

ALASKAN ISLE BECOMES A NEW 'JACK IN THE BOX'

Washington, July 3—A new mountain has joined the "jack-in-the-boxes" off Alaska. Augustine island in Kamishak bay, an indentation of Cook inlet, is reported to have been the most recent island to present an act after the old stage formula, "Now you see me, now you don't."

Front Page News

"When an Alaskan island seven miles in diameter and nearly 400 feet high erases itself from the map, it is front page news everywhere except in Alaska," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic Society. "Alaskan residents know that the volcanoes along a part of the territory's seacoast have done strange things in the past. They can easily believe that a beautiful, cone-shaped mountain of today may be a jagged peak tomorrow, or that an island of this month may be beneath the waves when the next moon shines."

"Bogoslof of the Aleutian islands, which belongs to the same chain of volcanoes as Augustine, is famous for its jack-in-the-box activities. The island was discovered in 1790, but its strange habits were not known until nearly a century later. At first Bogoslof was a single island. Then suddenly appeared a companion island which its discoverers called Pire Island. They were joined by a narrow strip of land."

"In 1900 the American navy reported that the hyphen had disappeared and that two unattached islands appeared above the water. In 1905 a new peak appeared at Bogoslof, thus adding another bit of land to Alaska, to which Bogoslof, thus adding another bit of land to Alaska, to which Bogoslof belongs. Two years later, however,

Alaska's territory was diminished. McCulloch Peak of Bogoslof, disappeared, leaving a splendid harbor. Since, another peak has also disappeared into the sea."

Mt. Katmai Famous Neighbor

"A nearer neighbor than Bogoslof, however, is Mount Katmai, on the Alaskan Peninsula, whose explosion in 1920 was one of the most tremendous in history. Instead of sinking, it blew its head off. Two cubic miles of mountain top were blown away. Some of the debris was scattered over hundreds of square miles of near-by land and sea; but a large portion disappeared being blown to ash and dust which was hurled into the upper air and then whisked away by the winds even to the far side of the earth."

"Through the inhabitants of the United States were unaware of the great explosion of Mount Katmai, they felt its effects, one of which was the cold, damp, summer of 1912, caused by the interception of sunlight by the dust from the eruption. Even the clear, cloudless sky of Sahara desert was overcast."

"Fortunately Katmai was remote from congested population centres. If the explosion had occurred in New York City, the sulphurous plumes would have polluted the air as far west as the Rockies and the noise would have reverberated like an artillery duel across the Central states."

"An area around Mount Katmai half again larger than Delaware was covered with a foot or more of ash—enough to destroy all but the most hardy plants."

Garden of Fireworks

"America's Garden of Fireworks, as Alaska's volcanic region has been called, also includes the famous Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, a volcanic phe-

ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT EXPRESSES HIS VIEWS ON THE MIGRATORY BIRD SITUATION

To the Editor of the Mail:

Sir—I read with interest a letter published in your paper the other day regarding our water fowl, such as the brant and geese and I quite agree with what North Shore said about the situation. We have been hit too hard already. If this man your correspondent speaks of, Mr. Tufts from Nova Scotia, who is supposed to look after our birds, would concern himself and find out a little more about them, we might not have so many restrictions and laws and be more free to exercise our liberties the same as they do in other provinces. If he lived in my locality or even visit it once in a while, he would have no such recommendation to suggest to Ottawa to be placed on New Brunswick. I know conditions as well as any man along one half of our coast bordering on the

nomenon which has been carefully explored by expeditions of the National Geographic Society. The valley lies near Mount Katmai. For a number of years after the Katmai explosion millions of columns of steam ascended from the valley floor. The steam jets are fewer now. The fumaroles, or vents, through which the steam escaped disclosed encrustations of great beauty, variety and color. There were masses of bright yellow sulphur, chunks of ash turned red and blue, and pure white encrustations of silicious material.

"Explorer of the valley cooked meals over the hissing jets, holding their long handled frying pans down by main force against the uprising steam. They found a natural bathing pool, one end cold and the other hot. President Wilson turned aside from the stress of war to make this region a national monument."

Gulf, and have done a lot of shooting and made a lot of records in my lifetime and still take an interest in it, and I like to see fair treatment all around, but Mr. Editor we are not getting it in New Brunswick as far as our migratory bird laws go.

There was another article in the other paper in your town, dated from Ottawa telling us about a survey that had been made to find out about the eel grass. My home is along the principal points in New Brunswick where brant and geese abound in the fall and spring and where a great many gunners enjoy themselves, and if their ever was any survey made it must have been made in the night, and as far as I can find out for miles around no such survey has been undertaken either last spring or this summer.

