

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF HON. F. P. BURDEN, AGT.-GEN. FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA IN G. B.

(Vancouver Province)

Advice to a young man ambitious to become agent-general for British Columbia in London: marry a parson's daughter. (Better advice, certainly, is to marry a parson's daughter—and let it go at that).

Fred Burden married the parson's daughter, and he's agent-general. (At this writing, jobs held by virtue of retention of political power always means that the enemy will get you).

Strangely, it wasn't Fred Burden's ambition to be agent-general or member of the provincial cabinet—he had not an ambition outside of surveying land and reaching the height of that profession. Happiest musing behind his dogs from an established point to a point to be established. A surveyor, this man Burden; skilled in geometric triangulation, theoretic error of angler, Legendre's theorem, traversing, meridional and longitudinal chains, the use of the theodolite—and a man who knew how to care for his dogs on the trail.

A devious art, this surveying business, one calling for a mathematical mind able to comprehend geometry, algebra, logarithms, an understanding of the flora and fauna of the wilderness, an aptitude for draftsmanship, knowledge of geology, capacity as a doctor of men and animals. But Fred Burden's deviousness begins and ends with land surveying, for his outstanding trait is honesty; honesty in what he says, what he does, doubt it as you may, you who know a politician or two. Honesty and thoroughness. His is the honesty often associated with skill in exact sciences, such as, for instance, being agent-general in London.

Then why, if it wasn't Fred's ambition to be any of the things he has been since he kennelled his dogs, has he become these things?

Mrs. Frederick Parker Burden is the daughter of a New Brunswick Methodist minister, who flitted every three or four years at the behest of conference.

About 1903 Fred Burden came to British Columbia, a University of New Brunswick Bachelor of Arts, and entered the service of Green Bros., Kootenay surveyors. In 1906 Burden qualified as a B.C. land surveyor, and soon became the Burden of Green Bros. & Burden. They opened an office in Fort (now Prince) George and the fruition of Burden's romance was made possible.

In New Brunswick was a pound woman in a parsonage, ready to leave for a surveyor's castle or cabin, or tent on the trail, which she did in 1908. There Madam Destine entered the life of Frederick Parker Burden and the madam was Mrs. Burden.

A Usetur Wife

Mrs. Burden was no ordinary person; graduate of Mount Allison University, she had higher ambitions for her man than him putting booties on husky dogs and climbing out of a up on all (or nearly all) the tricks and

sleeping-bag to eat bacon and eggs fried over a deadwood fire.

But there were sundry things to be attended to—raising a family, for one (retult, two boys and a girl). It wasn't until 1924 that Burden took to the hustings. He was defeated, but next time (1928) he won his election.

Today those who know say Mr. and Mrs. Burden have made a success of the firm of Burden et Ux as agent-general in London. Mr. Burden is honest, conscientious and a real booster for B.C. Mrs. Burden is one of the sought-after women speakers in England, has a flair for social life, makes and holds friends.

Fred? Oh, sure, he's that way too, makes 'em and holds 'em—everybody likes him, an extremely fine fellow, no seeker after acclaim, surprisingly retiring for a politician (if such he may be called). He handles with ease and grace the administrative duties, the correspondence of his office, and his wife helps him in the public speaking and the entertaining—lucky, lucky man, even if he does sometimes miss his dogs and the long trails.

Mrs. Burden went to London in 1930, and a few weeks ago Fred was back with some men who wanted the government to guarantee P.G.E. railroad bonds so that they could buy the railway—or was it so that the government would make them a present of it? He was his usual, almost dapper, self, friendly, cheerful, not a trace of Anglicism about him. Not that three years should make much difference, but Jack Boothe says he has a perfect face for a monacle.

One night Mr. Burden took the ferry from Victoria with Mr. Shelly, who is something of a magician. Mr. Shelly is husky dogs and climbing out of a up on all (or nearly all) the tricks and

possessor of the finest collection of the paraphernalia of deception in these parts. This is Mr. Shelly's amusement, less anybody harbor dark thoughts. They went to the dining saloon, ate and talked tricks. Mr. Burden told of a shop in London where they have everything from nails that go through one's finger without harm to saws with which persons may be painlessly and harmlessly cut in two. Mr. Burden remembered a trick—pick up a spoon by the bowl through mere contact with the tip of a finger. He did it. Mr. Shelly tried for nearly an hour. At 2 a.m. Mr. Burden became sleepy and showed how it was done. He rubbed his finger-tip on the tablecloth and the spoon just stuck to it. (Something missing in this story; I tried it too. But that's how it was told).

