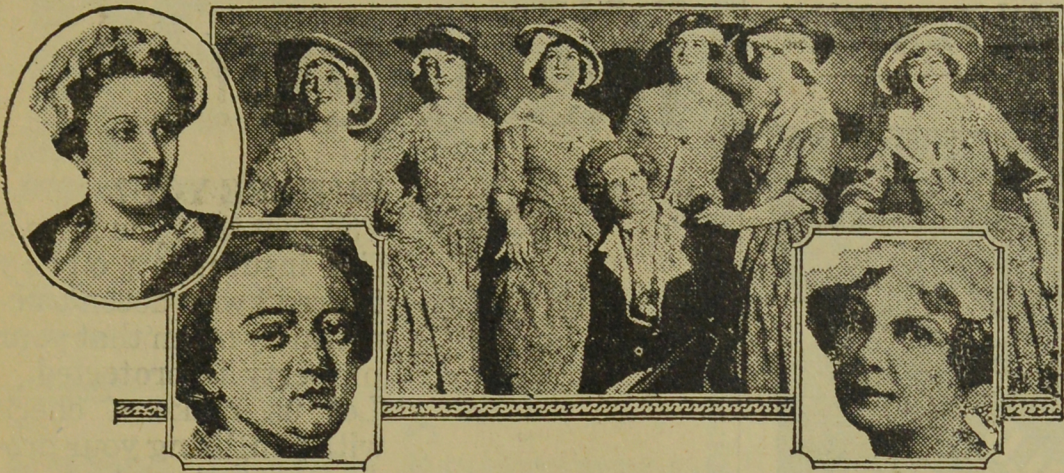


"Polly" on the Air



John Gay's second comic opera, "Polly", which forms a sequel to "The Beggar's Opera", following the rascally Captain MacHeath from a London gaol to scenes of new adventure in the West Indies, and introduces the celebrated Polly Peachum, will be presented for the first time on the air on Sunday May 11, from 9.15 to 9.45 p.m., eastern daylight saving time, in the Canadian Pacific Railway's programme of music from station WJZ and twelve asso-

ciated stations of the National Broadcasting Company. The following well-known Canadian artists will take part in this presentation: Jeanne Duseau, soprano, as "Polly"; Allan Burt, late of the American Opera Company, as "Captain MacHeath" masquerading as "Morano", a mulatto; Beatrice Morson, contralto, as "Mrs. Trapes"; John Detweiler, baritone, as "Lieutenant Vanderbluff"; and Alfred Heather, tenor, as "Mr. Ducat".

LIONS HALT IF TRAINER FALLS

Once in an intangible lion act trained by Captain Dutch Ricardo, writes Courtney Ryle Cooper in "The American Magazine," I saw the trainer fall and whitened with fear that Duke, the lion, would be on him in an instant. But, instead, Duke halted suddenly, glanced anxiously about him,

and then moved swiftly back to his pedestal and seated himself until Ricardo was on his feet again.

"It's the first thing I train a cat animal to do," said Cap afterwards. "That's Insurance. A person may trip at any time. If a trained animal doesn't know that's his cue to go back to his pedestal then the trainer is in constant danger of death. So with any kind of a cat, leopard, tiger, lion, jaguar or puma, my first work is to sink that in their heads stronger than

any other part of the act. They have to know it better because it isn't a part of regular routine—when anything unusual happens they must go back to their pedestals. Of course that training is wasted as far as the audience is concerned, but it's a life saver for the man in the steel arena."

Where there are no family jars, there is monotony. Noses count, but in a flirtation the "eyes" usually have "it."

BISHOP RICHARDSON'S CHARGE TO THE C. OF E. SYNOD

(Continued from page two)

cathedral, which we in the Diocese of Fredericton are happy to call our own. In beauty of setting, and perfection of form, there is nothing to equal it in the whole Dominion. It is your cathedral, my friends. It belongs to the Diocese at large. It is not the cathedral of those who, by force of circumstances, find in it a spiritual home. It is the cathedral of the Diocese.