This eel grass talk is the laughing stock of the country, to such an extent that they have named Mr. Tufts E. (Eel) G. (Grass) Tufts. For your information, Mr. Editor, and those who are followers of the situation, I would like to tell you that while there was something that struck our seaweed last year, it is now growing again in good quantities, and while the birds feed on it slightly, they would live and thrive if they never saw it. Mr. Tufts should remember that if there is no feed at all, that laws won't help, they must be provided with food and that is the duty of his department instead of sitting back and watching hundreds of families right around me suffer for the want of food.

We have had this spring more ducks, brant and geese than I remember in years, and they stayed with us until their usual time to go north, which only varies a day or so in any year, a most remarkable thing. Is it not sufficient reason to show that there was not a scarcity of food?

When I was in Quebec a few years ago, we could always sell our ducks. The boys used live decoys, shot in the spring with white boats or covered with white sheets on the ice and a dozen other things which we cannot do in New Brunswick, and they tell me that spring shooting is still carried on down the Gaspé coast. Why do we have so many laws that don't apply elsewhere? Do the authorities at Ottawa make a law for everything that Mr. Tufts tells them? They must, judging from the way we are tied down. Our migratory birds are of course governed from Ottawa, but it's about time our Provincial Government appointed their own wardens who know something about our needs and tell Mr. Tufts, hands off New Brunswick. I assure you, Mr. Editor, there is no need or any good reason for any close season nor a slimmer bag than we have now, if my observations are right, as well as those about me, and I believe they are or at least I say so in the best of faith, we have as many if not more birds than at any time in the past.

Thanking you for publishing this for the benefit of New Brunswick sportsmen,

I remain,
Yours very truly,
KENT COUNTY

THE MOSQUITO HELPED ROUT POLITICIANS

(Kingston Whig-Standard)

The sudden prorogation of Parliament on the last Saturday in May came as rather a surprise to those who had followed the bitter struggle over the redistribution bill. Only the day before it seemed that the session was in a deadlock which might go on indefinitely. On both sides there was every evidence of a fight to the last ditch. Then suddenly the combatants gave up the struggle and the battle was over.

What was the reason for this sudden unexpected ending? Fatigue, desire of members to be done and get home, realization of the futility and waste of public money? According to a story in the Financial Post it was due to something quite different—to nothing less, in fact, than the pestiferous mosquito which has plagued Ottawa this summer, joined to a bright idea by a member of the ministry. On

the last day this ministers, says The Post, sitting in his office had his serenity disturbed by a massed attack from these insects entering through a window. After his first annoyance there came to him the magnificent thought of a plan to end the dispute in Parliament. Quickly the order went out to open the windows on Parliament Hill. Immediately the hungry mosquito battalions seized the opportunity given to invade the sacred precincts of Canadian legislation. They attacked the members as they argued about electoral boundaries, broke down their morale as the arguments of their opponents had failed to do. Cries of "prorogue" soon arose and quickly agreement came to do so. Thus did this annoying insect serve the taxpayers of Canada!

Humility toward any human being is an absolutely superfluous emotion.

The human race has improved everything except people; and it has its eye on them.

Ohio man claims he has waited twenty years for his wife to come back for a week-end. My, what a lot of dishes must be piled up in the kitchen sink.

Our idea of the utmost in futility is striking against conditions nobody can help.

Hi, hum: Summer school vacation is here again.

CANADA LEADS IN PER-CAPITA PHONE CALLS

Toronto, Ont., June 23—Canada has maintained its leadership of the world in the number of its per capita telephone conversations and in the matter of its telephones per 100 population in communities of 50,000 or more. This country stands only second to the United States in telephone wire mileage per 100 inhabitants.

These and other interesting statistics of communication in the dominion are contained in the official records of the Bell System of which a summary has been compiled as of January 1, 1932.

Canada has 22.8 telephone per 100 population in cities of 50,000 and over. Sweden is next with 22.2 and the United States third with 21.9.

Canadian make more use of the telephone than any other people. In 1931 Canadians held 249.1 telephone conversations per capita. The United States with 220 is the only other country in which conversations per person exceeded the 200 mark.

You see few bronze statues of men who said: "What do I care what happens to them, so long as I get mine!"

Are You Among Those Who Say "I never read Advertisements"

TO SAY "I never read advertisements" would be much like saying, "I never use soap" or "I never read newspapers," or "No one can teach me anything," or "I know everything."

Many good—but not very wise persons seem to think that all advertisements are just the vainglorious braggings of those who publish them—designed to part fools and their money. The truth is that most advertisements are incentives to their readers to do or be or buy or use something for their immediate or prospective advantage. Advertisers, to be successful and to live long, have to offer something of value or of desire—something really wanted or needed by the public. Advertisers, to live long, must not cheat the expectations or confidence of those who buy what they offer or propose.

