

FARMERS WORK FOR SOVIET FOR BOARD AND OFTEN LESS

DZHERDOVO, Ukraine, July 10.—In a small whitewashed hut, set in green fields twenty-five miles northeast of Kiev, Feodor Shevchenko, his wife and three young children dipped wooden spoons into a single bowl of beet soup and chewed chunks of bread torn from a big black loaf in the center of the table.

Between mouthfuls Feodor told his story, the story of a typical "collective farmer" in present-day Soviet Ukraine, a homely tale lacking in sensations but full of meat. We had found our way to his place after our Russian Ford had been halted two miles away by a bog and there were no outside witnesses to the conversation.

Feodor and his family are members of a collective farm which raises grain and cows and which, like all other collective farms, splits its profits among its members after paying taxes and making obligatory deliveries to the government. Last year Feodor and his wife were credited with 300 "workdays" and because the crop was below normal received 31 kopeks and about two pounds of bread for each such unit of labor, plus a supply of potatoes.

Family Income Small

Thus the family income amounted to 600 pounds of bread, which was enough to carry it over the winter and through the month of April, and a total of 102 rubles in cash.

At the nearest government store sugar costs 7 rubles a kilogram, tea 75 kopeks a three-ounce package vodka 6 rubles a pint, and meat—if you have a fancy appetite—from 6 to 8 rubles a kilogram. Thus, the annual cash income of the family for work performed on the "collective farm" was equivalent to ten bottles of vodka—which Feodor likes—ten pounds of meat, and ten little packages of tea.

Here the plot thickens with the entrance of the family cow, the difference between hunger and a full stomach during the lean spring months when the bread supply has dwindled to nothing. If it were not for its cow such a family as this could scarcely exist.

As it is the cow furnishes about 335 liters of milk a year, of which the government takes 125 liters as a tax, the rest going to market, where it is sold for about 1 ruble a liter. Thus there remains about 200 rubles a year, and if the cow produces a calf which can be slaughtered to pay the government meat tax, this money is more or less clear. This is enough to allow Feodor and his wife to buy themselves a pair of boots—the current price of which is 80 rubles—and some other odds and ends.

They Are Farm Hands

What it all seems to boil down to is that Feodor and his wife are farm hands, working for the "collective" for far less than their board. The fact that they are grain producers does not prevent them from having a "cow economy"—a "one-cow economy," for no peasant in this district may have more than one cow and a calf.

Incidentally, Feodor and his fellow members of the collective do not profit from the fact that their farm has a "collective herd" of cows, because obligatory deliveries of milk to the government amount to 500 liters of milk a cow and the farm often has to supplement these obligatory deliveries by buying milk elsewhere or paying cash to the government.

Realization of the cow's true importance to the peasant has been responsible for the government's campaign to scrap the old "communal" form of collective farm, in which members were not allowed to own large animals, and to encourage the "artel" form in which every peasant may own a cow, a calf, a large pig and barnyard fowl.

How New Policy Works

We had an excellent opportunity to see how this new policy has worked out when we visited the Dzherdovo commune, which has been "decommunized" and transformed into two separate collective farms of the artel type.

Between our first visit here in the fall of 1932 and our second visit in the spring of 1934 the communal system had wrought havoc, aided considerably by the drought and famine

TWINS THAT LIVE AS ONE ALIKE IN BODY AND MIND

CAMBRIDGE, July 18.—Yet another Cambridge, who were awarded Watts instance of that perfect accord so often found to exist between twins was revealed in the recent announcement of new wranglers at Cambridge.

The list includes George Stanley Rushbrooke and his twin brother John 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Rushbrooke, of Wilenball, Staffordshire.

It is not merely an intellectual bond that unites these twins; they are "one" in their likes and dislikes, as well as in their habit of thought, and their resemblance to each other in physical appearance is not less striking than the similarity of their mathematical minds.

They are never happier than when together; both are of a quiet and retiring disposition, and but little interested in sport.

