

The Daily Mail

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MORE WONDERS TO COME

Signor Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, who is described by a magazine writer as "one of the greatest miracle makers in human history," expresses the opinion that science will transform the world within the next fifty years and that life on this planet will be so changed that those who are here now will have difficulty in recognizing it. The wireless wizard is half Italian and half Irish but the two strains of blood that flow in his veins do not blend. His courtesy and politeness are, Italian, but his humor, his subtlety and his capacity to dream are Irish.

Signor Marconi is of the opinion that people have a wrong idea about progress. "For thousands of years," he is quoted as saying, "there was little. A thousand years made not much difference in the world. Then came the invention of the steam engine and machinery for it to run. The electric telegraph followed. People began to think of the nineteenth century as an age of invention and to speculate on the awe with which a decadent posterity would look back to it. Everyone believed that the electric light, the telephone, the telegraph, and the moving pictures were marvels, the like of which would not be produced again for a long while. And when the world believed that the scientific mind must soon become exhausted, the greatest marvels of all were produced—the airplane, the X-Ray and the radio phone."

Signor Marconi points out that in the early days the forces behind invention and discovery were not understood. For instance people had to learn by observation that wood would float before they could make ships and they also had to learn that fire could be struck from flint before they could cook food. It was not until the nineteenth century that the world had accumulated sufficient knowledge of natural forces to enable inventors to get down to work. Value to achieve is useless without the ability to create, therefore he holds it would do no good to invent a steam engine without the knowledge necessary to smelt ore, make steel and fashion it into the desired forms.

Discussing some of the great achievements of the last fifty years the wireless wizard says: "The age in which we are known as scientific miracles is not in danger of coming to a pause. It can never pause and it has only just begun. The speed that will be attained during the next fifty years may be judged by what has been accomplished in the last half century. It seems to us that great progress was made from 1872 to 1922—and there was. That period saw the coming of the electric light, the dynamo and the motor, the telephone, the phonograph, the moving picture, the automobile, the X-ray, the wireless, the discovery of radium, and the discoveries of the airplane. These were great achievements for so short a period—unexampled in the history of the world. But they will be almost if not quite insignificant in comparison with what will be brought about during the next half a century. Scientific research is proceeding with great speed in all of the civilized world."

In referring to his own invention of wireless telegraph Signor Marconi made this significant statement: "I do not think I ever mentioned it before, but the wireless is the only device ever made by man that can carry around the world a sound made by a human being. If all the explosives in America were to be exploded in New York the sound could not be heard in England."

Signor Marconi points out that many of the great inventions of the past fifty years are based on vibrations and he describes this as a field which may contain more wonders than the mind can now conceive. He thinks it possible that some day through vibrations a method might be found to obtain electricity direct from the sun. There is no doubt, he says, that the sun is a great electrical power house, and if the energy it is sending forth could only be tapped power could be generated almost as cheaply as sunlight. Already the world knows how to convert electricity into light, and it is only a question of learning how to convert light into electricity.

Asked to state his opinion as to what invention the world is now in

most need of he said: "Power is the greatest requirement, and immediately after it comes transportation. We are still obtaining power in a primitive way. We use electric wires to carry it, but our electricity is derived either from the falling of water or from the burning of coal. Power obtained in this way costs too much. Considering that the earth is swimming in an enormous ocean of power that is coming to us in the form of vibrations, it is indeed primitive to create relatively small amounts of electricity by damming little rivulets and burning little piles of coal which comes from the ground. The world will not much longer dig or burn coal. We will get out power direct from the sun or from atoms—sooner or later in both ways."

The words of the wireless wizard will carry great weight and will be an impetus to scientific men to continue their efforts to bestow blessings on mankind. In old times centuries use to come and go, with very little change, but the human mind has at last got under way. The airplane and radio came yesterday. What will come tomorrow and the day after tomorrow? Marconi believes that we are close to a number of things and that any one of them may come through at any time.

A GOOD OLD EARTH

The more we hear about planets, stars and other heavenly bodies, the more we are inclined to think that we picked out the right place when we selected Mother Earth as headquarters.

Take for example the star Betelgeuse which has been the subject of so much astronomical discussion. Scientists are beginning to think Betelgeuse is a variable, changing in size every now and then. At least the measuring instruments indicate this.

