

SOME INTERESTING GOSSIP FROM WORLD'S METROPOLIS, THE PREMIER A HARD WORKER

(By Glanville Carew, British United Press).

London, Dec. 10.—There are among us all sorts of collectors of all sorts of things. We have folk who assiduously collect postage stamps of all nations, or old furniture or china or clocks; even, as witness a case the other day, railway tickets. But not until now have antique motor cars come within the purview of any breed of collector.

The other day there was held what has now become an annual event—The Commemoration Run for Veteran Cars from London to Brighton, a distance of about 52 miles. The point of the word 'Commemoration' is that the procession—not race—is in celebration of the emancipation of the motor car in, I think, 1895 or 1896, from the law which enacted, in order to meet conditions of much earlier days, that any mechanically propelled vehicle using the roads must be preceded by a man bearing a red flag!

Vintage Cars

However, the parade brought out quite a number of 'vintage' cars. Nearly all of them had a past. One of them had been unearthed in the New Forest where it had served as a nest for the fowls of the air. Another had come from a pigsty, another from a circus, and yet another had stood so long in a field that a tree had grown through the back and had to be cut down before the car could be removed.

However, the point is that these veterans of the 'nineties' have become antiques and are actually being sought for by collectors. One man in the parade boasted that he had just paid three times as much for an old car (vintage 1897) as he had got by the sale of his three-year-old. And he expected to make money on the deal.

Bagpipes Free

According to the reports, one of the advantages accruing to us over here as a result of the Ottawa Conference is that there is to be no tariff in Canada against bagpipes exported from this country. Scotland no doubt is pleased from patriotic reasons, but is not otherwise duly excited. Indeed, it is hard to estimate yet the value of the matter.

I saw the other day on the House of Commons Question List that someone was "to ask what was the total value of the bagpipes exported for the year so and so," but I have not been able to find out what was the answer.

Actually it is not at all clear that Scotland ever had any monopoly of the bagpipe. We know that ages be-

fore Scotland was known to the world the Assyrians and the Greeks were acquainted with their contraption. Also the German had his 'sackpfeife.' And even Shakespeare, though he frequently mentions bagpipes, put them always in England, never in Scotland. In Macbeth he does not mention them at all.

A Real Thrill

In the Courts records of Edward I and Edward III there are items of payments for pipers, and, to quote a curious point, the accounts of James IV of Scotland (1488-1513) show the wages of "Ingils pyperes."

There is a thrill in the sound of the pipes echoing down a highland glen to those who have ears to hear, but the thrill has not traveled south of the Tweed in modern times, and most Englishmen will be content without a pang to let Scotland have all the bagpipes and all the benefit of their being on the free list.

A Working Man

How the news is made—sometimes. Every modern Prime Minister of Great Britain at all times is a man worked beyond the dreams of any 'working man,' and in the present world conditions that applied above all to the Prime Minister of today, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald. It has followed therefore that Mr. MacDonald, necessarily not a young man, has had to contend from time to time with this or that effect of overwork, one of which is notoriously eye-trouble and the other an occasional necessity to go slow. But on the evidence the P.M. is a physically sound man. So far, so good.

For weeks past there have been politically inspired rumours that the Prime Minister is in seriously bad health, that a breakdown is imminent, that.....

And then the P.M. attended a public meeting in Hampshire, accompanied by Sir Thomas Horder, the King's physician and his own and Sir Thomas had a seat on the platform. That settled it. Sir Thomas Horder was there to give first aid in case of collapse!

Pricked Bubble

Sir Thomas Horder next day pricked the bubble of the story said he:

"The Prime Minister had honoured me by being my guest in Hampshire, and as I accompanied him to Portsmouth, the Mayor very courteously invited me to take a place on the platform. I was there not as a doctor but as the Prime Minister's very honoured guest.

"Of course I realize, as you do, that

all this calculated effort at misleading the public is a political move. I am not a politician but I did years ago play cricket, and I remember that we had some rules. (Speaking as a citizen, I should have thought a man who had shown such courage, such capacity in his country's interests, might, for his country's sake, if not for his own, be given a little fairer play."

And that's that.

I suppose that on the principle that you much possess great art if you could conceal art, you must, conversely, not be obtrusively secret if you wish to preserve secrecy. Anyhow, the War Office may consider the point.

Exciting Incident

The other day at Aldershot, the headquarters of the Southern Military Command, some mysterious proceedings took place. A cordon of military police surrounded in day time a certain theater. All civilians and even warriors were denied admittance to the building except on business, and were kept at a distance of about 100 yards.

