

TELLS OF GOOD WORK ON BEHALF OF THE BLIND PERFORMED BY LATE SIR FREDERICK FRASER

(Montreal Star)

The present advance in work for the blind on organized lines in Canada can be directly traced to the efforts of Sir Charles Frederick Fraser, founder of the first English school for the blind in the Dominion, Dr. J. A. MacDonald national field secretary of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind told the American Association of Instructors for the Blind, in a paper read before their annual conference recently, in New York.

Dr. MacDonald's report was read in connection with the 100th anniversary of progress in work for the blind in America. This year, incidentally, also marks some 60 years of this kind of work in Canada. Though some effort was made to help the French blind as early as 1860, it was not until 1873 that the English-speaking blind received proper care. This followed the establishment of several schools in the Maritimes by Sir Frederick.

"Sir Frederick," Dr. MacDonald told the conference, "was a unique figure not only in the educational and technical domains of the sightless, but he is to be remembered for his contributions to the other problems with which this association is concerned. If intense devotion to a task and the ability to clear vision to see it to a successful conclusion mark a man as a great leader—then, I venture to say Sir Frederick Fraser may justly be ranked among the greatest of those who gave their lives unselfishly for their fellow-handicapped."

Blind Since Six

Sir Frederick was blind ever since he was six years of age but despite the handicap he was able to reach and hold many important posts in the business world. "His generous sympathy and keen appreciation, his appreciation of difficulties, his faith, his optimism and his invincible determination to master great difficulties," Dr. MacDonald continued, "were the admiration of everyone with whom he came into contact."

"To appreciate fully the magnitude of Sir Frederick's work, it must be realized what the conditions of the

English speaking Canadian blind were prior to 1873. Few, if any were earning their own living. The great majority were either housed within the four walls of inhospitable asylums or eked out a miserable existence by begging. They were in very truth, "prisoners in dark towers," awaiting a Childs Harold to free them from captivity.

"The public were apathetic and indifferent to the welfare of the blind. Only a bare beginning had been made in the matter of their education. Our Governments had not been aroused to the obligation of providing educational facilities for those deprived of their sight. They were regarded as being in a class with the dependent poor, the feeble minded and the insane. It was Sir Frederick who believed that the prevailing view was unfair and socially wrong.

Untiring Energy

"He believed in developing instead of allowing to remain idle the powers of these handicapped citizens and he set about doing this with all the ardor and zeal of a great reformer. With untiring energy, with marvelous capacity for work, with tact, judgment and clear vision he entered into his new labors and undertook reforms which would have daunted the most courageous. Through his eloquent appeals on the platform and through the press he succeeded in educating public opinion and in ultimately urging upon the legislators of that time, the unassailable right of sightless children to the same opportunities as were enjoyed by their more fortunate brothers and sisters.

"Having established the fundamental right of blind children to be educated at the expense of the State, Sir Frederick next turned to seeking out the blind themselves and making them acquainted with their new opportunities. He opened a new world for them and life for them began to contain a purpose. They were made to realize the possibilities for useful service which were latent in them. And as the years went by, the work of Sir Frederick increased and the school that he had established began to grow in size

CARRIER PIGEONS HAVE BEEN USED TO CARRY DESPATCHES FOR A GREAT MANY CENTURIES

New York, July 6—Despite all the developments of modern warfare, the place of carrier pigeons remains increasingly secure. For centuries they have been used to carry dispatches and now the latest feat of military intelligence is to have them carry miniature, automatic cameras aloft.

This country has now approximately 100,000 homing pigeons in training and enough expert handlers to look after them according to a recent survey of the pigeon associations. The War Department maintains on an average of 20,000 at once and eventually fully as many as are now in the private lofts.

The largest of the training quarters for them maintained by the Signal Corps of the Army is that at Fort Monmouth, N.J. It is much visited by New York City owners.

Train Night Fliers

The novel experience of training birds to fly by night is now in progress there. It has always been taken for granted until recently that homing pigeons would keep on the wing only from sunrise to sunset. After sunset they were expected to perch wherever they could.

All record flights start at the streak of dawn and are timed to end at twilight. Now, by the simple expedient of carrying young birds a few feet from the lofts when darkness comes, and then rattling their home feed cans, the order of nature is reversed. Some excellent though by no means long demonstrations have been made by this new breed of fly-by-night birds.

To an air postman or a war aviator such pigeons would be a helpful comrade. The aviator if he went down in a lonely place in the darkness, could

and enrollment. His voice is stilled, but his memory will live enshrined in the hearts and affections, not only of the blind, but of all men who love a noble soul," Dr. MacDonald concluded.

(The late Sir Frederick Fraser was a brother-in-law of Mrs. G. E. Coulthard, Mrs. H. G. Fenety and Miss Hunter of this city, and was well known here).

release one of these specially trained pigeons with message telling of his whereabouts.

