

HIGH BIRTH RATE AMONG JOBLESS, ALARMS BRITISH

London, Eng.—Greater even than the concern which Britain's 2,500,000 jobless are causing to those who are trying to solve their problem is the prospect of the ever-increasing numbers of their children, many of whom eventually will swell the ranks of the unemployed.

Some idea of the gravity of this unemployment problem of the future can be obtained from figures (applying to Scotland only) just issued in a report of the National Advisory Council for Juvenile Employment (Scotland).

Rise Of Unemployment Traced

According to the council's recent survey of the problem, by 1937 there will be nearly 50,000 more juveniles unemployed than there are at present. The number of unemployed juveniles in Scotland as of March 31, 1933, was 23,025; 13,080 boys and 9,945 girls.

The "estimated net surpluses of juvenile labor in the survey area" for the year ending March 31, 1937, is 69,464. The corresponding figure for 1940 is 50,185.

Not long ago the Prince of Wales visited the areas surveyed. Thousands of children, from babies in arms lined literally miles of roads with fluttering handkerchiefs and flags to greet their future King. Doubtless many of these thousands are included in the council's survey. It is believed to be practically certain that many other thousands of children (ranging from three to seven, and who will therefore not be of working age for seven more years) were not included.

It is the fact that this unemployment of the future is on the increase annually which is causing concern among a section of relief workers. There seems to be little hope of any serious reduction in the figures in the near future unless birth control or some other measure officially sponsored.

Families Usually Large

The fact that unemployed families all over Britain rear large families, ranging from three to eight, ten and even fourteen children, only makes the outlook worse. Thus the present unemployment problem of the country more than 25 per cent of the entire is, in the opinion of those who are studying it, relatively simple compared with the problem of the future.

With regard to the surpluses of juvenile labor shown in the survey, the four heaviest figures appear to have materialized in Glasgow, where at some time there has been more than 25 per cent of the entire population out of work; Edinburgh, where there were 22,000 unemployed in the jute industry alone at the time of the visit of the Prince of Wales earlier in the year and in Aberdeen.

A LONDONER FINDS ELEPHANT CEMETERY

Johannesburg, So. Africa, Oct. 6.—Big game authorities have as a rule been very scornful of the old "elephant cemetery" story, but it has persisted, and now a man at East London has publicly offered to show skeptics just this very thing—an elephant cemetery.

The old legend is usually embroidered by tales of fabulous riches in ivory lying about on the ground, but the East London man admits there is no ivory in his cemetery.

The cemetery he claims to have been shown by natives is a plateau about five miles square, with skeletons lying in all parts of it, bones crumbling, but elephant bones without a doubt.

POLICE FIX HOURS TO LET IDLE MUSICIANS ON STREETS

In view of the great distress among professional musicians owing to the unemployment, M. Chiappe, the Prefect of Police, has given them special permission to play in the streets of Paris.

The number of permits is limited and the musicians' union is to control their issue, writes a correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph. In this way the privilege will be enjoyed in turn by those who most need it. The hours during which the street performances are allowed have been fixed at 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m. These are the hours when strolling players reap their best harvest for their most generous supporters are the midnettes, who during their luncheon interval and on leaving their workrooms in the evenings, are always ready to gather round an open-air concert party.

Music publishers have also made their contribution by agreeing to provide the musicians' organization with free copies of the most popular airs.

A SYNOPSIS OF "PIED PIPER"

The little town of Hamelin is overrun with rats. They bit the babies in their cradles, and licked the soup from out the cook's ladles. They plundered the shops and upset the women's tea-parties.

The populace was wild! What to do to get rid of the rats. The Mayor of the city called a meeting and offered a bag of gold to anyone who would suggest a way of getting rid of the pests.

From out the edge of the crowd came the Pied Piper. A strange looking creature with coat of red, and a feather in his hat. He said he would take the rats away from the city.

He began to play a strange, weird tune on his pipe, and the rats came tumbling out of the houses, out of old men's beards, and women's petticoats. They danced and twirled in rhythm to the music until the Piper had them safely outside the city, and coaxed the minto a mirage of cheese where they were lost forever.

When the Piper returned for his bag of gold, the Mayor of the people jeered at him. What? Give him the entire bag? The rats were gone, what more did they want—why give this queer fellow all the money.

Angry, the Piper warned them that unless he received the entire bag of gold he would pipe away their children. The people jeered all the more and told him to do his worst, to play his pipe until he burst.

The Piper once more stepped into the streets and began to play. This time he played a lilting, beautiful tune and all the little children in the town stopped their play to listen, and to follow. They danced merrily along behind the piper, and their parents stood dumbfounded watching them follow him out of the town and into a huge cave beyond. The piper led them into a beautiful garden of happiness where there was no sorrow, no pain. The little lame boy dropped his crutches before the gate, and ran in, cured.

The children live happily ever after, and their parents were punished by never seeing them again because they did not keep their bargain with the Pied Piper.

BRITISH GIRL BATHER FINED FOR DRESSING

London, Oct. 6.—Although actually she was dressing on the beach at Westcliff after a bathe, Miss Sonia Novak of Beaumont Square, N. S., was fined 10 shillings by the Southend Bench yesterday under a by-law which prohibits undressing—that is, taking off ordinary garments before entering the water.

The Bench found that the removal of the bathing costume was undressing.

