

THE DAILY MAIL

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FREDERICTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1936

N. B. Gets Raw Deal

It is refreshing to have a man stand up and tell about things as they are and as they should be. This is what Hon. A. P. Paterson did yesterday in the Legislature. He told the people where New Brunswick was at and where she had received and was receiving raw deals under the Confederation, where the Confederation pact had been broken, and how we have been and are now receiving raw deals under the present arrangements.

We are being sacrificed to Central and Western Canada interests and it is time that some one got up on his feet and said so. Thanks, Mr. Paterson. Now let us go ahead and get after the people up at Ottawa and see that we get a square deal.

People of New Brunswick have held the bag long enough. Everyone will endorse what Mr. Paterson says.

Read his speech in full in today's issue.

Gaelic in Nova Scotia

Gradually, but persistently, the Scottish influence is making itself felt more and more in Canada. The Scot is not a noisy worker, but he sticks to his job and has faith in the old saying, "Steady wins." For example—and this may surprise many Canadians who think they know their country—the Gaelic language is a prescribed subject for instruction in all the common and high school grades of the Nova Scotia curriculum. This was authorized as long ago as 1921, but no Scot has ever been heard to boast about it. The situation, he thinks, is just as it should be; no news in it.

And how many less fortunately placed people know that the Nova Scotia Sydney Post-Record runs in its Wednesday and Saturday editions a section printed in the Gaelic language? The Post-Record announces—that "there are more Gaelic-speaking people in Eastern Nova Scotia than anywhere else in the world outside the Highlands of Scotland"; which justifies its claim that the Gaelic section is growing steadily in popularity.

The Premier of Nova Scotia has assured the Sydney paper's Gaelic editor that "if any school board wishes to have Gaelic taught in any school, it may have it taught." This is tersely official and definite enough. The Post-Record's Gaelic editor is James MacNeil, and the Prime Minister of Nova Scotia is Angus Macdonald. It is reasonable to assume—and this is to their credit—that either of these Scots will place any obstacle in the way of consistent study of Gaelic in the Nova Scotia that bids fair to eclipse linguistically the Auld Scotia of so many traditions. Owing to the disturbed state of the school question in Ontario, Gaelic may not be introduced in the near future. But wait, and watch.

While on this subject it may be interesting to note that almost every racial unit that goes to the making up of Canada's population has now a publication printed in its own language. This may be discouraging to the advocates of "One language, one flag" for Canada. But it is natural that new Canadians should desire to read the speech of their forebears and themselves. The second generation of these people will all write and speak English, probably to the neglect of their mother tongue. And that will be a loss—a loss which the Scots—in Eastern Canada, at all events—are determined they will not suffer. Tenacity is a great attribute.

France to the Polls

France is preparing for her general election, which, by the peculiar practice followed, comes in two parts and can produce the most confusing rabble it is possible to find anywhere under similar circumstances—Spain included. The first ballot is a rough-and-tumble elimination affair that any one who is a French citizen and more than 25 years of age can enter. He need not even post a deposit. Very few candidates are successful, because of the number of contestants and the plurality requirement, and it has very little effect upon the fortunes of the parties and less upon the ultimate make-up of the Chamber of Deputies.

In striking contrast to the recent German plebiscite, there will be at least seventeen parties contesting the 615 seats, and any number of new ones are likely to appear before the first ballot is taken on April 26. The established parties, ranging from the extreme reactionaries to the most conservative, are, according to name: Communists, United Workmen, Socialists, Neo-Socialists, Republican and French Socialists, Radical Socialists, Left Independents, Independent Left, Left Republicans, Centre Republicans, Republican Centre, Popular Democrats, Republican and Social Group, Republican Federation, Economic and Social Action, Independents. In the Chamber they are most frequently aligned as the Extreme Left, the Left, the Left Centre, Right Centre, and Right. For the second and deciding ballot, to be taken May 3, they will be consolidated out of all recognition into the Popular Front, composed of the Left groups, and the National Front, or Right groups.

The names of the parties are more confusing than their policies, and actually the Left Republicans and Radical Left Parties, contrary to what the names suggest, are not different from orthodox Liberalism in Canada. When it comes down to issues and coalitions, they are invariably found on the side of the Conservative Right. The Radical Socialists, extreme as the name sounds in Canada, are neither radical nor socialist as we understand the terms, and would be Conservative in comparison with the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation. The ruptures that have given birth to these numerous entities—and their number is the reason for the constant rise and fall of French Cabinets—have occurred mostly on matters of domestic policy, and not infrequently because of splits within the parties themselves.

