

WINTER IN MUNICH PUTS TAN ON FACES OF BOYS AND GIRLS

Munich in winter is the town of German winter resort, is reached by slow train from Munich. But the mountains begin much sooner than that. It is here where the Munchener pass their week-ends. Here half of Munich lets go of its everyday work in the brilliant sunshine and crisp snow. As daring and as exhilarating as their summer sport—shooting the rapids in small canoes—is their winter recreation—shooting down the steep slopes of the Bavarian Alps.

Now Munich is by no means a southern winter resort. Being situated in an altitude of 400 meters, the air is very crisp in winter and snow lies longer than elsewhere. But one need only have stayed a few days in the town to find out the reason. It is the ski.

Walking down one of the main thoroughfares one suddenly beholds two girls in blue woolen training suits—jumper and trousers in one—dragging heavy knapsacks and skis propped on their shoulder. Here is a man hurrying after a street car skis in one hand, knapsack in the other.

But all this is nothing compared to the host of ski bearers migrating to the Starnberger Barnhof, the small station next to the Main Station, on a Saturday noon. And here we have the explanation—the near-by, sun-bathed mountains which bear the proud name of Bavarian Alps.

In not much longer than two hours Garmisch-Partenkirchen, the famous

Montreal, June 13—Seasonal activity in pulpwood cutting is under way in several districts of New Brunswick; the largest operations are being carried on in Queens County by Fraser Companies. About 300 men are at work on this order getting out about 14,000 cords of pulpwood.

Operations of Fraser Companies have shown some improvement recently. The Restigouche pulp mill is working at capacity; the catalogue paper mill at Madawaska is operating at about 80 per cent. Board mills are running full and bond paper mill is fairly busy.

Plans for a reorganization of the company are under way and some announcement in this regard may be expected in the course of the next month or so.

A modern girl wants to know what will take the cigarette stains from the fingertips. Might try immersing them in dishwater three times a day.

And now, it is claimed in Paris, the ladies are wearing novel flaring "yachting pajamas." Go on! Sailors have been wearing those for years.

PRINCE VON BULOW DEAD, IRRITATES THE LIVING

Paper-backed copies of the memoirs of Prince von Bulow, translated into English, were sent to the London papers for press notices a few days ago. One reviewer called attention to passages in which offensive allusion is made to the Earl of Lonsdale, the sporting peer so often the host of the Kaiser in pre-war days. Von Bulow declared Lonsdale was a cause of trouble between the Kaiser and King Edward. He adds:

"It was a delight to see him on the yacht Meteor, on which the Kaiser often took him sailing, in his correct English yachting suit, his sleeves rolled back, the muscular arms and the bare, broad, strong chest tattooed all over with pierced hearts, small flags and double initials, his feet in embroidered slippers so as not to slip on the deck, surpassing any of the sailors in strength and skill.

"He was, indeed, a jolly good fellow, but he was also the bete noire of Edward VII.

He adds that "among his fellow-peers Lord Lonsdale is thought very little of," and makes the accusation that "never in any circumstances does he speak a word of truth."

No sooner did Lord Lonsdale read these quotations in the newspaper than he communicated in hot haste with the book publishers. He denied he was unpopular with King Edward and gave that as his reason for demanding recall of the book. But free and easy as the Earl is, after all he is a great nobleman and felt bitterly hurt as being publicly stigmatized as a "Tattooed Peer," the newspaper headline which carried the offensive quota-

tion. He threatened legal action unless publications was suppressed. The publishers straightway made the following announcement: "We are recalling all copies of Prince von Bulow's memoirs with the object of making such alterations as may be necessary to meet Lord Lonsdale's views."

Publication of the book is now suspended, for the time being, at least. The memoirs were written in 1921-26 and cover Bulow's years as German Foreign Secretary and Imperial Chancellor. They were published posthumously at the author's wish.

King Edward, before and after his accession to the throne, was to the Kaiser and in a lesser degree to Bulow the bogey-man of Europe. In a letter the Kaiser wrote to Bulow he described an interview he had in 1905 with the Czar in which he persuaded that monarch to sign the Russian-German Treaty which the Kaiser brought out casually, as an afterthought, from an imperial pocket.

