

## The Queen Walks And Shops While At British Fair

Comments on Excellent Bacon and Praises Stall-Keeper.

London.—The Queen walked about seven miles round the stalls during a three-hour visit to the British Industries Fair at Olympia. She came with the Duke and Duchess of York and the Duke of Gloucester. All wore mourning for King Albert.

Both the Queen and duchess made many purchases and her majesty expressed opinions freely in revealing little asides.

"That is excellent bacon—I know," she said, when inspecting some sides of Wiltshire. Looking at a basket of fruit, she remarked: "I have always preferred nectarines to peaches."

When shown a new type of thermometer which works without mercury, her comment was: "I have one like that at home. The King has one, too, a floating model, for his bath."

"That's the way to attract the foreign buyer," said her majesty on seeing a notice on a stall that French, German, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese and Russian were spoken there.

Later some face flannels met with her approval. "I'm so glad to find a face flannel of a sensible size at last," she said. "Most flannels are far too small."

A few of the Queen's many purchases were:

Four handbags in "new moon blue."

Nest of nine suitcases.

Flapjack cases in leather.

Shaving set.

Twelve children's seaside bags.

An ivory elephant.

Kittens modelled in soap.

The Duchess of York bought several things for the little princesses. For Princess Elizabeth she chose a white nightdress-case embroidered with the story of Jack and Jill, and for Princess Margaret a pink one with Humpty Dumpty.

"Just the thing to keep knitting tidy," said the duchess, picking up a long sausage-shaped knitting bag with a zip fastener. She bought one and two needle-cases with every size of needle.

Once as the Queen was examining tin trays a pile fell clattering to the ground. She was among the first to stoop down and help to pick them up.

"I enjoy my visits more and more every time I come," she told Claude Taylor, director of the fair, as she left.

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## SONJA DENIES MARRIAGE RUMOR



SONJA HENIE

JEFF DICKSON

The name of Jeff Dickson, well known Canadian sports promoter in Paris, France, has been linked with that of Sonja Henie, famous Norwegian figure skater—object, matrimony. Sonja, however, denies the report, though says this will probably be her last tour of North America. She is tired of the training grinds. She also denies that she is turning professional. Sonja visited Toronto recently for the skating carnival.

## What Is the Matter with New Brunswick?

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keep this province and her people from coming under the yoke of a foreign people, have given even their lives.

In political life throughout the world we have seen examples of self-sacrifice in the interests of patriotism. Ramsay MacDonald, Prime Minister of Great Britain, is an outstanding example. In order to help Great Britain and bring her out of the mire, he cut loose from friends and party and gave his energies to his country. History has many examples of patriotism of similar nature.

New Brunswick is in need of patriotic politicians; that kind of men who will devote their whole energies toward solving the problems of the province; men who will forget all selfish motives; men who will give up all thought of lucrative jobs and safe berths, in order that they may bring this province into a condition which will guarantee happy and contented people enjoying a fair measure of prosperity.

There are men with such ideals in public life in this province. There are men who are sincere in their desires to make this the greatest of all countries. But they are handicapped by some of their colleagues. They are handicapped by the fear of coming out into the open and declaring themselves. But these handicaps must be ignored by the real leaders who will proclaim their patriotic ideals boldly.

The really sincere patriotic politician need never fear to start any action that is for the good of the people, for a true leader is what the people are looking for and he is the one they will follow.

But in order to have and maintain these patriotic politicians we must have patriotic people. By patriotic people we mean those who have faith in their province, those who will work for their province, those who will suffer for their province, when there is need, those who will always have in mind Our Country, Our Whole Country, and Nothing But Our Country.

### NATIVES BEAT THE DRUMS TO FRIGHTEN THE LOCUSTS

Dar Es Salaam.—After being comparatively free from locusts last year, Tanganyika is again threatened with a serious infestation. The late drought has broken but enormous swarms of flying red locusts have now overspread the whole territory, coming mainly from Portuguese East Africa and flying northwards.

Natives, who dread this variety of locusts more than the migratory type, are turning out in thousands, beating drums and tins and lighting fires of damp wood and grass to drive the locusts away. Rice, maize and coconuts have already been seriously damaged. A rigorous anti-hopper campaign (aimed at destroying the young locusts in the hopping stage by digging long lines of trenches into which they fall and are killed) is being started under government auspices and natives everywhere are being urged to plant foodstuffs such as cassava, which grows underground and is therefore safe from the depredations of locusts.

### WOMAN M.A. "GAVE UP"

Oxford.—"Things are too much for me, so I am giving up." The woman who wrote that tragic sentence was a widow of 58, who took her M.A. at Oxford when she was 55. Her body was found by a ferryman in the Thames.

## Clean Food Is Aim Of All Concerns Selling It Today

England Is Well Ahead in Pure Food Regulations.

That old saying to the effect that you must eat a peck of dirt in your lifetime needs revision! It scarcely holds good today, says an English paper.

New packing methods, substances like cellophane and "dry ice," machinery, and handling without human hands have created a revolution in the way we receive our foods.