It is necessary to send out several daylight birds with copies of the same dispatch in time of war, a the enemy will shoot at them whenever they are sighted within range. Homers, as the record show, are only too liable to destruction by gunners when seen in a strong light, and by day are frequently attacked by birds of prey. Nighthawks are rare in this country.

Wounded Birds Keep On

Government birds, as are those of the New York city amateurs, are shipped in crates 500 to 600 miles from a base and then released. Wounded homers are known to keep flying as long as they have strength.

One of the most remarkable returns known in recent years was that of Florence Nightingale, a year-old-homer which arrived at Fort Monmouth with three gunshot wounds and minus her tail feathers. The bird had been released 25 days before from a crate at Lookout Mountain near Chattanooga, Tenn., in a general practice flight, and arrived home on cracked and blistered feet.

The loft master believed that for part of the distance and pigeon walked. At times it must have flown upwards enough to get her bearings above the treetops and then crawled along the ground in the direction of home. It had proceeded at the rate of about 30 miles a day, a distance which it could have covered in an hour without handicap.

New York, July 5—Forty-two snakes of the Bronx Zoo have been set free to earn their own living on a man-made island with only an 18-inch moat and a tilted wall to keep them from New York sidewalks.

Keepers of the Zoo are proud of their ingenuity in safeguarding the public from escaping reptiles. Snakes, they explain cannot swim and climb at the same time, hence the moat against the wall assures adequate protection.

FISHLESS FISHERS CAME BACK WELL SUPPLIED WITH FISH—A FIVE DOLLAR BILL GOT THEM

(New York Sun)

Fishing for pleasure is a grand old pastime, but fishing for fish, when they are not biting, is something else again. This fact was brought home to a group of eighteen downtown business men who sailed recently out of Freeport into the bayways to catch any kind of fish that might be edible.

The result of the catch—truthfully reported—was three eels, one blowfish, one skate. But the party came home well stocked with fish, and that is what makes this story.

The idea of a fishing trip took root with a few of the more serious thinkers who really like fishing. They possessed poles, reels, drop lines, sinkers, books of hooks of all sizes, and they know just what sort of bait is required for fishing in certain waters. The party organized, the trip was made by motor to the pier at Freeport. Provisions were aboard a trim sea-going shop of battle gray, and when the Coast Guard cutter was passed there was no halting for inspection. Everything outwardly was as it should be.

It had been decided to run direct to Jones Inlet, and this was carried out. Arriving at a spot picked by the captain, anchor was dropped and the serious fishermen went to work. After about two hours of baiting hooks and reeling lines. It was decided to move the boat. The catch here had been the eels and the glowfish. Things had not gone well with the fishermen, who felt the gibes of their fellow travelers. At a blast of the whistle all lines were pulled and the good ship moved away from a spot where there had been fishing but no fish.

The next stop for the party after passing back through the draw bridge over which motorists pass to reach Jones Beach was a spot nearer the ocean, but still in the bay. The total of the catch here was the skate. Another hour had been consumed.

Looked Bad

Things looked bad for the day in the wool fishermen who finally decided the thing to do was to run out to sea and do some deep water fishing. A few of the more timid souls rebelled at the idea of a rough sea, but finally the captain decided it would not be very roughly and away the boat went headed outside the bar. Passing the Lido and Long Beach the skipper headed for a fleet of fishing boats that drag immense nets and take everything in sight to the detriment of the line fishermen.

Yes, you have guessed it. The captain ran alongside and made fast to one of this fleet, and in ten minutes negotiations had been completed whereby the fishless party had a grand supply of all kinds of fish that were shoveled from the hold of the trawler. A five dollar bill was passed in exchange. The fisherman boys were happy and no one was sworn to secrecy on how the fish had been obtained.

In the hold of the fishing smack was a giant lobster that fell into the possession of Jimmy, who had been trying all day to catch a fish. He paid a dollar for the lobster, and it was alive when he reached his home in Jersey City with it. He had troubles enough to get the lobster home, but it seemed they were just beginning. His wife had no utensil large enough in which to boil it. A canvass of the neighborhood, a spot in which some women still do the family washing, produced a boiler and the problem was solved. Jimmy swears the lobster weighed fourteen pounds, and it looked it.

The fishermen induced the captain's mate to clean fish on the run back to

Troubit is, when your old friend recalls your personal history to your new acquaintance in your presence he recalls so much that ain't so.

About the only way to appear if you understood the Einstein theory is to memorize and recite the explanation to the questioner. If the latter has any self-respect he will give you the impression that he understands the explanation.

Where one man suffers from overwork a thousand men grow stale from unemployment.

