

NEW BRUNSWICK'S
HOME COMMUNITY
PAPER

The Daily Mail

THE DAILY MAIL
GOES HOME AND
IS READ

VOL. XLII., NO. 95 FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1936 Weather: Fair and cool today and on Sunday; shifting winds over weekend

SCADDING'S DOCTORS FEAR GANGRENE

Time Honored Alouette Heard in Legislature Halls

Voices of Members of Both Parties Blend in Popular Song
Governor's Assent Remaining Bills
Paterson Says Old Age Pensions To Become Effective July 1st

After a period of strenuous work during which much good legislation was accomplished, the legislature was prorogued yesterday afternoon. The galleries were filled with interested spectators. On the floors of the house were also several members of the families of the official set. The old time military salute for the closing of the House was revived and announced the arrival of the Governor to the Speaker who instructed the Sergeant at Arms to admit His Honor, who after reading the closing speech from the Throne gave the official assent to the remaining bills.

The formalities of the last sitting were mingled with glee making, and the singing of the provincial Alouette well rendered by the French members of the House. This masterpiece was followed by a jolly spirited number of English selections, under the choral leadership of A. C. Smith of Saint John. The numbers of the singers at first few, did not dwindle. The premier and the leader of the Opposition decided to join the ranks and soon the voices of the Liberal and Conservative members blended in harmonious songs.

Before the signing of the bills Premier Dwyer announced that the Old Age Pension Act would be put in force on July 1st. Following prorogation Hon. A. P. Paterson was sworn in as Minister of Federal Affairs and Education. The ceremony took place in the executive council chamber.

New Minister



HON. A. P. PATERSON
Who was Sworn in Yesterday
Afternoon as Minister of Federal
Affairs, Municipal Affairs, and
Education

AMPUTATION OF SCADDING'S FEET NOT CONSIDERED

Amputation of Alfred Scadding's feet was "not being considered at the present time," said Dr. H. K. Macdonald in reporting from the hospital yesterday. He said Scadding's general condition was "good."

Later Major Stuart Graham of Montreal, Canada's inspector of civil aviation, reached the hospital with special medical equipment for treatment of the patient. Flying through a sleet storm after leaving Montreal Major Graham brought his plane down at Moncton and came to Halifax by car.

The apparatus is said to induce alternately vacuum and pressure to force blood through damaged tissues. Offer of the apparatus from Toronto was accepted by Dr. F. R. Davis, Nova Scotia minister of health.

A Lesson from Moose River

Rev. J. W. Bartlett, pastor of Wilmot Church in this city, has very well presented a lesson in human kindness and the courage and brotherliness of man as shown by the Moose River tragedy. Rev. Mr. Bartlett has kindly put his thoughts in writing for the benefit of The Daily Mail readers:

The whole country has been thrilled these past few days at the Moose River mine tragedy. The men who were entrapped, strange to say, were not miners, but the incident serves to bring before us the hazardous kind of life the miners live. These men are in constant danger, with the threat of disaster ever hanging over them. Perhaps we are apt to forget the cost at which mines are operated. We need sympathetic imagination to discern upon mined commodities the scarlet cord of sacrifice. You pay so much for a ton of coal,—perhaps you grumble at having to pay as much as you do—but remember that men's lives are the price of what you burn. We buy fish for a trifle in the market, and think no more of it. But to get that food for us fishermen risk their lives daily, and hundreds of them perish every year. You recall that David refused to drink the water that his men brought him from the well of Bethlehem, when he remembered at what risks they had obtained it. He poured the water out as a libation unto God. I recall when in Newfoundland that a whole crew of sealers, numbering over 200 men, were engulfed. No word has ever come from them or trace of the ship. They were fishing for seals, the oil from which is used to lubricate machinery. If machines go on operating it is because men go on suffering and dying. The writer of Hebrews write, "Without shedding of blood there is no remission." Here is a general principle—Without the shedding of blood there is nothing. So society rests on the crimson flags of sacrifice. The sea is strewn with wreckage and bleached bones of engulfed seamen, whose lives are the price of merchandise brought from afar.

We live on the lives of others, and when we take our food can we not hear voices say "this is our body broken for you, this is our blood shed for you." The sacramental element is everywhere in nature and life.

This Moose River tragedy shows up in bold relief the courage and brotherliness of men.

Here is practical brotherhood—men willing to risk their lives for the sake of others.

And, mark you, these men were not slaving and flirting with death to save loved ones of their own families, or intimate or valued friends. No, I suppose the men entrapped were strangers to them all. They were not even fellow miners. They were professional men, living a much easier life than these miners know anything about. But that made no difference; a couple of fellow men were down there in danger of their lives, and that was enough. This makes us proud of being men and women, as we see the heights to which these miners rose. In this mercenary age we are tempted to think that everybody is out for himself, with scant consideration for others in the race. Here is a fine tonic for our pessimism. In the Tale of Two Cities, Sydney Carton, the drunkard and wastrel, rises to supreme heights when he takes the place of another at the guillotine. Men are made of great stuff. Man, said Shakespeare, is the wonder of the world, the paragon of animals. The pity of it is that their courage and devotion should be prostituted to destroy life rather than to save it. Man never seems so noble and truly great as when he gives himself in unselfish service for his fellow men.

