. H. Perarra Mendes, of the Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue, New York, a cousin of Chevalier de Sola; the Rev. de la Penha, of the Spanish and Portuguese Synagogue of this city, and the Rev. Dr. H. Abramovitz, of the McGill College Avenue Synagogue, will officiate.

The body of Chevalier de Sola arrived last night at the C.P.R. station from Boston, and was met by a large number of his former friends and associates.

CLASS OF 1920 BADE FAREWELL

Dean Adams Spoke at Formal Leave-Taking in Convocation Hall

Echoes of the war were heard last night in the valedictories of the various classes who bade their formal farewell to McGill at the gathering in the Convocation Hall of the Royal Victoria College. Each referred to the effect of the two and a half years of turmoil through which the class of 1920 had passed and spoke of the cessation of hostilities which brought back to the class rooms many who had entered McGill with earlier years and had returned after answering the call which drew them overseas to resume their studies with those members of 1920 who were left to carry on at the university.

The revival of old customs and traditions which had taken place this year was spoken of with appreciation and McGill's prowess on the athletic field as well as her scholastic ability was mentioned with pride. A few criticisms were ventured by those who are leaving their Alma Mater but the expression of gratitude of the students to the University which has started them on the road of life was unanimous and the valedictorians felt they were voicing the opinions of their classmates in promising the support of the year 1920 as a whole to the University when its members should, after today, become part of the graduate body.

Dentistry and Commerce for the first time as separate faculties of McGill presented their valedictories showing that though they were incorporated formerly in the faculties of Medicine and Arts respectively they carried on a work which justified them in their existence as separate units. The development of the two new faculties was outlined.

Acting-Principal Dean Adams spoke a few words of farewell in which he heartily endorsed Sir William Osler's advice to students that they should choose for themselves some avocation to keep them from becoming narrow-minded and from following too closely their special vocations to the entire disregard of other activities. The study of literature was especially recommended as an avocation.

The evening was brought to a close with a formal dance in the Union

WAIT FOR CAR AT POLE WITH BAND

After Tomorrow Street Cars Will Stop Only Where Ring Painted

Street car users will be well advised to look out for their proper stopping places before tomorrow morning. Although the notices on this subject have appeared in the cars for about a fortnight now, no definite instructions have been issued to motormen to alter their stops, as the work of painting the white bands at stopping places, and effacing old bands at discarded stops has taken some little time.

In some cases car users have found their stops already eliminated, but the Tramway Company explains that this only occurred in a few instances, and resulted from fresh men, new to the route, and unacquainted with the old stopping places, simply following the newly-painted white bands. This irregularity will come to an end after today, however, as it is hoped to have the last white ring painted by this evening, and the new stopping regulations will come into force throughout the tramway system tomorrow morning. Some of the stops as at present chosen are considered experimental, and will be altered if it is found that a change would give better accommodation to the travelling public.

MAN ON BRIDGE WAS ELECTROCUTED

A verdict of accidental death was returned by Deputy Coroner Prince this morning at the inquest into the death of A. P. McCallum who was found unconscious on Victoria Bridge at 9.30 a.m. on Saturday, May 8.

Two brothers from his home in Delora, Ontario, who arrived in the city last night, were present at the inquest. They stated that their brother was 47 years old and that he had been attending McGill University studying to be a civil engineer and had secured a position as inspector of bridges for the Department of Railways, Ottawa.

It was adduced from the evidence that the deceased met his death by coming in contact with some live wires between the nineteenth and twentieth spans on Victoria Bridge. The remains will be shipped to Delora tonight for burial.

CARPENTERS TO NEGOTIATE WAGES

A mandate to enter into further negotiations with the Builders' Exchange was given the district council of carpenters by the membership of the Carpenters' Union at a meeting held in the Assistance Publique hall last night. The expressed feeling of the meeting was that a strike was to be avoided until all other possible means of securing the men's demands had been exhausted.

The meeting re-affirmed the demands of the Montreal locals of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners for a 44-hour week, an 8-hour day, a wage of 76 cents or more, and a closed shop, not only to non-unionists, but to members of the National Catholic Syndicate.

The employers claim they are already paying a wage of 76 cents an hour to all journeymen carpenters, union and non-union, but their offer to the men does not include provision for the closed shop.

DEATH OF JAMES REID.

Death occurred suddenly at the Victoria Hospital yesterday, of James Reid, who had been in the hospital since his admission to the Henry Morgan Co., for twenty-eight years. Mr. Reid was from Nairnshire, Scotland, and was in the service of that firm at first St. Catherine St. and later of Reids, Ltd., St. Catharines, Ont., and is survived by his widow, who was formerly Mabel Bickell, of Quebec. The funeral is from Wm. Wray's, University street, at 2:30 tomorrow.

TWO FOUND NOT GUILTY.

In the Court of Sessions yesterday Arthur Savaria, charged with theft, and Alex. Carsley charged with receiving were found not guilty and discharged by Judge Bazin.

The Star at Summer Resorts

Readers of The Star leaving the City during the summer months may have The Star sent by mail to any address for one week or longer on the following terms—One week 15c, two weeks 30c, three weeks 40c, one month 50c, payable in advance. Orders should reach The Star office one day before the paper is actually required.

S.P.C.A. TAG DAY PRIZE-WINNERS

To date fourteen of the prize-winning S.P.C.A. tags have been turned in for the prizes. Mrs. A. McNaughton, 2723 Hutchison street, won the \$20.00 hat and George Charters, 75 St. Urbain street, won the mahogany tea tray. T. J. Gilligan, 824 Atwater avenue, won the 100 lb. bag of sugar while Miss Moffat, 1049 Mount Royal avenue, claimed the beaded bag. George Rivest of the Ogilvie Flour Mills, secured the mahogany electric light stand and Miss Gladys Robert, 19 Bernard street, won the large Boston fern.

Each of the following received a five dollar gold piece: Miss G. Waters, Mr. Morgan, 12a Sussex street; J. E. Halls, 730 St. Joseph St.; Lachine, Miss Neilson, Montreal West; Sydney Cassidy, 405 Burnside Place; Miss V. Wood, 379 West Hill, N.D.G.; Miss R. S. Knowlton, 729a Bloomfield Ave.; and Miss M. Lowden, 33 Grosvenor avenue.

REAL ESTATE SALES

Fred Parker Walton sold to Robert Dale, lot pt. 1755 pt. 1756, St. George

SCIENCE AND RELIGION-- REMARKABLE ADDRESS BY PROFESSOR M'BRIDE, OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY, AT STRATHCONA HALL

The Existence and Goodness of God and the Doctrine of the Immortality of Soul Defended--The Bible Not Infallible--An Historical Explanation of Miracles--A Believer in the Resurrection.

Professor E. W. McBride, who holds the chair of zoology at McGill University, delivered a remarkable address at Strathcona Hall last Sunday, in defence of the compatibility of science with religion. The text of the address is as follows:

By religious belief I mean the belief that the Power behind the universe is a moral power working for the good of every self-conscious being in it, and further, that for every member of the human race there lies beyond death an eternal life which shall perfect the incompleteness of the present one.

DEFINITION LEGITIMATE.

These definitions, especially the latter, may seem to many people illegitimate contractions of the meaning of the word religion; but I contend that they do define the minimum of religion that the present generation of mankind will ever take seriously; and as a practical man I think it is mere waste of time to consider the claims of anything else. In past times—and times not so very long past either—it may have been possible to many to believe in and worship a God who had singled them out as they supposed for special favorable treatment, and who was credited with having the firm purpose of destroying the rest of mankind. Such a conception of God has, however, ceased to have any hold on thinking men, and so we shall pass it by. Again I have heard it contended that by eternal life is meant a high and noble kind of life, not life of an enduring character, and it is fairly probable that the religious ideas of many Jews were actually bound up with the welfare of their nation, and that they had no hopes beyond the grave. But the Jewish religion failed, and Christianity, the leading feature of which was that it brought life and immortality to light succeeded to it. However, it may have been possible for a man like Huxley, who died at a ripe old age, having seen the successful accomplishment of most of his projects, to say that he considered the present life well worth living, even if there was no future life, yet when we consider the number of lives prematurely cut short, with powers half or not at all developed, the number of hearts broken, of hopes blighted we shall be driven to agree with Mr. MeTaggart, of Cambridge, when he says that the absence of immortality would make life a ghastly farce.

APOLOGIA PRO MEA.

Now it would be the very worst kind of presumption were I to attempt in half an hour to demonstrate to you two such tremendous propositions as the goodness of God and the immortality of man. I may say at once that I do not think that any demonstration can be found which is incapable of being questioned. All I can do is this: I can confess to you that I myself, having been brought up in the strict religious ideas of Puritanism, and having clung to them for a long time after I had commenced the study of science, found my traditional faith crumble to dust before the difficulties raised by the new knowledge; and that after a long period of unrest it has been possible for me to fight my way back to a hope that God and immortality are what Christ represented them to be. I can give you an outline of the reasons which seemed to me to point to this conclusion; and it may be that they may help some of you to similar conclusions. After all, however, as Barrow has said, "nothing waxes so quickly

old as apologetic except criticism"—in the long run every man—at least every thinking man—has to construct his own apologetic. It may, however, be that I may start trains of thought which may lead some of you to develop a much more satisfactory apologetic than my own.

WHAT THE DIFFICULTIES ARE.

Before, however, we try to develop any apologetic, let us endeavor to look our difficulties fairly in the face. Have we any reason to believe in the existence of God at all? Has not a German philosopher said: "God did not create man, but man created God and all the baleful consequences that flow therefrom. Even if God exists, must we not with John Stuart Mill believe that he is limited either in his power or that that is a contradiction in his pity? Does not nature red in tooth and claw with ravine shriek against our creed of an All-Merciful? Again, if the doctrine of evolution be true, what right have we to believe in the existence, still less in the immortality, of our souls? Are we not descended through innumerable generations from organisms as simple as Amoeba to which it is absurd to attribute souls. If we endeavor to escape from this dilemma by asserting that all animals have souls, we are faced with the difficulty that many of the lower animals are capable of division into a large number of parts which can lead independent existences, and it will be somewhat difficult for any one to maintain that a soul is capable of mechanical division into two other souls. Finally, does not physiology teach us that all the manifestations of soul life are caused by changes in brain substance, which are chemical and physical in their nature; indeed, that all the phenomena of life are caused by chemical changes in somewhat complicated compounds of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen, iron, phosphorus and sulphur, called protoplasm?"

A German has summed up the conclusions of modern science in the epigram, "Ohne Phosphor kein Gedanke" — "Without phosphorus there is no thought"—consciousness is only a quality of matter." Here we have materialism in a nutshell.

SCIENCE AND GOD.

I think the short summary which I have just given fairly represents the main questions which render the retention of religious belief difficult to many. In attempting to suggest answers to them we shall commence with the easiest, and that is, the existence of God. His existence indeed is questioned by an thoroughly educated scientific man. Many of them object to the word because of its association with religious faiths, which they have abandoned, but the idea underlying the word is asserted by many. I may say at this juncture, that the idea is the important thing; nothing is more pitiable than that sober discussions about the most important questions should degenerate into quibbles about the terms employed. So that when Herbert Spencer speaks of the power which nature must forever remain unknown to us; when Max Muller talks of the "Nous" that shines on us through the transparent veil of nature; we must realize that both mean the same thing, namely, the Power behind nature. The reasons for the belief in the existence of such a power are as follows: This is an argument to us in ordinary experience are not self-explanatory for the simple reason that they do not last. For this reason they are called phenomena, i.e., "appearances." For the human mind is so constituted that it inevitably seeks the explanation of everything that changes something that does not change. Thus, so long as atoms were regarded as ultimates, scientists sought the explanation of everything in the qualities of these atoms, which were (ex hypothesis) changeless. Now that atoms are believed to be composite they base everything on the qualities of their supposed unchangeable components, that is, electrons. Now, the first great question that arises is this: "Are these things which are the causes of phenomena one or many?" Our savage forefathers believed that they were many, but the whole result of scientific thought may be summed up in the conviction that behind all phenomena—on Nomenmen behind all phenomenon. It is impossible to believe in the independent existence from all eternity of millions of atoms or electrons exactly alike and endowed with forces of exactly the same kind uniting them into a system. The very fact that they form a system, which is undergoing rearrangement under these forces shows how absurd it is to regard them as ultimates, and so far as I know no leading scientist at the present day does so; the atoms are regarded by all as manifestations of the One.

THE DIVINE PERSONALITY.

But when we have convinced ourselves that there is one mighty power behind nature, we have not advanced very far. The insistent question instantly arises, "Of what nature is this power? Doth the Almighty know and is there knowledge with the Most High? Does he consider Man? Now to this the answer is that whatever the power be, he must be greater than Man. The stream cannot rise higher than the fountain. The question of a personal God stands or falls with the existence of a soul in Man, and to this the most difficult, and at the same time the most fundamental, of all questions we must now direct our attention. Here, again, let us avoid quibbles. By soul we mean something real, which from its very nature must be permanent, something the essence of which remains the same amidst the change of surroundings. To admit the existence of such a soul is to assert immortality; to deny life after death is to deny the existence of a soul, as anything apart from matter. Now, on this question I confess that light came to me through the study of philosophy; and as there is a great prejudice in the minds of many people trained in science against philosophy, I must endeavor to remove it. Philosophy has seemed to many to be the art of saying few things in many words—it has even been caricatured as groping in a perfectly dark room for a perfectly black hat which is not there. But the questions which philosophy seeks to solve are questions which no scientific method can solve, however much it may be convenient to ignore them. The alternative is to base our system on the crude, unanalyzed and uncriticized preconceptions of common sense—a procedure from which the

scientist would shrink with horror if applied to the special questions in which he is interested. It would lead in astronomy, for instance, to the axiom that the sun moved across the sky every day. The reason why philosophical questions are avoided is interesting; it has nothing to do with their validity; it is simply because they are questions of a metaphysical, in the Aristotelian sense; questions which arise after (means) the study of physics. If a biologist like myself desired to be master in the fields of chemistry and physics, the shortness of life and the limited capacity of the human mind would render the attempt futile. If I am to know anything thoroughly I must specialize—but the subject matter of biology is not marked off by a rigid boundary from that of other sciences. Animals and plants live in a world governed by the laws of chemistry. As I cannot be an authority on these laws, I must take them ready-made from the chemist; I must accept as postulates, conclusions which are the outcome of years of investigation in chemistry. But just as the biologist stands at the back of the chemist, so the chemist stands on the back of the physicist, who supplies him with the fundamental properties of matter, and with the laws of motion. And now we approach the physicist with our metaphysical questions. "What are matter, space and time?" Not one of these can be defined except in relation to a fourth fundamental, namely, I myself, the subject. Matter is the sup-



Professor E. W. McBride.

posed cause of my sensations. Space and time as Kant showed can only refer to my experience. If thought of as existing apart from me, they involve contradictions.

THE GREAT DENIAL.

The world of experience, in fact, is a world which is presented to the subject, and if I have no real existence how can my experience be real? The denial of the reality of the self or soul involves the denial of the reality of everything else. As a bit of personal experience, perhaps I may be pardoned for saying that when I first read Kant's destructive analysis of the ideas of space and time I felt as if I had been let out of prison. As, therefore, the reality of the ego is the basal stone in all the arguments which I shall put before you, let us look at it a little closer. The alternative to affirming the existence of a soul is to assert that what we call soul is the result of the clash of atoms. But how can the clash of atoms be conscious of itself or anything else? How can the relative position of dead particles involve knowledge of anything? And yet in the last analysis that is all that chemical change and chemical property, etc., can mean. Can we wonder that Huxley explicitly denied that he was a materialist and said that he was utterly unable to conceive of matter apart from mind to picture it in. Clifford, the most thoroughgoing materialist of modern times, endeavored to escape from the dilemma by asserting that every particle of matter carried about a particle of mind-stuff. But this is a quibble—his mind-stuff is utterly incapable of definition—the only mind we know anything of is the mind of man—and that is a unit which by its very nature is indivisible. If Clifford means that each atom has a mind-like that of man, that is equivalent to saying that each atom has a soul, and, if he does not mean this, he mind-stuff is an empty phrase.

UNANSWERABLE QUESTIONS.