Entered two "Tommies" accompanied by officers. Gathering of curious crowds. Many reporters. Two hours elapsed. Then out came the officers, and the Tommies swathed from neck to heel in great coats. They entered a saloon car and departed at speed. Reporters hot on the scent of a sensational spy story trailed them to their destination—the War Office.

The Anti-Clamax

And then the anti-climax. It is proposed to issue a new style of infantry uniform, something with cobereeros and things which, if reports be accurate, should make Mr. Atkins resemble rather a romantic stage brigand than a Soldier of the King. The two privates had been fitted out with the new get-up for critical examination by the experts, and had been taken to the War Office to be photographed.

The authorities are anxious no doubt to maintain public interest in the Army for recruiting purposes and the whole business was so theatrical and so ostentatiously secret that one wonders if the War Office has a psychologist on its press section staff.

The Beekeepers

One of the jobs of the Beekeepers, those picturesque men in Tudor uniforms who dwell in the Tower of London apparently for the edification of visitors, is to search the vaults of the House of Parliament before the Lords and Commons assemble after a recess, and when the King attends to open parliament.

This is done in case some one has inherited the plans of the late Mr. Guido Vaux, otherwise Guy Fawkes, and should feloniously design to send the King and his parliament sky-high with the aid of high explosives. Or it may nowadays be done merely because for 327 years—since November 5, 1605—it has always been done.

Anyhow, the other day just before the King arrived in state at the House of Lords, the Beekeepers paraded in the Princes' Chamber in the House of Lords and went underground through a hidden trapdoor behind the Speaker's chair in the Commons. Their lanterns burned brightly though they would not have been handicapped had they fallen since they were not exploring damp dark dungeons but well lit rooms through which they passed in solemn procession. They climbed ladders, though their mediaeval 'petticoats' hampered them somewhat, and went through ventilating ducts as lofty as a street subway. Thus they ensured the safety of the King and Parliament.

It is a queer thing that though as a people we may claim a fairly good level of practicality, yet of all folk in the world we can, when it comes to acting history, most easily enjoy ourselves in the Land of Make Believe.

SEES OWN BURIAL

Auckland, New Zealand, Dec. 10.—Dr. C. E. Fox, missionary, is very much alive, but a tribe in Melanesia considers him dead as a door nail. He tells how the natives honored him by inducing him to swap names and possessions with a young chief, according to ancient custom. The natives regarded it as a real exchange in identities. So when the young chief died, they inscribed "Dr. C. E. Fox" on his tombstone.

What's the use? The one reward of all your striving is to be satisfied, and the lazy moron is that to begin with.

WAMPA GETTING TOGETHER FINE LIST OF NEW MOVIE STARS

Hollywood, Dec. 10.—If the judgment of the Mampas Hollywood's organization of publicity men, is as good this year as in last 10 years, the screen is destined to have at least 14 new stars.

The Wampas has announced this year's selection of "Baby" stars, young women who it believes are destined for full stardom. Many of the stars of the old silent pictures and of the present day talking pictures were once baby stars picked by the Wampas, whose judgment has been 95 per cent. right.

Blondes Lead

Lillian Miles, free lance actress, a platinum blonde, who came to Hollywood a year ago after appearing in stock theatrical productions at Milwaukee, St. Louis and Des Moines. She was born in Oskaloosa, Ia.

Marian Shockley, educational studios, a blonde. She is a Kansas City girl who came to Hollywood after leaving the University of Missouri and appearing in amateur theatricals in her home city.

Mary Carlisle, Metro-Goldwyn-Meyer studios, a blonde Bostonian. She came to Hollywood when a child and played a bit in a Jackie Coogan field.

June Clyde, free lance player, was featured in vaudeville as 'the Baby Tetravini' before coming to Hollywood. A blonde with dark brown eyes, Miss Clyde was born in St. Louis, Mo.

From New Orleans

Boots Mallory, Fox studios, a blonde. She was born in New Orleans and educated in Mobile, Ala. Prior to her film debut this year she was with the "Scandals" and the "Follies."

Lona Andre, Paramount studios,

LOWER BEAR ISLAND

Dec. 10.—Owing to the mild weather the ice that formed in the river has all disappeared.

Mr. Guy Husten had the misfortune of cutting three fingers very badly while pulping some vegetables.

Murray Clark of Scotch Settlement is spending a few weeks in this place.

Dr. Clarkson, veterinary surgeon is making his rounds through this place. We are all pleased to hear that Miss Gertrude Haines will have charge of this school for the coming term.

Mrs. Amanda Currie who has been ill for the last few weeks is improving.

Mr. Harry Ingraham lost a valuable horse recently.

Kenneth Rossborough and Malcolm Emelton who have been trapping at magundy, spent a day with friends of this place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Shepherd and family of Keswick spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ingraham.