Their mother said that they have always been equal in attainments, and it has seemed perfectly natural for them to be so.

"It has never been a matter of trying," she said. "There have grown up like one boy. Of course, I am very proud of them."

BOUND TO DO WELL

The twins spent eight years together at Wolverhampton Grammar school and advanced from form to form together. Both soon showed that they possessed a flair for mathematics and concentrated on this subject with equal earnestness.

The result was that George won a mathematical scholarship of \$300 to St. John's College, Cambridge, a state scholarship of \$400 and fees, and a Staffordshire county major scholarship of \$50., while John carried off a mathematical scholarship of \$200 to St. Catherine and a county major scholarship of \$150.

"Their success at Cambridge does not come as a surprise to us," the Secretary of the school said.

"We knew the Rushbrookes would do well. They were always exceedingly clever boys, with a very marked preference for mathematics.

"Sometimes it was difficult to distinguish them apart, and masters gave them more than one glance before they were certain which was which. They always studied together."

Though they were in different colleges at Cambridge, they worked together for the mathematic trips.

ETON TWIN

Their achievements recall other "twin successes". Particularly notable was the case, in 1930, of twin brothers, L. R. and R. L. Chambers, aged 20, of Undercliffe, Bradford, undergraduates at Pembroke college,

of 1933. During that period the number of people living here decreased from 527 to 420, and the total number of cows and calves from 473 to 390. The once sturdy and respectable buildings of a former landlord's estate had deteriorated and the peasants themselves were despondent.

When we visited the same place today we found that all but four of the seventy-six households in the larger of the new collective farms had a cow, bought at low government prices, with three years' credit. The buildings

2. FARMERS WORK were still as decrepit as ever and the peasants were anything but enthusiastic, but all of them had bread, which is the principal thing here. This year they are being encouraged to take as much ground as they wish for their private gardens and grain plots, and good weather promises that their situation will be much improved after the coming harvest.

Not Ready For Communism

"The people weren't ready for real communism," the chief of the farm told us seriously. Judging from their experience he was 100 per cent right.

The commonest complaint was that there were no city goods to be had, even as there were not a year or two ago, and investigation developed the fact that the only article which one could be sure of finding in the local "co-operative" was vodka. The price is 6 rubles a pint; members of the farm received 1 ruble 40 kopeks for each "working day" last year. Perhaps they are complaining about the price.

Andrew Greek scholarships.

Scarcely a mark had separated them throughout their school careers. A sad example of the "bond of sympathy" between twins was that provided by the young radiologists, Dr. Arthur Brown Smith and Dr. Sydney McKendrick Smith, who after brilliant but brief careers committed suicide together in a flat in St. James' Place, S. W., in January, 1929.

Always they had thought and acted in absolute unity.

Eton's famous twins were the Earl of Hoptoun and Lord John Hope, sons of the Marquess of Linlithgow. They entered the school together and finished next to each other in form.

LIVING FROM DAY TO DAY

Some young man with a taste for figures and time on his hands might make an enduring name for himself by tracing the career—real or imaginary—of a man who lived all his life from day to day.

I don't think anyone knows what would happen to such a man. He might, of course, stumble from one disaster to another. On the other hand, he might come out better in the end—in actual dollars and cents—than the man who spent most of his time trying to foresee the future.

The man who lives from day to day, enjoying the scenery along the road and not concerned with what may lie over the next hill, will certainly fail to take advantage of some opportunities. On the other hand, he will miss some pitfalls. He will not go up like the lucky gambler, but he will not go down like the unlucky ones.

It is conceivable that such a man will have a happier life than if he spent his hours struggling to out-guess his neighbor. Living always in the present, he will have more enjoyment of it than the man who lives continually on what is yet to be.

Obviously, one must look ahead a little. It is wise to carry an umbrella when the skies frown. It is well to carry insurance on a house or a life and to lay by something for old age. But there is a point beyond which it is folly to go. Determining that point is the big job for the philosophers of our time.