At once, however, a host of questions rises in your minds. How can you assert, you will say to me, that there is a permanent soul in man, when he was evolved from the beast? Where was the soul before birth? Had a beginning must it not also have an end? and so on. I do not pretend for a moment that I can give a satisfactory answer to these questions. I frankly take up the position of agnosticism with regard to them, and say at once I do not know, but I wish to point out that the belief in the existence of a soul and the belief in evolution, nay, even the belief in our own birth, rest upon very different kinds of evidence. The belief in the existence of a soul is a postulate of all knowledge, as is Euclid's postulate, that two straight lines cannot enclose a space in geometry, unless this be admitted no geometrical proposition can be known—knowing, in fact, has no meaning. But when I take my little boy on my knee and tell him that something happened before he was born, and he turns to me and asks with wondering eyes, "Where was I then?" I feel at once that one's be-

ginning in time is no self-evident proposition. The belief in one's birth is an inference from what people around us tell us—the belief, that is to say, in the existence of a stretch of time to which our consciousness has no relation. It is not a matter of consciousness—this is really merely a reasonable well-grounded hypothesis. So, too, the doctrine of evolution is a reasonable deduction from fossils and the resemblances between the bodies of other animals and our own bodies. Nay, more, the existence of other men and women in the sense of the belief that they have souls like our own is not self-evident. It is a splendidly grounded hypothesis; but the fact that it is a hypothesis is shown by the action of our forefathers in crowding trees, fountains, waves and wind with souls—a position which no one would now maintain. Now, the evidence on which the hypotheses rest, which appear to contradict the immortality of the soul, is not to be compared for certainty with that on which the belief in immortality rests. The latter, when carefully scrutinized, is the implied pre-supposition of all knowledge. The former consists of deductions from details of that knowledge. Let us therefore avoid letting what we know be shaken by what we do not know. Many attempts at reconciling these difficulties have been made, but I forbear entering into them now lest you should confuse the solid basis on which the belief in the reality of the subject or soul is founded with the hazy unsatisfactory nature of these hypotheses. I prefer to recognize truth on both sides of the contradiction and to believe that when faith is replaced by sight the contradiction will vanish.

I do not flatter myself that I have removed all difficulties from your minds on this most fundamental of all subjects. I do honestly think, however, that careful thought and study will lead you to my position in this matter. Such a jewel as a well-grounded belief in immortality is not to be won without hard work.

DOES GOD CARE?

Supposing, for the present, that you have reached the position which I have outlined, let us return to the great question, "Does God care for man?" Now, if we have souls, God must have the essential qualities of our souls. He, of course, has infinitely more—he is super-human, but let us observe that this means at least human. Herbert Spencer and others of his school have talked of the absurdity of fastening on the Supreme the limitations of personality, and have talked as if consciousness, will and emotion were limitations, and that by divesting the Supreme Power of these we were enlarging our conceptions of it. In this respect that fascinating philosopher, Hegel, has done us great service. I am far from supposing that he has proved that wonderful dialectical ascent of his from the category of pure being to the category of absolute spirit—the Hegelian God in whom we live and move and have our being; but on many points I am sure he is correct.

Now, one of Hegel's most valuable points is that the source of all error and contradiction is abstraction; that is, considering things as if they existed independently of one another, whereas they all exist together in one universe. Thus a physicist considering only physics is certainly abstracting, and so is a biologist considering only biology. Owing, as I said before, to limitations of time, we are forced to abstract, but Hegel presses on us that in virtue of that fact we can only reach partial truth. Now all philosophers—those who oppose, and those who agree with Hegel—know that we are never directly conscious of things. We have a confused mass of sensations pouring in on us and our mind reduces these to order by applying certain fundamental conceptions to them called categories. Such are, for instance, being, time, space, substance, cause, and, Hegel would add, personality. Hegel asserts that each of the lower categories taken by itself is absurd. Kant had already shown this for space and time, whilst Hegel shows it for being, substance and cause. He asserts that they are really abstractions of the higher idea of personality.

Now this idea of Hegel's is confirmed by the actual history of these conceptions in human thought, for they originated as evaporations and emulsifications of the idea of personality. The idea that in a thing there is a substance which would be unaltered were the qualities removed, is the oldest and the most primitive. All admit, however, that this explanation is utterly unsatisfactory to me. I will go further, and say that the continued official reception of such dogmas is the cause of the alienation of the younger generation from our churches. The old dogmas of Calvinism, which are not peculiar to the Presbyterian Church, but in some form or other have been accepted by every branch of Christianity, can be traced back to Paul, the Rabbinical Jew.

The simple fact that suffering existed millions of years before man was on the earth disposes of this explanation. Of course, it is right to point out that the amount of suffering in the lower creation has been grossly exaggerated; that there is grave reason for doubting whether in a large part of it there is consciousness at all, and that in that part to which we may attribute consciousness, pain is nothing like what it appears to be to our minds. The fact that savages except when pressed by hunger, are in general extremely jolly animals, may be borne in mind in this connection. But how can any pain be reconciled with the belief in an all-merciful God? And why should advance in civilization render the consciousness of pain keener? It is useless to quote Paul and tell us that every one of us is a child of wrath from our birth. Adam is a highly mythical personage never once alluded to by the Founder of Christianity, and if he did exist and did sin, we are not re-

sponsible for it. For everything that surrounds us at our birth God, and God alone, is responsible. Our parents, our country, everything else so far as we are concerned, are only His agents. He placed thee in this dance of plastic circumstance. This present thou wouldst fain arrest says Browning, deepest and noblest, our poets. So as to this so-called evolution, which is simply the lower animal nature which still clings to us, we are not responsible for having it, any more than is the tadpole for the useless tail he still carries when he comes to land. But in our own minds we recognize that it is our duty to follow the dictates of our higher nature, to be noble and kind and good. It is, therefore, to say the least of it, improbable that we have a higher ideal in our minds than is realized in the All-Supreme. We would, if such things were conceivable, be higher than God. Browning says:

"A loving worm within its clod
Is diviner than a loveless God."

THE RELIGIOUS CLIMAX.

In believing, therefore, that God is like the highest ideal our minds can form we are simply asserting that God is greater than us. In arriving at the conclusion that God is good, or putting it in the glorious words of St. John, that God is love, we reach the highest point in religious thought. We arrive at this conclusion because to think anything else would seem to land us in an absurd position. But we must frankly own that this goodness is not revealed in the world around us. It is a deduction from the nature of the human mind and we must await with patience the next life, when faith will become sight, for the meaning and justification of pain. Faith, then, is the hope that God will turn out to be like the highest we can think of Him.

Now this brings me to another point on which I must touch lightly, but of which I am not an expert, yet without which this lecture would be grievously incomplete. You may say to me, "You have given us plausible reasons for believing in a good God and in the immortality of our souls, but these are these beliefs are not peculiar to Christianity." What about the higher criticism and miracles? Can we believe what is told us about the origin of Christianity? What reason is there regarding Christianity as the only religion?

BIBLE NOT INFALLIBLE.

I was brought up to believe that Christianity is true because it is true in the Bible; that the Bible was given by men who proved their right to speak in God's name by doing miracles. Now this belief, like many other orthodox beliefs, has a curious history. One large body of Christians held that the true Christian doctrine was conserved and propagated by the organized body of Canon officers called the Church, presided over by the Bishop of Rome. At the doctrines so promulgated were infallible characters of certain Jewish and early Christian writings called Scriptures. Luther pointed out the contradictions contained in the Scriptures were often in flat contradiction to the later doctrines proclaimed by the Church; he, therefore, proclaimed the authority of the Church, proclaimed the Scriptures as giving a truer picture of what Christ taught, though by no means attributing infallibility to them. In particular he called the Epistle of James an epistle of straw. But the doctrine of the masses to have something infallible to lean on—in a word, to be supplied with reformer-made convictions, led the later reformers to oppose an infallible Book to an infallible Church, and thus to place round the neck of religious belief a load from which it is only now beginning to free itself. One duty of taking nothing for granted, and of seeking for evidence for every statement put before us. At once we must drop the idea of the infallibility of the Bible, if for no other reason than this, that it is not one book but a collection of sixty-six books of very unequal value. We have no right, that is to take the noble language of a part of the Gospels to prove the inspiration of the Book of Esther. The scholars called the higher critics have shown us that there is no reason to believe that the books of the Bible were written in any other way than other books; they show us that these books were compiled from documents of varying degrees of accuracy, and that many of the later hands made large interpolations by the Gospels, especially the first three, give us the earliest recollection of the teachings of Jesus Christ; give us, in a word, a picture of the impression which He made on His first followers.

THE TEACHING OF CHRIST.

Now, if we try to cull from this impression what Christ taught, and how He lived, we see at once that He taught the highest social virtues, which if followed would weld all mankind into one family. He further declared that in teaching these virtues, He was declaring the will of God, that he was sent into the world for that purpose; and that whoever was willing to try to obey His commands would learn to know Himself that it was the will of God. Now these are tremendous assertions, and in a scientific age we naturally ask for evidence. But if the human spirit be the truest picture of the All-Supreme which is presented to us, if it is a little greater than the sun—which, after all, is only a gigantic hot stone—just because the spirit is so much more concrete than the sun; then if taking Christ at His word and trying His experiment, the results which He predicts will follow, if the soul thus enters on a happy and harmonious development, we have strong grounds for believing that Christ will declare the will of God, and was in point of fact the revelation of God. In a word, Christ vindicates His Claims, because in response to His words, an answering something rises up in our deepest consciousness. Without it, external vindication will never compel the assent of a single disciple.

If the question is raised, whence did Christ get His revelation? Was it not only an amplification of previous insight on the part of the prophets and sages? I think one may safely say that He never got it from the contemplation of external nature. He saw the sparrow fall and yet believed in the goodness of God. As to His predecessors, the most orthodox person believes that they had foreknowledge; but, let any one apply the experimental test—take the writing of any other sage—and see whether they will produce the same result as Christ's saying have done on millions of souls.

MIRACLES.

Miracles are, let it be freely confessed, a great stumbling block in the present day. We must remember that however much Christ was the revelation

of the Divine. He exhibited that revelation in human form, and not in the human form of a twentieth century man of culture, but in that of a Jewish peasant of two thousand years ago. By parentage He inherited a language and a stock of common ideas which had much of mere temporary value. It is impossible to separate between inherited ideas and inherited intelligence. It is rather by its very structure is a repository of ideas which are absorbed unconsciously. In learning the language, we must make the necessary allowance for this, just as it was necessary to translate His words from Aramaic into Greek and from Greek into English. Further, though doubtless in the Man of Sorrows, the Divine Ideal glowed with such brilliance as to press into insignificance all that was temporary, yet we have only received those rays refracted through the turbid minds of His first followers, who by their own confession did not fully understand their Master. In the age in which they lived, wonderful and magical deeds were supposed to occur quite frequently, and the wonderfulness of Christ's works did not arrest their attention so much as their gracious and loving character. It is quite possible that had we been witnesses of these deeds, we should not have termed them miraculous, but have seen in them instances of the wonderful effect of mind on mind in curing nervous diseases—but of course this is only a hypothesis.

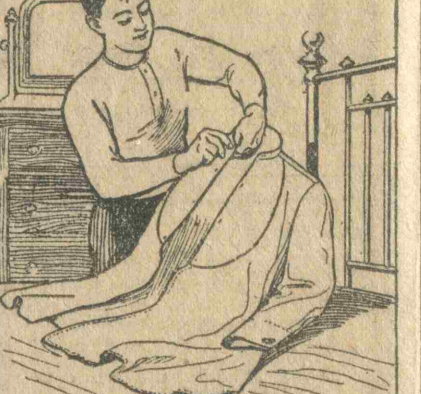
THE RESURRECTION.

To this hypothesis one great exception must be made, namely, the resurrection from the dead. However, we may explain it, the first disciples believed that they saw their master after His death, and that this appearance of Christ was placed by them on an utterly different footing to the appearance of a ghost or "revenant." At that time ghostly appearances would not have excited general incredulity, nor would they have specially encouraged the disciples. But the appearance of Christ as a conqueror, in spite of his apparent defeat, raised them to such a pitch of exaltation that they were transformed from a pitiful band of dejected men into a militant band of glad, joyous warriors for the faith. I am certain that this belief had a cause external to the disciples. The belief in the resurrection produced the case of the vision of Paul on the road to Damascus, for the account given in Acts is confirmed not only by the account in one of Paul's admitted letters, but still more by the whole of Paul's theology.

It appears as if he had known little of Christ when He was alive; for he thinks of the Master always as the Son of God in the next world. His adherence to this point of view was so extreme as to lead him to say in one place, "I have known Christ, yet henceforth know we Him no more." It is suspected that it was in opposition to this view that the sayings of Christ were collected from the lips of those who had been His actual companions, and that to this opposition we owe the priceless heritage of the Gospels. For the rest, Paul's theology was Jewish rabbinism allegorized and spiritualized, it is true, but betraying its origin at every turn. Modern science and modern criticism have destroyed the whole basis of this theology and for now, nowadays it is urgent that if we are to keep our faith, we should leave Paul's theology and return to Christ.

One last word. I have spoken of the extreme difficulty of reconciling the soul's apparent beginning in time with its everlasting duration. I venture in closing, to give a last hint as to how this dualism may eventually be resolved. What if the succession of things in time be itself an illusion and things eternally are, and only appear to succeed one another. If, to use the sublime language of Hegel, "The accomplishment of the eternal purpose consists merely in removing the illusion which makes it seem as yet unaccomplished." Or to take Browning:

All that is—at all,
Lasts ever, past recall,
Earth changes, but thy soul and God
stand sure.
What entered into thee
That was, is, and shall be.
Time's wheel runs back or stops,
Potter and clay endure.



Coat Shirt

The easy shirt.
Easy to fit—easy to put on and off—just like a coat.
Strongly stitched, overlapped seams.
Look well, wear well, feel well.
Dress and business styles, white and colored.

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Will preserve the complexion free from redness and remove all skin irritations. Just a few drops over the face and hands after washing.

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Group at Queen's Studies Radio Astronomy

Award of a \$32,000 research grant by the National Research Council, Ottawa, to a radio astronomy group at Queen's University, has been announced.

Under the terms of the grant, the group will continue present research under way in radio astronomy and allied fields, and undertake some new studies.

Four categories of scientists are co-operating in this research — an astronomer, a physicist, an electrical engineer and a mathematician.

Dr. A. Vibert Douglas, professor of astronomy, is in charge of the optical work employing the new telescope in Ellis Hall at Queen's Univer-

sity.

Dr. G. A. Harrower, associate professor of physics, is in charge of the measurements made by radio astronomy.

Dr. R. M. Chisholm, assistant professor of electrical engineering, is an expert on the design of large aperture antennae, and of the design and construction of a good deal of the equipment the group uses in making its own measurements.

Dr. J. E. Hogarth is the Abitibi Power and Paper Company Limited associate professor of engineering mathematics, and is the mathematical expert in the group.

"We are designing and building new apparatus — an interferometer — an instrument intended to study radio sources in very distant parts of the universe," said Dr. Harrower.

Another project is a study of the upper atmosphere of the earth by means of radio astronomy.

"This is a study of the way the radio signals from distant radio sources are distorted on entering the earth's atmosphere," said Dr. Harrower.

Radio signals are received from objects in the Earth's own galaxy and also from most distant parts of the universe.

"One of these sources we are

studying at present is located at a distance of 305 million light years, or 1,800 million million miles," he added.

As a group the scientists design and build apparatus for radio astronomy, and perform programs of measurement at the field station a few miles west of Kingston.

They analyze the data obtained at the station to help develop their theoretical knowledge of the subject.

Some of this work includes the conventional optical astronomy, and involves use of the new optical telescope in Ellis Hall.

DENVER — Manganese is the hardest of all the metals of commerce.

budgeting can keep hospitals within their "restricted budgets".

examinations today. More than 4,000 students, about 800 of them sitting graduation examinations, will write papers between now and mid-May.

to an Italian restaurant at 46th Street near Broadway. Rinaldi will eat in the restaurant and live in a penthouse atop the restaurant.

Firemen were able to get to the station by 6:58 after making sure the steel floor and walls had cooled off.

Pen Pal Sought By Young Boy

A young American, Ronald Smith of 5th and Cromwell street, Phillipsburg, N.J., U.S.A., wrote Mayor W. T. Mills recently asking for a Kingston pen pal.

Ron likes trout fishing, hunting, go-kart racing and girls. He doesn't list his order of preference but a post script might be an indication — "It would be nice if you could find me a nice girl around my age (14), blonde or brunette. OK?"

