

DIAMOND RUSH DESCRIBED; SENSATIONAL THRILLS WERE EXPERIENCED IN S. A. MINES

London, Sept. 27.—Diana Houghton-Rogers, the traveller and explorer, has just returned from Namaqualand. There she visited the scene of the sensational diamond discoveries which envious diggers are threatening to rush, writing of her experiences in the Daily Mail she says:

"Sin, Sand and Sorrow" is the hackneyed, yet apt, phrase which describes so admirably that dear country of Namaqualand and the original German territories. When the Germans in 1908 discovered diamonds there they were much harassed by the little bushmen who stole out of their caves to take away the stones which the white men liked so much.

In exasperation German notices appeared staked along the shore "All bushmen must be shot at sight." But the little men were seldom caught. When the police patrol appeared they

hid at the foot of the dunes and the ever drifting sands quickly hid them from their enemies.

In round skin-covered huts like current buns, built on a framework of whale bones, live large poverty stricken families of Boers who surprisingly describe themselves as farmers.

On those grim tracts of stony, waterless, unstocked, uncultivated land a few lean goats roam discontentedly. Their reputed capacity of existing without water for weeks at a stretch must often have been put to the test on a Namaqualand farm.

A secretary bird rising heavily, a thin snake dangling from his beak, a few pintailed grouse and some pathetic little girls in stuffy black sun-bonnets and black frocks who came out from their huts to watch us as we passed were the only other signs of life in many weary miles of travel-bottle, and mining engineers swayed

ing. Just over a year ago there was the sensational find of diamonds on the farm Kleinzee and a month later the almost equally sensational closing of the mine by order of the government.

The small hole in the ground from which these treasures were taken is close to the coast and a thick and bitterly cold sea fog was rolling in as I stood shivering and watching ex-farmers with sand inflamed eyes hard at work shoveling the gravel. A few miles inland the temperature was 110 degrees in my tent but from west of Capetown as far north as Angola an icy current from the South pole chills all that coastal strip.

In a tiny wooden hut near the diggings I saw the Lilliputian safe in which the diamonds found were kept until forwarded monthly to Kimberley.

There was no foreshadowing them of the exciting finds of a few days later, which resulted in the discovery of stones to the value of £250,000 all from that one small, bleak pit.

The toy safe was taxed beyond its power of holding so much wealth. Diamonds were crammed into a fruit salt life in many weary miles of travel-bottle, and mining engineers swayed

LIVELY BY ELECTION IN THE COUNTY OF COMPTON, QUEBEC, NEW TORY LEADER ON THE JOB

Cookshire, Que., Sept. 25.—Scandals in colonization, scandals in public works, scandals in every department were denounced last night by Camille Houde, leader of the Provincial Opposition, speaking at Waterville, before a crowded hall, in support of A. L. Pomeroy, Opposition candidate in the bye-election in Compton county, provoked by the resignation of Jacob Nicol as Provincial Treasurer and the appointment of A. R. McMaster, K. C., to succeed him.

Bridges could not be built, he told the electors, because ministers owned the ferry boats. Shareholders lost their money because they trusted a minister's name on a list of directors. Contracts were given on scandalous terms of companies of which ministers of the Crown were directors, and that was the group of ministers into which McMaster, who did not believe in ministers holding directorships, has entered.

Mr. Houde, who had gone to Montreal to attend the city council meeting, and had been somewhat delayed on the return journey, was rather late in reaching the meeting, but the gathering waited with great patience while other speakers entertained them until he arrived. His entry was greeted with prolonged cheers, and residents who stayed outside until his arrival, rushed to the hall when the sound of cheering announced the good news, and soon filled up every vacant space in the hall.

He had been condemned, he said, for bringing many accusations against the Ministers of the Crown at Quebec. If those accusations were not true he invited the Ministers to take the proper steps to put him in jail. He expected, however, that some of those Ministers might get into jail before he did. Such a thing had happened in Ontario and it might be a good thing to make a similar example in Quebec.

Houde Cites Proof.

The Cabinet which A. R. McMaster, K. C., the Liberal candidate, was seeking to enter, was the most odious that the Province had ever seen. Every Minister in it, with perhaps one exception, was a director of several companies, some of which were in a position to rule the Government and the Province. He cited as proof of this, the incident of Graustein, of the International Paper Co. It was pretty bad when the Premier of this Province had to beg a foreign citizen to save his paper. Mr. Taschereau had told the people a little earlier that the Province was well protected in the International Paper by the number of Canadian citizens sitting on its board.

