

WOULD TURN PULPWOOD INTO PAPER

W. O. Sealy Deplores the Export of Such a Huge Quantity to the U. S.

Hamilton, Ont., May 21—Why should Canada be saddled with the largest power, timber, mineral and financial merger in the world?

Are not the Canadian Governments, Dominion, Provincial, Municipal, the only mergers Canada needs?

Cannot the development of Canada's public utilities, including Canada's share of the St. Lawrence, and all other power development, be best done in the best interests of Canada's citizens, by these National organizations, giving users their power, light, water, and general and general utility requirements, at cost? This is only about one-third the rate charged by private corporations in the United States and most other countries?

So long as Canada, or any or all the provinces defer insisting on these raw material commodities being manufactured in Canada before being exported, would not our cheap power and other public utilities be a considerable incentive in the meantime, towards their manufacture in Canada and to that extent greatly help our own population of workers as well as many newcomers?

What are mergers, and to what uses are they generally applied?

Are they not an association of large blocks of capital, stock, and credit, to buy, create, and operate monopolies whose product are sold to the trade or the consumer, at the highest possible rate?

Do not their operations make it much more difficult for the moderate every-day people to do anything except act as employees or laborers for these monopolies?

Last year Canada cut and exported 1,500,000 cords of raw pulp wood, receiving therefore \$15,000,000.

During the same period we manufactured in Canada 1,000,000 cords,

OPPONENTS' TRICK QUERIES ARE SILENCED

Paris, May 21—Premier Poincaré has been amazing friends and enemies alike by the crushing quality of his replies in parliament to all sorts of trick questions and studied traps laid out for him by the opposition.

What he does, those on the outside say, is to anticipate every question, foresee the nature of all attacks and prepare a careful answer for each.

Recently, when he spoke for eight hours on finance he had two piles of papers before him. The first consisted of documents used in his long speech and the second was the group of answers to possible attacks. Whenever an opposition orator interjected some remark the premier fished out his answer, where were marshaled figures and documentary proof and effectually settled the question.

for which we received \$115,000,000.

Now if we had of manufactured 200,000 cords more in Canada, we would have received an additional \$20,000,000 or considerably more than we received for the 1,500,000 cords.

Why continue to export 1,500,000 cords per year, when a very small 200,000 pulp mill in Canada would manufacture sufficient to bring Canada a larger amount of wages, of a higher mechanical order, and save 1,300,000 cords of fully matured standing pulp wood every year, which would take at least 50 years to reproduce by reforestation, at the enormous cost of say \$25 to \$40 per cord, or \$32,000,000 to \$50,000,000 for an inferior quality?

Why not built at least another small pulp mill in Canada at once, and save this enormous waste?

Why hesitate, immediate action would save the situation and accomplish wonders?

Why sell for \$15,000,000 what takes 50 years time, and costs \$32,000,000 to reproduce, and to keep up our supply we would have to spend \$32,000,000 every year for the next 50 years.

Yours truly,
W. O. SEALY.

CANADIAN BULBS ARE AS GOOD AS ANY

With the approach of blooming season for such bulbs as tulips, narcissi, and hyacinth, the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa has issued a timely bulletin entitled "Some Flowering Bulbs." The bulletin is from the pen of Mr. E. N. Straight, the Superintendent of the Experimental Station for Vancouver Island, who has been making a detailed study of bulb production in Canada. Pacific Coast nurserymen have taken up the growing of bulbs that we have been in the habit of importing in very large quantities, particularly from Holland, each year. Before pronouncing on the value of the Canadian grown bulbs as compared with European stock, practically all of the Experimental Farms and Stations were supplied with stocks derived from the home and foreign fields. Each Station was asked to grow the bulbs and compare them for size, yield, vigour, quality of bloom, and such other points as would bring out the merits of the Canadian bulb. The replies at the end of a year's experience have shown Canadian grown bulbs equal in all respects the imported stock, and in most cases superior to it. Expressed in percentage terms many of the reports show Canadian bulbs to have been from 25 to 100 per cent stronger and better than the European bulbs. The bulletin gives the history of the different kinds classified, describes their propagation, gives advice on the culture, and describes large numbers of varieties. The bulletin, which is No. 95 and is obtainable from the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, contains a section on the common bulb diseases by Mr. F. L. Drayton, Plant Pathologist at the Central Experimental Farm, at Ottawa.