Here are some questions to be answered by those who say "I never read advertisements"—

- 1.—What alarm clock would you buy if you needed one?
- 2.—What camera would you buy, for your own use, or to give to a son or daughter?
- 3.—What motor car possesses your favor?
- 4.—What face cream or shaving soap or cream, or tooth paste did you use today?
- 5.—What laundry soap (or flakes) is in your kitchen right now?
- 6.—What brand of tobacco would you buy if you were a user?
- 7.—The watch on your wrist—what name does it bear?
- 8.—What theatre is presenting the best program?
- 9.—Your life insurance policy—what company issued it?
- 10.—The ginger ale which you serve to guests—what brand is it?
- 11.—The tea which you buy regularly—what brand is it?
- 12.—The baked beans and the tomato catsup now on your pantry shelves—what brands are they?

YOU SEE! Whether or not you consciously or habitually read advertisements, you buy, by preference, what advertisements have recommended to your confidence and what experience has proven to be satisfactory.

The things which we DON'T buy and which have a sickish life, are those which are not advertised, and which try to ride onto public favor on the backs of well-advertised products.

It is to one's discredit to say, "I never read advertisements"

THE DAILY MAIL with its large quality circulation is a first-class advertising medium!

MARITIME Firemen's Tournament FREDERICTON, N. B. JULY 25-26-27

FIREMEN'S PARADE, TORCHLIGHT PARADE, DECORATED FLOAT AND POLIMORPHIUM PARADE, CARNIVALS and STREET DANCING, WATER SPORTS, TWO DAYS' HORSE RACING, BASEBALL, BAND CONCERTS, COMMUNITY SHOPPING and TREASURE HUNT and GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS THURSDAY NIGHT!

SPECIAL RATES ON C.P.R. and C.N.R. FROM ALL POINTS. CASH PRIZES FOR DECORATED FLOATS and STORE FRONTS. FIVE BANDS IN ATTENDANCE. NEARLY 1,000 FIREMEN EXPECTED TO BE HERE.

PROGRAM

MONDAY, JULY 24th

12.00 Noon—Registration starts at Headquarters for those coming in early.
9.00 p.m.—Free Street Dance in front of Headquarters. Band in Attendance. Lights out at 1.00 a.m.

TUESDAY, JULY 25th

7.00 a.m.—Opening of Maritime Firemen's Tournament with a Bang! Abbeys and ?
8.00 a.m.—Registration Booth Opens at Headquarters.
10.00 a.m.—All Bands, Firemen and Decorated pieces of Apparatus gather at Canadian Legion Grounds for Firemen's Formal Parade.
11.00 a.m.—Parade will move off and finish at Parliament Square.
11.45 a.m.—Civic Welcome to Visiting Firemen and Friends at Parliament Square.
2.00 p.m.—Horse Racing at Trotting Park... Ball Games... Community Shopping and Treasure Hunt will be in full swing. Band Concerts along Queen Street.
5.00 p.m.—All Captains and Managers of Sport Teams meet at City Hall to draw for position in Firemen's Sports.
8.00 p.m.—Carnival and Band Concerts at Parliament Square... Street Dance and Vaudeville, arranged by members of Kiwanis Club of Lindsay, Ont., on good-will tour of Maritime Provinces.
9.30 p.m.—All Firemen and Bands will gather at Canadian Legion Grounds for Torchlight Parade. Finish at Parliament Square, where Dance and Carnival will be going full swing.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26th

7.30 a.m.—Mere Noise! More Abbeys and ?
10.00 a.m.—Commercial Decorated Float and Polimorphium Parade. More Shopping and Treasure Hunt. Novelties. Visit all of the Shops as you might have a lucky ticket.
1.30 p.m.—Firemen's Sports at College Field or University of New Brunswick Field.
7.30 p.m.—Presentation of Prizes at City Hall steps. Carnival and Street Dancing at Parliament Square. Band Concerts, etc.
12.00 Midnight—Night Shirt and Pajama Parade, or what have you. Men Only.

THURSDAY, JULY 27th

8.00 a.m.—Not so much noise... plenty of Abbeys and ?
Plenty of time to go strong for the Shopping and Treasure Hunt. A chance to see our city and get a rest.
1.30 p.m.—Water Sports on the beautiful water front of the Automobile and Boat Club. If you think you are a mermaid or a Neptune this is your chance to show it.
7.30 p.m.—Carnival and Dance at Automobile and Boat Club House. Band Concerts on Land and Sea and to finish up our Tournament a wonderful display of Fireworks on the water in front of the Automobile & Boat Club, when darkness permits. This will last for about one hour and is being arranged by the T. W. Hand Fireworks Co., of Toronto.

Visitors wishing information about lodging, enquire at Tournament Headquarters, York Street, (near King)