In the Courts

Magistrate James B. Garvin registered a conviction Friday morning against a Kingston man, Wray Rose, who had been charged with common assault.

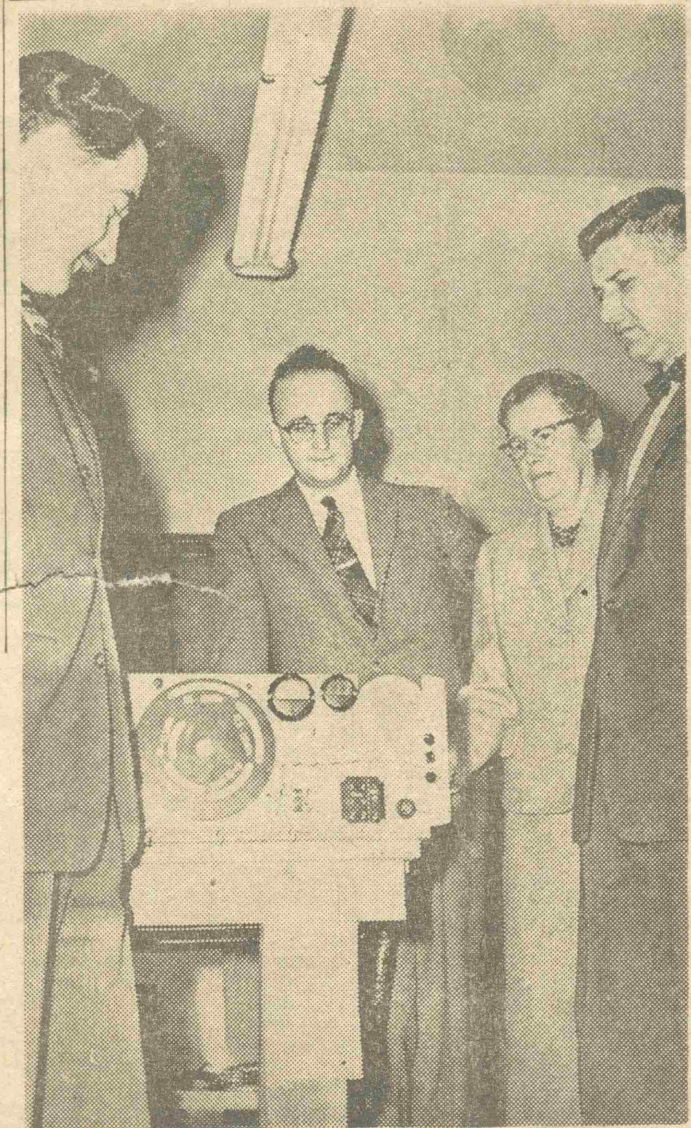
Rose was given a suspended sentence, placed on probation for six months and ordered to pay costs of \$6.

Two other cases under the Criminal Code were remanded until a later date.

Wilfred J. Pollitt, 12 Main street, was fined \$50 and \$2 costs on a charge of public intoxication. In lieu of payment of the fine Pollitt was given 30 days in jail.

HEART EXPLODED

CANTON, Ohio (AP) — John Anderson, 18, a high school runner, collapsed and died Friday after completing a 220-yard run. Anderson was stricken after finishing third in the four-man practice race. Hospital officials described Anderson's death as due to a "heart explosion."



—O'Hearn—Staff

GET GRANT — A Queen's group has been given a large grant to continue its study of radio astronomy. The four are Dr. G. A. Harrower, Dr. R. M. Chisholm, Dr. A. Vibert Douglas and Dr. J. E. Hogarth.

A Mathematician's Vision

ARTHUR STANLEY EDDINGTON. By A. Vibert Douglas. Nelson; 207 pages, \$5.00.

Probably one of the least likely subjects for a biography with wide appeal is a mathematician. And if the biographer decides to include chapters on his subject's austere philosophy and his Einsteinian mathematical discoveries there is almost a certainty that the book will be read by no more than a bare minimum of people outside the mathematical profession.

If anyone, however, should let these factors deter him from reading Professor Douglas' biography of the late Arthur Stanley Eddington he would be missing one of the finest books to be published this year.

Eddington's character and personality were such as to rank him as one of the great people of the early part of this century. Thanks to Dr. Douglas' skill we are given vivid and appealing sketches not only of the power of Eddington's mind but also of the attractiveness of his personality.

Eddington spent most of his life at Cambridge University. He entered first as a very young student and won several scholar-

ships. Briefly, after his graduation, he was at the Observatory at Greenwich, but he soon returned to Cambridge and there he remained for the rest of his life.

His early papers soon attracted the attention of mathematicians and astronomers in Europe and America. He was one of the first to appreciate the significance of Einstein's Theory of Relativity and was instrumental in bringing the theory to the attention of the English-speaking world. He derived several further theories from Einstein's equation and became one of most prominent theorists on the nature of the universe. In recognition of his contribution to science he was awarded the Order of Merit.

Eddington's character was essentially very simple. He loved his work and as relaxation he liked nothing better than to go for long bicycle rides in the country. He was a devout Quaker and a liberal one whose respect for the other point of view won him friends in his social life as well, even, on the floors of the Astronomical Society where he fought some of his most bitter battles with those who disagreed with his theories.

Dr. Douglas, now on the staff of Queen's University, was a former student of Eddington's. She has brought to his study a profound respect for her subject tempered with a healthy critical approach to some of her teacher's theories that does not harm to either Eddington or the biography.

GARRAN PATTERSON

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1934

PRESENTS PICTURE AS IN MEMORIAM

Friends of the late Mrs. A. D. Finnie presented to the University Women's Club yesterday afternoon a picture in token of remembrance. The presentation was made by Miss M. Cream, and the picture was accepted on behalf of the club by the president, Miss Elizabeth C. Monk. Reference was made to the fact that Mrs. Finnie had been a charter member of the club and to the affectionate regard in which she was held. A. D. Finnie expressed appreciation of the tribute paid to the memory of his wife.

The picture, a landscape by Berthe Des Clayes, bears an inscription which reads: "Presented to the University Women's Club in loving mem-

ory of Pearl Leslie Finnie, B.A., McGill '14, by her friends, January, 1934."

ADDRESS ON NEWMAN

The place which John Henry Newman occupied in the Oxford Movement, the movement itself and religious conditions in England which gave rise to it, were discussed from many aspects by Edward Lapierre, of the Catholic High School, in an address given before the Montreal City Sub-division of the Catholic Women's League yesterday at a meeting held in the Windsor Hotel. Mr. Lapierre gave a survey of the Oxford Movement during the time Newman was associated with it, from July 14, 1833, to October 8, 1845.

Mrs. E. T. Sampson presided. Mrs. T. J. Slattery thanked the speaker.

* * *

AR — Peter and Kathy (ne
 Alstine) are pleased to announce the birth of their first child, a daughter, Robyn Lynne, weighing 8 lbs., on November 29, 1985, at the Kingston General Hospital. First grandchild for Allan and Shirley VanAlstine of Napanee. Sixth grandchild for Jack and Dorothy Wagar of Moscow. Special thanks to Dr. R. McIlhugham and the super staff of Connell V and VI.

108 DEATHS

BRYCE, Beatrice Edith — At the Kingston General Hospital on Tuesday, December 3, 1985, after a short illness, Beatrice Edith (Menzies) Bryce of Kingston; wife of the late Edwin Bryce, she is survived by her daughter Christine (Mrs. Richard Somerville) of West Vancouver, B.C.; and her grandchildren Alison and Bryce Somerville. A Memorial Service will be held at Chalmers United Church on Saturday, December 7 at 1:30 p.m. At the request of the family there will be no visitation or flowers. Donations may be made to the Dean Beatrice Bryce Memorial Fund c/o the Queen's University Alumni Office, Cremation and Private Interment Cataragui Cemetery. Arrangements in c/o James Reid Funeral Home, Cataragui Chapel.

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 11:30 a.m., in
 Church, Tweed.



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Arthur Stanley Eddington Memorial Lectureship

SPONSORS:

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Arthur Stanley Eddington was one of the few recent scientific thinkers of the first rank who have attempted to formulate a view of the world which would do justice to all fields of knowledge and experience. Of world-wide fame as an astronomer and mathematician, he combined great powers of scientific and philosophical analysis with a deep religious faith and practical mysticism which found expression in his active and life-long membership of the Society of Friends, and in his intense concern for the ways of peace. These qualities, together with his humility and simplicity, enabled him to understand the needs and perplexities of ordinary thinking men. And the simple and vivid style in which he lectured and wrote made it possible for him to communicate to non-specialists an appreciation of the essence of scientific thought as well as some of the most recondite advances in physics and astronomy.

What makes Eddington such an important figure in contemporary thought is not that the synoptic view of the world which he put forward is necessarily the one which will ultimately be found to be nearest the truth, but that he saw that a synoptic view was necessary, and that we cannot be content with a departmentalization of knowledge in which science appears to be disconnected from the other fields of human enquiry—philosophical and religious.

We desire that there should be for Eddington a fitting memorial, one that would maintain and further his own concern for relating the scientific, the philosophical and the religious methods of seeking truth, and that would help to develop that insight into the unity underlying these different methods which was his characteristic aim. We believe that the foundation of an Arthur Stanley Eddington Memorial Lectureship, providing for lectures on some aspect of contemporary scientific thought considered in its bearing on the philosophy of religion or on ethics, to be delivered periodically in Cambridge or elsewhere and to be published, would be well calculated to achieve this object.

Man's rapidly increasing control over natural forces holds out prospects of material achievements that are dazzling; but unless this

increased control of material power can be matched by a great moral and spiritual advance, it threatens the catastrophic breakdown of human civilization. Consequently, the need was never so urgent as now for a synthesis of the kinds of understanding to be gained through the various ways—scientific, philosophical and religious—of seeking after truth.

We hope that by the lectureship we propose we may attract men in all related fields who are thinking deeply on these things to give to a wide public their considered views.

To establish this memorial lectureship will, we estimate, require a capital sum of about £2,500. The investment of this amount would provide an annual income sufficient for the payment of the lecturer's fee and for incidental expenses. It is intended that the lectures on this foundation should usually be given in Cambridge, but that they should be delivered elsewhere when special reasons make this desirable. It is further intended that the lectures shall be published, so making them available to a much wider public in this country and abroad.

There are to be four Trustees, one to be appointed by the Royal Society, one by Trinity College, Cambridge, and two by the Society of Friends (Quakers), of which Eddington was a member. The Trustees will appoint a larger Committee to select the lecturers.

A Trust Deed is in course of preparation, and since this will be designed to constitute a charitable trust, gifts made under Deed of Covenant over seven years will be welcome. A form for this purpose is enclosed.

Subscriptions may either be sent to Barclays Bank, Cambridge, for the credit of "The Arthur Stanley Eddington Memorial Lectureship" account, or to the Honorary Secretary or Honorary Treasurer, whose names appear below.

May we warmly commend this Appeal to your generosity, and also ask you to bring it to the notice of others who might like to contribute?

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ALEX. WOOD
H. G. WOOD

W. H. THORPE, Honorary Secretary of the Appeal Committee
HOWARD DIAMOND, Honorary Treasurer of the Appeal Committee

Trinity College, Cambridge

May, 1946

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Vibert celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary on Monday and a family reception was held at the home of their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Mitchell on Benson Ave. It was also the birthday of their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Seale of Montreal, who was here for the occasion, thus making it a double remembrance day.

Sixty red roses centred the buffet supper table and Mrs. Conrad Starkell, another daughter, attended with her husband.

Mr. Vibert was a captain for 25 years on commercial ships plying between Halifax and Gaspé to Montreal and prior to that was a first mate on ships sailing from Quebec to England. Mr. and Mrs. Vibert were both born in Gaspé and came to Toronto 20 years ago. He is 88 and she is 83 years of age.

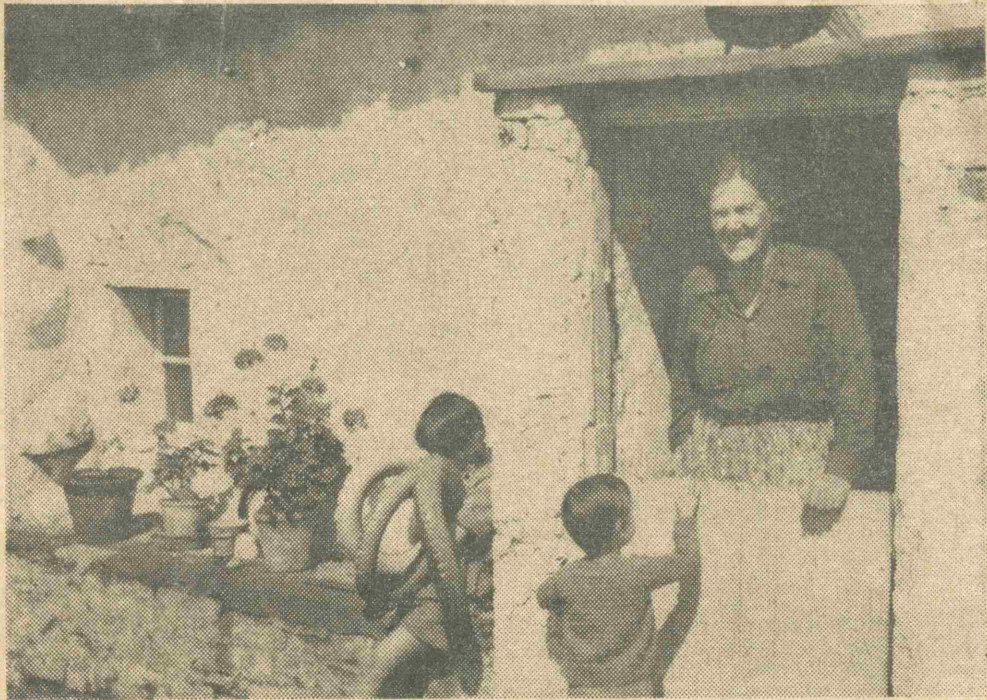
During the day they received long distance calls from their two sons who were unable to be present, Reginald in Horsham, England, and Leslie in Gaspé.

The couple have 22 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Messages of congratulations were received from Her Majesty the Queen, Prime Minister John Diefenbaker, Premier John Robarts and Bishop F. H. Wilkinson.



Mr. and Mrs. Elias Vibert



Olga Douglas, Toronto artist, is seen at the door of the thatched-roof cottage she bought in Ireland, surrounded by rural delights and youngsters.

Artist Seeks Sligo Thatch Cottage

Olga Douglas left this week for County Sligo, Ireland, to spend the summer in her recently acquired thatched-roof cottage, without waiting for the closing, next week, of her exhibition of paintings at the Picture Loan Society in Toronto.

She is going to home country. She was a member of the Crichton family. Her grandfather was squire of a Sligo estate, but her father preferred to farm on his own on a property he acquired nearby. After private education there, during which she began to study painting, she went to Oxford and read history at St. Hilda's. After that she studied art in France.

On returning to Britain she planned to take a course of training for the teaching profession but, instead, married later widely known Canadian geologist Dr. G. Vibert Douglas, who died two years ago in Toronto. As he carried on his professional work at Canadian universities, including

Dalhousie, Queen's and Toronto, she moved about with him—and continued to study and paint. Before his death she insisted on retaining amateur status, but word got around that she should be exhibiting, and she finally did, after Douglas Duncan of the Picture Loan Society had seen her pictures. The present show is her second at that gallery.

Her watercolors are redolent of the virtues which have won for watercolor a historically high place in the English-speaking world. She now prefers the allied media, however, especially gouache and casein.

All her work, now that she has rather reluctantly become a professional, is a development of the orthodox methods acquired throughout her life. She asked, during my visit to her house: "What is an amateur anyway?—I've always been puzzled." I was favored with the broadest Irish smile when I replied: "In your case, I think I should

find the source of your meaning in the Latin word *amo*."

"Come and see some of my pictures." . . . They were on tables, on chairs, and against the baseboards of rooms in her Palmerston Blvd. house among the usual disorder incidental to packing for a long stay overseas.

Here, as at the Picture Loan Society, I saw a wide variety of rural and urban subjects painted in France, England, Ireland and Canada. While traditional, they are artistically alive and have the verve of a lively personality who learned to paint because she loved it; and they reflect both the technical discipline and the intellectual approach of a family devoted to scholarship.