It seems to me that there is over-much worrying about things that may never be. The present government's attempts to achieve prosperity may fail. On the other hand, they may not fail. Everybody has an idea about it, but nobody knows. We may be on the brink of collapse, or at the gate of a golden age. Nobody knows. The world may soon be plunged into a great war, or it may be fusing in universal co-operation. Nobody knows. When you come down to it, nobody knows very much about anything.

A little oriental fatalism would do us good. If every one of us did whatever work he had to do at the moment; enjoyed good food and a warm bed when he had them; listened to the birds as he went to labor and had an eye for the colors of the setting sun as he returned from it, and, when he played, thought of nothing but play, the probabilities are that the world would wag along about as it does now, but with its citizens a good deal less agitated.

A wise man once said that we must live on the theory that we are going to live forever. That is obviously a theory, not a fact. An equally good idea would be to live on the theory that the morrow will be no worse than today.

Savaldi Banned

Chicago, July 18. — Joe Savaldi, who became a professional wrestler after starring on the football field at Notre Dame, was suspended for one year by the Illinois boxing commission yesterday for failing to meet Danno O'Mahoney, the new world's champion, here Monday night.

It Pays to Advertise in The Daily Mail.

HOME MERCHANTS

Home owned stores that The Daily Mail would like to see patronized.

AMUSEMENTS:

Gaiety Theatre.
Capitol Theatre.
Capital Billiard Parlor.

AUTOMOBILES:

Phillips & Pringle.
J. Clark & Son.
Capital Garage.

BEAUTY PARLORS:

Blue Orchid Beauty Shoppe
Nu-Art Beauty Salon
Idell's Beauty Shoppe

DRY CLEANING PLANTS

Fashion Plate Cleaners

DRUGGISTS:

Kenneth Staples.

DRY GOODS:

R. L. Black.
Joseph Kileel.

ELECTRICAL WORK:

Clarence Mills.
Harry C. Moore.

FARM MACHINERY:

J. Clark & Son.

FURS:

Mrs. Jennie Johnston

FLORISTS:

Bebbington's Gardens.
Mrs. A. M. Griffiths.

GROCERS:

Harold Yerxa, York Street.
A. E. Eardley.
A. T. Sweed.
M. M. A.

HABERDASHERS:

J. H. Fleming.

HARDWARE:

J. S. Neill & Sons, Ltd.
E. M. Young.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS:

Colwell & Jennings, Ltd.
Lemont's

HARNESS MAKERS:

H. A. Burt.

HOTELS:

Waverly.
Queen.

INSURANCE:

H. H. Blair.

JEWELLERS:

Shute & Co.
Mavor Bros.

MEAT STORES:

York Meat Market.

MEN'S GOODS & SHOES:

Joseph Kileel.

PLUMBING:

Arthur F. Betts.

PHOTOGRAPHS:

Harvey Studio.

RESTAURANTS:

Lannan's.

STATIONERY & BOOKS:

C. W. Hall.
McMurray Book & Stationery Co., Ltd.

TAILORS:

T. M. Boyd
Karl Walker.

UNDERTAKERS:

The Chapel Funeral Home.
H. R. Adams

WOODWORK:

J. C. Risteen Co., Ltd.

TO OUR ADVERTISERS
In order to be sure that your advertisement gets in The Daily Mail all changes should be handed into the business office of this paper at 9 a.m. Short transient notices will be taken up to 10.30 a.m. Advertisements requiring extra space and requiring to have mats cast for same should be handed in the day previous to publication.