"The Czar (he said) entertains a deep personal grievance against England and the King. He described King Edward as the greatest mischief maker and the most insincere and dangerous wirepuller in the world.

"I could only agree with him, remembering that I most particularly had suffered under his intrigues during the past few years. He had a weakness for always finding some business to transact with every power to make a little agreement—when the Czar interrupted me by bringing his fist down on the table: 'Well! I can only say he shall never get one from me;

TELLS HOW YOUNG PEOPLE MADE LOVE FORTY YEARS AGO; NOT SO SIMPLE AFTER ALL

Any gay Lothario of the 1931 vintage who inhabits blase New York town, despite his apparent sophistication concerning affairs of the heart and his conquests, is ready to concede that in ever-changing New York there is one thing that remains immutable, the same as was, is now and ever shall be—love.

The young man of Manhattan has his own notions concerning this thing called love. He is ready to admit that the love he feels for "the girl friend" is made of the same stuff as his father's love for mother. Only don't try to induce him to employ the same techniques that father used in courting mother unless you are out to provoke an eruption of remarks that are sure to offend the tender memories of those whose courting days were at their height forty years ago.

One young blade who is today sailing full steam ahead on the sometimes placid, sometimes tempestuous sea of love spent a few moments browsing through a bookstore recently to while away the few minutes which had yet to pass before his one and only would appear. His browsing brought him to a bookshelf containing paper covered volumes, yellowish with age.

Curiosity got the better of him, and he stopped to view the ancient documents. One, in particular, caught his eye. It's title, he saw, was "De Witt's Lessons in Love, including the whole art of courtship, one hundred valuable receipts for the young lady of today, and how to become beautiful. By Lady Blessington. Published by Henry J. Wehman, 108 Park Row, New York. Copyright, MDCCCXC by R. H. Russell & Son."

Paying the quarter asked for the "Lessons" he pocketed the book, went on his date, arrived home and spent the early hours of the morning studying his lessons. Everything concerning love from a description of the emotion to "Practical Advice to a Newly Married Couple" was right there in black and white, but he turned it down cold after waking the rest of the family, asleep in an adjoining room, by his uncontrolled laughter.

Following is some of the advice which Lady Blessington gave to the youngsters—particularly the belles—of the '90s:

Warning against the "besetting sin" of flirtation, Lady Blessington said:

"Flirtations, however, often lead to more serious results than the persons engaged in them have any idea of. Many a match has followed from what was intended for a simple flirtation. But as a general rule flirtations are barren of fortunate results."

As far as "The Qualities That Produce Love" are concerned Lady Blessington democratically admitted that "as real ladies" could be met even among girls "who pick up types or run sewing machines to make an honest living" as could be found among the petted darlings of millionaires, but

she warned her "gentle readers" that and never in my life against Germany and you—my word of honor on it."

In his memoirs Bulow observes that "when the uncle talked politics with the nephew, I had an impression of a fat malicious tomat playing with a shrew-mouse."

He adds:—

"I still believe to this day that Edward VII was keenly concerned to check both our economic progress and the growth of our political power as much as possible; that he was concerned above all to sow distrust between us and Russia and to set us at variance with Russia, and that he jumped at every opportunity of annoying his nephew personally. I am, however, just as firmly convinced that he did not want war with us."

Bulow is convinced that King Edward was influenced in his anti-German attitude by his Danish wife, Alexandra, who, "long before the political relations between us and Great Britain deteriorated, spoke in private conversation of 'those bestial Germans.'"

Edward's feelings were further strengthened by his personal dislike for his nephew. "He had not cared for him as a forward boy. Still less did he fancy him when he grew into a youth inclined to exaggeration and boasting; and the restless, loud-voiced—sovereign fairly got on his nerves."

"an ugly woman with an amiable temper would be preferable to a virago possessing all the beauty of Venus." Among persons of an "humble class, however, the first indispensable requisite is a good temper; the second, ordinary healthiness of constitution, and the third, gentle and agreeable manners."

Once a man has fallen in love, she advised, he regards his fair one as a "perfect paragon of female excellence" though she be "ignorant, ill-tempered, coarse and evil-minded; whether as dumpy as a milestone or as elongated as a lamp post."