Her native Sligo is for her the Yeats Country where, from her newly acquired seven acres and stone cottage near the sea, she will record its mountains, water vistas and farmlands, sharing its pleasures with her own children and her grandchildren.—C. S.

London

CLASSIFIED STARTS HERE

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BIRTHS

- AMLOT.**—On October 26th, 1971, to Susan (nee McDowell) and Roy Amlot—a son.
- AYLWIN.**—On 25th October, at St. Teresa's, Wimbledon, to Nicola (nee Boon) and Nicholas Aylwin—a daughter (Kate).
- BLAKE.**—On 23rd October, 1971, at home, to Susan (nee Mereweiler) and Thomas Blake—a son (Christopher Henry), brother for Elisabeth.
- CANDLIN.**—On October 19th, 1971, to Sally and Christopher—a son (Christian Morlais), a brother for Halima and Angharad.
- CURTIS.**—On 22nd October, 1971, to Jane (nee Bailey) and David Curtis—a daughter.
- DAVIDSON.**—On October 25th, 1971, in Manila, to Cathlyn (nee Richardson) and Simon Davidson—a daughter (Sara Cathlyn), a sister for Justin.
- DAWSON.**—On October 26th, at Mount Alvernia, Guildford, to Prue (nee King) and Timothy Dawson—a daughter.
- DONALDSON.**—On 26th October, at The Priory, Mortlake, Hospital,

DEATHS

- BENTON.**—On Monday, October 25th, 1971 in hospital, Ethel Beatrice Benton, beloved wife of Gordon William Benton.
- BUCKS.**—On 25th October, 1971, Phyllis, much loved wife, mother and granny. Funeral service at Golders Green Crematorium, on Thursday, 28th October, at 12.30 p.m. Please, no letters or flowers.
- BURNS.**—On October 20th, 1971, quietly at his home in New York, H. S. M. Burns, beloved husband of Dorcas and father of Peter and Michael. For many years President of Shell Oil Company, New York.
- BURROWS, JOHN STUART MARTIN,** son of Michael and Julie, peacefully at home, after an accident, on 23rd October, aged 17. Private funeral. Any flowers or donations to Borocourt Hospital, Wyfold, Oxon.
- COLWELL, DOREEN ELIZABETH,** of 112 Elizabeth Avenue, Little Chalfont, Amersham, Bucks. Peacefully on October 25th, at Northwick Park Hospital, Kenton, Harrow, aged 74 years, beloved wife of Arthur Richard and mother of Patricia Hawkins and of Doctor Rex Colwell. Chilterns Crematorium, Amersham, Monday, November 1st, 12.30 p.m. Inquiries to H. C. Grimstead Limited, 25 Chesham Road, Amersham.
- DAVIDSON.**—On 25th October, in a Clifton nursing home, Eva Geraldine, aged 87, wife of the late Edgar Davidson, formerly of Clifton and Clevedon. Funeral Friday, October 29th, at Canford Crematorium, Bristol, 12 noon.

- DAWES.**—On October 25th, 1971, at Farnham, Travis Jack Dawes, F.I.M.S.P.I., Engineer and Company Director, aged 67 years, of Bridgefield, Farnham, Surrey. Cremation at St John's, Woking, 1.30 p.m., Friday, October 29th. Inquiries to H. C. Patrick & Co., Farnham 5276.
- de ROTHSCHILD.**—On October 22nd, 1971, peacefully, after a long illness, Anne, at Prangins, Switzerland. A private service took place.
- DOUGLAS.**—On October 25th, 1971, Olga (nee Crichton) of Toronto and Sligo, suddenly in a London hospital. Family funeral.
- FERGUSON.**—On 26th October, 1971, peacefully, Margaret Mary (Madge), widow of Peter Ferguson and mother of Mrs. Susan and Mrs. Jean at Golders

DEATHS

- LAUERMANN.**—On October 23rd, 1971, Karl Werner, Wilton Park, Steyning.
- MILLER.**—On 26th October, 1971, William Murdoch, beloved husband of Madeline and dear stepfather of Pamela Digby-Jones. Funeral private. Family flowers only please, to J. H. Kenyon Ltd., 239, Brompton Rd., S.W.3.
- MORREAU.**—On October 24th, 1971, very peacefully, Alice Frederique Moreau, aged 91 years, of Littlecroft, Pit Farm Road, Guildford, widow of Marc and beloved mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. Cremation at Guildford Crematorium, Monday November 1st, at 2.30 p.m. No flowers, please but donations may be sent to the Guildford Concert Goers Society, Guildford Hoase, High Street, Guildford.
- MORTON.**—On October 25th, 1971, peacefully, at Homelands, Cowfold, Marie Antoinette, late of Walton-on-the-Hill. Cremation private; no flowers or letters, please.
- MUIRHEAD.**—On October 26th, 1971, suddenly, at his home Bathfield House, Ashover, Chesterfield, Hugh Colville Muirhead, loved husband of Lorna and father of Diana, Nita, and Jill. Funeral service at Ashover Parish Church, on Friday, at 1.30 p.m., and cremation afterwards. Cut flowers only, please, should be sent to B. Hattersley and Sons Ltd., Chesterfield.
- PITT-PITTS.**—On October 25th, 1971, at a nursing home in Barton-on-Sea, Edith Muriel Pitt-Pitts, of Hurstmead, Everton, Lymington, only daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Pitt-Pitts, of Teanmouth, Devon. Funeral on Friday, 29th October, at 12 noon at All Saints' Church, Milford-on-Sea, Hampshire. Flowers may be sent to F. W. House and Sons, Lymington (3142).
- RUGGLES-GATES.**—On 26th October, 1971, at Heath Hall Nursing Home, The Bishops Avenue, N.2, Jane (Genny), widow of Professor Ruggles-Gates, daughter of the Reverend and Mrs. John Williams, of Aberystwyth, and dearly loved sister of Professor Mary Williams. Cremation at Golders Green on Friday, 29th October, at 11.30 a.m. No flowers. Donations, if wished, to The Musicians Benevolent Fund.
- SEAMER.**—On Sunday, 24th October,

MOTOR CARS

1971 Cadillac Eldorado

convertible, regd. May 1971, 5,000 miles, silver grey, black power hood black leather, refrigeration, radio, 8 track stereo. Front wheel drive, 8.2 litre V-8. The world's largest production engine. This car cost £7,202 and is now offered for only £5,995.—Bristol Street Motors (Spurlings) Ltd., Edgware Road, Hendon, N.W.9. 01-205 7171.

1970 (JULY) ASTON
MARTIN D.B.S. V.8

Silver, automatic, n.a.s. Stereo, Refrigeration.
4,000 miles. Superb condition.
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Two door coupé

Vinyl roof; maroon exterior; the next best thing to a Lincoln; 11th month, 1969; £1,950 or exchange.

SITUATIONS WANTED

INTERIM
MANAGEMENT

The just retired managing director of a successful group seeks medium/short term assignment where drive and judgment can benefit company whose management is in a transition stage. Top-level financial, marketing and production experience for over 20 years with U.K. subsidiaries of U.S. corporations. Personal and business references to be exchanged.
Box 1957 M, The Times.

RESPONSIBLE POST to gentleman required by educated woman, Cordon Bleu cook, able to take complete charge; excellent references.—Box 0086 P, The Times.

DESIGN OFFICE JOB WANTED by young interior designer. 01-602 2701, 9-10 am or 7 pm on.

YOUNG LADY seeks employment in Czechoslovakia.

EDUCATED conscientious girl 23, Italian and French, good typing, own car, seeks genuine and interesting position. Box 2620 M, The Times.

MEDICAL SECRETARY, 10 years psychiatrist/surgeon, seeks 20 hours' work weekly for consultant.—455 9394.

BUSINESS EXECUTIVE (27) experience sales, management, commerce, seeks position in Northern Italy. Good knowledge Italian and French. Box 0007 P, The Times.

I SPEAK SWEDISH, Danish, Norwegian, French, German, Italian and English; attractive female, 25; trained model, secretary, seeks interesting appointment. Box 0055 P, The Times.

OXFORD MATHS GRADUATE 23, wishes to begin career in Librarianship.—Box 2486 M, The Times.

DYNAMIC SCOT, 37, perfect German, resident Vienna. Diplomatic, publicity, commercial experience, wishes to represent British concern in Austria. Leaving for Vienna mid-December. Box 0052 P, The Times.

CORDON BLEU, 24, experienced, seeks position permanent or temporary, U.K. or abroad.—Ring West Wittering 3359.

YOUNG MAN with 9 months' ex-

RENTALS

16 CHANCELLOR HOUSE
HYDE PARK GATE S.W.7

HYDE PARK GATE, S.W.7. 1st floor flat attractively furnished. 1 receipt, large ent. hall, 2 bdms., dressgrm., k and 2b. C.H., C.H.W. Porter, lift, garage incl. in rent. Highly recommended. £55 p.w.

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CHELSEA.—Newly decorated and furnished 2 room flat, £24 p.w.

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HAMPSTEAD. Spacious 4-bedroomed family flat, 2 bath, mod., furn., £60 584 6561.

ST. PETERSBURG MEWS,
W.2.

Large 1st floor bed-sitting room for 2 people, k. & b., well furnished, garage incl. in rent; c.h., c.h.w.; avail. 16th Nov.; £25.00 p.w.

ALFRED SAVILL, CURTIS &
HENSON, 5 Mount St., W.1.
01-499 8644, ext. 39.

THURLOWE COURT
S.W.3.

Attractive 5th floor flat, newly dec., mod. furniture, 2 receipt., 2 dble bedrms., k. & b., lift, porter; avail. now for 2 months; £25.00 p.w.

P.S. I'm not acquainted with you or Mrs. Weber — just thought you'd enjoy reading this —

THE RENFREW MERCURY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1967

Around and About by Catherine Forrest Weber

1952 Revisited



When George got word over a year ago that his class of Queen's Meds '52 would be holding their reunion this October, he wanted to attend for old times sake. When the Queen's University Faculty of Medicine invited him to give a talk on his research to the staff and students, he made hotel reservations. To lecture where one was once lectured to — irresistible.

So we phoned Glasgow Station and asked Mum and Daddy to babysit for us in Kingston during the festivities of Friday and Saturday, October 20th and 21st. Ann Carswell asked my sister, Sharon, to spend the weekend with her in residence at Chown Hall. By the middle of October quite a few of us were thinking Kingstonward.

We left Indianapolis by American Airlines on Wednesday morning and arrived in Toronto at noon, after a stopover in Chicago. Now I've never been able to convince myself that there's any logical reason for planes to stay up in the air. As far as I can see, a jet is just about as reasonable as a flying carpet. And not nearly as safe. If you looked into my eyes at take-off, you'd know that I'm expecting to be extinct within the next few minutes.

RED-WHITE-AND-BLUE, AND BRIEF

In my despair at being dear-knows how many miles above the solid earth I welcome any

distraction. So I was grateful that something new had been added, or rather, subtracted. American stewardesses had discarded their uniforms in favour of red or white or blue dresses with glossy red-white-and-blue belts. The skirts of the new look reached at least three inches above the knees, and we observed that they went much higher, with a show of blue lace underneath, when the stewardesses reached for pillows or stooped for fallen hankies. A lot of men dropped their Keen-ex.)

The snappy little hats that used to go with the uniforms were replaced with hairbows at the nape or ear or brow according to the whim of the stewardess's hair style. Snazzy red-and-white striped vinyl pinnies were snapped on over the dresses while the girls served the lunch trays. It was a colourful display of fashions, and it helped keep my mind off my piteous lack of wings.

WE LIKE TRAINS

The absence of a commercial airport, in my opinion, adds to the attractiveness of Kingston. We were forced to take the train from Toronto to Kingston, and we felt pretty smug about it. "I like trains. They give me security. Besides trains are fun", says Dolly.

We had decided to snooze until suppertime, but the glorious Canadian landscape kept us wide awake. The sumacs turned to red on all the hills and along the lake; the golden-yellow leaves massed above the dark, wet trunks of the taller trees; the russet and brown of high grasses battered by the driving rain — the fields and hills of late October held for me an extra beauty, the lure of the familiar, the feeling of home country.

Supper was included with our first-class tickets and delicious roast beef it was. We got off the train in the early dusk of a rainy day and George took a second look at the station where he had first arrived in 1949 after the long trip from Budapest, Hungary.

DOCTOR A. VIBERT DOUGLAS INVITES HER NAMESAKE

We were scarcely settled in the Sheraton Motor Inn when George got a phone call from his friend, Doctor A. Vibert Douglas, who was Professor of Astronomy and Dean of Women at Queen's (as many of my readers know). During George's years at Queen's Dean Douglas had been an invaluable help to him, and she has kept in touch. When our second daughter was born we named her Julie Vibert Wallace Weber, the Vibert in honour of Dean Douglas, with gratitude and also with the hope that wee Julie Vibert may bear in mind and heart the grace and graciousness of this good and brilliant woman. Now Dean Douglas was calling to ask us to come to lunch at her home on Saturday and to bring the children. We accepted happily, and I began wishing that my five-year-old and my fourteen-month-old youngsters would learn to behave like adults before Saturday.

THIS IS WHERE IT ALL BEGAN

On Thursday morning we visited the lakefront where we had walked so often fifteen years ago. Dolly and her Daddy skipped stones across the water, and then George and I stood around in the cold rain, remembering when we had first met at Dr. Edwin Robertson's home, just down King Street. Julie rubbed her rosy little nose against mine, and I felt her frosty breath. We got into the rented car and drove to see George's old landlady on Clergy Street. She showed Dolly the room on the third floor where George had lived for two years and studied for his final exams in medicine. Then George went off to the luncheon which was being given for him at the Faculty Club; we went back to the motel for our lunch; and I read "Lorna Doone" (for the first time) while the children slept the sleep of tired travellers. When George got back in the evening after his lecture he took us out to the LaSalle Hotel for an excellent meal.

(To Be Continued)

ed Geologist Greatly Impressed of Queen's Summer Students

the country," he asserted.

Prof. Douglas is teaching at Queen's for the first time. His sister is the dean of women. Both are Montrealers by birth, and were educated at McGill University. Prof. Douglas continued his studies at Cambridge in England, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Harvard University. At home in Halifax, he is the Carnegie Professor of Geology at Dalhousie University.

* * *

BETTER KNOWN for his work with various scientific expeditions, Prof. Douglas was with Sir Ernest Shackleton, the famous British explorer, on the latter's third expedition to the heart of the Antarctic in September, 1921.

"It was on that expedition that Sir Ernest died of heart failure," Prof. Douglas recalled. "Sir Hubert Wilkins, who was studying the penguin and albatross life of the island, South Georgia island, and I were on another part of the coast when the ship bearing Sir Ernest, the 'Quest', came into harbor. He was buried there on the island," the tanned, trim-moustached geologist added. South Georgia Island lies off the easterly end of Cape Horn. Of Sir Ernest, he said, "he was a magnificent and wonderful explorer."

Since then, Prof. Douglas has been on geological surveys in Spain, at the Rio Tinto mines 1926 to 1930, in the African copper belt, Northern Rhodesia and the Belgian Congo, for three successive years beginning 1929. He has travelled extensively in Canada, Newfoundland, Quebec and Nova Scotia in quest of further geological findings. "I'm not finished yet, by any manner of means," he asserted, and revealed that further expeditions will perhaps carry him back into the northlands.

* * *

IN 1946, Prof. Douglas made his initial trip up the coast of Labrador, making a thorough investigation of the rocks, and obtaining first-hand knowledge of their structure and distribution. With him he took a crew of 12, which included N. R. Goodman, a Rhodes Scholar now at Oxford, and G. C. Milligan, who was chief meteorological officer with the Fifth Division in Italy and Europe. The remainder were all dependable ex-servicemen.

The party left Halifax in a small 80-foot schooner, at the end of May, bound for the most northerly point on the Labrador coast, Cape Chidley, which they reached Aug. 13. They touched at Blanc Sablon, the last place on the Quebec section of the coast, and at various other points all the way up. Their chief difficulty was the ice being brought down along the coast by the Labrador current, but, as Prof. Douglas put it, "it had to be bucked". In addition,

there was fog which settled when the ice went out later in the season.

