

The Daily Mail

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MUSSOLINI AND SPAGHETTI.

No one can doubt that Mussolini has the courage of his convictions. His latest ukase is directed against the consumption of spaghetti. To this end he has lifted the restrictions on seed potatoes. He would have the Italians eat potatoes more freely and save the wheat from which the national dish is made. Thus the interests of economy will be served.

The object may be commendable; but can it be obtained? Has even the Duce influence enough to wean the people from a dish which has long been a staple food—the chief article, in fact of their diet? It is served in Italy in numberless forms. In different parts of the country there are different ways of cooking it. The Neapolitans are wont to plume themselves upon the superiority of their recipe; but the claim would not be admitted by the Genoese or the Venetians. Spaghetti, bread and red wine make a full meal for laborers at the hardest tasks. They thrive on this simple fare.

Then there is ravioli, cherished as more festive provender, more costly to prepare, but not so intimately a part of daily domestic associations. It will presumably yield to the potato before spaghetti confesses defeat. But is it possible to cut down materially the use of either? Revolutions have had their origin in less significant assault on popular liberties. Spaghetti is more than a food; it is a symbol. The very suggestion of discrimination against it might easily inflame all Italy to madness. Mussolini is a rash man.

THE GREATEST SCOT.

It is a fine thing to have the capacity to like and appreciate people who are very different from yourself. That is an indication of bigness and tolerance. Thomas Carlyle, cold and stern, with little love for life and gaiety, said that Robert Burns was the greatest of all Scotchmen. In Carlyle was a discerning eye and a great heart. The things that pleased Bobby Burns could not please Carlyle. Carlyle had no gift for a tavern song or friendly smile for a friendly lass. He had no ear for that poetry which throws an enchanting glow upon the common-place. But he was big enough to recognize the high gifts of his fellow countryman.

A REAL CAUSE.

Those who wish to have things to worry about—and most people do—can have more fun and get more mental exercise by worrying about really large matters. Listen, for example, to Dr. Victor Levine, university professor for Nebraska. He calculates that from now on the world will double its population every 60 years. Within three generations there will be a population of seven billions, which is two billions more than the earth can support. The present population of the earth is about a billion and three-quarters.

Now there is a man's size worry and something you will probably not live to be hurt by.

Munich has dropped the tax on beer and approved a levy on water, which is "not a necessity of life." You may write your own comment. Personally, we refuse to make any attempt to paint the lily.

"To support conceit," says John Blake, "a man must have ability." In some cases, too, he must have an awful lot of ability to support it in the style to which it has become accustomed.

If the Old Man tells him to put on some garters and wear a hat when he goes out in the evening, he says his parents don't understand his inner nature.

Eastern authorities say the bobbed-hair wave is permanent, a statement that will be vigorously contested by every husband who pays bills from the hairdresser.

Considering the fact that there are only 77 great auk eggs in existence, as recently announced, nothing probably can ever be done about getting them on a per capita basis.

"Place aux dames," is evidently not the motto of the peers in the Brit-

ish House of Lords, observes the Boston Globe. Not yet, perhaps, but how soon?

Any competent safe-cracker who wants to reform and go straight should be able to pick up some lucrative contracts opening doors to refrigerators during the hot months.

One theatrical producer who is always on the lookout for novelties has decided to put more clothes on his chorus.

A New Hampshire town boasts it has had only two new houses in the last hundred years. There's a place that seems ripe for a real estate boom.

Gotham's mayor is urging cleaner plays. However, it is hardly to be expected that he is favoring repetitions of the bathtub episode.

The Charleston would have been a total loss if it had been invented in the days of long skirts.

The three summer seasons—saving, vacation, broke. After the last is the beginning of a long, hard winter.

A man may be said to have sober second thought when he declines another drink.

Some of those Florida people ought to come North and see what a real summer climate is like.

So far as our personal observation goes, no one has ever been offered a reward for finding fault.

* THROUGH OUR SIEVE *

Hot weather causes nearly as much talk as scandal.

Pay as you go and there will be no detours along the way back.

There are too many people combatting the theory that honesty is the best policy.

Ponzi has learned that the fellow who is inside the jail can't sell it to the suckers outside.

Human beings are pretty smart, but they have made something as perfect as a rainbow.

Sumer gives the women and girls their greatest opportunity for looking beautiful. And most of them accept the opportunity.

You'd think to read what is written in Florida when a bank closes its doors that a forward step had been taken in financial circles.

We often wish the hardened old professional reformers would keep still for a few minutes and quit prejudicing us against leading a moral life.

Let us be patient with the younger generation always remembering when we drank a bottle of beer and thought we were leading a wild life.

We suppose every middle-aged man has concealed about him somewhere some memory. Invariably pleasant, of a girl in a pink dress—Bob Ryder Ohio State Journal.—There were ruffles.

COULD NOT FIGHT UNDER HANDICAP

Quincy, Mass., July 14—Joseph Frazier of East Braintree preferred more to a gentleman than to win the fight, he said. The fact that his trousers began to fall around his legs led him to stop and cover his form rather than continue the fight in his underwear, or perhaps less. It was a time that might be construed as one when a man can be too proud to fight.

