

BENEATH THE PALMS IN THE WEST INDIES

The Loveliest Tropic Isle of Jamaica Was Once Ruled by a Buccaneer Who Became a Peer.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, B.W.I., Jan. 5.—Seen from the deck of a Grace liner four days out of New York, Jamaica at once lives up to its reputation as the "loveliest isle of the tropics" and adds to that impression the moment one goes ashore. Grace liners in the West Coast service make Kingston their first stop en route to Panama. The transition from crisp October in New York to sun-soaked Jamaica is accomplished so rapidly that one is hardly prepared for the heat, comparable to mid-summer at home.

The Santa Lucia slips into the Government dock. At the foot of the gangplank Negro women—Jamaica is inhabited largely by the descendants of African slaves—wait with woven hats, baskets made from palmetto or banana bark, articles carved out of cocoon or tortoise shell and myriad knick knacks calculated to intrigue the tourist. In broad British accents Negro lads implore for coins to be thrown into the harbor. How they find

them in the turgid water is a mystery but none ever seems to fail. Rowboats filled with bandana-capped women seeking "washing" surround the liner. On the dock a group of Negroes, moving with slow deliberation of the tropics, are at work piling bananas.

Nestled under the green mountains in almost perpetual sunshine, Kingston strikes one as a spot where nothing happens to disturb the languid order of the day. Negro policemen, proud of their white sun helmets and red-striped uniforms, direct traffic with solemn hauteur of a philharmonic maestro. Everywhere is evidence of regard for law, and of the inexplicable success the British have in running colonial affairs.

Once "Wickedest" City

Historically, Jamaica is one of the most colorful places in the West Indies, although there is no evidence now of the characteristics which, in Morgan's time, gave it an unsavory reputation. "The richest and wicked-

est city the world has ever known" was the appellation given to the Port Royal, which, when it was the rendezvous of every notorious buccaneer on the Spanish Main, had a population of 10,000. An earthquake in 1692 destroyed Port Royal, carrying it down to what is now the bottom of Kingston harbor, and the pious believe it was punishment for the city's astounding sins. Morgan, of course, set out from Port Royal to accomplish his incredible capture of Panama City.

When he was arrested and taken to England to stand trial for piracy, Morgan's wealth enabled him to buy up practically the whole British Parliament and back the pirate went to Jamaica as Sir Henry Morgan, Vice-Governor of the island and from then on the terror of every free-booter.

Only the romantically inclined of visitors to Jamaica give Morgan, Teach, Bluebeard and their ilk a second thought; there is too much to see that is beautiful and interesting. If one has only a few hours the drive to Castleton Gardens the Government botanical station, twenty miles inland on which the Grace line escorts its guests—is an adventure in tropical wonderland well worth while.

The driver, a courteous Jamaican, wends his way through the medley of traffic jamming Kingston's narrow streets. "Keep left," naturally, is the rule here, and our American passengers have conniptions as we skim in and out between buses and tramcars, donkey carts and gigs, on our way through the suburbs. The color of the houses, blue, red and yellow pastels, reminds one of Riviera, but here the gardens are more luxuriant, the sunshine whiter than on the French coast.

Rugged Mountain Plantation

Rugged mountains, clothed with dense masses of rich greenery from a soothing background to the sparkling blue jewel that is Kingston Harbor. Our route follows the tortuous course of the Wogwater River, now a mere trickle at the bottom of a rocky gorge but in the rainy season a roaring torrent that creates havoc in the plantations along its banks. Up and up, often in low gear as the car crawls round a hairpin bend, we climb, higher and higher until the slopes spread out below like a green carpet.

To the uninitiated the criss-cross of valleys and ravines look like a dense jungle. But what seems jungle is cultivated land in many cases. Patches of sugar cane, pineapple and tobacco cling wherever the earth can be tilled. Coconut palms shoot their slender trunks high into the air. Here and there are clumps of bread-fruit trees, studded with what looks like overgrown lemons, and banana palms, with their purple seed pods. There is no end to the variety of trees and plants piled on one another in prodigious profusion. Limes, oranges, mangoes, lemons, guavas—all the luxurious bounty of the tropics—grow beside the road. Coconuts, the driver says, can be bought for 40 cents a hundred, bananas for a nickel a bunch.