A Heavy Burden

I wish that I could make you feel how true that is. I wish with all my heart that I could arouse the Diocese to a fuller sense of its privilege in having such a heritage of glory. If I could do that, the burden of its maintenance would not be left to those who worship in the cathedral week by week. For it is a burden—a burden, which to the best of their ability they are happy to bear, but none the less a burden. Look around you, and you will realize the truth of that without any words from me. Large stone buildings become an expensive luxury as time goes on. Ask the Corporation of Trinity Church, St. John, about that, and they will tell you. The problem of keeping such a building as this in good repair is not an easy one. Think of the cost of heating and lighting. The Gothic architecture does not lend itself to economy in those respects. Or look at the spacious grounds in which the cathedral stands. Such grounds cannot be kept up for nothing. From early summer until late fall, the mower is continuing at work upon the green. Even the magnificent trees,—most of them planted by Bishop Medley,—that add so much to the beauty of the cathedral in its setting, are a liability as well as an asset. Think of all this, and then let me remind you that, apart from a small endowment income of less than forty dollars, and the assumption by the Synod of partial responsibility in the matter of insurance, the entire cost of maintaining the Cathedral, and keeping it in repair, is met from the free-will offerings of one small congregation. My brothers, that ought not to be. A responsibility that belongs to the very many ought not to be left to the very few. I spoke of keeping the cathedral in repair. But under present conditions that cannot be done. The funds at our disposal do not permit of it. The cathedral is under the watchful care of a committee of sidesmen, and we are doing all that is in our power to keep it in repair, but unless more money is expended for that purpose than the cathedral congregation can contribute, it is certain to suffer as the years go on. That is what is troubling me.

A Fund Needed

What we ought to have is an endowment fund, the income of which might be used for the preservation of the fabric. Many years ago,—in the time of Bishop Medley, I imagine,—the nucleus of such a fund was established, but it is lamentably small,—only \$900.00. Is it not possible to build up that fund sufficiently to serve its purpose by means of bequests from members of the Church? A short time ago, a legacy of \$10,000 was left to the Synod in trust for a country parish. It was left by one who lived in a part of the parish, in which no regular services are held but out of his love for his Church, and in his desire that his parish should never lack ministrations, he made this generous provision for its future. Are there no laymen of means in the Diocese willing to do for the Cathedral what John Jenner Hayward did for the Parish of Wilmot, Wicklow, and Peel? Money could hardly be bequeathed to serve a better end.

After devoting some attention to the Rotheray School and its needs the bishop continued:

The "Sunday School by Post."

"The Sunday School by Post" is an admirably conceived method of providing at least some measure of regular religious instruction for those children of the Church, who are living in the remote parts of many of the country parishes, and out of reach, therefore, of any organized Sunday School. It is a new enterprise, in this Diocese, although it has been for a long time established in the

West, where its value has proved. During the short period, however, in which the plan has been in operation in the Diocese, enough has been accomplished to show that it is well adapted to our conditions, and to justify us in developing it to the full extent of our power. It is almost surprising to learn from the joint superintendents of the movement,—the Rev. C. J. Markham, and the Rev. W. E. Fuller, who are deserving of our warmest thanks for their fine work,—that there are now upon the roll more than 600 children for most of whom the "Sunday School by Post" affords the only opportunity of receiving any systematic teaching in the faith of the Church. The superintendents are of the opinion, further, that, given the whole-hearted co-operation of all the country clergy, the number of children one the roll could be greatly increased. In the light of these facts, it is hardly necessary for me to call upon the clergy of the country parishes to make it their business to see that the "Sunday School by Post" is firmly established in their respective parishes.

Tribute To The Secretary

In concluding his address His Lordship said:

I am sorry very to say that our beloved Secretary of Synod, the Venerable Archdeacon Newnham, the best secretary, I think, that any synod ever had, is unable to be with us this year. For some months past Archdeacon Newnham has been quite seriously ill, and although I am glad to know that there is some improvement in his condition, it would be unwise for him to undergo the heavy strain, that would be involved in his attendance. With the indomitable courage that has always been so characteristic of our friend, he refused to surrender to pain and weakness and made the necessary preparation for our meeting under conditions that would have daunted most men. We are greatly indebted to the Archdeacon for his faithfulness to duty, and, as the result of it, everything is in order for the carrying on of the Synod's work. It goes without saying that we shall miss him very greatly. Let us all pray that God may soon restore him to his wonted health and strength.