The Province had just lately found a new phoenix who was going to make the farmers all millionaires. This was the new Minister of Agriculture. He certainly had found the secret of making himself a millionaire, but he did not think Mr. Perron would give away the secret to the farmers. As an example of Mr. Perron's genius, he cited the story of the Montreal Water and Power. The Quebec Government had been called a trust of lawyers, but he added that they were not to be trusted. He accused the Liberal Government of falsifying the official Gazette in order to deliver a part of the Province's forest domain to foreign interests. That was what came of having a good lawyer as Minister of Land and Forests. That was the kind of Cabinet into which Mr. McMaster wished to enter. Every ministry in the Government today was in the hands of a lawyer. One might think a farmer would know more about agriculture and a forestry expert more of land and forests than a lawyer, but the Liberal Government thought different. Mr. Barre, for in-

stance, the Opposition's agricultural expert was a real farmer who milked his own cows, not other people's.

Kept No Record.

Farmers were leaving the country every year in large numbers. The Government kept no record of them, but they kept statistics of the foreigners who came to Quebec to buy Liquor Commission whisky. A Government that did not try to find out the reason why their people were leaving every year in crowds was not worthy of public support. There were electors of Compton County who had bought shares in Baldwin Lafontaine Apartments on the strength of Hon. Antonin Galipeault's name on the directorate. They had lost their money. Mr. McMaster, who objected to Ministers holding directorships wanted to go and sit side by side with Mr. Galipeault.

Mr. Galipeault was a director of a contracting firm which had spent seven years trying to build up the Quebec Court House, and they were still building it. It took only six months to rebuild the Chateau Frontenac.

Mr. Perron was a director of Canada Cement, and thus got a profit on every bag of cement bought by the Roads Department or their contractors. Mr. Perron and Mr. Galipeault were connected with the Sun Trust which dealt with the Government every year.

Mr. Galipeault ran the boats crossing from Quebec to Levis. That was why the farmers there could not get a roadway on the Quebec bridge. Mr. Perron had formed a company to buy up the boats crossing from Lachine to Caughnawaga, so the proposed foot bridge beside the Lachine railway bridge fell through. You had to cross, either on Perron's boats or on Galipeault's boats, so what hope was there of getting bridges.

Election Scandal.

The courts had declared that the Liberal Party had stolen the St. Mary election, and had annulled the election. The stealing was done by a high provincial police officer. That kind of work the provincial police did well, but where was the murderer that the provincial police had arrested in the last five years. I think one of these days we shall see all these murderers coming to Montreal and holding a meeting in honor of the Taschereau Government. With the new Workmen's Compensation Act, a man who has a slight physical defect, cannot find work any more, because the insurance companies selected men as they would horses or cattle, by their physical qualities.

At the present time, Quebec people were buying preserves by the million from Ontario. He did not want any tariff against Ontario, but industries, such as preserve canning could be encouraged in the small towns, where the farmers of the neighborhood could bring their produce for preserving.

Mr. McMaster said it was a matter of personal feeling whether a Minister wanted to be a director of companies. If it is a matter of personal feeling, why did he try to pass a bill in Ottawa to forbid it all over Canada.

Mr. Nicol says he left his busy law office to serve the people of the province but of course, his office had all the liquor cases in Sherbrooke. His organizer, Mr. Desmarais, has them now. His colleagues are directors of all sorts of companies, no doubt to serve the people. Of course they take your money, but that is a mere detail. They want to serve the people. They threaten that you will lose your subsidies if you reject Mr. McMaster.

Promises of 1897.

When they got into power in 1897, they said we had been taxing too much, that the Legislative Council was to be abolished; that Spencerwood was too expensive. Spencerwood is more expensive than ever. Mr. Nicol has just entered the Legislative Council and they have removed one tax, that on creameries which brought in \$800 a year, and they have invented 37 new ones. It was a regime of scandals.

A. L. Pomeroy, the Opposition candidate, opened the meeting with a brief speech in which he explained in detail how he had been chosen Opposition candidate by a regularly con-

PUBLIC NOTICE

To the Estate of George A. Beatty, late of the City of Fredericton. TAKE NOTICE that it is the intention of the City of Fredericton to expropriate the following described lands, that is to say:—

"A piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being on the southerly side of Needham Street, in the said City of Fredericton, beginning at a point on the street line on the said southerly side of Needham Street, distant 571 feet along Needham Street from the westerly side of Regent Street thence running in a southerly direction at almost a right angle to Needham Street along the upper side line of the late Peter Malloy's land, a distance of 247 feet to the line of land owned by the Roman Catholic of St. John, and known as St. Dunstan's School lot; thence in a westerly direction along the line of said School lot a distance of 40 feet; thence in a northerly direction for a distance of 245 feet to the southerly side line of Needham Street; and thence in an easterly direction along Needham Street a distance of 23 feet to the place of beginning, containing about .23 acres.