Death may seem to conquer men, but the spirit of man puts the last enemy under his heel. Captain Scott perishing with his brave comrades in an Antarctic blizzard, wrote "We will show the world that Englishmen still know how to die. One of these men, Mr. Oates, lame and weakened, so that he has become a burden to his comrades, leaves the tent, saying "I will be gone for some time," and deliberately walks into the arms of death, sacrificing his life for his comrades' sake.

In face of such transcendent nobility we exclaim, "O death where is thy sting, O grave where is thy victory."

All the resources of the country were enlisted in the effort to save these two men. Why? There are plenty of others to take their places? Why all this ado?

We answer that question with another "What is Christianity?" The genius of Christianity lies in reverence for personality. Jesus thought of personality as the central facts of the universe. He said that one life was so precious that when it was saved all the angels sang! Alone in all history he estimated the greatness of man. That is why these people have risked their lives for the sake of others. They are digging more feverishly for lives than they ever dug for gold. It is a lie that money is the most compelling power in the world. It is still true the greatest of these is Love.

The way to the human heart is always a living way. I might preach like an archangel and my choir sing like a cherubim, but it will only be noise without love. The preacher's business is not to preach sermons—it is to give himself. The sermon is just the medium through which his life blood is poured out. Do I give myself with such reckless abandon to save the souls of people as these miners gave themselves to save those entrapped men? Sin can kill a life just as effectively as a mine can kill a body. And the moral resistance to goodness is just as stubborn and adamant as the rock through which these workmen were cutting.

Yes, the only way is a living way. We shall not get peace by writing treaties and holding conferences. There must be people willing to be pierced to the heart as Jesus was, that thus a way may be opened to the hearts of the world. The world is sick with movements that end in a cul-de-sac. Every way except this way of love is a blind alley, a dead end. It was love that rescued these entrapped men; love that was the driving power. Two ways set before us—the way of the world and the way of love. Both are difficult, but one is hopeless.

INVENTIVE GENIUS PHONE ENGINEERS BRINGS CONTACT Carbon Button Minimizes Diameter in Fountain Pen Flash Light

The story of how telephone communication was accomplished between the surface and the two entrapped men in Moose River mine is interesting and shows the all-important part the telephone engineers and their assistants had in making possible the rescue.

Engineers studied the situation. No time to string extra lines—every minute counted. So, a second direct circuit was superimposed on the existing rural line, thereby doubling its capacity. Two telephones, one for each circuit, was installed at the mine and operated continuously, every minute of the day and night, supervised by alert and efficient telephone officials. Over these wires went the news to the press of the world, including many trans-Atlantic messages, half-hourly broadcasts and all the emergency demands of these tragic days. Amplification equipment at Halifax made possible transmission of excellent quality.

A factor which contributed materially to the efficiency with which the lines were handled was the self-sacrificing work of the operating staff at Musquodoboit, who were called upon to carry a load of traffic beyond all precedent for such a small office. All honor to them.

When it was discovered that the entrapped men were alive far below the surface of the earth. In some dark, damp, cold cavern, the only means of communicating with them was by shouting through a tiny drill hole 1½ inches in diameter which had been driven through the flinty rocks, and the voices of the imprisoned men were so weak from days of hunger and privation that some better method of communication had to be adopted speedily. Then it was that the inventive genius of the telephone engineers was called upon, with excellent results.

Tiny Transmitter
A carbon button and diaphragm (Continued from Page Four)

All Played Separate Parts in Moose River Mine Rescue

Three Hundred Will Share in Fund, Says Michael Dwyer, Minister of Mines
Donations From All Over Continent
Children Send Penny Savings in Gratitude to Heroic Men

SEVERAL FORTUNES MADE FROM MOOSE RIVER GOLD MINE

Moose River, April 25—Sixty years ago, when Dr. Alexander Graham Bell was experimenting with and perfecting the first telephone, and by so doing revolutionizing the world's system of communication, the Moose River gold mine was one of the richest producing mines in Nova Scotia, and out of it several fortunes had already been taken. Halifax, the nearest city, was then two days' journey away by the fastest coach.

Moose River is little changed in its physical aspect. The same vista of shining lakes, grey rocks and scraggy timber meets, but does not charm the eye. The ring of steel on rock, the clash of drills, the boom of explosives and the upwards of forty years of inactivity,—the silence of desolation, the tragic quiet of the dead mining camp with its huge piles of broken rock, and the gaunt outlines of weathered old shaft and bunkhouses.

Linked by Telephone
But notwithstanding the buffets of fate and the fact that the nearest village is still 15 miles distant, Moose River—thanks to Dr. Bell's invention—is no longer isolated. Beside the trail there stretches a telephone line, linking with each other and with the outside world the little homes of the hardy and progressive residents of the

(Continued on Page Four)

HALIFAX, N. S., April 25—Three hundred people would share rescue funds, donated by generous contributors across Canada for those who helped bring Dr. D. E. Robertson and Alfred Scadding to the surface, Minister of Mines Michael Dwyer stated yesterday.

