

AWAY GOES THE 48 CENTS
AT MR. GOULD'S CASINO — THE
WOMEN WERE THE GAMBLERS

(By Cecil Arthur Player in The Detroit News).

Nice,—There was a grand total of 48 cents on the board before the ball began to spin. Two women were the gamblers. One was a blond, the other wearing \$42.50 worth of paste jewels; her eyes hard, her hands clenching the edge of the table; the other was seemingly a contemporary of the Good Queen, unroughed, pallid, shining eyes peering with dim concentration at the whirling wheel.

They lost. With a gesture of finality the blond threw on the table 16 her two-franc chips—eight cents—all she had left; the Victorian lady still had 12 cents in chips and those went on 9. It was the end, as we all felt—that is both of us who were present outside the help—and the ball went spinning. They lost.

I could contain my excitement no longer. I plucked at the sleeve of the waiter who had just placed on the table two little cups of what was perhaps coffee.

The 'Death Spot'

"Where," I exclaimed, thickly, the tragedy close upon me, "where do they shoot them—I mean—terrace—ceretery on the hill—what?"

The waiter looked at me and pushing the charge slip a little farther upon the cup so that the price could not be seen, bowed and moved away. Al Mr. Gould's help are this way—for this was in Frank Jay Gould's Palais de la Mediterranee Casino. They all are speeches and damnable, icily polite—especially about tips.

But the stricken women already had risen from the table. Whither would these broken butterflies turn? It was horrible. They turned, as it happened, into the Baccarat Room, and went into the Big Money.

In fact, these roulette tables apparently are not considered as games of chance. The fee for entering the sacred and sumptuous baccarat room varies with the period for which the card is issued; the minimum, for a week, is 50 francs (\$2). To obtain this, the passport or other paper of identification must be produced. This is true in most casinos, including Monte Carlo, where one may not enter any gambling room without a card obtained through paper of identification.

At Mr. Gould's Palace of Sin the gray-whiskered patriarch who presided over the cards to the baccarat room kindly explained that the identification was necessary under French law, "because there is gambling in there."

Real Gambling Here
This inner room is the real gambling center of Mr. Gould's massive establishment, and it is only fair to say that whatever the measure of the business it is doing, it is at once the loveliest building of its kind on the Riviera, and attractive to a

gally decorated and perhaps socially elevated public.

Mr. Gould not content with his great casino and costly bar, has taken over also the historic Nice Opera, one of the oldest of such institutions in the world. Observers calculate that the expenditure by Mr. Gould for this coming opera season will approach \$2,000,000. Constantin Bruni, recently of Geneva, is director.

The correspondent's professional investigation of Mr. Gould's palace began with a theory, fugitively dangled and then discarded, of taking Mr. Gould's money away from him. I had surveyed the Palais critically from the outside, and it looked a goodly pile; it would make an ideal Elks Temple, or a swell Union Depot, with a few trains and a couple of news-butchers.

A Glittering Bar

There already was a bar—a glittering affair opening nobly right on the seafront—the Promenade des Anglais—built largely by French visitors in 1822-24 (the Promenade, not the Bar) to help the unemployed, most of which benefactors, a local cynic insists, are now back there looking for jobs. Many times did I pass wisely up and down before the place, glancing curiously into this spectacular bar and wondering what sort of gay dog found spirit enough to climb its marble steps, penetrate its plush curtains and purchase this or that at great expense.

However, one evening we passed the giant columns and entered the great hall, which is as large as a roofed-in skating rink, but almost nude except for two small but diamond-dropped fountains, whose color changes magically. This vast interior, with its marble walls, its gray and gold trimmings and air of new royalty is guarded by five linesmen in plush knee pants and a referee in a dinner suit. And while we, bashful, paused in the center of this solemn vacuity, a nimble youth, plunged through the line, snatched away my hat—a brand new one—and was away for a touch-down, up two flights of stairs, leaving me practically naked there.

However, dimly at a distance was a window, occupied by a negligent gentleman above whose head a sign indicated that entrance to the saloons would be 20 cents; which I thought very reasonable on Mr. Gould's part, for while this took only to the public roulette room, restaurant, coffee and cocktail lounge and other imperial amphitheaters of mirrored splendor, it was a wonderful place for 20 cents in which to spend a wet evening.