* * *

THE GEOLOGIST described the mountain ranges which lie along the coast, the most northerly range being the Tongaks, or "Devils," whose gneissic peaks in some cases rise some 5,000 to 10,000 feet above sea level. The Kaumajets, or "Shining Tops," rise at Cape Mugford perpendicularly from the Polar Current to 2,250 feet. There also, a long winding fjord runs into the hinterland for 60 to 80 miles. Two main peaks in this area are the Bishop's Mitre, and Mount Brave, both volcanic in origin. The Kiglapaits, or dog-toothed mountains, are some 60 miles south of the Kaumajets. South of Hamilton Inlet are the Benedicts and the Mealy mountains.

"Scenery in the Tongaks is wonderful," the professor enthused. He went on to describe the animal life, which includes seals, walrus, and polar bear. "Caribou herds in the interior are hunted by the Indians," he said, "who are Algonquins, only coming out to the coast to trade for ammunition and a few other necessities. The Eskimoes are the real masters of the coast." He also mentioned the abundance of fish.

* * *

"WE HAD no accidents on the return journey, except that coming into St. John, we lost the propeller of the ship, and had to be towed into harbor," he recalled. "Something I would like to draw attention to, however, is the unflagging missionary and medical work of the Moravian Brethren. Their fine record dates back as far as 1772," he said, "and they have established missions all along the coast."

"The International Grenville Association has excellent hospitals at St. Anthony, Cartwright, and Northwest River, and smaller hospitals at Mary's River and Forteau," Prof. Douglas explained. "The wonderful spirit of Grenville pervades the entire coast area," he said.

Outlining the necessities of a scientific expedition, he stressed first the importance of physical fitness, good food, and an experienced cook to prepare it; warm clothing was, of course, another important necessity, and the proper equipment for the party to work with in the way of hammers, compasses, theodolites and sextants. "The spirit of determination is what makes the whole thing go!" he asserted.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY

A mid-summer fellowship rally of the Kingston Presbytery young people of the United Church will be held at Grippen Lake, Sunday afternoon and evening, Aug. Rev. C. K. Mathewson, chairman of the Kingston Presbytery give the address at the service.

Increased Interest In Canada Being Shown By Canadians

The great needs is a more perspective in regarding problems," declared Donald M.A. of Montreal, the Canadian Club last night at the Lord Nelson Hotel. Mr. MacDonald has been lecturing across Canadian Clubs and last as his subject "Trends in A. W. Morton introduced.

Mr. MacDonald today are more interesting about Canada, Mr. MacDonald said, citing the feeling of Dominion and particularly west. A lecturer for a time

The Mail Is Devoted To The Public Service With Fair and Unbiased News

THE THIRD PAGE

The Mail Is A Human, Companionable And A Dependable Newspaper

If It Will Help Halifax And Dartmouth The Halifax Mail Is For It

THE HALIFAX MAIL — Sixty-Two Years in the Public Service

PAGE THREE

Tuesday, April 9, 1940

FOUR NEW PILOTS APPOINTED TO SERVICE

Curb Influx Of Outside Girls To City

WARNING IS VOICED BY CITY FORCE

Halifax police authorities took action yesterday to curb what was described as an "influx of young women without visible means of support" from outside points as they gave orders to the force to apprehend all strange girls found wandering the streets.

Chief J. J. Conrad who said the number of girls entering the city was far greater than usual gave warning that their visits may lead them to jail.

The department morality squad composed of Constables William Cleary and Ansel Russell were given special instructions to bring in women "who could not bring a good account of why they are in Halifax."

John women were questioned at police headquarters and ordered to return to their homes within 24 hours or they would be charged.

Last night three more were arrested by the morality squad on vagrancy charges and are slated to appear in court today. All three came from Provincial centres, it was said.

Chief Conrad said the women were coming to Halifax from as far as Quebec but the majority were from provincial points, Truro, Amherst, Sydney and other centres were mentioned as being some of their homes.

Women Better Drivers? Sexes Disagree

Lack of complete statistics coupled with the difficulty in arriving at a conclusion on a comparative basis which takes into account that more men operate cars than do women makes it almost impossible to find a fair answer to the question.

E. S. Campbell, registrar of the Provincial motor vehicle, points out that a mere expression of opinion doesn't provide evidence to decide the issue.

In Nova Scotia, as in many other provinces, records do not segregate the drivers of each sex. Neither do accident statistics record the percentage of cars driven by women.

Those facts coupled with a study of other records would have to be made available before any kind of reliable conclusion could be reached.

Halifax traffic officers are hesitant to express a view on the matter, while other traffic authorities are equally backward in coming forward with an opinion.

Although the main question of men drivers versus women drivers is still unsettled, most authorities concede that men generally are more reckless than women.

Natural feminine caution, one competent observer comments, made women less liable to become involved in serious accidents. On the other hand the more accentuated emotional qualities of women made them less competent in heavy traffic.

RESIDENTS OF HALIFAX PASS TESTS

Four of six master mariners who took examinations for posts in the Halifax Pilotage District were successful yesterday, it was learned. The four who will receive their licenses from Ottawa within a few days are:

Captain E. K. Hartling.
Captain R. M. Betts.
Captain F. V. Ryan.
Captain T. H. Bagnall.

All four are residents of Halifax. Further exams for the appointment of six other pilots will be held Friday by Captain D. A. Reside, Superintendent of Pilots.

Six of the vacancies were caused by the Halifax Harbor pilot boat tragedy which claimed the lives of nine men. Applications for four others had been called prior to the disaster.

To qualify for the posts an applicant must have a master's sea-going or coasting certificate and show service as such. He must have at least two years and be under the age of 50 years. The age limit was extended from 45 years a few days ago.

Yesterday morning the court of inquiry headed by Mr. Justice Carroll investigating the tragedy of March 28 drew up its report to be submitted to Ottawa. Character of the evidence submitted in the private probe or the finding of the court could only be released by the tawa, it was stated.

Popular Halifax Officer, Now Overseas, Has Army Background

Captain Frank B. Courtney, popular officer of "D" Company, Princess Louise Fusiliers, is now in command of a company of the West Nova Scotia Regiment at Aldershot Camp in England.

Previous to the war Captain Courtney was Inspector with the Nova Scotia Liquor Commission. He is a member of the Jubilee Club and prominent in rowing circles, and was a member of the Canadian team in the 1932 Olympics.

His family has military connections extending back many generations. His late father was Bandmaster of the Royal Berkshire Regiment. A grandfather served with the 1st R. N. B. Fusiliers and was the holder of the Crimean Medal and the class and the Turkish War Medal.

Captain Courtney departed at the same port in England from which he departed when the family moved here in 1908. He was then two years old.

KIWANIANS HOSTS AT LADIES' NIGHT

The Halifax Kiwanis Club held a successful "Ladies' Night" at the Nova Scotia Hotel last night. The function was held in the form of a dinner-entertainment and dance, about 200 attending including many visitors from Sydney, Truro, Bridgewater and Liverpool Kiwanis Clubs.

E. R. Franklin, president, presided at the dinner. A review of the Club's War Service Activities was given by Harry C. Murphy. An address was given by Charles MacLennan, Truro, past Lieut. Governor on Kiwanis. W. C. Macdonald proposed the toast to the visiting club.

The popular Hylda-ettes, a team of young dancers, entertained with three dance numbers. Billy Bell, baritone, gave two vocal solos, Miss Fay Webber danced and sang and Miss Norma Fraser of Liverpool did a flapper dance number. Miss Webber returned to sing with the orchestra during the dances. Prizes were distributed to the ladies during the dinner and dance.

W. C. Oxner was the chairman of the committee in charge of the dance.

\$100 FINE IN LIQUOR CASE

Pleading guilty to a charge of having liquor in his possession, illegal by William Cromwell, 176 Creighton Street, was fined \$100 and costs or one month in jail by Police Magistrate R. J. Flinn yesterday.

Pleading guilty to a charge of assaulting Fred Clarke and admitting to have been previously convicted of assault, John Johnson, 1017 Barrington Street, was fined \$10 and costs or 10 days in jail.

Arrested together on charges of creating a disturbance, Bessie Holmwood, 11-2 South Clifton Street and Isabel McLeod, 39 Oak Street, pleaded guilty and were fined \$5 and costs or five days in jail, while Frank Smith, 293 Brunswick Street, pleaded not guilty and asked for time to obtain counsel. His case was continued until today.

SEE BIG YEAR FOR TOURISTS

A heavy influx of tourists into Cape Breton this summer is expected by Port Hawkesbury, main entry point to the scenic island, according to F. W. Dowd, highways department employee in that town. He arrived in Halifax last night to take medical examinations for a pilot's post in the R. C. A. F. The new Strait of Canso ferry, now being built at Shelburne and expected to accommodate 20 cars is expected to be ready by June to handle the flow of tourists, he said.

SHIPMENTS TO PROVE HEAVY

The supply of Nova Scotia lobster to the New England market this year should be "just as good if not better" than last season, said S. Bloom, lobster commission merchant of Boston, in Halifax last night. He arrived in the city en route home after meeting with shippers in various parts of the province. Mr. Bloom believed the high rate of exchange on United States currency might encourage Nova Scotia lobstermen to send their produce to the United States rather than place it on the home market.

ADMIT THEFT FROM VESSEL

Facing two charges of theft of jewelry, cash and cigarettes from the cabin of a vessel berthed at Pier 2, Matthew Connors, West Street, and Roy Bennett, John Street, pleaded guilty in police court yesterday and were remanded until this morning for sentence.

The pair were arrested by Detectives Langille and Woods from descriptions furnished them.

They Make Delicious Tea

"SALADA"
★ TEA BAGS

Today's Social & Personal NEWS



Mrs. Edwin N. Gunsaulus, above, wife of the American Vice-Consul, has issued invitations for a tea Thursday at her residence, 96 Inglis Street.

Kiwanians from various provincial centres including Truro, Bridgewater, Sydney and Liverpool were guests of the Halifax Kiwanis Club at its inter-club "ladies' night" last night at the Nova Scotia Hotel. The dinner was presided over by President P. R. Franklin and addresses were given by Harry C. Murphy on the club's war service work; Charles MacLennan, Truro, Past Lieut-Governor of Kiwanis, and W. C. Macdonald. Taking part in the program were the Hylda-ettes dancing team, Billy Bell, Fay Webber, Halifax and Norma Fraser, Liverpool.

Mrs. W. H. Conrod presided at the recent business meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y.M.C.A. which was held at the residence of Mrs. W. E. Hebb, Oxford Street, in the form of a delightful tea. Plans for a Spring tea were made with Mrs. W. E. Ackhurst, Mrs. H. L. Gantner and Mrs. J. D. Fraser heading up the committee. Mrs. A. F. Taylor and Mrs. C. Upham will be in charge of the white elephant table; Mrs. R. V. Harris, Mrs. R. G. Harris and Mrs. P. A. Wilson, pantry booth; and Mrs. W. A. Osborne in charge of tickets.

The Intermediate group of the Halifax R.I.C. and Driving Club enjoyed a ride Saturday afternoon through Marlboro Woods and tea at the Halifax Ladies' College building, Young Avenue, through the permission of Miss E. Florence Blackwood, principal.

About a dozen riders started out in lovely Spring weather, but before they had reached Marlboro Woods a snow squall came up. Despite the cold weather the ride was very invigorating. The party met 14 other members at the Halifax Ladies' College and there enjoyed a cup of tea. Mrs. W. R. Chidley, chairman of the tea committee, was in charge, assisted by Miss Lillian Partington, Miss Joan Moon, Miss Irma MacQuarrie and Miss Patsy Standish. Miss Blackwood and some of the members of the faculty were present.

Sixty-six tables were in play at the Yaegwoltic Club when the Archibald MacMechan Chapter, I. O.D.E., held an enjoyable bridge party.

Mrs. J. Noble Foster, Municipal Regent, with the regent of the Archibald MacMechan Chapter, Mrs. J. W. Reid, presented the prizes as follows: Mrs. J. M. Wall, Miss Muriel MacKinnon, nearest to a concealed score; lucky prizes, Mrs. J. W. Gordon, Miss K. F. Reeves, Mrs. Frank E. Duggan, Mrs. T. J. Wallace, Mrs. Hazen Morash, Miss Louise Staples, Mrs. C. L. Cooley, Mrs. W. Harry Bennett, Mrs. Fraser Ross, Miss Margaret Carson, Miss Marian Colter, Miss K. Neaves, Miss Katherine Foley, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Arthur F. Taylor, Miss Marjorie Colquhoun, Mrs. Harold J. Egan, Mrs. R. W. Hendry, Mrs. E. G. Mercer, Mrs. E. W. Dimock, Mrs. J. W. Turner, Miss Ruth Murray, Mrs. J. Godsoe, Miss Barbara MacLeod, Mrs. R. O. Cutler, Mrs. F. G. Arthur, Mrs. Jack Merritt, Mrs. F. Stone, Mrs. Walter S. Dunlop, Miss Nell Smith, Miss Rhoda Wier, Mrs. G. D. Anderson, Miss Marion Nichol, and Mrs. J. W. MacIntosh, who was presented with a special prize, the tea table bouquet of pink snapdragons, daffodils and iris.

Mrs. Foster, Mrs. C. L. Cooley, Municipal Vice Regent, and Miss Emily Archard, War convener, and Mrs. F. W. Bisset poured tea, while members of the Chapter assisted in serving.

Mrs. A. S. Hopkins was the general convener of the bridge, and speaking with her were Mrs. S. L. Egan, Mrs. William Wilson, Mrs. E. R. Griffin, Mrs. W. Campbell, Mrs. H. R. Chapman and Mrs. T. F.

PASSES AWAY IN MONTREAL

In Halifax and throughout the province the death of Harold E. Stephenson, retired Director of the A. McKim Limited, Montreal, which occurred last night in Montreal will be received with deep regret. In ill-health for a long period, the deceased passed away at the age of 60.

After serving with the advertising company for 45 years, Mr. Stephenson retired in 1937 and in 1938 he had a flair for advertising was known as the "Dean" of the advertising business. Born in Brockville, Ont., the son of a farmer, he secured his first employment there as a clerk in a dry goods store. That he had a flair for advertising was soon indicated in his originality and efficiency in arranging store and window displays. Several years later he went to Montreal and joined A. McKim Limited under the late Anson McKim.

RECOMMEND LAND SALES

Admiral Sir Howard Kelly, G. B. E., K. C. B., C. M. G., M. V. O., will arrive in Halifax on the D. A. R. train tomorrow evening to give an illustrated address at Dalhousie Gymnasium on "The Navy in Peace and War."

The retired Royal Navy officer who saw service during the Great War as commander of the H. M. S. Gloucester, then Commodore commanding the 8th Light Cruiser Squadron and later commander of the British Adriatic Force and the International Barrage of the Straits of Otranto will speak under auspices of the National Council of Education.

His address will be accompanied by a series of lantern slides made from photographs placed at the disposal of the National Council of Education and the London Daily Telegraph.

SALES TAX EXEMPTION IS REFUSED

Because the institution was "not devoted solely to the care of the sick and injured," sales tax exemption has been refused to the City Home by Ottawa officials.

The Ottawa officialdom, the Charities Committee was advised yesterday, it was decided to make Superintendent A. E. Ettinger make further representations in the matter.

Resignation of Ernest Morton as attendant was accepted and the Superintendent was authorized to make a temporary appointment.

Henry B. Ross and L. B. Woolner were recommended as Internes by Dalhousie Medical School officials.

Mr. Ettinger reported 476 inmates at the end of March, compared with 480 on the corresponding date last year. Of the number, 17 were children.

ROMANCE OF GEMS TRACED

Speaking on "Diamonds" at the Gyro Club weekly luncheon yesterday, Robert J. Schwarz, expert on precious stones, laid emphasis on the beauty of the diamond which he said had caused men to fight for it, make wars and steal it.

Canadians were particular about the quality of diamonds they brought and demanded in the majority of cases, pure white ones, he said.

"Properties of the diamond were explained and the importance of a skilled cutter to bring out the rough stone stressed. Replicas of the world's most famous diamonds were shown by the speaker. Chairman for the day was James B. Gilmore.

ONLY WARNED FOR PICTURES

No charge would be laid following seizure of a camera from a transient on the Dartmouth ferry, Const. N. G. Hamilton, Dartmouth R. C. M. P. detachment, said this morning. A ferry passenger hailing from Upper Canada was warned by the Constable for taking pictures, while travelling from Halifax to Dartmouth. In this district on a visit the Upper Canadian building upon this morning. A ferry passenger hailing from Upper Canada was warned by the Constable for taking pictures, while travelling from Halifax to Dartmouth. In this district on a visit the Upper Canadian building upon this morning.

