

LOVERS OF MARK TWAIN URGED TO AID IN DECIDING SHRINE SITE

Sculptor Russell Speaker at Dedication of Museum in Hannibal, Mo., Which is Formally Opened by Daughter of the Humorist

HANNIBAL, Mo., April 27—Lovers of Mark Twain today were asked to aid in deciding where a planned monumental shrine to the author shall be erected.

Speaking at dedication ceremonies of a museum containing mementoes of the famous humorist, Mr. Russell, who designed the shrine, said trustees of the Mark Twain Memorial and Youth Foundation were still undecided where to put it.

Hannibal and Hartford

Hannibal, where Twain spent his boyhood, and Hartford, Conn., where he lived later in life, are the principal sites proposed, Mr. Russell said as part of a year-long celebration of the centennial of her father's birth.

The author's daughter, Mme. Clara Clemens Gabriowitsch of Detroit, formally dedicated the museum here as part of a year-long celebration of the centennial of her father's birth.

"If only my father could see these demonstrations of admiration and love," she said in her address, which was also broadcast, "he would have to admit at last that he must have been a great man after all. He never felt himself that he had attained to anything extraordinary, and although he found pleasure in the universal appreciation accorded him, he marvelled at it as though it were some strange accident."

Filled With Sympathy

Further appraising her father, she said: "He was filled with deep sympathy for the human race. . . keenly conscious of the wide chasm between the highest nobility of man and his contemptible brutalities. He wanted to see the human race uplifted, and offered his aid, offered it chiefly in the form of ridicule—ridicule, without the sting of animosity."

Picking up the story of the life of

the author, whose impudent boyhood needs no better museum than the town itself, the building contains more than 1,000 mementoes of his career.

A wheel from a river steamboat, of which he was the pilot, is among them. It was from the river, where the cry "Mark Twain," means too fathoms or twelve feet of safe water, that Samuel L. Clemens selected the name under which he wrote.

Copies of Papers

Copies of early Hannibal newspapers, on which he was employed, recall how the 11-year-old "Sammy" hated school, made his mother promise to send him no more, and found employment as a printer's apprentice.

His literary career that was to lead him to a foremost position among the world's spinners of tales for young and old is amply represented in the collection.

Copies of his first editions, a part of the manuscript of "Joan of Arc," and the original and unpublished manuscript of his translation of "Strew-welpeter," the German "Mother Goose," are among them.

The cap and gown worn when Oxford University gave him an honorary degree of Doctor of Literature—he said he would have been willing to travel to Mars to get it—hangs in the building.

Nothing, however, gives better evidence of the man and his humorous outlook on life than the guest book from his home at Reading, Conn., where he passed on. In it he wrote the names of two burglars who robbed his house.

A chair he used, the table on which he wrote, the carved Italian bed in which he slept, the orchestrelle, an old-time music box he loved to hear played, are among other relics.

BEAUTIES OF SPRINGTIME ARE CAPTURED IN LINES BY MARITIMES' OWN POET

Every year about this time I published in our column one or more stanzas from a famous poem entitled "A Spring Song". In case some of you are not familiar with the name I shall quote the first stanza now; let me see how many will recognize the author.

"Make me over Mother April
When the sap begins to stir
When thy flowery hand delivers
All the mountain-prisoned rivers
And thy great heart beats and
quivers
To revive the days that were.
Make me over, Mother April,
When the sap begins to stir!

Want another stanza? Here is one towards the end of the poem:

Make me over in the morning
From the rag-bag of the world;
Scraps of dream and duds of darning,
Home-bought stuff from far sea-daring,
Faded colors once so flaring
Shreds of banners long since
furling!
Hues of ash and glints of glory,
In the rag-bag of the world!

I have given you only two stanzas—there are fifteen, in all. Have you guessed the author? Some of you have of course—Hands up—well, who is it, Marie? Bliss Carman—Correct!

HIS BIRTHDAY

And today is his birthday . . . did you know that? We must try to remember the birthdays of all our fine Canadian writers, and have a talk about them and their work on their anniversaries.

We have already devoted many of these column talks to Bliss Carman, but we might devote fifty more, and yet not exhaust the subject. Because Bliss Carman stands head and shoulders above all other Canadian poets. Many of you are familiar with his work, but some of the new members may not know him so well, so for their benefit we shall have a brief sketch of his life and writings today.