Freeport, and when port was reached everybody in the party had a neat bundle of fine fish, which had been included in the regular cost of \$5 for each one going on the trip. Along with the purchased fish everybody on the party had a fine wind burn, but they had been entertained by the sight of hundreds of boats carrying thousands of people all on the same errand. It must have been an off day for the fine fishermen, for everybody approached admitted no luck.

GOOD PROGRAM ON THE AIR FOR WEDNESDAY

The radio program for Wednesday night as follows, Atlantic Standard time being used:

CFNB FREDERICTON

8.30—Weather Forecast, News Columbia Records.

12.30—Columbia Records WBAF, NEW YORK

7.15—Intermezzo.

1.30—Maxwell House.

7.45—The Goldbergs.

8.00—Big Time.

8.30—To Be Announced.

9.00—Goodyear Program.

9.30—Mobliloi Concert.

10.00—Corncob Pipe Club.

10.30—Echoes of Palsiades.

11.00—Nellie Revell.

11.15—Russ Columbo.

12.00—The Dream Singer.

WJZ NEW YORK

6.45—Lowell Thomas.

7.00—Amos 'n' Andy.

7.15—Royal Vagabonds.

7.30—Swift Program.

7.45—Jones and Hare.

8.00—Taxpayers League.

8.15—Orchestra.

8.30—Jack Frost.

9.00—G. Washington Concert.

9.30—Jack Benny.

10.00—The Country Doctor.

10.15—Absorbine Program.

10.30—Waves of Melody.

10.45—Tish Stories.

11.00—Mystery Baritone.

WTIC, HARTFORD

7.10—Baseball Scores.

7.30—Vocal Trio.

7.45—The Goldbergs.

8.00—Big Time.

8.15—The Three Hatters.

8.30—Scrapbook.

9.00—The Revelers.

9.30—Silkret's Orchestra.

10.00—Corn Cob Club.

10.30—News; Weather.

10.45—WTIC Revue.

11.30—Joe Candullo, and his Orch.

12.00—Collin Driggs, organist.

WLW CINCINNATI

6.45—Lowell Thomas.

7.00—Amos 'n' Andy.

7.30—Bob Newall.

8.15—Cigar Program.

8.30—Tax Payers League.

9.00—O. Henry Stories.

9.30—Canada Dry.

10.30J—Marbora Band.

10.45—Peanut Pietro.

11.00—Crosley Follies.

10.45—Headlines of Yesterday.

11.45—To Be Announced.

WABC NEW YORK

7.30—Easy Aces.

7.45—Bing Crosby.

8.00—Comedy Skit.

8.15—Barbesal Man.

8.30—Swanee Music.

8.45—Stoopnagle and Bud.

9.00—Orchestra.

10.00—Music that Satisfies.

10.45—Columbia Symphony Orchestra.

11.00—Carille Tenor.

11.30—Redman's Orchestra.

12.00—Duchin's Orchestra.

CNRA MONCTON

12.30—Musical Programme.

1.55—Weather, Time signals, Potato Report.

6.15—Dinner period of Musle.

7.00—Our Jimmy"

8.30—Studio programme from Toronto Ont.

9.00—Studio Programme from Hamilton Ont.

CKAC MONTREAL

7.30—Kit Kat Orchestra.

8.00—Orchestra.

8.00—Les Artistes.

8.30—S. S. Orchestra.

9.00—Radio Theatre.

10.00—Cello Quartette.

10.30—Playboy Hour.

11.00—News Events.

11.15—Organ of Romance.

TURRET CAR-A-WEEK CONTEST

THIS IS THE FIFTH CAR GIVEN AWAY FREE TO WEEKLY CONTEST WINNERS

James Gillies Stirling, is the Fortunate One This Time

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Your Handwriting May Win For You

Week by week, interest in this unique contest is increasing. Week by week, thousands of Canadians are realizing how easy it is to enter this contest.

Why miss a single chance to win one of these FREE CARS? One is given away each week. All you have to do is to mail four front panels from empty Turret Cigarette (20's) packages bearing the specimens of your handwriting. Read the particulars below.

The committee of judges is headed by Mr. Frederic D. Jacob, for 15 years Dominion Government Graphologist, and

each week's winner is selected, *not for excellence of penmanship, but for handwriting which reveals character, or unique or unusual features.* Graphological Readings are given each week to 100 other contestants.

The Car will be delivered the day the winner is announced.

This week's (THE EIGHTH) CAR-A-WEEK CONTEST closes July 13th, 1932. All entries mailed after that date will be entered in the next week's contest. The winner of this Contest will be announced July 27th, 1932.

Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited

NOTE

The only condition of entry in this contest is that you write the following on the backs of 4 front panels from empty Turret Cigarette (20's) packages with portion of excise stamp attached:—on the back of one panel, your name; on the back of another, your occupation; on a third, your street and town; and on the fourth, your province. Fasten the four panels together and mail, on or before the closing date shown above, to Turret Cigarette Handwriting Contest,

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