CHURCH GROUP GIVE CONCERT

Under the auspices of St. George's Anglican Church, a program of music and song was provided for men of the services at the Y. M. C. A. Hostel last night and was attended by a large crowd. In charge of the program was Rev. Charles deW. White, with Wally Walpen, the master of ceremonies.

Those who took part in the successful program which was conducted with refreshments, were: Rudy Tomarelli, songs; Miss G. Dorey and her class in a drill; Miss Jean Gardner, guitar; Andrew Cobb, musical saw; Miss Mona Hill, songs; Harry MacClayton, accordion.

DETAILS WORK IN HOSPITAL

Occupational therapy and its successful inauguration at the Nova Scotia Hospital were explained by C. I. Moore, Director of Occupational Therapy at that institution, in an address before the Nova Scotia Society of Mental Hygiene yesterday afternoon at the School for the Blind. E. Chesley Allen introduced the speaker. Occupation was lauded as Nature's greatest remedial agent, and building upon this principle mental hospitals have been transformed from centres of comparative idleness to busy scenes of health-giving activity. Carpentry, gardening and other projects are employed, he explained.

CAPE TOWN, April 8—(CP-Reuters)—Prime Minister Jan Smuts said tonight he advocated South Africa's joining in the Empire's war against Germany because "Great Britain is our greatest friend and ally."

Whipping WON'T HELP!

It's ridiculous to blame a car for burrowing into heavily-rutted driveways — especially when the simple application of COLAS ASPHALT EMULSION will immediately put an end to your troubles.

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We cannot control the tongues of others, but a good life enables us to despise calumnies.—Cato.

THE HALIFAX MAIL

Sixty-Two Years in the Public Service

If the price of victory be high, it is a price worth paying. It is the price of our liberty and all that makes life worth living.—The British Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The Halifax Mail stands for Maritime Progress and Development, and is dedicated to the service of the people that no good cause shall lack a champion and that wrong shall not thrive unopposed.

TUESDAY, APRIL 9, 1940

For the cause that lacks assistance,
From the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do.

Missing The Bus

GENERAL Sir Edmund Ironside, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, has just been quoted in one of the frankest interviews ever given by a British soldier.

Developing the Prime Minister's "Hitler missed the bus" statement, the C. I. G. S. emphasized the Nazi blunder in not attacking in force at the outbreak of this conflict, thereby allowing the Allies time in which to build, organize and grow strong.

"Thank goodness we were not attacked during these first seven months," he exclaimed—adding that the Allies were now "ready for anything Germany starts."

What this British war leader has said is commended respectfully to the attention of those "blood-and-iron" folk who assailed Britain and France for not attacking Germany a year and a half ago.

Canada's Day

SEVENTY-THREE years ago today the Canadians launched their attack that resulted in the capture of Vimy Ridge, High Bastion of the old Western Front.

The offensive, which had been months in the "mounting," was carried out with consummate skill, courage and complete effectiveness.

This battle "proved the possibility of breaking through the most elaborate field fortifications" in 1914-18.

What can be accomplished against the "impregnable" lines and positions in the West in this war remains for the future to disclose.

But no matter what the new conditions may be, the men of the New Armies of the Allies will have ever before them the inspiration of that Memorial that rears its noble mass above the crest of the Ridge overlooking the broad expanse of the Douai Plain.

Overdue

CANADA has no short-wave broadcasting transmitter for national service; and the establishment of such a radio facility would be, thinks the Ottawa Citizen, a "sound investment in Canadian publicity."

Such a proposal is sane and practical. Thousands of Canadian troops overseas would heartily appreciate popular Canadian broadcasting. And the tourist industry would certainly profit by an efficiently-operated Canadian short-wave service. As The Citizen points out—

"True pictures of life in Canada, regularly broadcast by short-wave, would do much to offset the adverse publicity and ignorance of Canadian conditions during the war."

For a nation-like Canada—the only great British Democracy on this continent—to rent radio facilities from the United States is, after all, a trifle infra dig and surely unnecessary. The cost of a national short-wave transmitter would be so modest, and the resultant publicity so valuable, that the Government might well undertake so sound and desirable an investment.

A Grand Work

THE Y. M. C. A. has an enviable record of effective service rendered in the first Great War and of which it is justifiably proud.

The "Y" has again entered war service and is organized to carry on an even greater service overseas and at home than in the last war.

Its program of activities calls for financial aid; and beginning next Monday the "Y" will campaign throughout the Dominion for the necessary funds.

The total objective for Canada is \$1,038,000. And of this amount Nova Scotia's quota is set at \$75,000.

It is not necessary to stress the excellent work of the Y. M. C. A., either in time of peace or of war. It is known and commended everywhere.

And generous co-operation in the campaign by all means will see the provincial objective obtained, mean additional comforts for the boys serving in the cause of Freedom in Britain at home.

Life Of Service

LEADS of Nova Scotians, who have benefited by countless acts of gracious benevolence and help, today are honoring Reverend Sister M. Rodriguez, who fifty years ago Wednesday took her vows as a member of the Sisters of Charity.

35 years, Sister Rodriguez was a teacher in public schools and even retirement has not ceased her educational work. Today she has children at St. Joseph's Orphanage, of which she is assistant Superior, and, though not paid by the orphanage, she freely gives to these young people the training which they require.

Her school teaching—and hundreds of children pass through her classes—was but one of her accomplishments in the field of charity she founded St. Theresa's. The value of whose work on behalf of women cannot be measured. She served as treasurer of the orphanage at Wellesley Hills for nine years, serving as well, then returned to Halifax to labor on behalf of the children committed to that institution.

She may have led more spectacular lives; to others more material rewards, but to no one more than Sister Rodriguez could go a greater measure of gratitude and well-wishing from those who have been helped by her example, her character, and her charity.

RELATES PLANS FOR A NEW POLAR TRIP IN UNDERSEA CRAFT—

Explorer In Halifax



Sir Hubert Wilkins (right), noted Australian explorer, in Halifax yesterday met his old friend and former associate, Prof. G. Vibert Douglas, of Dalhousie University. The two men were together during Shackleton's last expedition in 1921-22. During the day the famed explorer addressed a group of Prof. Douglas' students at the college.

For the past 27 years exploring extremes of North and South, Sir Hubert Wilkins, Australia's great explorer, arrived in Halifax yesterday morning from New York and later in the day told Dalhousie University geology students of his plans for another trip to the North—this time it will probably be May, 1941, with the endeavour to establish a base in the North as a meteorological station.

In the same thoughtful manner which has earned him respect in the world of science, Sir Hubert talked to the students of his submersible, which he will use for this expedition. He visited Halifax yesterday on his route to the West Coast to prepare for shipment of the craft to the Arctic Ocean.

The craft which he now believes will be built in Seattle, Wash., was for a time mentioned to be built in Edmonton, Alta., he said. Since that time he learned that building in Seattle and shipment through the Bering Strait would prove less expensive, than building in Edmonton and shipment down the Mackenzie River.

The famed explorer laughed about his many experiences in the field of science. He related to students his talks with the explorer Stefansson, and how he had suggested the use of airplane to replace dog-team for exploring, and how in other years he himself accepted the airplane for his explorations North and South. During the last 27 years he has spent more than 20 years in those remote sections of the globe and travelled 50,000 miles by air. Today he dreams of further work in the South in geological survey.

Believed Efficient

Today in adopting the use of the submersive vessel for continued scientific work he had accepted the theory handed down by his ancestor, Bishop John Wilkins, Bishop of Chester, that travel under the sea was the most efficient manner to do research work in the Arctic.

On the war question Sir Hubert was quick to declare the "Allies have more modern planes than the Germans, and at present better trained pilots." Sir Hubert said, he believed, the Nazi fighters of this war were not as good fighters as the Germans in the 1914-18 struggle. He also commended the Allies for their efficient training system for their "air-birds."

For his expedition which Sir Hubert hopes will commence May, 1941, he himself, has made plans for the submersive vessel—a craft in which he has great confidence.

The vessel which is built now on the lines of a submarine will have cone-shaped ends. This will be done for the minimum possibility of accidents. Careful study made possible the elimination of certain appliances used in submarines although the ship is patterned on the

Visited Former Associates

In Halifax he visited his friends and former associates, Prof. G. Vibert Douglas, a faculty member of Dalhousie University, and Commander D. C. Jeffrey, now of the Royal Canadian Navy. For many hours they could relate experiences. Back in 1921-22 they were together on Shackleton's last expedition to the Antarctic. Sir Hubert the following year presented the first report on that expedition to the Mining Scientific Society of Johannesburg, South Africa.

In 1926 he visited Halifax and again in 1937, he was here previous to going North in search for the Russian flyers who landed at the North Pole and were later lost. The 35,000 miles he has travelled over the Arctic Ocean Sir Hubert said were to demonstrate the feasibility of trans-Arctic air transportation.

Knighted in 1928 by the late King George V, Sir Hubert

Today's Talk

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

There is always something better, something unexpected—five minutes ahead! Or, perhaps, it may be a little further on—tomorrow, or the matter of a month or so. So, therefore, it pays to hope, to build upon something that keeps feeding itself. Hope does this!

Long ago the poet Pope wrote that "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." With the loss of hope the light of the world goes out.

Throughout the world's history, the struggle for liberty and freedom from tyrants has been a continuous one. But, in the end, it always wins. I have been reading the fascinating story of Simon Bolivar and his long fight to free the countries of Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador, and Peru, from the cruel rule of Spain. Never did he falter. Never did he lose courage. Often betrayed and deserted by his aids and followers, he hoped on, believed on, and fought on. Even in death, when he seemed most deserted, his last words were of hope that his mission had been accomplished. Today no other name is so revered in South America.

The power of hope is the very breath of God, touching the nostrils of struggling humanity, forever enlivening its spirit, and giving to it the one essential to life.

You will be defeated in nothing so long as you hope. Allow no one to tread upon the sacred inheritance of that hope of yours! No other power in this world is its equal. Hope on—and on—and on. That's what Columbus did—and his gift to the world was a new world!

The material forces of this world can never cope successfully with the spiritual forces. Where is Alexander's realm today? Scattered among the sands of memory alone are the legions of Caesar. No bomb from the sky or shell from the cannon's mouth can even dent the spirit of man, or harm his hope. Believe and hope. There will always be a tomorrow. Whether the pump of your heart is in it or not, is immaterial. Something, invisible and deathless of you, will be carried on. All greatness leaves a stream of light behind.

I give to you the words of Celia Thaxter, the poet, which I keep under the glass of my office desk—the original words in her own handwriting: "The Sunrise has never failed us yet!" Nor will Hope, if you nourish it within your heart.

NEWS OF INTEREST GLEANED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD

Paris fashion notes: Ribbon in every variety plays a large part in both tailored and dressy millinery. At Rose Desca's looped with ribbons trims a floral toque of white tulle and navy felt. Rose Valois has a toque of white violets similarly trimmed in crimson satin ribbon, and an engaging hat of satin ribbon in three colors, soft blue, faded pink and black. Each color forms a huge bow, and over all is a veil of black mesh. Sailors of all sizes are found at every house lavishly beribboned.

The reconciliation between the actor, John Barrymore and his fourth wife, Elaine Barrie, which occurred in New York late in January, became official when her suit for divorce was dismissed in court on Saturday.

For the second time since her marriage to Barrymore in November, 1936, Miss Barrie scrawled her signature to a dismissal of the lengthy divorce suit.

The advance sale of tickets to the New York World's Fair will begin on April 11 when 1,000,000 family souvenir ticket books are offered to the public throughout the United States.

The family book, which is good for five admissions to the Fair as well as admission to five attractions out of a choice of eight, represents a total value of \$4.05, but will sell for \$2.50. Last year the souvenir book sold for \$3.75.

The British Columbia Department of Mines has suggested to miners that they should grow mustaches to avoid silicosis.

"Nature placed a mustache on the face of man for a purpose," the department said. "It seems to have been intended as a filter." Silicosis, the department explained, is caused by inhaling particles of fused rock which lodge in the lungs.

Londoners have a name for the woman radio announcer who now shares time on the German broadcast with "Lord Haw Haw". They have dubbed her "Lady Hee Hee". "Lady Hee Hee" specializes in feminine interests. Thursday night she said that "Berlin shops are displaying lovely undies which makes one's mouth water".

The total attendance at 120 performances of the Metropolitan Opera, New York, during the past season was 498,000, an increase of 3,000 over the audience for the 1938-39 season.

More than \$750,000 of the \$1,000,000 bought by the Metropolitan Opera Association to maintain and advance the opera has now been contributed or pledged to the Metropolitan Opera Fund.

Paris fashion notes: Models from Maggy Rouff include a classic navy blue tulle suit worn with an embroidered white flannel blouse. The navy jacket may be replaced by one identically tailored in crimson. A daytime dress of fine black wool is ingeniously fastened across the front with small gold-headed pins, and a dull black crepe afternoon dress is belted in wide black suede. Another outstanding model is made of navy wool and taffeta skillfully draped to the figure. Long-sleeved dinner dresses are the most popular. A pleated dinner suit of black crepe has a jacket embroidered with sequins and gold thread.

By order of Adolf Hitler the colossal bronze doors of the Reich's chancellery, Berlin, are to join the collection of metal which Germany is gathering for war purposes.

Hitler has ordered the doors replaced by wooden ones, and has decided that some candelabra in the new chancellery wing can be dispensed with.

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

GRANDPA'S ALPHABET BOOK CONTINUED

H is for hurry—just watch people go. Time was when they walked; now they ride to and fro.

I is a pronoun, which oftentimes you'll hear. Whenever a couple of humans are near.

J is for Junior—Daddy is mine. You, little rascal, are third of the line!

K is for kitchen—let's go there and see. What mother is baking for you and for me.

L is for license, for driver and car. They'll always renew it if careful, you are.

M is for motor under the hood. Some men understand it, but I never could.

N is for nap—you don't want one, you say? Well, grandpa is weary, so run off and play!

HOW TO COMBAT Rheumatic Pains

Rheumatic pains are often caused by uric acid in the blood. This blood impurity should be extracted by the kidneys. If kidneys fail, and excess uric acid remains, it irritates the muscles and joints causing excruciating pains. Treat rheumatic pains by keeping your kidneys in good condition. Take regularly Dodd's Kidney Pills—for half a century the favorite kidney remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

God's Minute

"Seek the Lord and His strength."

O GOD Who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of Whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom, defend us, Thy humble servants, in all the assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in Thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through Thy overseeing and Thy might. O Lord, our Heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same with Thy omnipotent power. Grant that this day we shall fall into no sin, nor succumb to danger; that all our doings shall be accomplished through Thy governance; that our thoughts, words and deeds shall be righteous in Thy sight. O Lord, our Heavenly Father, high and mighty ruler of the universe, Who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth, most heartily do we beseech Thee with Thy favor to envelop us, and to bless us, to replenish us with the grace of Thy holy spirit, that we may always incline to Thy will and walk in Thy way. Through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Amen.

Nova Scotia Were Given Signal Honor

History Briefs

ONE hundred years ago the people of Liverpool, Nova Scotia, caused two paintings to be hung in the interior of a building which they had erected some time previously and called Temperance Hall, since it was to be used chiefly for temperance meetings.

The portraits were painted by Mr. Valentin, during the artist's visit to Liverpool. They were of James Gorham, first president of the Queen's County Temperance Society, and Mrs. Gorham, his wife. Their ages at the time their portraits were painted were 75 and 73 respectively.

Mr. Gorham had presented to the Society the grounds on which the hall was built, and had contributed to its funds. He had also been a generous patron of the Grammar School.

Two Nominations

THREE RIVERS, Que., April 8 (CP)—Closing official nominations for the deferred Three Rivers federal election failed today to produce an official Liberal candidate. Wilfrid Gariepy and Robert Ryan filed papers. Neither had been designated by the official Liberal organization as its representative, but both described themselves as Liberals.

Wilkins attributes his desire to become active in scientific work to drought conditions which menaced his native Australia. Since that time his contributions to science have been outstanding and most helpful to mankind.

Author of three books, he is now working on others.