Under Southend bathing regulations bathers can proceed to the beach with mackintoshes over costumes and the mackintoshes may be thrown off on the beach.

Having this rule in mind one of the justices before the fine was inflicted remarked: "It is idiotic."

ILLINOIS MAN IS NEW CHIEF

Chicago, October 6.—The American Legion at its 15th annual convention here, elected Edward A. Hayes, of Decatur, Illinois, as its new commander. A resolution was passed, urging the deportation of alien criminals. The Legion went on record as being opposed to the recognition of Soviet Russia by the United States.

FASCIST APT. OWNER REDUCES HIS RENTS

Rome, Oct. 6.—A loyal Fascist landlord who has just obtained a membership ticket in the party celebrated the occasion by granting reductions of 10, 32 and 40 per cent. in the rents of three of his apartment buildings in Rome, according to the newspaper Tevere.

GLOOMY DEAN TO QUIT LONDON

London, England.—Back in Oxford, where he was a college tutor forty four years ago, England's famous "gloomy dean" will seek rest and tranquility next year.

He is the Very Rev. W. R. Inge, dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, whose salty remarks—both tongue and pen—have given him a world reputation for pessimism.

Just turned 73, he plans to continue at his post "at least another twelve months" and then turn his back on the somber deanery that has remained but little changed since Christopher Wren rebuilt it after London's great fire. It has been Dean Inge's home for twenty two years.

Though his reputation is one of solemnity, those who know him intimately describe him as one of the wittiest and brightest of companions.

And all of his speeches are not "gloomy". Some time ago he peered more than 1,000 years into the future. Among the things he saw there were no more wars, no more tariff walls, and no more infectious diseases—except the common cold.

But he has been pessimistic, too. He said recently: "I don't want to be other than hopeful about our future but I certainly think that as a great Power England culminated in the nineteenth century."

With the world economic conference in session in London, he said: "We offer our prayers for this conference, for Christianity and civilization are on trial."

Speaking before a health conference he drew a laugh from the doctors by saying "The clergy as a class are timid and afraid to speak out". When the chuckles had subsided, he added: "So are you doctors", and:

"In West Africa a good bedside manner consists in dancing in the patient's hut, howling, and beating a tom-tom. In civilized countries the method is quieter, but the intention is the same."

ROBOT EVOLVED TO BOSS MACHINES

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 6.—A machine that bosses another machine with usual alertness, speed and accuracy, has been developed in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology's electrical engineering research laboratory here.

The new "servo-mechanism," as this robot is called, substitutes for human skill in operating calculating machines used in research. It follows an ink line drawn on a sheet of paper like a dog with his nose to a trail.

Although built for research use, application of this M.I.T. servo-mechanism to automatic steering and stabilization of airplanes and ships, to gun control, to automatic control of industrial processes and other uses are foreseen.

PUNCH WAS POTENT STUFF

Calgary, Oct. 6.—A resolution urging authorities to stop serving alcoholic beverages at Government House in Edmonton during public functions "because of its effect on a certain class of people," was introduced at the Calgary district conference of the Alberta Prohibition Association yesterday.

According to H. H. Hull, Secretary, an Edmonton alderman had "tasted" punch served at the Lieutenant-Governor's residence "and felt a decided exhilaration and had to go out for air."

WHY I WENT MAD

I had a trim mustache
That ne'er called forth a word;
And if, perhaps, it did,
Of this I never heard.

But now I shave it often;
Two times or more a day—
I tweeze it, wax it, stain it!
Alas, Alack-a-day!

No matter how I carve it,
Larger or littler,
People whisper, smirk or says
"He's got a Hitler."

—LEONAR K. SCHIFF, in New York Sun.

Ease Pain, Headache in Few Minutes



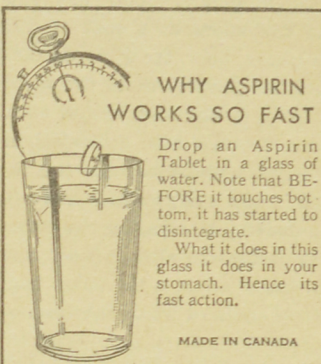
For Quick Relief Say ASPIRIN—When You Buy

Now comes amazingly quick relief from headaches, rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia... the fastest safe relief, it is said, yet discovered.

Those results are due to a scientific discovery by which an Aspirin Tablet begins to dissolve, or disintegrate, in the amazing space of two seconds after touching moisture. And hence to start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

The illustration of the glass, here, tells the story. An Aspirin Tablet starts to disintegrate almost instantly you swallow it. And thus is ready to go to work almost instantly.

When you buy, though, be on guard against substitutes. To be sure you get ASPIRIN'S quick relief, be sure the name Bayer in the form of a cross is on every tablet of Aspirin.



Does Not Harm the Heart

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 incitements 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!

"Since Tom's Salary Was Cut 10%

I've had to let the maid go...we've missed a payment on the furniture...we've even had to cut down a little on groceries. It's hard managing."

But what of the day when her income will be cut...100%?

How will she manage then?

Nearly a million thoughtful people have found their answer in a Sun Life Policy. Over Five Hundred Million dollars of new life insurance was taken out in the Sun Life last year.

Consult a Sun Life representative or return the attached coupon to the local or head office of the company:

Forward leaflet "Is It Enough?" to

Name.....
Date of Birth.....
Month.....Year.....
Full Address.....

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE
COMPANY OF CANADA

Head Office: MONTREAL