For instance, one of the biggest dairies in London sends out all its milk in paper containers. Not cans or glass bottles. Machinery does it all, turning out the containers at high speed, each thoroughly sterilized and waterproofed by being dipped in boiling wax. Machinery, too, fills the receptacles with milk, seals them, and stamps them with the day's date, to ensure freshness.

Consider what this means both to dairy and to consumer. The carrying capacity of the milk lorry is nearly doubled, the carrier has no empties to collect, the milk reaches the purchaser sterilized and perfectly clean, and by actual test keeps a day longer in paper than in glass.

In the old days many people shied at eating bread crusts, and small blame to them, after the filthy hands by which the loaf had been touched in distribution, to say nothing of the horrors of the cellar bakehouse in which it had been kneaded and baked.

Now what a difference! A baking-machine can produce 2,400 loaves per hour, all of them kneaded and baked without touch of human hands.

Meat in the old days was fouler than bread, for it lay on butchers' counters exposed to dust, smoke, and all the dirt of the streets. Sugar, sweets, tea, coffee, and other groceries came to the house of the consumer in bags of coarse paper.

Cheap sugar, even when not adulterated, frequently carried five to ten per cent. of sand or dirt, and as for dried fruits, such as currants and raisins, it was nothing uncommon to find quite large pieces of gravel among them.

Prunes had to be carefully washed before cooking, and as for dates sold in bulk, no one who had any knowledge of the way in which this naturally excellent fruit was handled ever put one between his lips.

Potted meats came in tins instead of bottles; such things as treacle, salad oil, and vinegar were often sold in bulk. Even foods that were pure when they left the factory were fouled or spoiled before they reached the consumer.

It is only since the war that the great reformation has come about by the invention of materials such as cellophane and "dry ice."

Cellophane is a transparent wrapping paper which is not only water but air-proof. Goods wrapped in it are as plain to the eye as if they were in glass, yet are safe from any contamination, and are kept from getting either too damp or too dry.

"Dry ice" is not quite so well known, but its value is immense, and its use increasing. It is nothing but solid carbon dioxide, which, on melting, goes straight from the solid to the gaseous state.

There is nothing wet about it. It has been known for a century, but for long its cost was too high for commercial use. Not until 1925 was it produced for refrigeration purposes. Already something like 150,000,000 pounds a year are being turned out. It has a temperature of 110 degrees below zero, so must be handled with caution.

It is entirely due to "dry ice" that we are able to enjoy cheap

ice-cream even in the most remote country villages.

If much has been done to improve the packing of food, much scope for improvement remains. Some bakers still deliver bread unwrapped; some butchers wrap meat in very indifferent paper. But, on the whole, things are better all round.

## Saint John Will Never Be A Great Port Without This Link

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ped at Fairville and taken direct to the piers, but must be handled over that section twice.

The bridge is needed as a link between the eastern and western portions of the city. For the last month or so a drive has been made for the construction of a foot bridge over the tracks at the head of Rodney wharf for the accommodation of passengers to and from the harbor ferry. But there is a question as to whether the users of the ferry really desire such a bridge. The structure which is suggested will be similar to that over the Canadian National Railway at the foot of Dorchester street, only the floor of the bridge would be higher. Those who used the new bridge will have to climb stairs at one end and go down them at the other. It will be a tough grind for all concerned. Those who want the bridge should try out the one at the foot of Dorchester Street, where people would rather take a chance on the rails than undergo the fatigue of climbing the bridge steps.

This foot bridge is being allowed to overshadow the harbor bridge idea. In fact, for the last three years there has been little done in pressing the claims of Saint John for a harbor bridge. The powers that be have been greatly concerned with restoration of wharves that would be of little use without a harbor bridge. With the harbor bridge here the necessity for the construction of more wharves would be plainly apparent.

Under present conditions freight is being taken to other ports for shipment because of the cost of taking goods from the Canadian National Railway to the steamers. The harbor bridge would give the C.N.R. free access to the whole water front. Even the necessity of rebuilding 1, 2, 3 and 4 piers fades somewhat before the importance of a harbor bridge. Even if all the docks possible were built here the trade would not come as it should without the harbor bridge.

In spite of the opinions of some of the politicians the harbor bridge is the most important need of the port just now. Such a bridge would do away with the harbor ferry and make a foot bridge over the tracks at Rodney wharf unnecessary and would help to make Saint John a real city and a great port.

If the mayor and commissioners and the harbor board would join forces in a drive for a harbor bridge it would mean more to the port of Saint John than the restoration of the destroyed berths. The time has come for action, which has been delayed too long. In the view of many the bridge is a greater present need than new docks. The construction of the harbor bridge would provide work for the unemployed just as well as would the construction of wharves.

Now is the time for real action.

### BULLET IN BODY 15 YEARS

Kolberg.—Fifteen years ago a Kolberg peasant was wounded in the neck by a machine-gun bullet. The wound healed and it was believed that the bullet was no longer there. The man suffered pain from time to time since then, first in the back, then in the abdomen and at last in the right thigh. Now the bullet has made its appearance in a suppurated sore in the crook of the knee, after a trip of 15 years.

### STOLE BREAD FOR CHILDREN

London, Eng. — Claiming she stole to feed her two starving children, a woman was discharged at Croydon police court for stealing a twopenny loaf of bread.

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