The estimated value of the said lands is Two Thousand Five Hundred Dollars.

This notice is given pursuant to the provisions of the Act 2 Geo. V. 1912, Chapter 100.

Dated the seventh day of September, A. D. 1929.

(Sgd.) FRED I. HAVILAND, City Clerk.

vened convention, according to the ageold system in vogue in the county Conservative association. This was different to the position of Mr. McMaster who was imposed on the county by the Provincial Government.

He asked his hearers how they would get on, if they wanted to consult their members, and he lived, as Mr. McMaster did, in Montreal. They would have to call long distance for an appointment. Then it would cost them \$20 to \$25 in railway and hotel expenses to go there. Then they would announce themselves as a delegation from Waterville, and he would most likely ask them "where is Waterville." That was all a member resident in Montreal was likely to know of the district.

An insurance policy is that large folded document with the fine print, carried by everyone but the lout who barges into the side of your sedan.



PUBLIC NOTICE

To the Roman Catholic Bishop of Saint John, a Corporation Sole, incorporated under the laws of the Province of New Brunswick.

TAKE NOTICE that it is the intention of the City of Fredericton to expropriate the following described lands, that is to say:—

"A piece or parcel of land situate between Needham and Aberdeen Streets in the City of Fredericton, beginning at a point which is the southwesterly corner of the lot of land owned by Thomas Smith fronting on Needham Street; thence running southeasterly along the back line of the above mentioned lot of Thomas Smith and of lands owned by the Estate of the late George Beatty, deceased, a distance of 60 feet; thence in a southerly direction a distance of 135 feet to the southerly line of said lands owned by the Roman Catholic Bishop of St. John; and thence along said line in a westerly direction a distance of 59 feet; thence in a northerly direction along a line which is a continuation of the westerly line of the above mentioned Thomas Smith lot a distance of 135 feet to the point of beginning, containing about .184 acres.

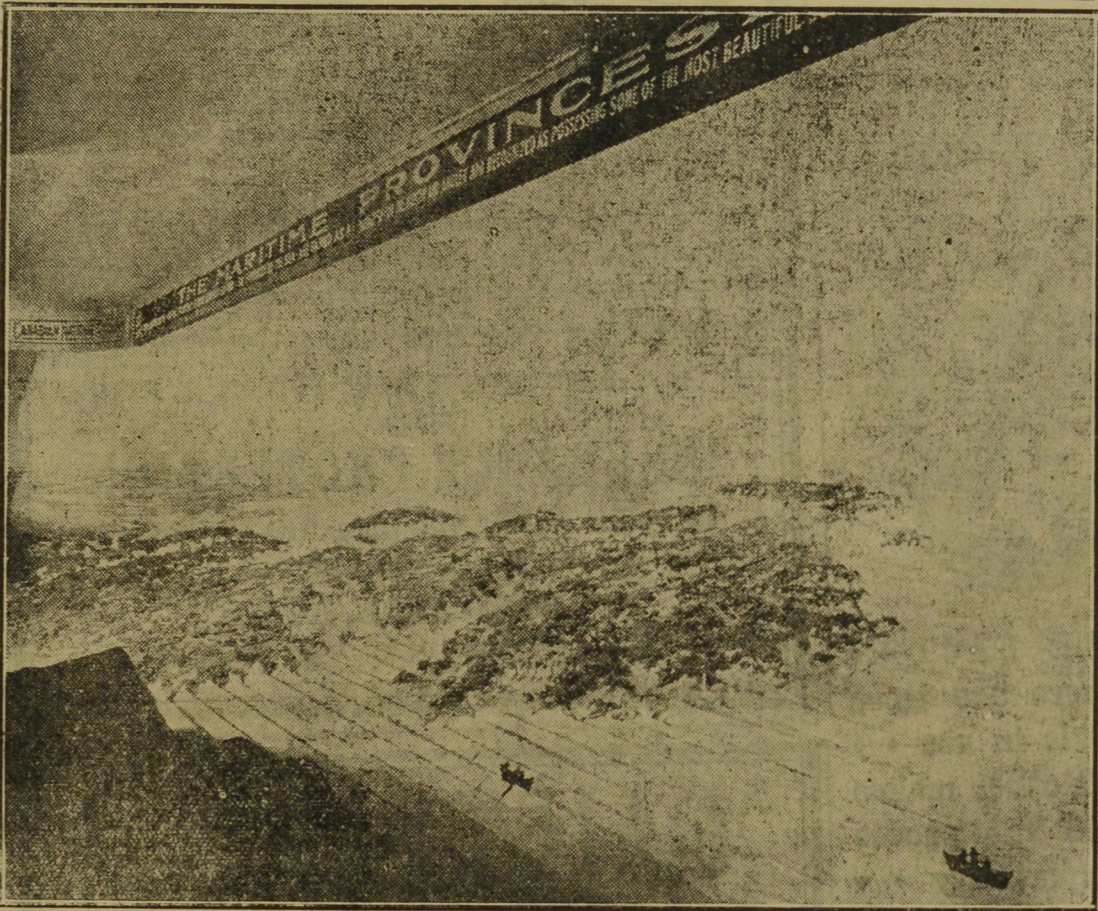
The estimated value of the said lands is Five Hundred Dollars.