Having disposed of the eternal truths, Lady Blessington proceeded to advise her readers as to requisite techniques in carrying the love affair to fruition. The proposal should be made personally to the young lady, she said, but remembering the case "of a young lover who carried on a courtship for four months ere he could obtain a private interview with the lady-love," she conceded that letter-writing might be permissible as a last resort. But in correspondences between a couple not actually engaged, "the use of Christian names in addressing each other should be avoided."

One of the duties of a bridegroom-elect, Lady Blessington advised, is to "burn most of his bachelor letters, and part with, it may be, some few of his bachelor connections." Not to do so, she said, "might hereafter lead to inconvenience and cause no little annoyance."

GOOD PROGRAM ON THE AIR THIS EVENING

The following are the radio programs for this evening on stations easily picked up in Fredericton:

WEAF New York

7.00—Baseball Scores.
7.05—Phil Napoleon's Grenadiers.
7.15—The World Today.
7.30—Snoop and Peep.
7.45—Careless Love.

WJZ New York

7.00—Amos 'n' Andy.
7.15—Tastyest Jesters.
7.30—Phil Cook.
7.45—Roxq Program.
8.30—Gold Medal Express.
8.15—Penzell Pete.
8.30—A. & P. Gypsies.
9.30—General Motors Program.
10.00—Adventures of Sherlock Holmes.
10.30—Symphonic Rhyme Makers.
11.00—Florence Richardson's Orches.
11.30—Henry Busse and his orchestra.
11.30—Henry Busse and his orchestra.
12.00—Phil Spitalny and his orchestra.
9.00—Maytag Orchestra.
9.30—Real Folks.
10.00—Stromberg Carlson Program.
10.30—Empire Builders.

CKAC MONTREAL

7.00—Safety League Talk (French)
7.30—Baseball Scores.
7.35—Ritz-Carlton Orchestra.
8.27—Question Box.
8.30—Simmons' Orchestra.
9.00—Furniture Manufacturing Co.
10.00—Ritz Carlton Orchestra.
10.15—St. Mary's Hospital.
10.30—"La Presse"
11.00—Fred Cully and Orchestra from Royal York Hotel.

WLW Cincinnati

6.45—Roxq Theatre.
7.30—Shannon Melody Weavers
7.45—Variety.
8.00—Vision Aids.
8.30—Real Folks.
9.00—Hotel Gibson.
9.30—Empire Builders
10.00—Casa Grande.
10.30—Crosley Artist Bureau.
10.45—Bob Newhall, Sport Slices.
11.00—Willy Musical Memories.

WTIC Hartford

7.10—Illima Islanders.
7.25—Baseball Scores.
7.30—Concert.
8.00—"Through Lighted Windows"
8.15—Andy Sanella's Orchestra.
8.30—The Gypsies.
9.30—General Motors.
10.00—Phico Symphony Orchestra.
CNRA MONCTON
10.30—Home Economics.
2.00—Daily Potato Bulletin.
2.10—Ocean Limited Hour.
3.15—News Bulletins.

Northern Electric VACUUM CLEANER



MacKay & Company

J. W. Millican

W. Allan Staples

Maritime Electric Co., Ltd.
(Associated Gas & Electric Co.)

What? Two SPEEDS!

A SPEED for average work and a high speed for heavy work are among the newest improvements on the famous Northern Electric Vacuum Cleaner. Greater "pick-up" is as necessary in the modern vacuum cleaner as in the modern motor car. Even its low speed is faster than the highest of any other cleaner, and it is the only two-speed vacuum cleaner on the market.

Heavy rugs, upholstery and hangings yield their dust easily, quickly and safely to the compelling suction of this high-geared machine.

You get the same pleasure from controlling its power at a touch that you get from driving any perfect piece of mechanism. It

makes housework light and pleasant. The Northern Electric Vacuum Cleaner is made in Canada and carries the Northern Electric "Approved Appliance" SEAL—which means it has passed every mechanical, electrical and performance test imposed by the Northern Electric Company on all its products.

Go today to any of the retail stores listed at the left, and see this Northern Electric Vacuum Cleaner and the other Approved Appliances illustrated here.

Northern Electric
A NATIONAL ELECTRICAL SERVICE

NEMSA