The masses of Bougainvillea and poinsettias that made Kingston's suburbs a riot of color have given way to giant chebblas that cover almost an acre of ground, to palms of a dozen varieties than in many places almost arch the road. Here and there are little clearings with thatched cabins, patches of tobacco and pineapple. Undisturbed by Detroit's invasion of their lovely isle, smiling Jamaicans watch the cars go by. All the people go barefoot. Down the road comes a slim Negress, balancing a gourd on top of her red bandana. A single garment of magenta stuff clothes her swaying body, straight as a century palm. All the men carry machetes, used in the plantations, and all the youngsters are chewing sugar cane. Far down the gorge, beside the swift-flowing river, a buxom "mammy" is giving her boy a bath.

Botanical Wonder World

Snake-like, the road curves and climbs, opening up new vistas of magnificent greenery at every bend. Negro women sit breaking stones by the roadside. Negro laborers sweat glistening with every play of ebony muscles, labor on the road. Sun-helmeted Englishmen, lean and brown from many years in the West Indies supervise the job.

In Castleton Gardens the Government has created a botanical wonder world. One of the heavy showers that come and pass so suddenly in the Caribbean has freshened the trees and given new life to the masses of shrubbery. A barefooted Negro, speaking the precise, courteous English which is the pride of Jamaicans, points out

what things are. He takes his knife and slashes into the thick stem of a palm. Out flows an abundance of water, cool and clear. A quart from every stem, the guide explains. One gets a faint idea of how many lives, out in some waterless desert, these wonder working palms have saved.

In the open spaces the sun beats down with white intensity but in the shade it is cool and fragrant. A thousand plants and shrubs, each of a different odor, perfume the air. Allspice, cinnamon, ginger, cloves the rare ham-butan and mangosteen fruits, to name only a few. The guide touches what is known as the sensitive plant, and immediately the leaf he touches contracts. It will not open again, he says, until we have gone. At every step there is something interesting—something we have heard about and used at home but have never before seen in its native form. Especially lovely is the water-lily pond, picture-like with waxy blossoms of blue, pink, and white and hugh green pads, capable, the guide declares, of bearing fourteen pounds.

One is loath to leave and return, down the winding road that follows the Wogwater gorge, back to Kingston. For those who love the beauty of trees and plants, and the glory of rowing things, it has been a glimpse of paradise.

29 YEARS AGO TODAY

(FROM THE FILES OF THE DAILY HERALD)

Moose Call Photographed

Mr. Beniah Norrad, the well known hunter and guide, was among the arrivals in the city yesterday. This morning he called at Barrett's bicycle shop and gave an exhibition of the moose call for the phonograph. Two records were made and they repeat the call in a most realistic manner. The records will be forwarded to Dr. D. W. Greene, a prominent sportsman of Dayton, Ohio, who has hunted with "Uncle" Beniah at Rocky Brook for several seasons. The doctor will make use of the records at a lecture on moose hunting, which he is to deliver before the Ohio Fish and Game Commission in February.

Hockey Practice

Chauncy Coleman and H. R. Babbitt took a hand for the first time this season at the hockey practice last night and made a very good showing. Roy Morrison was on the ice for the Frederictonians and Sandy Staples, who is temporarily laid off with an injured hand, refereed the game.

Of Interest to the Women

Good Digestion

A "happy and prosperous New Year" just isn't possible for anyone whose "tummy" is continuously complaining a little bit. And after the Christmas festivities, everyone needs a rest, particularly from heavy foods. Stimulating salads, easily digested desserts should have a high place during the holiday week. They are good to look at, and good to eat when they are made of fine gelatine powders.

No dessert is more attractive or digestible than sparkling gelatine dishes. Even the youngest member of the family may enjoy them with good benefit.

Plain fruit gelatine powders, attractively moulded, and served with cream or custard sauces, make splendid desserts. They are delicious when moulded with fruit in unusual flavour combinations.