This notice is given pursuant to the provisions of the Act 2 Geo. V. 1912, Chapter 100.

Dated the seventh day of September, A. D. 1929.

(Sgd.) FRED I. HAVILAND, City Clerk.

THE MARITIMES IN MINIATURE



One of the most striking displays at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto this year was the relief model of the Maritime Provinces staged by the Canadian National Railways. Realistic waves from the Atlantic broke on the shores, sending up showers of spray, while hidden lights cast over the display all the hues from dawn to sunset. Halifax, Saint John, Moncton and other places were built up on the exhibit, and tiny lighthouses were erected along the shores. The model was about forty feet long and twenty feet wide, while the sea effect was produced by painted canvas on rollers and sponge cotton. Miniature trains plied their respective routes, and the whole captivated the vast throngs which daily visited the exhibit. At the top was the lettering "New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island — The Provinces by the Sea — are famed as a paradise for the hunter and angler and recognized as possessing some of the most beautiful scenic territory in Canada."

COLOR AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By

PAUL MUNI

(Fox Movietone Artist)

I was born in Vienna on September 22, 1897. My parents were struggling stage folk. When I was four years old they brought my two brothers and myself to America. We settled in New York.

The high spot of my arrival in New York was that my father bought a violin and sent me to a teacher each week. My interest in the violin has never ceased since that time. My two brothers also studied music from the time of our arrival in this country.

We were educated in the public schools on New York's East Side, in the metropolitan high schools and, sporadically, in various other places about the United States. The latter was the result of the fact that we travelled with my parents who were constantly jumping from one place to another with different theatrical troupes.

Probably the dressing room environment of my boyhood touched off my ambition to be a great actor. It was merely a dream, however, until I was eleven years old and then

my chance came in a manner that I think I will be safe in saying was unique.

The company with which my mother and father were playing at the time needed a player for an old man's part. The troupe was showing in a one night stand town and there were no suitable natives available. So 11-year-old Paul was conscripted to act the part of a 60-year-old man.

My father made me up for the part and the business of receiving an application of grease paint for the first time fascinated me. It took my father an hour to put the necessary lines of age in my youthful face.

Everybody told me I acted the part like a veteran and I was a tickled kid. From that time I was a regular member of the company.

That first role gave me an interest in the art of make-up that ever since has been the specialty of my choice. I look forward with interest to seeing the finished product of the picture I am working on now for Fox Movietone, especially since it affords the best opportunity of my career to gauge the value of my years of study of make-up. The picture is "Seven Faces," and I am to play the title roles, in other words, to enact seven persons, all of them requiring more than the average amount of grease paint.

To get back to the story, I tramped with my parents until my father died in 1913. My mother and I stuck together until she was offered a part in New York which was better than the engagement she had with the travell-

ing company. Feeling that I should relieve her of the responsibility of keeping me any longer—I was sixteen years old then—I put her on the train at Chicago and set out to look for a job on my own hook.

I played in cheap vaudeville houses and worked in a gas works between times. Finally I secured a permanent engagement with a stock company in Boston. Later I did some work for theater guild groups and art theaters.

Sam Harris, the producer, attended one of my performances and offered me a contract. Under Harris I acted in "We Americans" and "Four Walls." The critics gave me favorable notices which may have had something to do with the fact that Winfield Sheehan, vice-president of Fox Films, came to see me one night. He offered me a film contract which I signed.

My first role was in "The Valiant."

My wife and I now live in Hollywood. I spend my spare time in seeing prizefights, attending symphony orchestra concerts and theatrical performances and in watching outdoor sports, preferably baseball, soccer and football. I could never see tennis. Aside from my acting, my ambition is to be able to cook. Scrambled eggs, however, are the sum total of my culinary art. In books I prefer classics or scientific treatises.

I prefer to do character leads. My aim is merely to make characters real, not nearly as simple as it sounds. I do not like applause and do not think an actor ever should come out of his part to take a bow.



Paul Muni
Fox Player