Were Carman alive today, he would be seventy-four years old—almost a twin of Miss Marshall Saunders, who was seventy-four years young, two days ago. Born at Fredericton, New Brunswick, he was brought up in the beautiful valley of the Saint John River and as in the case of his cousin, Dr. Charles G. D. Roberts his early search of beauty developed into a craving. He had a warm kinship, with trees and flowers and the little wild creatures of the wood. His father was a lawyer. Before he entered the collegiate school at Fredericton, Bliss was taught at home. In the collegiate school at Fredericton he came under the influence of a cultured man of letters, Dr. George R. Parkin. To this great educationist of world-wide repute Carman has gratefully acknowledged his debt in a preface to one of his volumes of essays, "The Kinship of Nature". Among other prized possessions of the above named essays, and in the fly-leaf the author wrote.

"Yours with happiest remembrances of Halifax, October, 1926.

BLISS CARMAN.

George R. Parkin was my great teacher, 1872-78 in Fredericton, and to him I am more indebted than to any other person except my parents.

WON MEDAL

In 1878 Carman won the gold medal for Greek and Latin and passed into the University of New Brunswick. Here he took high honors in classics and mathematics and later went to Edinburgh University, where he continued these subjects, together, with philosophy. Returning to Canada he had some difficulty in choosing a profession, as he successively taught school, studied law and practiced civil engineering before, in 1886, he decided to take postgraduate work at Harvard. From 1890-1892 he was on the editorial staff of The New York Independent. He first attracted wide attention with the publication of his first volume of poems, Low Tide on Grand Pre (1893). Numerous other books followed, both of prose and of poetry. Among his best known words are Ballads and Lyrics; Far Horizons and Later Poems, and four volumes of brilliant essays: The Kinship of Nature; The Poetry of Life; The

Friendship of Art and The Making of Personality.

I had the pleasure of meeting him when he came to Halifax on a lecture-recital tour in October, 1928. I can see him now; tall, broad shouldered, loosely-built, bronzed complexion, a shock of yellowish hair, and a whimsical smile. He was modest, shy, retiring. I remember his cousin, Dr. Roberts telling me a little story about the meeting of Carman and Riley. James Whitcomb Riley was a slight little man, short of stature. When he first looked at Carman his gaze travelled to the six foot two of the big man and Riley drawled:

"Say, did your parents raise you on a trellis?"

And you may like this little story, too—this, also, was told me by Dr. Roberts.

One day Mr. Carman received a letter from a young woman in the South. She wanted to paint his portrait. She had seen his picture in a magazine but did not know the color of his eyes and hair. Would the poet please tell her?

Bliss Carman reached for a sheet of paper and wrote her this:

"My dear Miss Blank—

My hair is bronze-yellow, my eyes are bronze green; My complexion is just about half way between.

If you're versed in the new impressionist plan You might try a mixture of purple and tan!

Yours very truly,

BLISS CARMAN."

The above article written by Farmer Smith in the Halifax Herald.

"BETTER TO KILL BABIES AT BIRTH" THAN EMPTY LIFE

CLARKSON, Ontario, April 27—P. G. Michell, Toronto Township councillor, yesterday said he would rather see infants killed at birth than raised and educated and then turned out to wander along the highways because there is no place in life for them.

"Something has to be done", Councillor Michell said, in calling attention to the conditions in his municipality. "All we are doing is creating an army of bums. We have had about 80,000 graduated from our high schools in Ontario during the past four or five years. We send them to school to acquire that education and when they have it, what good is it?"

"Year after year students graduate. Perhaps a Member of Parliament hands them some taffy at commencement and gives them a diploma. The day after, they have nothing. I would rather have the babies knocked on the head at birth than see them turned out to wander after teaching them to feel and suffer", he stated.

"They come into my cornfield at night, girls and boys, and tear up corn to cover them, and sleep in the fields. I have hired girls who were walking the highways, to hoe corn. Nobody cares about the girls".

Councillor Michell said his farm was on the highway, and during each year of the depression he had seen hundreds of young men and women walking along the road searching almost hopelessly for something to do.

He had made a suggestion to Hon. David A. Croll, Ontario Minister of Welfare, the councillor said, that a department be established at an initial cost of about \$20,000.00 to get in touch with people between the ages of 18 and 23, find out what kind of work they were suited for

file their qualifications and try to find work for them by keeping in touch with the employers.

"With a card system and the co-operation of good employers", he said, "I think that in a few years they would be able to place the young people as they came out of school".