Amber Russet—1 package of quick-setting orange jelly powder, 4 tablespoons sugar, 1 1/2 cups warm prune juice, dash of salt, juice of one lemon and maraschino cherry juice to make half cup. Dissolve quick-setting jelly powder in 1 1/2 cups prune juice which is slightly warmer than lukewarm. Add sugar, salt, and fruit juices. Turn into individual moulds. Chill until firm. Unmould and serve with whipped cream. Serves 6.

Cardinal Pear Mould—1 package quick-setting cherry jelly powder, 1/2 tablespoon vinegar, 1/8 teaspoon ginger, 1 1/2 cups warm water, half cup juice from canned or cooked pears, 1/8 teaspoon salt. Dissolve jelly powder in warm water, having water slightly above lukewarm in temperature. Add pear juice, vinegar, ginger, and salt. Turn into individual moulds. Chill until firm. Unmould. Served garnished with sections of pears. Serves 6.

Personal Mention

Dr. A. P. Crockett, of St. John, is a guest at the Queen.

Mrs. Gregory, wife of Mr. Justice Gregory, is quite seriously ill.

School Inspector Mersereau, of Doaktown, left last evening for Winnipeg to be absent for some time.

Mr. Daniel Mullin, K.C., of St. John, is among the guests at the Barker today.

Muffs in Fashion

It's smart to "muff it" this winter. Muffs of all shapes and sizes, and a variety of materials, are appearing everywhere except in strictly sports circles.

The fashion is in accord with other current revivals from the period of the "Elegant Eighties," including the capes, tippets, stoles and full-skirted evening gowns.

And remembering the zero days of last winter, it has a decidedly practical aspect by way of further recommendation.

Coats, with matching muffs are headliners in the muff parade. Coats with luxurious fur collar swathing the shoulders, or long stole types reaching to the hem, repeat the fur theme in a muff. It may be large and pillow shaped, or rounded, melon style—or a compromise between the two. Some times the muff is fashioned of the coat fabric and trimmed with its fur.

Fur sets are in high favor, reminding one of the soft, white muff and scarf sets that were the joy of one's very young days. The modern sets may be cape and matching muff, or fur hat and muff. The hat may be Cossack, toque, pill-box or beret. The short-haired furs are the ones generally used, including lapin, leopard, caracul, mink, squirrel, kolinsky and ocelot.

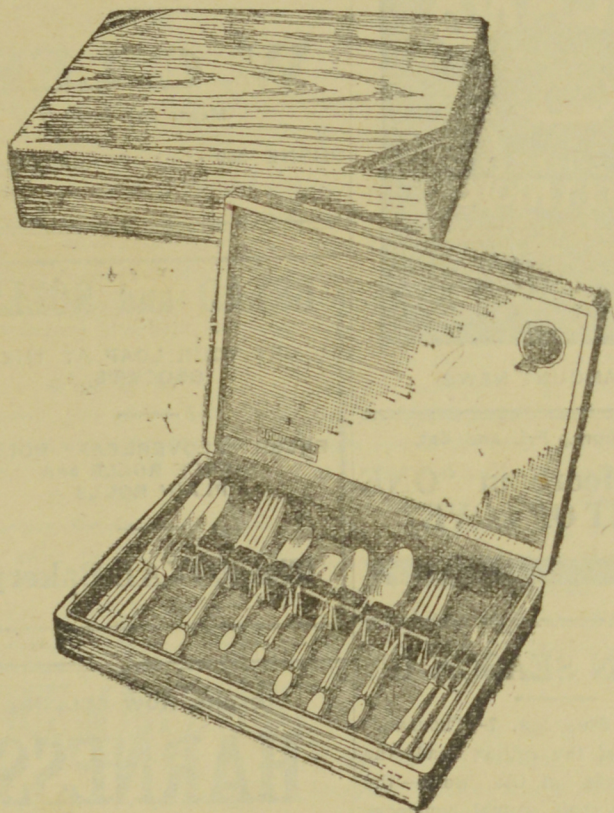
From the childish muff and scarf sets comes another bright notion—that of combining pocketbook and muff. Remember the tiny purse section that perched at the top of childhood's muff? Now there are extra large handbags, completely fitted out for that purpose, adding slots at the side-back in which to slip your hands. So much more convenient than struggling with both handbag and muff.

Then there are muffs for formal afternoon wear, of shirred velvet, silk or even feathers, in a color to match or contrast with the dress.