Gay Dancers Seen

Mr. Gould does it very well here. From behind the ample curtains of an incredibly wide stage, gay and lissom dancers skip down to the restaurant floor and do precisely what you ex-

CHRISTMAS MUSIC IN SEVERAL
CITY CHURCHES TO BE ON SUNDAY

Brunswick Street Baptist, Wilmot United and Reformed Baptist Ho'd Their Yuletide Music Tomorrow—Others Not Until Christmas Morning—Services to be Composed of Impressive Music.

The first note of the Yuletide season will be sounded in local churches on Sunday with four of the churches putting on their special Christmas musical services. The four who will hold their services tomorrow are the Brunswick Street Baptist church, of which Mr. George Tennant is choir-master and organist; the Wilmot United church, with Prof. Frank Harrison as choir-master and organist; St. Paul's United church, with Miss Everett as leader, and the Reformed Baptist church, with Miss Lois Goodspeed as organist.

The other churches, with the exception of the George Street Baptist and St. Andrew's church, will hold their special Christmas musical services on Christmas Day. These will be the Christchurch Cathedral, Parish church, St. Dunstan's church. The former two will not have their musical program until next Sunday.

As usual, the services will consist of appropriate Yuletide offerings, with some of the more strictly classical also used. There will be anthems and hymns representative of the season, and others will include some symphonic work of a Christmas note, such as Prelude, Symphony from Christmas Oratorio, a work of Bach.

Following are the programs of the four churches who are having their special Christmas music tomorrow:
REFORMED BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday, December 20, 1931

Morning Service

Hymn: Joy to the World Handel
Hymn: Angels From the Realm of Glory Smart
Chorus: Let the Old Songs Ring Wilson
Hymn: It Came Upon the Midnight Clear Willis
Evening Service
Hymn: Silent Night Gruber
Hymn: While Shepherds Watched Handel
Chorus: The Christmas Song Adam-Wilson
Solo: The Sweetest Story Ever Told

pect they will do; while in a superb theater there is a first-class vaudeville, with Italian opera, French and English drama and comedy on the bill of futures.

Because of the straw in my hair, an interpreter sociably attached himself to us for a couple of minutes, urging that we would wish to see "the tables," I remarked that my wife invariably ruined them, but inquired if there were English or American. To help out his apparent bewilderment, I added, "Pockets?" He stammered—for he was a timid, little man—"Baccarat."

"What," exclaimed my wife, astounded, "indoors!" It seems she thought it was something you played on a grass court with rackets. So he left us after that silent pause of expectancy, which the Latin understands so well.

For the best part of two hours we decorated the gilded and comfortable chairs, watching the brilliance of moving figures in the multiplying mirrors, the gay dresses and bright little columns of cigaret smoke. Occasionally same apathetic spirit bought a handful of counters and gave the wheel a whirl. Finally my wife could stand this feverish pleasure no longer and snatching a 50-franc note from me blew it all for \$2 worth of chips. Being naturally conservative she played the limit (minimum), which was 8 cents; and for 30 minutes the pop-eyed croupier reached and shoved and dragged a two-franc piece at a time, until obviously he was waiting at the collar and nearly tore the cloth with his stick. Merely to stop a brutal and degrading exhibition I dragged her away. She has lost 48 cents at this sinful pastime.

And, as she remarked bitterly back at the hotel, between biting pieces out of the only comfortable chair in the room, she knew the luck would have changed in a few minutes, and how could I!

We are leaving here tomorrow.

Smith
Hymn: O Little Town of Bethlehem Redner

BRUNSWICK STREET BAPTIST CHURCH
Sunday, December 20, 1931
Morning

Organ Prelude: Offertory on "Adeste Fideles" (Clement Loret)
Organ Offertory: The Shepherd's Song (A. Guilmant)
Organ Postlude: Noel Polonais. ... (A. Guilmant)
Contralto Solo: The First Christmas (Newton) Mrs. Hughson
Choir Anthem: Christians Awake! Salute the Happy Morn. (Mauder), with solo by Miss S. L. Blair
Christmas Hymns.

Evening

Organ Prelude: The Minster Bells (with chimes) ... (H. A. Wheelton)
Organ Offertory: Christmas Night (Vinc. Goller)
Organ Postlude: Christmas Postlude (W. T. Best)
The choir will present the Cantata "Bethlehem" (J. H. Mauder) at this service. Beautiful slides will be shown illustrating this cantata and Christmas hymns will be sung. The solo parts will be taken by the following: Miss S. L. Blair, soprano; Mrs. G. W. Goulo, soprano; Mrs. A. F. Belding, soprano; Mr. C. Kenneth Holder, baritone; Mr. H. G. Bailey, Tenor; Mr. F. L. Cooper, bass.
G. A. Tennant, organist and choir-master.