The man who cut timber in the woods for props was entitled to as much credit as other rescuers, in the opinion of the mines minister.

"All played their separate parts in the rescue and all will share the funds", Mr. Dwyer said.

By mail and personal delivery, a flood of new contributions to the Moose River rescue fund poured into Canadian Red Cross Society headquarters yesterday and officials announced last night the fund had reached \$26,206. Contributions yesterday totalled \$13,000.

From widely separated points, San Diego, California, to Timmins in northern Ontario, donations of from 25 cents to \$1,000 came for the heroic rescuers of Dr. D. E. Robertson and Alfred Scadding from the Moose River gold mine.

Donations of \$1,000 came yesterday from the International Nickel Co., and J. E. Hammell, mining magnate. There were contributions from almost every Canadian city, town and village. The previous estimate of a total of \$30,000 seemed certain to be topped.

Students of the Ontario School for the Blind sent \$5 and a doctor sent \$40. Dr. Robertson had operated on one of his patients without fee.

Major portion of the fund, society (Continued on Page Four)

Chief Telephone Operator Tells Employees Bravely Worked

HON. MR. TAYLOR EXPLAINS MATTERS RE AGRICULTURE

In connection with the annual meeting of the Farmers' Co-operative Creamery Company, Limited held yesterday at Moncton, Honourable A. C. Taylor, Minister of Agriculture, issued the following statement this morning:

"Discussion which took place yesterday at the annual meeting of the Farmers' Co-operative Creamery Company Limited, as reported in the press would indicate, to those unfamiliar with the situation, that some new departure had been made in the arrangement of the directorate of the Company. Such is not the case and I feel that it is in the public interest that the situation should be clarified immediately.

"The Company has seven directors and since 1927 the government has named four of these and the shareholders three.

"On July 28, 1927, the government of the day appointed as its directors W. A. Loudon, Harvey Mitchell, E. A. Trites and James E. White of Shediac. The government at that time undertook to promote legislation to ratify the additional appointee and to

(Continued on Page Five)

This is the story of Mrs. J. D. Greenough, chief telephone operator at Musquodoboit, and her reactions to the Moose River recent drama.

With three others, Miss F. E. Grant, Miss B. E. Deane and Miss M. I. McCurdy, she handled all telephone calls some \$100 in all, that went out from Moose River during the 11 days Dr. D. E. Robertson, Alfred Scadding and Herman Magill were underground.

"I scarcely had time to think," Mrs. Greenough said. "We worked in a daze and just put them through automatically. When I was asleep I even dreamed about it.

"I thought it would never be over. We worried about those men just as much as if they belonged to us and we were overjoyed when they were saved."

The Musquodoboit office had received calls from as far away as London, England, during the rescue efforts, Mrs. Greenough said. Now all she wants to do is to get some sleep.

MORE "HOT" MONEY HAS BEEN FOUND

BOSTON, April 25—The Post says department of justice agents were concentrated tonight in Massachusetts and southern New Brunswick after discovery that more than \$20,000 of the \$50,000 Lindbergh ransom money was found in this section.

Since Bruno Richard Hauptmann died in the electric chair at Trenton, N. J., for the kidnapp-murder of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh's infant son, the money has appeared at two banks in Albany, N.Y., Northampton, Springfield, Worcester and Greenfield, Mass. Officials who declined use of their names said they believed bills are about to be chased in southern New Hampshire.

The Post says indications were that persons travelling northeastward from a point near Albany, N.Y., disposed of the ransom notes in bills of \$20, \$10 and \$5 denominations.

Although the money was in United States currency of old gold certificate which President Roosevelt ordered turned in three years ago, all banks now are cashing and clearing these bills without question by authority of a special treasury order rescinding rules against cashing such certificates

PEOPLE OF CANADA UNITED AS NEVER BEFORE, SAYS KING

Prime Minister Mackenzie King in the House of Commons yesterday said he doubted if all classes of people throughout Canada had ever been as united in their hopes, aspirations and prayers as they had been in the days of suspense preceding the rescue of Dr. Robertson and Alfred Scadding of Toronto from the caved-in Moose River gold mine. "It will remain for all time an epic of Canadian history," the Prime Minister said as he announced the government was considering some recognition of the rescuers.

Conservative Leader Bennett asked Mr. King if Parliament could take some steps to mark its approbation of the valiant work of the rescuers and Mr. King replied the government was "considering the matter."

Had he been in the House yesterday, Mr. King said, he would have spoken of it, but as he was out of the city he sent a telegram expressing what he was sure were the feelings of all members of Parliament on learning of the rescue. They were feelings of joy, relief and thankfulness at the saving of the two lives, of profound sympathy for Mrs. Herman Magill in the loss of her husband and of high admiration for the heroic work of those who effected the rescue.