The Daily Mail is the only "daily" in New Brunswick with a full radio page and programme.

Of Interest to Women

EVEN TREES PATRIOTIC FOR KING'S JUBILEE

"Sap's Run Good" Means Fine Maple Syrup This Year.

No product of Canada is so typically Canadian as maple syrup. To most of us it is a treat when used with hot breads, but its use as a sweetening agent, as well as a flavour is not general.

Even the maple trees did a little extra celebrating for the King's coronation jubilee this year. The early, open Spring brought an abundance of fine sap—excellent maple syrup—and still Canadians seem to be the only people in the world who do not use enough of it.

Pure maple syrup, combined with cane sugar, is made up commercially and brings the woodland tang to food in a fine, golden liquid. It is delicious poured on pancakes, griddle cakes, ice cream, or puddings. And it makes up into attractive desserts, too.

MAPLE WALNUT TAPIOCA

Maple Walnut Tapioca is simply made, and so easily digested that even very young members of the family can have a second helping.

1-3 cup quick-cooking tapioca
4 cups milk
1-2 cup sugar
1 or 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten
1-4 teaspoon salt
1 or 2 egg yolks
1 teaspoon flavoring

Combine quick-cooking tapioca, sugar salt egg yolk and milk in top of double boiler and stir enough to break egg yolk. Place over rapidly boiling water bring to scalding point (allow 5 to 7 minutes) and cook 5 minutes stirring frequently.

Remove from boiling water. Fold a small amount into egg white, add to remaining tapioca mixture and blend. Cool. Mixture thickens as it cools. When slightly cool add flavoring; chill. Pile lightly in sherbet glasses and just before serving pour over it maple syrup and sprinkle with a few broken walnuts. Serve S.

MAPLE NUT CAKE

2 1-4 cups sifted cake flour
2 1-4 teaspoons baking powder
1-4 teaspoon salt
1-2 cup butter or other shortening
1 cup sugar
2 eggs well beaten
3-4 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once measure add baking powder and salt and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs and mix well. Add flour alternately with milk a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Pour into greased pan 8 x 8 x 2 inches and bake in moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) 50 minutes, or pour into two greased 9-inch layer pans and bake in moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) 25 minutes. Spread Maple Syrup Frosting on top and sides and between layers if made as layer cake and decorate with walnut meats.

MAPLE SYRUP FROSTING

1 cup maple syrup
4 1-2 tablespoons butter
Dash of salt.
3 cups sifted confectioners' sugar
Cook syrup slowly 3 minutes. Cool. Cream butter thoroughly add salt and sugar alternately with syrup in small amounts. Add enough syrup to make of right consistency to spread. Makes enough frosting to cover top and sides of two 9-inch layers.

MAPLE SYRUP PIE

2 cups maple syrup
1 cup milk
2 egg yolks
2 tablespoons corn starch
A pinch of salt
Boil milk and syrup together add starch which has been blended with a little cold milk cook in double boiler stirring constantly for five minutes. Four over the beaten eggs and return

to double boiler. Cook five minutes, pour into baked pastry shell. Cover top with meringue made from two egg-whites.

MAPLE SYRUP SAUCE

(For ice cream or pudding)

1 cup maple syrup
1 teaspoon butter
1 teaspoon flour
Melt butter, add flour, cook until frothy, slowly add syrup and boil one minute. Serve hot or cold.

Use one-quarter cup maple syrup to replace granulated sugar in apple pie—an entirely new flavour is developed.

REAL MAPLE CREAM

Two and one-half cups maple syrup
One tablespoon cream
Boil the syrup until it hardens when dropped into cold water, then add cream, stir until blended. Cool slightly and beat until thickened. Walnuts may be added.

MAPLE OATMEAL COOKIES

2 1-2 cups fine oatmeal
2 1-2 cups flour
1 cup maple syrup
1 cup shortening
1-4 cup water
1 teaspoon soda
Boil water and syrup together, add soda, then shortening. Cool slightly. Add to dry ingredients and allow the mixture to cool thoroughly before rolling out.