Frederick Parker Burden B.A., B.C. L.S., C.E., was born in 1874 at Queensfirst elected to the B. C. Legislature first elected to the B.C. Legislature in July 1928, became minister of lands in August, 1928, makes his permanent home in Victoria.

"JIMBN."

P. E. I. FOX SHOW

Charlottetown, Nov. 7—George Mayers, of New York, is in the city for the fox show which opens here today. Mr. Mayers predicts a good demand for pelts this fall, with an advance in price for the better grades. He expects an excellent show here, adding that last year's competition was the keenest in his experience.

Somehow, the more money a young married couple start out with, the more things they seem to find to quarrel about. After the butcher, the grocer and the landlord have been paid, there isn't much left of \$30 salary to wrangle over.

Here and There

The Royal Scot, famous British flyer, will soon again be in Montreal prior to dismantling and shipping from that city to Great Britain. This great train has been travelling through the West of Canada subsequent to being one of the major exhibits at the Chicago World Fair.

The vehicle of the future will be an automobile that can also take off into the air, or an airplane that can land and travel along the highways, a speaker addressing the Society of Automobile Engineers told his audience at the Royal York, Toronto, recently.

Canadian scenery dwarfs that of Scotland, a lake in the Gatinou Valley was more magnificent than Loch Lomond while Lake Louise in the Rockies was to him almost a celestial vision, according to Lord Macmillan, chairman of the Royal Commission on Banking, expressed just prior to sailing on the Empress of Britain for England.

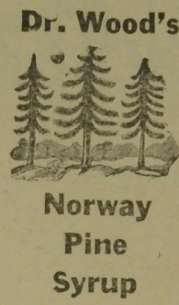
Informal discussion on closer working relations between the Canadian railways and aviation companies of the Dominion are in progress. With Canada lying on the most direct route between Europe and the Orient, this country is in a unique position to take care of a large proportion of the traffic now moving between Europe and the East.

Constituting what is regarded as the finest collection of mounted square-tailed speckled trout ever assembled from the same locality in a single season, seventeen fine specimens of this variety and one rainbow trout were entered in the Nipigon River Camp Guides mounted trout contest recently judged and prizes awarded by the Tourist Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A Christmas and New Year's cruise to the Caribbean and a round the world cruise later by the same ship, the Empress of Britain; a Mediterranean cruise by the Empress of Australia; two Duchess of Bedford cruises to the West Indies and twenty trans-Atlantic sailings from Canadian ports are scheduled for Canadian Pacific liners for this winter season.

The second reunion of all pilots and observers who had commissions and wings before November 11, 1918, will be held at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, on Armistice Day. First reunion was held April, 1932, when 326 wartime flyers from a number of countries attended. The second reunion is expected to be one of the most brilliant functions ever held at the palatial Canadian Pacific hotel.

Wide-spread interest in John Murray Gibbon's book, "The Magic of Melody," is again illustrated by the gramophone contest conducted by the "Gramophone" and "Everyman," London publications. Empire-wide response to this contest resulted in an Overseas prize being awarded to Miss Gladys Klippen of Toronto, for a poem, written to the music of the Sonata Pathétique.



The Obstinate Cough That Keeps You Awake

It's the cough that sticks; the cough that hangs on; the cough it is hard to get rid of that causes the nerve and throat wracking cough that keeps you awake at night.

Why not get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and see how quickly it will relieve this coughing condition. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, strengthens the bronchial organs, and when this is done there is no more lying awake with the irritating cough.

Price, 35c; a bottle; large family size, 65c; at drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Barefooted, But Dropkicks 'Em 40 Yards Easily

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 3—Coach Bill Williams of Hamline University here has just about decided to let James Kinney have his way.

The 140-pound reserve halfback from Hawaii, admonished time and again against shedding his cleated shoes, insists on playing barefooted, especially when kicking the ball.

Every time Williams leaves the reserves to spend time with the regulars, Kinney quickly takes off his shoes and runs through formations and boots the ball.

"He is quite efficient at kicking, even without his shoes," Williams said. "He drop-kicks the ball 35 and 40 yards consistently and gets more accuracy barefooted."

It is an unusual nature that thinks of bitterly cutting remarks but does not utter them because they'll hurt.

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