First Student—I make my college expenses by going to a fishing resort in the summer and selling bait to the fishermen.

Second—I see. You're worming your way through college.

KIDNAPPING IS THE INVISIBLE IMPRESSIONS OF OLD LONDON, WHERE TRAFFIC IS HANDLED

By M. W. Bingay, in Detroit News

London—When I got out of the railway coach from Southampton, I called a cab and wearily asked the ancient driver with long whiskers to take me to my hotel.

"Quite right, sir," he said, and we started in this rickety old bus. Never have I experienced greater terror.

He was speeding 30 miles an hour on the wrong side of the road. I was in the hands of some madman. What to do? I rapped at the window and motioned to the curb doing my best to be quite severe about the matter. He obliged with alacrity.

"What are you trying to do?" I asked.

"Tyking you to yer 'otel, sir," he said, pulling his whiskers and looking at me with his little watery eyes in blank amazement.

Then I remembered and apologized to him. Traffic here always goes to the left or to the right. I cannot figure yet how it is done, but they drive with amazing speed and accidents are unheard of.

London may be thousands of years old and is, but it knows more about handling traffic than any American city does in 10 years. Commissioner Rutledge and Jamie Sprott would break down and cry with joy if they could establish such a system. Bill Metzger and Charlie Bush and Ed Hines would have to get other hobbies than safety systems. They do not have any safety first week drives here. They do not need them. It's safe all year around. But, then, that's another story to come later.

They have no speed cops here. They do not need them. No motor police careening after you if you step on the gas too much. It just isn't done.

"But," I asked a police inspector, "what do you do if they speed?"

"The officer holds up his hands."

"Then what?"

"Why, the driver stops and is informed that he has violated the speed law."

"But supposing he does not stop?"

"Oh, but he does."

"But let us suppose he doesn't?"

"Ah, yes, I see. Well, when he passes a policeman that officer signals the next one and he in turn signals the next. Each one takes his number and that is immediately flashed to the office and the name of the man is known. The number of the car is flashed to the 300 stations and officers are dispatched to his home or office. Within a very few hours he is under arrest—and very severely dealt with, sir. But it is really not done."

"And you have no motorcycle police to chase the speeding machine?"

"Oh, no, sir. You see, to have a policeman racing through traffic faster even than the violator in order to capture him would be having the policeman make a worse offense against public safety because traveling faster, he would be more likely to hurt someone, would he not?"

I had thought often of that myself driving around Detroit but I never dreamed such a theory was in actual existence. In Detroit—or any other American city if you can make a traffic mistake, you get this yelled at you:

"Say, what th'll do you think yer pullin' off? Get to the curb and get your ticket."

In London, even to the lowliest, most decrepit old taxi driver, the traffic officer will smile—not speak—understand that you merely have made a mistake—and let you go with a nod. I have not yet heard one of them speak above a quietly modulated voice, and never a rebuke—always a suggestion and it is said with a quiet and dignified smile.

Some months ago, in Detroit, I was in a delicatessen store, on Hamilton avenue near the Boulevard, buying some Sunday night lunch for the family. A motorcycle policeman dropped in to visit the proprietor.

"What luck today, Jim?" asked the store keeper.

"Rotten," said the policeman, "I only got three."

You would have thought that it was a report on a fishing trip, but it

wasn't. He sincerely was sorry he could not find more people to arrest!

In London it grieves a Bobbie very much to have to arrest you or even detain you. He will give you every chance under the traffic laws that he can. He is disciplined to know that he is there to help you and not to go fishing for you.

However, there is the other side of the shield.

In London people respect the rights of the Bobbie as much as he does theirs. If he holds up his arm (covered with white canvas to make it conspicuous) he gets immediate attention. There is no cutting corners or trying to fool him as we motorists do so much of in the United States.