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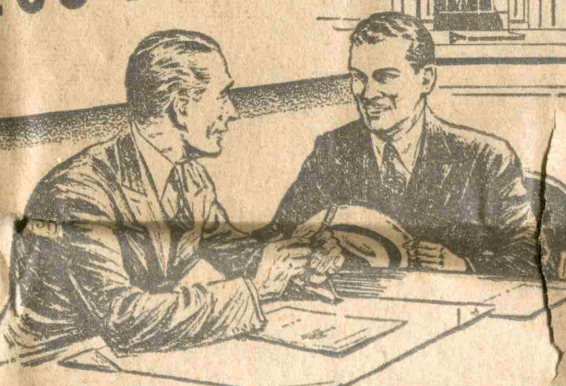
- 1 It's natural, unadulterated Virginia tobacco.
- 2 Firmly rolled—the English way.
- 3 Pure, snow-white English paper.
- 4 Extracting process eliminates irritating dust.
- 5 Made by a firm with over 150 years' reputation for Quality.

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SOCIETY IN CANADA LASHED.

One of the Most Scathing Denunciations Ever Heard from Pulpit or Platform—Theatres, Publishers, etc., Attacked.

MONTREAL, Jan. 15.—Society in this city and at Ottawa has been turned inside out by a sensational speech, delivered Monday night before the White Cross Society by Rev. Dr. Douglass, President of the Wesleyan Methodist College. It was the most sweeping denunciatory arraignment of social leaders and public officials ever heard in Canada. There were many ladies in the audience. After comparing Montreal with London, as described by the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, he denounced the modern drama, Langtry in "Camille" and Patti in "La Traviata."

"WHO IS CAMILLE?" SAID HE.

"An abandoned woman, a social outcast, a French prostitute. In the denouement of the play this social wreck is presented in enamored dalliance with idle and reckless debauchees. The drama is spiced with that infamy of the French language, the *double entendre*, full of all salacious suggestion, and, then, veiled in *couleur de rose*, we have the bitter finale of the so-called woman of pleasure, in which the rubicund actress pales her face with white powder, arrays herself in a white robe, reclines voluptuously on a couch, simulates the agonized gaspings of a consumptive, and in the villain's arms mimicks the expiring groan—when lo! your dowager duchesses of different parts of this city draw forth their perfumed handkerchiefs and wipe their weeping eyes over this burlesque of grim death itself. But the same duchesses have no compassion, no tears for the scores of Camilles that languish in the city hospitals.

THE STAGE AND ITS INFLUENCES.

"It is time some should lift up their voices in our city against the influence of our modern stage, which Mrs. Kendal, the friend of our Queen, frankly admits is tainted from its centre to its circumference, illustrated in her own play in our city.

"I impeach booksellers and news-vendors as at war with virtue. Look at the sons and daughters of most Christian families. What company do they keep? In the retirement of their own rooms, in the silence of the midnight hour, they companionate with the vagabonds and profligates and outcasts. Creations these of the Braddons, the infamous Ouidas and the Swinburnes—all garnished with the splendor of descriptive diction, but still the product of the foulest minds of our age.

"I IMPEACH THE MORAL SENSE

of our city for its criminal indifference to the character of its public men. Look at the men that have been elected to our Council and civic chair, and while we have had some of the noblest citizens in high office, yet the highest civic offices have been held by some of the vilest of men, and what is true of this city is true of Toronto and Hamilton, as I know. This city has elected men from whose homes virtue has fled, men who have sought to introduce the Ottoman seraglio into our country, men whose lives were a perpetual defiance of the seventh canon of the decalogue. These men, whose immorality was flared in the very face of heaven, have come forward again and again, and have been elected and re-elected until it would seem as if vice itself in this city of Montreal were one of the credentials for high office.

"And look at the men that our City Council have appointed to official positions—companions of the fast, the dubious, the flashy; poker-players set to catch gamblers; men whose office is the underground telegraph to signalize the bagnio when raids are to be made.

"I impeach some of the constituencies of the Dominion of an abnegation of moral discrimination in the representatives they have sent to parliament. There are men at the very mention of whose names virtue blushes and

MODESTY HIDES HER HEAD.

Men whose characters have been kicked around the hotels and the corridors of our Houses of Parliament and then over the land. I tell those men who have won some little political success as members or ministers, but who bear on their foreheads the apocalyptic mark of the beast. I tell those highly honourable members whom it may concern, yes, and all rough-handed I hit them square between the eyes when I tell that their example and record is pestilential.

"I impeach the class of so-called society men as at war with the sanctity of the family—the wasted scions of wealth, the degraded sons of niggard fathers, your men that arise at 11, pay morning calls at 2 and dine it and wine it and cigar it and gamble it and dissipate it, and then at the midnight hour march out of their club-houses—those heart-breakers of homes—I say, out of their club houses or elsewhere and drive East into darkness.

THE SOCIETY ROUE

will lie, he will swindle, he will cheat at cards, he will forge, he will defalcate, he will smile in the face of a man as a friend while he is wrecking his domestic honour, and, as I have known, he will drink the very wine that charity has donated for his dying wife and fill the bottle with water.

"Tell me of the buccaniers of the Spanish main; tell me of the very men that gambled for the seamless coat of the crucified Son of God; I would sooner trust innocence in the hands of any or all of these than with your sleek, oleaginous and polished scoundrels that float about in society, one of whom, on Beaver Hall Hill, under God's sunlight, in response to the inquiry for a registry office, conducted a poor country girl to portals infernal, where she was only saved by the warning and compassion of the keeper, who had more mercy than the gilded fiend. There was never a pirate who sailed on the high seas, whose ultimatum was to walk the plank, that could equal the cruelty of these gentry that infest our streets. Some time ago I had in my employ

A COMELY AND DEVOUT GIRL,

"Returning from a visit to a friend one evening, she was accosted by what proved to be one of your moustached French advocates, who with Satanic gallantry sought to decoy her into one of your down town restaurants, from which, thank heaven, she was saved, as the poor bird from the snare of the fowler.

"And where is the villain who has wrought this ruination? Where? Welcomed into the salons of St. Denis and Sherbrooke streets, whisking around the daughters of wealth in the revolting proximities and the semi-nude indelicacies of the waltz and polka, fascinating the feminine heart like as the insect is fascinated by the devouring flame. Fascinating? Yes; all the more because of the dark romance that is whispered about that 'Charlie is a little fast, you know.' Fast? Yes. By oaths of eternal fealty, by protestations and perjury, he has wrought out that ruin of humble innocence, and then cast the victim aside like the trampled rind of an orange out of which the sweetness has been pressed.

THIS IS THE ROMANCE

that floats about it, the balls and social parties of society, concerning a man, a creature, a loathsome reptile, to be scorned, despised and ostracised. Out, then, ye goddesses of society, the reptile is 'eligible' and has money.

"What is the life of every city pastor? I do not speak of your dilettante gentry that prate about clerical dignity and æsthetic society. What is the life of every true pastor but a prolonged and agonized conflict with ever-revealing vice? There are men in our midst garbed with respectability—if I were to declare their doings in the demi-monde halls of New York, in the alhambras and casinos of London, in the midst of the can-can genuflections of Paris; if I were to reveal how their disguise and sham were pierced through and through they would stand blanched with the palor of Belshazzar when he saw the handwriting on the wall, while their dishonoured heads would be crowned.

WITH REPROACH AND HISSING.

"I have thought of the great poet's immortal dream, the dream of Clarence Crossing the Styx. As he entered the abode of the damned, among the first that there did greet his stranger soul was a pale youth with bright hair dabbled in blood, who shrieked aloud. 'Clarence is come, false, fleeing, perjured Clarence, that stabbed me on the field of Tewkesbury; seize on him, furies, and take him to your torments!' I think of many a lost and ruined one going down to death deeper than the grave, waiting for her destroyer. As he enters the realms of the inferno I think of her as shrieking out, 'My betrayer is come, false, perjured, cruel destroyer, who worse than blood hath shed! Sizz on him, furies! And the deepest depths of hell shall be his destiny!'

An advertiser, who states that he is old-fashioned, would like to hear of a "decent hand laundry where machinery is taboo."

CHELSEA FLORAL FETE.

A Ladies' Committee has been formed in connexion with the Floral Fête organized by the Royal Horticultural Society's War Relief Fund at Chelsea Hospital grounds on June 24, 25, and 26. The committee includes Lady Northcote (Lady Presi-

1918.

Much remains yet to be done before we are within even measurable distance of that era, but, to quote the powerful evocation of General Smuts, "The tents are struck, the camels are loaded, once again the caravan of humanity is on the move," and I will add, the British Empire is breaking the trail. France, it has often been stated, is the crucible where ideas are evolved and tested. I believe this to be right. History proves it. But I will also say that the British Empire is the workshop where the ideas of practical democracy are forged, welded and made workable.

New Dean installed in ceremonial splendour

A TRADITION of love stretching back 900 years was strengthened, on Friday, when the new Dean of Chester, the Venerable Thomas Wood Ingram Cleasby, was ceremonially installed amid the full splendour of Chester's Cathedral Church of Christ and the Blessed Virgin Mary.

The new Dean, whose warm personality promises to make him a popular head of the Cathedral, was welcomed by the Bishop of Chester, the Right Rev. Victor Whitsey, with a reminder that his task is the same as that which faced the Cathedral's founder, St. Anselm, 900 years ago.

Significantly, the institution and installation of this 35th Dean, watched by a congregation of 1,500, was on St. Anselm's Day.

Referring to this the Bishop said: "A new leader has been approved and his work is primarily the same as that of 900 years ago — the dispensation of love and charity to all who enter the Cathedral."

Earlier in the day this message of love was brought up by the Dean when I spoke to him at his new home in Abbey Street. In summarising his hopes for his fresh task he said: "I am enormously privileged to be asked to share in the life and work of this great cathedral."

"I cannot say that I bring any great distinction to it academically or spiritually, but whatever else, I hope I can be a loving Dean. I see the cathedral, like the rest of the Church, as existing to share in God's love for the world, and I hope my colleagues and I can share in that work of love."

The ceremony of institution and installation was a memorable example of ecclesiastical splendour which was combined with Evensong. The congregation was seated by 4 p.m., and the service began when the various processions entered.

First to enter were the visiting clergy and ministers of the Diocese, who came through the North-west door and took their places in the nave at 4.15 p.m. At 4.25 p.m. the civic procession, led by the city's mace and sword, entered the West door.

Then at 4.30 the cathedral and Bishop's processions, together with visiting dignitaries, entered by the North-west door and the service of Evensong started. After the first lesson, as the congregation sang the hymn, 'For all thy saints, O Lord', the Bishop, with the Chancellor, was conducted from his throne to his chair in the Crossing and the Dean-designate was brought from the Sacristy to stand before him.

There the institution began as the Dean-designate presented his Letters Patent, stating his appointment by the Queen in her capacity as "Defender of the Faith," to the Bishop, who then handed them to the Chancellor who read them out.

The Bishop then delivered his address, beginning by

By David Fox

pointing out the day marked the Feast of St. Anselm, who founded an Abbey on the site of St. Werburgh's Church, 900 years ago, which subsequently became the cathedral.

He said the work of the Dean and the Chapter in administering the cathedral could be onerous and there were those who held it to be uncertain in the latter part of the twentieth century. Some said the cathedral should be an archaeological and historical museum, a great tourist attraction in a city second to none, or even a modern developer of land more valuable than any in the city boundary.

No difference

To these views, the Bishop emphasised: "I see no difference between what is happening here this afternoon than what happens in every parish from time to time. A new leader has been approved and his work is primarily the same as that of 900 years ago — the dispensation of love and charity to all who enter the cathedral."

"So often our principal duties are sidetracked and religion veils her sacred fires. So long as the cathedral

remains a house of prayer, we shall continue all our duties. Let it not become a house of triviality or business enterprise."

The Dean-designate made his Declaration of Assent and, laying his hand on the 12th century Bible, he took the Oath of Allegiance and the Oath of Canonical Obedience. The Bishop then read the Deed of Institution, while the Dean-designate knelt to hold the seal of the Deed in his hands. Finishing the institution the Bishop delivered the Deed together with a Mandate for Installation.

The Bishop and Chancellor were conducted to their places in the Quire and the installation began as the Canons Residentiary, with the Chapter Clerk, moved to the Crossing. The Dean presented his Mandate to the Chapter and, at the request of the Vice-Dean, Canon Rennie Simpson, who is to leave Chester at the end of the year to become Archdeacon of Macclesfield, the Mandate was read and accepted.

Canon Simpson welcomed and shook hands with the new Dean who declared he would do his utmost to serve the cathedral, and the Chapter then conducted its new leader to his stall. There he was seated as Canon Simpson declared him installed.

With the installation complete Evensong continued with the second lesson and the choir performing the Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, both to the music of Ivor Keys, and the anthem. The Dean began his duties by pronouncing the evening prayers, and then gave way to the Bishop, who gave the blessing. After this the procession filed out.

Reception

Among the congregation were the Lord Lieutenant of Cheshire, Lord Leverhulme, the High Sheriff, the Mayor of Chester, and civic heads of the county's other districts and boroughs, clergy from the parochial churches of the Diocese, visiting clergy, representatives of the Free Churches and the Roman Catholic Church representatives of Cheshire County Council, and members of the judiciary.

Notable among the visiting clergy was Bishop Oliver Tomkins, formerly Bishop of Bristol, who is Dean Cleasby's father-in-law, and Archbishop Frank Woods, recently retired Archbishop of Melbourne and Primate of Australia, who performed the service when Dean Cleasby was ordained at Huddersfield in 1949.

Following the end of Evensong service, a private reception was held at the Town Hall.

The new Dean succeeds the Very Rev. George Addleshaw, who was installed in similar splendour in 1963, and retired last year after 14 years as Dean, and 45 as a clergyman.

While the former Dean was a distinguished scholar and ecclesiastical author, Dean Cleasby is a noted administrator, and a man who is likeable for his charm and friendliness. Now aged 57, he is a Dalesman by upbringing, coming from Windermere farming stock. His mother's family were shipbuilders on the Clyde, responsible, among other things, for the invention of the bucket dredger.

He studied at Magdalene College, Oxford, before and after war service as a soldier with the First Airborne Division, and later at Cuddesdon Theological College. After he was ordained in 1949 in the Diocese of Wakefield, he was domestic chaplain to the then Archbishop of York from 1952



THE Dean is placed in his stall by Vice-Dean Canon Renee Simpson.



DEAN Cleasby and his wife, Monica.



CLERGY file through the cloisters after the service. Archbishop Frank Woods, Primate of Australia who was my vicar at the time.

A family man, Dean Cleasby has three children, John, an 18-year-old agricultural student, Saran, (16), and six-year-old Emma. His attractive wife, Monica is no stranger to the North-west, and was in fact a child care officer in Manchester when she met her husband.

Talking about his new job, he told me: "Although the Dean is primarily responsible for what goes on in and around the cathedral building, I hope to get to know the parishes in the Diocese. I believe the cathedral exists to serve both the parishes and the life of the county as the Mother Church. "I am sure, whatever else the cathedral is, if it is to reflect the life of the Church, it must be a place where all and sundry feel welcomed and cared for. It must be a loving centre to the Diocese."

In his spare time, the new Dean is looking forward to pursuing his hobby of

ornithology, and plans to visit the Dee Estuary and Hillbre Island. "I am a countryman and I will miss the Derbyshire scenery and the marvellous garden I had at Chesterfield. "But I am looking forward to returning to town life, and to the rich cultural life of Chester and Cheshire," he said.

Birthday tea

South View Older People's Club, Chester, celebrated its 21st birthday with a party in the Deaf Centre, South View Road, recently. There was a cake with 21 candles, lit and put out by Mr. V. Stonebridge, secretary of Chester Old People's Association. Each member received a memento of the occasion. After tea, community singing was enjoyed.



THE congregation, including visiting clergy and dignitaries, during the service.

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Continuation of resort news, including sections for 'For 15 Years Had Eczema' and 'OLD ORCHARD BEACH'. Contains medical advice and local news.

Continuation of resort news, including sections for 'LAKE MANITOU' and 'ST. LAMBERT'. Contains names of families and their activities.

Continuation of resort news, including sections for 'LAKE MANITOU' and 'ST. LAMBERT'. Contains names of families and their activities.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER. MADE IN CANADA. CONTAINS NO ALUM. CONFORMS TO THE HIGH STANDARD OF GILLETT'S GOODS.