WILMOT CHURCH
Sunday, December 20, 1931
Morning

Organ Preude:
Adoration Berowski
Hymn, Processional:
"O Come All Ye Faithful."
Hymn:
Joy to the World Handel
Anthem:
Lift Up Your Heads Hopkins
Hymn, Tune Epiphany:
"Brightest and Best Are the Sons of the Morning."
Anthem:
Christians Awake, Salute the Happy Morn. Mauder
Hymn, (Tune Regal Square):
Angels From the Realms of Glory.
Organ Postlude.
March Best

Evening

Organ Prelude:
Sonata. Mendelssohn
Hymn, (tune Simeon):
When Marshalled on the Nightly Sky.
Hymn, (tune Gruber):
"Silent Night, Holy Night."
Anthem:
"We Have Seen His Star in the East. Caleb Simper
Hymn, (tune Yorkshire):
Christian Awake, Salute the Happy Morn.
Anthem:
Sing O'Heaven's Tours.
Prof. F. Harrison, organist and choir-master.
Miss Margaret Richards will give a short recital at the close of the evening service.

CLAIMS WOMEN
ARE GETTING
THE MONEY

Chmicago, Dec. 18.—The women appear to be getting the money.

In fact, said Miss Lena Madeson Phillips, a New York lawyer, in an address here, they control about 41 per cent of the individual wealth of the United States.

"Forty-four women and forty-two men paid taxes on net incomes of more than one million dollars in 1926," she said. "Evelyn multi-millionaire women of our country held more than six billion dollars, and in cases of individual incomes of more than \$100,000, individual women reported more than that reported by men."

Take this complete
Mediterranean Cruise
53 Places in 24 Countries!

• An entrancing itinerary of North Africa, Spain, the Riviera and Italy... 20 added days in the Near East alone... Palestine, Egypt... rarer ports such as Cyprus, Rhodes, Smyrna... 53 ports and places in all... 73 days.

Do it on the famous "world cruiser," Empress of Australia, 21,850 gross tons. Canadian Pacific's Mediterranean entrée, its 9th season experience, its one management ship-and-shore, leave you nothing to do but enjoy.

Book now. Choice accommodations from \$900. Leaving New York, February 3.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM
Full information from your local agent or
Write C. B. ANDREWS, Dist. Passenger Agent, Saint John, N. B.

Come To —
A Printing Office
For Your
PRINTING
Requirements

- LETTER HEADS
ENVELOPES
PROGRAMMES
WEDDING INVITATIONS
BILL HEADS
HONEY LABELS
BOOKS
DODGERS
FINANCIAL STATEMENTS
MENUS
BUTTER WRAPPERS
VISITING CARDS
CIRCULARS
CARDS
LEGAL FORMS
REPORTS
AUCTION SALE HANGARS
CATALOGUES
STATEMENTS
RECEIPT BOOKS
POSTERS

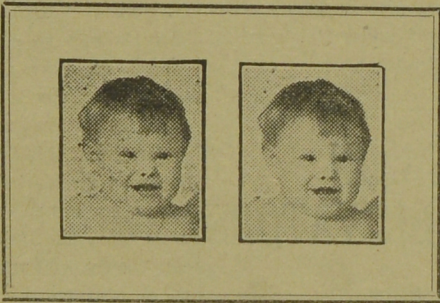
ALL KINDS OF
CIRCULARS AND PAMPHLETS
Printed to Order

PRINTING IS OUR BUSINESS
NOT A SIDELINE

The Entire Printing Department of THE MAIL is at Your Service in Your Printing Needs.

Mail Printery
Phone 67 627-29 Queen Street
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Printing That Combines Price With Satisfaction

NEW BRUNSWICK
Protestant Orphans' Home



Please Send a CHRISTMAS GIFT to Help
FEED, CLOTHE, SHELTER & EDUCATE
the Over 245 Children That Are Today in Residence.

Over 700 Meals Have to be Supplied
Every Day

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the
least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

Please Make Remittances Payable to "The Treasurer," P.O. Box 796,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.