Mrs. Selby Emelton attended the sewing circle at Mrs. Harold Brown's, Lower Southampton.

Mrs. Pauline Agnew, who underwent a serious operation in Fredericton is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Frank Joslin entertained the ladies aid last week. It being our president's and Mrs. Hedley Mooers' birthday each were presented with a birthday cake and present. Although taken by surprise they thanked the members for their kindness.

Mrs. Roy Jordan was calling on friends at Lr. Southampton Sunday last.

QUESTIONS ABOUT STARS

Q—What is the Three Keys theme song?

A—"Zonky."

Q—Did Theodore Webb ever sing in the Capitol Theatre, in New York.

A—Yes.

Q—Who is the Lonesome Cowboy in "Death Valley Days" programs?

A—John White.

Q—Where was Al Bernard, the Minstrel Man, born?

A—New Orleans, La.

Q—Has Wilfred Glenn any children?

A—Yes, two sons and a daughter.

Q—Who plays the leading feminine parts in the "Biblical Dramas"?

A—Agnes Brady.

Q—Does Vernon Radcliffe play in any dramatic programs?

A—Yes. Regularly in "Death Valley Days" and also played Ted Young in Johnny Hart in Hollywood.

Q—Are Lee Sims and Homay Bailey married?

A—Yes.

Evelyn Knapp, free lance actress, was born in Kansas City. In high school and college in that city played theatrical roles. A broken back, suffered in a hiking accident, caused her namp to be withdrawn from the Wampas ballot in 1931.

Patricia Ellis, Warner Brothers, a 16-year-old blonde born in New York City and educated at the Gardner and Brentwood Hall. She appeared on the New York stage in "The Royal Family of Broadway."

Lillian Bond, a free lance, as born in London, England. She appeared on the London and New York stages before entering films. She has deep red hair and hazel eyes.

Dorothy Layton, free lance actress, a blonde with blue eyes, has lived in Cincinnati, Virginia Beach, Va., and Baltimore.

She went from the Southern California stage to the films.

Ruth Hall, Samuel Goldwyn studios, brunette, was born in Jacksonville, Fla. and educated at the Florida State College for Girls. She entered films in 1930.

Come To — A Printing Office FOR YOUR PRINTING Requirements

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

ALL KINDS OF
CIRCULARS AND PAMPHLETS
Printed to Order

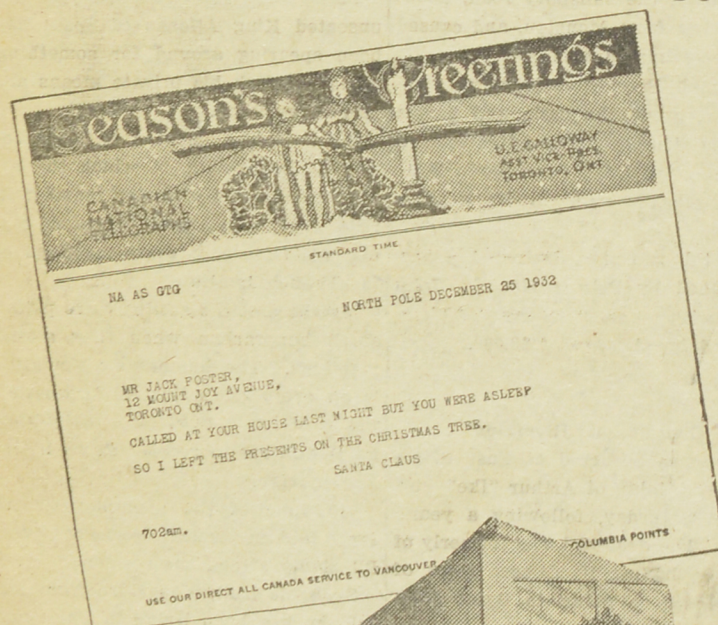
PRINTING IS OUR BUSINESS
NOT A SIDE LINE

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

A MESSAGE FROM SANTA CLAUS



Santa Claus has enlisted a new helper in his vast army of workers during the happy Christmas season. His workshop at the North Pole is no longer dependent upon the radio for communication. The Canadian National Telegraphs have extended an "invisible wire" to the top of the world, and it is now possible to send "Santagrams" from any of their numerous branch offices to the little ones, at their homes. These messages will bear the date line of "The North Pole" and will be signed by the happy, old saint himself. The "Santagram" was inaugurated last Christmas and it proved to be such a success among the children that, this Christmas, its scope has been extended, and it is now made available, to parents throughout the Dominion. Owing to the volume of the "Santagram" business, which is assured, the cost of sending them is small and the messages will be delivered by a uniformed messenger boy at any time on, or before, Christmas Day.