CHAT WITH WOUNDED CANADIANS IN THE QUEEN'S HOSPITAL

Men From the Princess Patricia's Tell of Their Experiences in the Trenches

AGAINST PRUSSIAN GUARDS

Belgians Wounded in Defence of Antwerp First Patients to Be Treated in Queen's Military Hospital

(Correspondence from The Gazette's London Resident Staff Correspondent.)

London, February 26.—When Antwerp fell in October last, the British authorities brought over a large number of wounded Belgians, with the result that all available hospital accommodation on the southeast coast was required. At that time the Canadian War Contingent Association was just putting the finishing touches to the hospital established at Beachborough Park, near Shorncliffe, Kent, which was to be opened as soon as the approval of the War Office had been given. But that necessity which knows no law, caused the doors to be thrown open without anything more than the inspection of the local military authorities, and on the 13th October, motor ambulances were rapidly unloading the first patients, members of the nation which had played so eventful a part in the earlier stages of the war. Never was there less need for the official imprimatur, for the external setting and the internal arrangements of this hospital are such as to make it difficult to detect room for improvement.

The building is the private residence of Sir Arthur and Lady Markham, the former being the parliamentary representative of a Midland constituency. This fine country house was placed at the disposal of the Canadian War Contingent Association just as it stood; furniture and fittings so far as they were of use; but the donors also undertook to supply coal, as well as granting the use of milch cows and garden produce.

The surroundings are both beautiful and soothing. It was a rainy day when the Montreal Gazette representative paid a visit, but the mist which enveloped the hills could not hide the pleasing landscape of a spacious private park, of which a more striking view is obtained from the ward windows. The atmosphere is soft and carries a smack of ozone from the English Channel, which is only a few miles away.

COL. ARMOUR IN COMMAND.

The Queen's Canadian Military Hospital is under the command of Col. Donald Armour, Surgeon-in-Chief, with Lady Markham as directress, assisted by nine nurses, Canadians who, being in England at the outbreak of war, volunteered their services. Miss McMahon of Toronto, has just resigned her position as matron. The resident medical officer is Dr. Wallace.

Dr. Wallace who cordially greeted the visitor and showed him over the hospital. At the very entrance into a comfortable elaborately furnished square hall, where a bright fire burned, one was impressed with the fact that it was not an institution, but a home. Every room and ward had a large fireplace and generally a bright fire. A noticeable feature was the wide windows, in several cases on both sides of the room. This house was evidently not built in the days of a window tax. There was one ward on the ground floor adjoining the hall, which would admit of a serious case being taken in without going upstairs and the absence of the elevator would possibly be the only matter of comment from a Canadian.

Stepping from room to room, it was seen that the wards, numbering five, with 55 beds, were all bright, cheerful and quiet places, everything in order. At the moment there were only 24 beds occupied, and most of the occupants were up for some part of the day, either on couches in the general room, or moving about the house. Had the weather been finer, they would, some of them, have been wandering about the park. Another feature that removes the idea of an ordinary hospital is that decorations, ornaments and pictures have been left in the corridors, the walls of which exhibit some fine objets d'art.

On the first floor Dr. Wallace showed the operating theatre, in the centre of which stands the operating table, the gift of the Ottawa Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire. In order to facilitate this part of the surgical work, Lady Markham insisted upon having a new and larger window put in, with the result that the room is sufficiently bright to chase away any horrors associated with the name. In close contiguity is the X-ray room, the apparatus of which was provided by Sir Arthur Markham, and for size and scope of the work it is complete as it could possibly be. In the corridor we met a living specimen of its benefits. A young man with his arm in a sling, met us. He was a Belgian who had received a bullet in the right side of the jaw which had cut out of his neck and entered the shoulder, causing paralysis of the limb. The case was successfully treated, and the patient was able to converse.

MEN FROM PATRICIAS.

There were three men in from Princess Patricia's Regiment; two had been for over a week, and one arrived two days ago. Goodwin, of Calgary, and Hennings, of Newcastle, Ont., were both sufferers from frost-bite in the trenches.

Bugler Walker, of Winnipeg, received a bullet in the right shoulder which, after piercing one lung, emerged through the spine, but, when seen, he was lying on a couch in the general room. He had had sixteen months in the Boer War, but found there was no comparison between the two campaigns. When he was wounded, they were under such heavy firing that it was several hours before the stretchers could come up. All three men spoke of the awful condition of the trenches, the water and mud, the impossibility of touching anything, whether clothing, material or food, that was not soaked. They smiled at the newspaper stories of tea and coffee in the trenches. It never came their way. They were proud that the Kaiser had pitted his crack regiment, the Prussian Guards, against them. During January the regiment was near Ypres (which the P.P.C.L.I. at least pronounce correctly), and two of these men had been in hospital at Bailleul and Boulogne for some days

before being brought here. The dug-outs, said Hennings, were much worse to be in than the trenches. In the former it was impossible to sit down, and the fusillade was constant.

A Somerset man who was lying next the Canadian, had complained of being unable to use his foot when they were retiring from action, but just at that moment a shell burst in their midst. Every man made a bolt, and amongst them the one who had been unable to walk!

Conversation with the men came to an end by the entrance of the nurses bringing tea in. A dozen patients sat up to table, one of them a Belgian who only knew Flemish. The lingual difficulty is not great, as the majority of the Belgians who have been treated are of the better class and speak French, in which some of the nursing staff are quite at home. One Belgian whom Dr. Wallace introduced was a student from Louvain University, who had had a remarkably narrow escape from a fatal bullet. It had hit him exactly across the bridge of the nose, making a clean passage through. The injury, in itself, was not serious, but blood poisoning afterwards had been. Sir William Osler, who is physician-in-chief to the hospital, happened to mention the case to a Belgian refugee at Oxford (where several Belgian academicians are being entertained), and it transpired that the latter was a Louvain professor who had counted the student in his classes.

MISSING SON FOUND.

A still more touching instance was narrated by Mrs. Wallace wherein some old people in the neighborhood learned incidentally that their son, of whom they had had no news since he went to the war, was in this hospital.

If the hospital is not professional-looking, neither is the staff too professional to care for the individual. A Belgian who has now been discharged cured was brought in almost torn asunder by a frightful burst of shrapnel. Surgical opinion held out little hope for recovery, but Nurse Pike, of Montreal, decided that curfew should not toll for the young fellow. She held on day and night to the case until a favorable turn was reached, and had the satisfaction of seeing him leave the hospital a brand snatched from the burning.

The patients express their gratitude both verbally and by results. When they enter their military garments are put aside until they quit, and when donned again they are invariably too tight. There have not been more than two or three deaths.

The Queen's Canadian Military Hospital was the first and chief undertaking of the Canadian community in England when at the outbreak of war the Canadian War Contingent Association was formed. The original scheme was to have a hospital in the Metropolis, but circumstances led to the adoption of the Shorncliffe institution when Sir Arthur and Lady Markham made their generous offer. The organization of the work has fallen upon Mr. J. G. Colmer, hon. secretary of the executive committee; Mr. G. C. Cassels, hon. treasurer; Mr. W. L. Griffith, hon. secretary, general committee, and on Sir George and Lady Perley and Mrs. McL. Brown, the two latter being chairman and secretary respectively of the ladies' committee. Nor should the active co-operation of the Canada Lodge of Freemasons in London be overlooked, on behalf of which Mr. G. McLaren Brown and Mr. McLeod Moore have made very successful appeals both in Great Britain and in the Dominion.

Just before mail closes, I learned that the War Office has ordered that each medical inspector should be provided with a copy of the Gazette.

THE AUSTRALIAN COMES HOME.

AN EPISODE.

By C. LEWIS HIND.

When the long Scots express drew up at Rugby station, the five Australian soldiers tumbled out upon the platform. They had discarded their tunics; they were hot and very happy; they eyed the tea-wagon longingly. One of them cried—"There's no time, boys." Another remarked—"What a splendid station! I could mop up a bucket of that tea." Here I intervened, addressing him whose hair was cropped closest, a giant, tingling with virility. "You can take the cups with you into the carriage, and drink at your leisure." His forehead puckered, revolving the proposal. He made a half-step to the tea-wagon, paused, smiled. "Thanks! No! I'm used to doing without things." The whistle sounded. We scrambled back into our compartments.

The sun blazed. The afternoon grew hotter. At Crewe the Australians succumbed to the tea-wagon. I watched the close-cropped soldier drink three cups of tea and eat four buns. Later, much later, in the open country just over the Border, the train slowed and gradually became stationary. We waited in sunlight and composure. After the lapse of five minutes I looked from the window, observed a group around the engine, and the guard running back along the line in the direction we had come. At the same time I noticed the five Australians dropping from their carriage, and heard them shout (such lungs), asking if they could be of help. No! The coupling of the front carriage had broken. It would mean an hour's delay—that was all.

The Bonny Purple Heather.

I descended from my carriage and joined the soldiers. They were picking bluebells, the veritable bluebells of Scotland, and the close-cropped giant was scaling a little hill crowned with purple heather. He returned with an armful, and throwing himself panting upon the bank, cried gleefully, "My word! This is the trip of our life. The bonny purple heather, the bonny purple heather. We've heard Harry Lauder sing it on the gramophone, haven't we, boys?"

"Ay," they cried, and the level sun glowed on their happy faces and on auld Scotland.

The engine, now uncoupled, was shunting the front carriage half a mile ahead, so we talked at ease. "It's fine that none of you have lost your Scots accent," I said. "What," they shouted in unison, "we got a Scots accent! Hurrah for the old coun-trie." They sprang to their feet and danced among the bluebells, while the sun dipped, and the afterglow transfigured Australia and Scotland.

"Where are you bound for?" I asked.

"We're going Home," said the close-cropped giant.

And the quiet coloured end of evening was vocal with the chorus of the song they sang, which is called "Australia Will be There." Laughing heads emerged from the carriages, handkerchiefs were waved. There were cheers, the engine whistled, and the guard, hurrying up, cried, "Now, you boys, time's up—bundle in."

I invited them into my carriage, and explained that I had nothing to offer but cool barley water in a Thermos flask, and some fairly good cigars. They were all born in Australia; at the call to arms they had been in humble positions in civil life; not one of them had ever crossed the sea before. Their acquaintance with England was limited to Salisbury Plain and a quarter of an hour of London that morning. Now they were on ten days' leave and—going home.

No child that I have ever known has asked so many questions as they about the country we passed through. "Mon, but it's bonny," one whispered aloud; and as the train rushed on I state that their Scots accent grew stronger and broader.

The close-cropped giant sat next to me, and when the blinds were drawn, under the Defence of the Realm Act, he became communicative and friendly, as strangers will with strangers under such conditions. He withdrew from his tunic a thick pocket-book, showed me photographs of his home-people, bits of bunting that had flown in Australia, a dried flower or two, and pages of names and addresses in a clerkly, trembling handwriting.

"Dad wrote them out," he said. "They're relations and old friends of the family. I shan't have time to see them all. But there's one thing I must do, I want awfully to do. I promised Dad."

The Scots Come Home.

The train was approaching Edinburgh. These Australian soldiers, who were going to homes they had never seen, far scattered, were making themselves spruce, and bidding each other melodramatic temporary good-byes. I had a private word with the close-cropped soldier. He interested me; there was something permanent behind his great gladness. "Shall we meet again?" I asked. "I'm going through to Stirling to-morrow." His face lighted. "Why, that's my home, at least about three miles from Stirling. I've never been there, but I could find my way blindfold past Argyll's Lodging and Mar's Work up to the Castle ramparts, and don't I just know where to look for the Ladies' Rock, and Bannockburn, and the old Bridge, and Cambuskenneth, and the Bruce and Wallace monuments, and Ben Ledi and the steep sides of Ben Lomond. Oh, this is going to be the time of my life. But there's something I must do first, much more important than anything else." He became grave.

"When shall you be in Stirling?" I asked.

He grasped my hand. "I shall be up at the Castle at five minutes to seven in the morning—that's the old hour, the day after to-morrow."

The train steamed into Edinburgh. There were greetings and shouts. The Scots had come home.

From the low shieling of the distant island
Mountains divide us, and the waste of seas,
But still our hearts are young, our hearts are
Highland,

And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.

There may be finer sights in the world than the view from the ramparts of Stirling Castle—"the key of the Highlands." But that's the sight for me. Here, in life-giving air, history, romance and the wonder of nature are fused. Here is infinity. And there was my friend, the close-cropped Australian soldier swinging towards me through the Douglas Garden.

His eyes swept round the tremendous landscape, his throat contracted; the muscles worked vigorously. His arm shot out, the brown index finger rigid—"There's hame!" he murmured.

He turned away and ascended the steps of the Douglas Room. Reverently he knelt down before the communion-table used in the Castle by John Knox.

I walked to the open doorway.

When he rejoined me he said, "You understand? I promised Dad."

I understood.

In the province of Alberta last year the colporteur staff of the Canadian Bible Society was reduced, through lack of funds, to a single Bible seller. Mr. Bronnum, who is a Norwegian by birth, travels with his books throughout the region north of the Red Deer River. During the first nine months of 1915 he journeyed 2,672 miles, and visited 1,856 families, selling or distributing nearly 600 copies of the Scriptures. He discovered numbers of scattered homes which were destitute of the Bible. More than forty people—most of them young—bought the Word of God, who never possessed it before. A good many Roman Catholics purchased copies. Indians asked for Bibles in the Cree language, and an Indian lad, thirteen years old, wanted a Testament. One settler sold a pig in order that he might buy a Bible for each of his six children. A man who was asked if he did not need a Bible, replied with tears in his eyes: "Yes, I need the Bible, and I need bread: I am hungry both in body and soul." At a settlement which contained forty-eight adults and a large number of young people and children, there were found only three Bibles and a New Testament; not a single sermon had been preached there since the settlement was founded. but the colporteur left eighteen copies of the Scriptures behind him. At Edmonton fair a Polish emigrant—a Roman Catholic—had purchased a 20 cent Testament two years previously; but when he now obtained from the colporteur a diglot Gospel in English and Polish, he gave back his Testament in order that it might be passed on to another person, with the prayer that it might do him as much good as it had done its first owner. A Bible was presented to one poor fellow whose feet had been frozen off; he sent his blessing to the Society for its gift. A Rumanian who bought a New Testament kissed it reverently, and begged the colporteur to go seven miles farther to sell another like it to his brother. From day to day the colporteur had to answer many eager questions about religion; and people frequently begged him to read the Scriptures and pray with them.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD ON THE BIBLE.—In connection with its forthcoming centenary the British and Foreign Bible Society has received the following from Sir Edwin Arnold:—"You ask me to respond to the query what I owe to the Bible. My short reply would be 'everything;' my longer reply, to be sufficiently serious and comprehensive, would run to reams of paper. But if, as I suppose, I am addressed as a man of letters I will simply say that I owe my education as a writer more to the Bible than to any other hundred books that could be named. It is, together with the classics and our Book of Common Prayer, the grandest possible school of style, letting alone all that must ever be on the moral and spiritual side. I had read the Bible through and through three times over before I was twelve years old. In another way, if a lower, I owe a good deal to your Society as a teacher of languages. Out of ten or a dozen which I could read before becoming blind I picked up two or three at least by using your translations into Hindoostani, Persian, Sanscrit, Japanese, and Spanish. As a book to begin with, it was so convenient to know by heart the grand old text, while picking up the new tongue."

High Wind

You would come,
Whipping the waters to fury,
Fresh in from the fragrant mists
Of-leaping spray,
And laden with the scent of autumn flowers;
You would come
To take these blessed leaves
And strew their poignant beauty
Underfoot. Never have I seen
Their color so divinely ripe,
Nor known their blending on the marsh-rim
Gain such splendour.
Must you do it?
Must you tear them breathing,
From the proudly-bearing trees
In the very height of festival?
You have roamed, fearless,
Down the seven seas, and thrown
Your perfumed laughter to the heaven's
Mystic void; you have caught
Up with time's most distant flight,
And tossed the stamens in a lily's cup
Without the slightest harm.
Oh, I love your gentle fingers
In my hair, your stinging whip
On crackling winter days;
I love your music in the pungent air,
The odours rare you carry on your way.
I love your strength and freedom,
Your elemental soul
Is part of me. I fling my mind
Through space, companion you
Athwart the farthest star.
Maraudear that you are. . . .
Why do you come today
To rob us of this beauty?
Is it a whim an elfin joke to see
So much delight lie scattered,
Or are you, too, compelled
By some great, inextinguishable force
To do this thing?