PROFESSIONAL

DR. J. C. McMULLEN Dentist

X-RAY

Hours: 9 a.m.-1 p.m. 2 p.m.-5.30 p.m.
Phone 504 Loyalist Building

G. I. NUGENT, M. D.

833 BRUNSWICK STREET
Phone 308.
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Hanson, Dougherty and West

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.
Carlton Chambers,
81 Carlton St. : Fredericton

DR. G. R. LISTER Dentist :

QUEEN STREET : Below Regent
Phone 531-11
Burchill-Wilkinson Building

SUNKIST VALENCIA ORANGES

30 and 35 cents per dozen

FRESH STRAWBERRIES and FRESH SALMON Arriving Daily

HAROLD YERXA

GROCERIES, MEATS AND FISH
PHONE 306 89 YORK STREET

THE CAPITAL GARAGE

— W. E. Vaughan, Proprietor —

QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON, N. B. CAMPBELL ST.
PHONE 206-21 OFFICE 206-41

Northern Electric Radios

Lacquer System of Painting Tires and Accessories of All Kinds

Johnson Outboard Motors and Boats
Weaver Automatic Brake Testing Service

DISTRIBUTORS FOR U.S.L. BATTERIES
Special Attention to Tourist Travel OPEN ALL NIGHT

INSURANCE HOWARD H. BLAIR

RELIABLE BRITISH and CANADIAN COMPANIES

PHONES—Office 291-21
Residence 345-11

68 YORK STREET

—You Can Rest Assured—

STRAWBERRIES FRESH EVERY DAY

Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes and Carrots, New Ontario Cabbage
New Zealand Apples

Oranges Grapefruit and Pineapples

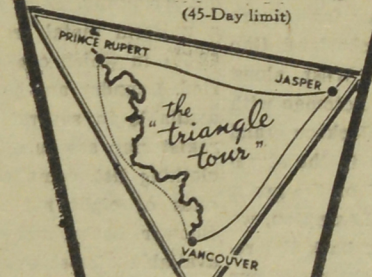
A. E. EARDLEY Phone 618 and Be Satisfied.
Home-owned Store
Corner Brunswick and St. John Streets

Climax your western trip with THE TRIANGLE TOUR

Add this final thrilling chapter to your trans-Canada trip! Twice through the Rockies... by different routes... 600 mile cruise up the sheltered "Inside Passage" of the Pacific Coast... 1,200 miles by rail across three mountain ranges... every mile a scenic thrill. Stop off at JASPER PARK LODGE (rates from \$7.00 per day, including room and meals).

The Continental Limited, daily between Montreal and Vancouver, follows the Jasper Park Route through the Canadian Rockies.

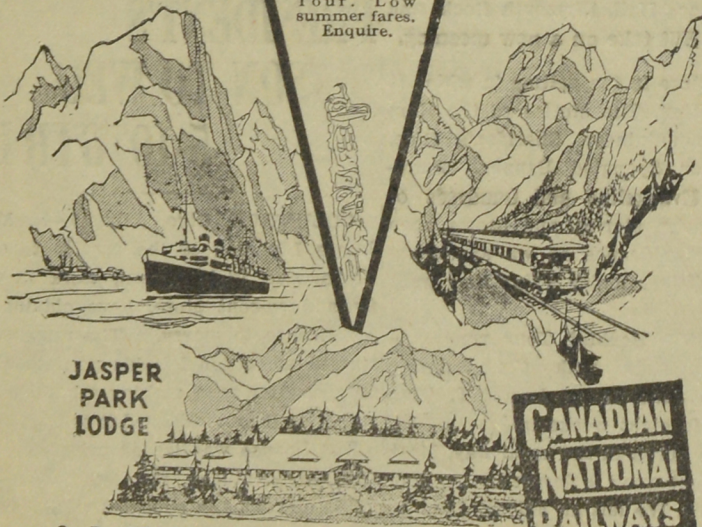
FREDERICTON, N. B., TO VANCOUVER and VICTORIA, return \$138.20. (45-Day limit)



A 600 MILE CRUISE

An Alaskan cruise fits in perfectly with the Triangle Tour. Low summer fares. Enquire.

1200 MILES by RAIL



G. P. DEACON, LOCAL TICKET AGENT
C. N. R. Telegraph Office, Queen St.