When a few weeks ago, I realized the difficulties under which the Archdeacon was labouring, I appointed the Rev. W. P. Dunham as assistant secretary, for the time being, and requested him to go to St. Stephen for the purpose of taking over any work that might still remain undone. This Mr. Dunham very kindly did, although the call came to him at a time that must have been most inconvenient. As a measure of relief to Archdeacon Newnham, I recommended the Synod to appoint the Rev. W. P. Dunham as permanent assistant secretary upon the basis of a suitable honorarium. I have not consulted with Mr. Dunham in regard to this step, but I hope that he will come to the rescue of the Synod in its time of need.

I have kept you longer this morning than I intended, but it is not easy to condense what one has to say at such a time. It only remains for me to commend you, and your work, to the guidance of Him, who alone can give you wisdom. May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen.

SCHMELING LIKES DESSERT NEVER EATS IT

Edicott, N. Y., May 20—Every evening when Max Schmeling and his entourage sit down to dinner the cook, Otto Weinman, puts in the centre of the table a huge tray of cookies. This is the dessert. It remains there during the meal and then is whisked away, to be brought out again the next day. So far, it is reported, nobody has touched it. The same dessert probably will be on the table, intact, when Max take his last meal here before going to New York to fight Jack Sharkey on June 12.

HOTEL MOVED ON CAMEL'S BACKS INTO SAHARA

Timimoun, Southern Algeria, May 19—A hotel, loaded on camels has been brought across the sands, 500 miles the nearest railroad, to this oasis in the Sahara desert.

It is the southernmost of a string of 43 hotels built in northern Africa by the French line, with the co-operation of the French government, and is part of France's plan to develop Tunis, Algeria and Morocco into a new France only a couple of hours by airplane from the homeland.

The hotel came in sections, in packages of 200 pounds each, by camel. Caravan after caravan, traveling 45 days over the sands, brought here the tons and tons of hardware, windows, doors, glass, linen and silver, electrical installation and hundreds of other things the Arabs in their tents never saw.

Neither architects nor workmen would come here to work in the Sahara. Hence the hotel was built by French line engineers, who traced on the sands the outline of the building because the natives wouldn't have anything to do with blue print. Bricks made here by the natives formed the walls and date palm trunks furnished grids, but nearly everything else came on a camel's back.

Even the ideas of the camels had to be considered. The hump-backed ships of the desert won't travel on regular, solid automobile roads, but insist on trailing over the shifting sands, soft to their feet.

Yet once the hotel was built tourists came to the comfort of six-wheeled automobile sleeping cars along smooth and hard roads that run for thousands of miles over much of the developed part of Tunis, Algeria and Morocco and dip down at several points into the Sahara Desert.

FEW GOLFERS ARE TREED BY THEMSELVES

(New York Sun)

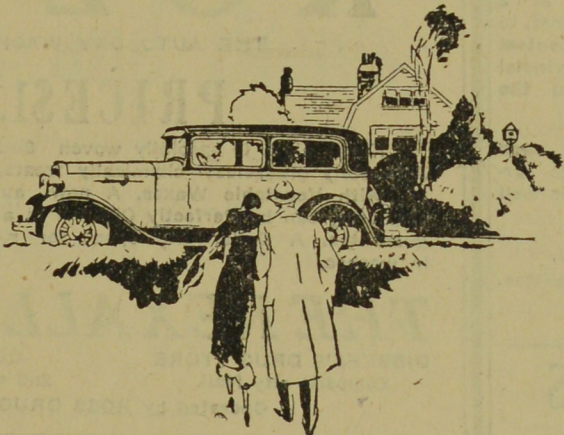
Forest Park golf course being semi-public is always crowded on Sunday. There is invariably a gallery at the first tee. The man was a duffer and knew it. He teed off with about fifty other men watching him and missed the ball entirely.

There was a deadly silence. The man took his stance, made a terrific swipe at the ball, missed it again and let go of his club, which sailed up into a tree—and stayed there.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Public Hospital.
- 8 Children's Home, Woodstock Rd.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 George and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 York and Queen Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts.
- 32 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
- 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 Aberdeen and St. John Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
- 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts.
- 54 Shore Street and Waterloo Row.
- 55 George St. and University Ave.
- 56 Lansdowne St. and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey St. and University Ave.
- 112 Aberdeen and Smyths Sts.
- 113 Northumberland and Argyle Sts.
- 121 Victoria and Westmorland Sts.

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