And for evening, purely decorative and frivolous muff-bags, of ostrich tips, coque feathers, or material to match the wrap or gown.

The "Four Tempos," a quartet of aspiring housewives and saleswoman who sing, play and "imitate," won the judge's medal in the first CBS "Amateur Night" program. But the nationwide audience vote, now being counted, will reveal which one of the "ham" acts will win a professional encore on the show.

The Daily Mail's New Year's Gift



One Case of Silverware

1847 ROGERS BROS.

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DESIGN

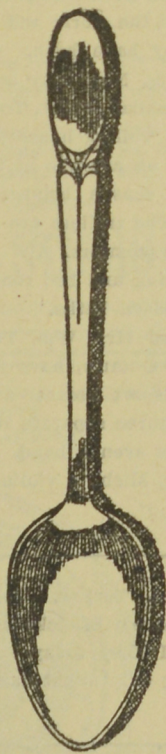
This walnut tarnish-proof Chest, containing 32 pieces of Rogers 1847 Sylvia Design Silver—the Newest and Best on the market today, WILL BE GIVEN ON JANUARY 15th 1934, TO THE PERSON BRINGING OR SENDING TO THE DAILY MAIL BY THAT DATE THE LARGEST AGGREGATE PAID-FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS. This is not a voting contest. It is a fair and square deal. Whoever wins in subscriptions gets the prize. Subscriptions to be secured on yearly, half-yearly and on quarterly basis.

IN ADDITION TO THE PRIZE A LIBERAL COMMISSION WILL BE PAID TO ALL CANVASSERS WHETHER THEY WIN THE PRIZE OR NOT!

(This contest is open to everyone except employees of The Daily Mail and their families).

For Further Particulars

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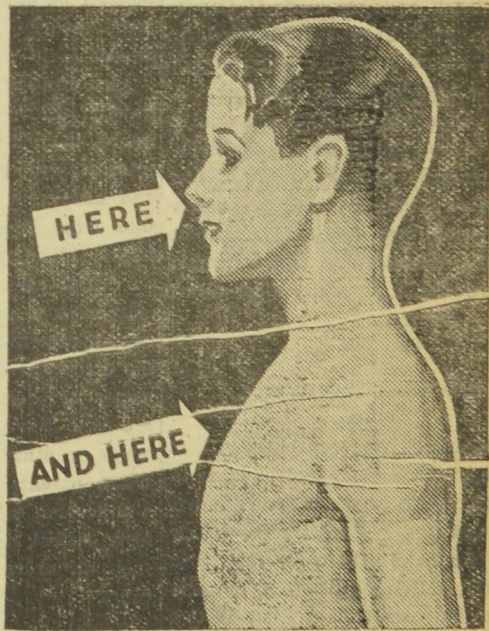
THE INSTANT you rub Vicks VapoRub on throat and chest, it goes to work to fight that cold—direct to the spots where the cold fights you—and with two-fold power—

- 1 Through the skin, VapoRub's warming action is much like that of an old-fashioned poultice or plaster.
- 2 Its soothing medicated vapors, released by body heat, are inhaled with every breath—penetrating direct to the inflamed membranes of head, throat and bronchial tubes.

This double direct action continues for hours—loosening phlegm, soothing irritation, easing difficult breathing and helping to break congestion.

No wonder Vicks VapoRub has become the family standby for treating colds in 26 million homes—and in 68 countries of the world.

Mothers of two generations have preferred it for children's colds. Not only because of its proved effectiveness, but because it is external—and safe. Its use avoids the constant internal dosing so often upsetting to delicate little stomachs. VapoRub can be used freely, and as often as needed, even on the youngest child.



TO MOTHERS: You can also help your family avoid many colds. Use Vicks Va-tro-nol, the unique aid in preventing colds. Va-tro-nol is especially designed for the nose and throat—where most colds start. Va-tro-nol marks the second great development in the clinic-tested Vicks Plan for better Control of Colds, designed to help you to greater freedom from colds—fewer, shorter and milder colds. Full details of this remarkable Plan in each package of Vicks Va-tro-nol and Vicks VapoRub.

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FOR ADULTS, TOO