Think how unsatisfactory life must be there. You might go home from the office at night with the distance five miles and wake up in the morning to find it three hundred miles distant with no railroads available. Or you might buy a house ten miles from the nearest soft coal railroad and find out some evening that it ran right by your front yard.

All things considered, Mother Earth, with all her shortcomings is not so bad. Whatever didoes she cuts up, she at least stays put.

The local graft organ in the course of an article on by-elections and the provincial opposition refers to Leader Palmer as the treasurer of the St. John and Quebec railway in its very worst days. It does not lie with in the province of the Mail to defend eader Palmer from the attacks of his own party organ, but it is only fair to say that it has never been charged by any political opponent that he personally put anything over on the province during his connection with the Valley road. Certainly there were crooked transactions with respect to that undertaking, but if Leader Palmer's official record was not a clean one why did the graft organ four years after he resigned from the directorate try its level best to foist him on this constituency as a candidate for the Federal parliament?

Through Our Sieve

Detectives never catch up with their work.

Beauty doctors never seem to cure their patients.

Gosh! How the communists must hate to hear the birds sing.

A girl may be pretty in every way except her golasches.

Photographing the soul may be possible. But not everybody can be sure he wants a picture of his, if any.

"Cussed are the meek little flivvers," remarked the Man on the Car, "for they inherit the road."

Of course the Germans are sullen. They couldn't be expected to sing the Marseillaise and turn cartwheels.

People speak of "confirmed bachelors" but never a word about "confirmed old maids." There is something else again that is hard to account for.

It's encouraging to learn there are half a dozen ways to cook parsnips. It means that somebody is trying faithfully to find a way to make them edible.

Men who have no money think there is something wrong with the world. Henry Ford, who has more money than is good for one man, also thinks something is wrong with the world. What's going to be done about it?

Public Opinion

MORE ABOUT KISING

Editor Daily Mail,
 Sir, Some discussion in your paper about kissing and its effects on different people. To begin with there are several different kinds of kiss; first, a kiss between a child and a parent; second, between sisters, brothers and relatives; third, between two people, but indeed what lastly a kiss between lovers.

These are all kisses denoting love between two people, but indeed what a vast difference between each love. One is paternal love, another is brother and sister love and still another is friendly love. But a kiss between lovers denotes a love altogether something different. It is something very sacred and beautiful. The kiss is the seal of their love.

I have also noticed that many people do not know the difference between "mushing" and loving.

When the people who write to your column speak of a goodnight kiss between a boy and a girl who do not even love each other that is called "mushing." "Mushing" is, indeed, a very vulgar thing, and if the people could and would realize how much they lower themselves by doing such a thing ultimately spoiling the thing they should bear most highly, reputation, then they positively would not do it. Having explained what mushing is, I surely need not enter in what loving means.

J. C. B.

Fredericton, Jan. 17th 1923.

THE UNUSUAL IN LOCAL EVENTS

Still in the Ring.

An Old Timer says that twenty years ago Harry Chestnut was one of the best dancers in the City, and that he is still one of the best is evidenced by the fact that in the dance competition at the Hospital Aid Cabaret Dance, Harry and his partner were second.

Wants Daylight Saving.

A clerk in a Queen Street store says he is glad the Mail has brought the matter of a vote on Daylight Saving to the attention of the City Council. He says that Daylight Saving during the summer months is a great enjoyment to those who work in store and office.

Tired Business Man, No Dream

There's a lot of good natured fun poked at what is called the "poor tired Business Man" comments a City Doctor. "But I rise to state it is not merely a catch phrase, but a cold fact."

Uses Colde Formula

A Church street resident says that as he wends his way up town these below zero mornings he keeps saying to himself, "Every day in every way the sun is getting stronger and stronger." "Oh" says it is astonishing how good it makes you feel.

No Ind^{ed}

A flapper says that 30 below is nothing in her young life.

Certain Sure

"One thing sure," said a downtown merchant, as he glanced at the thermometer in front of C. Fred Chestnut's store on his way to business Saturday morning, "this is not Palm Beach weather."

Divorce proceedings are beginning to bar movie actors from engagements. Perhaps the old institution of marriage will persist after all.

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