SOME HOWLERS

Keats is an insect powder.
Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Wellington.
Socrates was poisoned by an overdose of wedlock.
The Royal Mint is what the King puts on his new potatoes.
Acrimony, which is called holy, is another name for matrimony.
Lot's wife looked back and turned a somersault.
Shakespeare lived at Windsor with his merry wives.
Two famous Scottish patriots are Robert Bruce and Edgar Wallace.
Sir Walter Scott was called the "Blizzard of the North."
The knight fell down an abbess that yawned in front of him.
A gasometer is where you put the pennies in.
When Elijah went up to Heaven his mantlepiece fell on Elisha.
A grass widow is the wife of a vegetarian.

Although Robert Simmons lives in an isolated section near Cornwall, New York, he is in constant touch with the studios. Even if he is working out-of-doors, a loud signal bell attached to the coping of his mountain-side lodge always brings the tenor to the telephone and to town for unexpected rehearsals.

THE DAILY MAIL

Is on sale at the following places of business in the city—
UP-TOWN:
W. G. Quinn, 147 Westmorland St.
F. Denahoe, Smythe, & Charlotte St.
Geo. A. Farris, 332 York Street.
W. A. Erb, grocer, York St.
Alonzo Staples, York Street.
S. Keetch, grocer, Charlotte-York St.
J. E. Saunders, 199 Northumberland Street.

DOWN-TOWN:
Crowley's Cigar Store, Queen St.
Royal Cigar Store, Queen street.
Hawthorne's Cigar Store, Queen St.
A. E. Eardley, Grocer, St. John and Brunswick Streets.
H. C. Jewett, cor. Charlotte & Regent.
VanWart Grocery, Cor. Charlotte and St. John Streets.
A. T. Sweed, Grocer, Charlotte St.
C. C. Wood, Grocer, University Ave.
White's Grocery Store, George St.
John F. Timmins, Grocer, King St.
Devon, N. B.
Claude J. MacDonald, South Devon.
J. R. Monteith, North Devon.
and from the carrier boys in the city and in Devon and Marysville. If you have any trouble in the delivering of your paper, please complain to us. Ring Phone 67 and we will have your paper at your door at ONCE.

BECK SAYS U. S. IS SOCIALISTIC, SIMILAR TO REICH AND ITALY

NEW YORK, N. Y., April 27—The United States is today "a totalitarian Socialistic state, differing in degree, although not in kind, from the Governments of Germany and Italy", in the opinion of James M. Beck, one-time solicitor general and representative from Pennsylvania.

He holds it will be determined by this generation whether or not the Constitution "will survive the assaults of our centralized federal power".

"It is true that on rare occasions the Supreme Court will remind the Congress and the American people that a government law is in violation of the Constitution", Mr. Beck said in an address before the Bar Association of the City of New York last night, "but such occasional decisions are merely the bubbles that rise to the surface when the swimmer has sunk for the last time beneath the surface of the waves. The fact is that our constitutional form of government is as the Titanic was when it was struck by a submerged ice floe.

Mr. Beck who is regarded as an expert on the Constitution, held that the nation's organic law could "still be kept afloat if the captain and crew are willing to defend it at all hazards and to make any sacrifice necessary". By the "captain and the crew" he said he meant the American people.

"Of that disposition I can see no evidence", he declared.

Mr. Beck held that the original objectives visualized by the framers of the Constitution "have been lost to sight", mainly because of the growing encroachment of federal agencies—legislative, judicial and executive—upon state territory and individual freedom. He found certain analogies between conditions here today and those which obtained prior to, and which forecast, the fall of Rome.

Mr. Beck compared industrial conditions here with what he called re-

gimentation in Russia, Italy, and Germany.

"Whether the comparison be just or unjust", he said, "the result of a National Recovery Administration, which regulates the factory, and the Agricultural Adjustment Administration, which regulates the farm, is potential economic slavery. It destroys not merely the right of the states in respect to their clearly reserved powers, but the basic freedom of the individual to engage in lawful occupation".

TEACHER- TRAINING RACKET CHALLENGED

NEW YORK, April 27—A charge that the best educated young women of the nation are being shut out of public school posts by a growing "racket" in teacher training was voiced yesterday by Dean Virginia C. Gildersleeve of Barnard College.

She cited an imaginary case of a normal school which arranged a complicated curriculum and then persuaded the state board of education to require all its subjects from candidates for teaching jobs.

This would enable the school to exercise a virtual monopoly on all public school positions in that particular state, she pointed out.

"I don't know of any actual instance quite so extreme," she said, "but it may exist; and the tendencies of the moment are certainly working in that direction."

"Curiously enough," she added, "this tendency to require a lot of specific subjects and points is just contrary to the new educational ideas of the time."