His position is looked up to by lord and laborer alike; respected in the dignity of service. He is there to do a task that is necessary and he does it with the calm quiet of assured understanding.

I have seen close to a half million people swarming around Buckingham Palace on the occasion of the arrival of the King of Afghanistan. A handful of police handled the whole crowd, which moved in loyal good humor just as directed.

And they kept exactly three feet away from the Buckingham Palace fence!

They were not told to. They did!

THE SOCIAL SECRETARIES DO GOOD WORK

(Public Relations Council)

New York, May 21—In New York a man is as big as his press agent makes him. Few men or women of any prominence or aspiration, are without a "public relations counsel" or "social secretary."

The well known Ivy Lee puts the Rockefeller in the newspapers in the way in which they wish to appear. He is given credit for inspiring John D. Senior's habit of giving away bright dimes. He is suspected of having had something to do with Lindbergh's futile flight to Montreal with Rockefeller institute serum. It may be more than mere coincidence that he is intent upon making Soviet Russia respectable to American eyes at the same time the Rockefeller companies are extending investment there.

Harry Bruno and Richard Blythe are Lindbergh's public relations counsel. Otto Kahn has an energetic publicity man. Henry Ford's publicity staff is one of the largest in the country. Mrs. Henry Moskowitz is Governor Al Smith's very able publicist. A press agent has been "plugging" Herbert Hoover's name and the accomplishments of Hoover's department of commerce for three or four years. The press agent of the late Charles Steimmetz, hired by the General Electric Co., made him one of the most dramatic figures in the country.

Of course, every movie star, stage performer, opera singer and professional athlete has an "exploitation man." Authors are not backward in this respect either. The writers who scorn commercialism are ironically enough having their personalities expanded by the ultra-commercial methods of paid publicity agents.

Most of the names in the society columns of metropolitan dailies and "smart" magazines are there because of social secretaries whose duty it is to see that the persons go to the right places at the "right times" and are photographed frequently doing the "right things." Pictures that folks in the hinterland see from time to time, depicting Mrs. This or Mrs. That "promenading on Park Avenue," or "golfing at Miami," or "leaving St. Thomas church," were prearranged by the social secretary, made by paid photographer, and sent around to newspaper offices by the subject of the photo.

In New York, the city editors of newspapers are kept busier keeping publicity puffery out of the paper than they are putting news in.

Was Subject to 'BRONCHITIS' Every Winter

Mrs. Wm. Healey, 524 Hill Street, London, Ont., writes:—"My daughter, aged fourteen, was subject to bronchitis every winter."

"She would cough until she was sore from the exertion."

"Last winter a friend advised me to get a bottle of your

**Dr. Wood's
Norway
Pine
Syrup**



so I got a small bottle to try and was delighted to find that before she had taken half of it her cough was completely relieved.

"I certainly feel justified in recommending it to those suffering from coughs and colds."

Price 85c. a bottle, large family size 60c.; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SOCIETY IS NOW MILLION BIBLES BEHIND

Chicago, May 19—The Gideon Society which places Bibles in hotel rooms throughout the United States and Canada was in a quandary today. So fast have hotels been constructed in the last two years that the society has fallen behind. There are now 1,000,000 hotel rooms without Gideon Bibles. A drive for 250 additional members will be started tonight. Then will come a campaign for 1,000,000 more Bibles.

FIRE ALARM LOCATION IN THE CITY

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Public Hospital.
- 8 Children's Home.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sts.
- 13 Northumberland and Saunders Sts.
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smythe Sts.
- 16 George and Northumberland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 York and Queen Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmorland Sts.
- 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts.
- 32 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts.
- 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 Aberdeen and St. John Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts.
- 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts.
- 54 Shore Street and Waterloo Row.
- 55 George Street and University Avenue.
- 56 Lansdowne and Waterloo Row.
- 57 Grey Street and University Ave.
- 112 Aberdeen and Smythe Sts.
- 113 Northumberland and Argyle Sts.

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may not make the man but they improve his appearance

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