Anyhow, it was a serious predicament when Frazier found himself involved in the thick of a fight and his trousers slipping, slipping, slipping. He stopped to secure the trousers and lost the fight.

In court today, Valentine Keeley of East Braintree was charged with assault and battery on Frazier. The latter, in explaining why he thought it necessary to have Keeley in court, told the story of the falling trousers. He said that after his trousers fell about his ankles and handicapped him, Keeley continued the slugging with but very little opposition. The case was continued until Sept. 14, and Keeley was ordered to keep the peace in the meantime.

FOUR PERSONS LOST LIVES NEAR BANFF

Cut Off by Bush Fires and Unable to Reach Place of Safety.

Calgary, July 15—A special despatch to the Herald from Banff today says:

The horror of the tragedy on the Banff-Windermere road on Tuesday, in which Mrs. L. R. Watt, her two children and Mrs. Clifford Nesbitt, of Dysart, Sask., lost their lives, is brought home vividly in an interview given by T. Grisdale, of Okotoks, who was at the little cabin at Kootenay Crossing where the victims were conveyed after the disaster.

"I will never forget the scene," Mr. Grisdale said. "It was terrible. I had stopped at MacLeod Meadows for lunch when the ill-fated party passed me. I was later stopped again a little way from the scene of the tragedy and the authorities gave me the choice of turning back or seeking temporary haven at Kootenay Crossing. I chose the latter course.

Party Arrives With Dead.

"When I reached Kootenay cabin, little fires were burning along the roadway but none was serious or dangerous. Rescuers had just arrived there with the dead from the Watt-Nesbitt party and I talked with L. R. Watt, one of the injured men.

"Watt told me he was climbing a grade a mile and one-half further on with small spot fires burning on each side of the road, but he could not make the climb. The party got out of the car while it was turned around, but on attempting to return they found that a wind had sprung up and they were unable to return. He tried to get the rest of the party into the car but they were so panic-stricken that they would not enter the vehicle. Meanwhile the fires were getting worse.

Watt Reaches Cabin.

"Finally Watt decided to beat his way through the fire to Kootenay Crossing on foot, while Nesbitt stayed with the women and children. He reached the cabin at Kootenay after a weird dash through blazing brush, badly burned and almost unconscious.

"When rescuers dashed back to the scene of the accident they found that the women and children had attempted to dig shelter holes in the bank, their faces buried in the cavities they had torn out with their fingers. Nesbitt was unconscious, his body covering that of his wife, in a vain attempt to shield her. The women and children were dead, though strangely enough Nesbitt was less seriously burned than Watt had been. The children were terribly burned, although their faces were untouched."

TOURERS OF THE WORLD MAKE A NEW RECORD

New York, July 16—Aeroplanes, ocean liners, express trains and racing automobiles have outdone Jules Verne's wildest dream of speedy world girdling. With their aid, two men circled the globe in one-third of Verne's hero's time and lopped a week from the actual record made a little over a decade ago.

Linton, O. Wells and Edward S. Evans roared into New York in a racing car this afternoon and alighted at the Pulitzer building exactly 28 days, 14½ hours after they departed on a tug boat to catch the liner Aquitania down the bay en route to Europe. In the interim they had crossed France, Germany, Russia, Siberia, China, Japan and the United States. Eight thousand of the 20,100 miles traversed were by aeroplane, with eleven stops and not a single accident.

The world girdlers spent last night at Rantoul, Ill., losing a number of hours toward their record because the planes in which they had come from Seattle were not equipped for night flying. They allowed themselves three hours' sleep between Seattle and New York, jumping from the pits of their planes to the seats of waiting racing cars at Mitchell Field for the last dash of the trip.

The previous world-girdling record was made in 1913 by John Henry Mears, who bettered Jules Verne's fiction estimate of "around the world in 80 days" by performing the feat in 35 days, 21 hours and 35 minutes.

Since he has been in office Premier Baldwin has received 8000 pipes imagine his eager anticipation of the day when he can retire and devote the remainder of his life to breaking them in.

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AGENTS FOR PICTORIAL PATTERNS

DIED

ALLEN—At the home of her brother Waldron W. Maxwell, Union Street, South Devon, July 15th, aged 70 years, Jennie E. Allen widow of Hiram M. Allen of Tilton, N. H. Funeral service at late home at eight o'clock tonight by Rev. J. B. Gough. Interment at Moore's Mills, Saturday. Service at United Church at 11 a. m.

Miss Mabel tSerling, returned yesterday from an extended visit to Philadelphia.

Dr. Gerrard

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"GREEN ARCHER" Episode Seven

Monday — "The Rainmaker" — Tuesday
WM. COLLIER, JR., ERNEST TORRENCE, GEORGIA HALE.

CAPITOL

THUR --- FRI --- SAT

Tom Mix

— IN —

"HARD BOILED"

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Comedy - - - - "Heavy Swells"

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Norma Shearer, Lew Cody

— IN —

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