The issues to be debated for the April ballot will be as numerous as the groups seeking favor, and will centre attention upon domestic problems and political scandals of the past four years. The major test in May will be something else again. Communism has joined the Left group, and will throw an estimated 1,000,000 of the 10,000,000 votes to the advantage of that group. Disgusted with the instability of Cabinets during the past four years, the French voters have leaned more and more to the extreme Left or Right, and it is quite possible that the final results will find the bulk of votes divided between the two extreme groups, with the middle parties, at present in control of the majority, on the short end of the stick.

SNAPSHOTS

It is refreshing to have a man get up and tell us where we are at and show how New Brunswick is getting a raw deal. Hon. Mr. Paterson did this yesterday afternoon.

We are being sacrificed to Central and Western Canada and there is no use in putting the soft pedal on it.

The railways, Federal governments and every other corporation are discriminating against New Brunswick. We are holding the bag.

When will we wake up and assert ourselves? We can stand more tramping over than any people in the world and we just take it and say, Oh! Well, this has always gone on this way. Why, we can't change it. So we get the raw deals. Perhaps we are so easy that we deserve it.

Sandy Paterson has the right end of the stick on this Maritime stuff.

That radio man down in Moose River deserved a good snort of something hot at two o'clock this morning. Of course the Salvation Army was there with the hot coffee. Perhaps that filled the bill. A little Johnnie Walker on top probably would not have been allowed under the Army regulations.

That Easter Sunday afternoon walk of the three Toronto mining men succeeded in putting Moose River on the map for once.

A British radical wants divorcees sold for sixpence in the stores. Who knows but what in time they might supersede aspirin as a headache cure?

As we analyze the Dionnes the enterprising Yvonne is going to break the window and little Marie is the one who will be caught.

They laughed at the University of Pittsburgh for moving into a 52-story skyscraper. Then came the deluge.

Kissing a horseshoe brings good luck, according to Kansas superstition. It is more likely to do so, of course, if you first remove the horse.

A new glass has been invented. It has rubber-like characteristics. This makes it optional to break a window or use it as a punching bag.

Moose River Mine Rescue Log

(Continued from Page One)
 At night the diggers are impeded by cribwork of wood and steel that they dare not slash through for fear of a cave-in. They burrow around it.

11:45 a.m. Dr. Robertson asked rescue workers to bring down a hypodermic needle when they broke through as he and Scadding were in great pain.

12:25 p.m. Some of the workers' gear was brought to the surface. Hon. F. R. Davis, Nova Scotia minister of health, volunteered to carry the requested hypodermic to the pit.

12:55 p.m. Stretchers were taken down from the surface and a huge crowd seethed with excitement.

2 p.m. Doctors at the emergency mine entrance stated removal of the men would take some time. A hacksaw and extra blades were sent down.

2:47 p.m. Miners announced they had reached an open passage.

10:52 p.m.—Fears of another cave-in rapidly dispelled as rescue workers near the end of their drive.

Thursday, April 23—"The men are here," Dr. Robertson calls up the telephone. Arrival of equipment at pithead signals the work is finished. Canada's bravest miners are through to the prison chamber. Dr. F. R. Davis, Nova Scotia's minister of health, rushes below followed by 11 Draegermen.

12:44 a.m., A.S.T., Dr. Robertson is carried from the shaft mouth after crawling part of the way up. I am Scadding is carried out. A great shout arises. "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow," sing the miners, led by Salvation Army workers.

Courtesy to the Tourists in Japan

(Continued from Page One)
 ship representatives to attempt to find a way out and as a result of the meeting extraordinary action was taken.

When the Empress of Britain reached Beppu, her first port in Japan, the water police supplied Captain Stuart with maps, approved by the home office, showing the locations of fortified areas. The maps were posted prominently about the ship, and in addition passengers were warned when the Empress approached the fortified areas.

Today, Tomorrow and Friday are to be spent here in sightseeing by the Empress of Britain's passengers. Saturday they will visit the Island of Hilo, sailing that night for San Francisco.

Dr. Robertson Able to Crawl Part of Way

(Continued from Page One)
 The hard-bitten miners said they "did not like to bring the body up".

Second Out
 As Scadding was brought to the surface at one o'clock, a great cheer went from the spectators, newspapermen, mining officials and miners about the mouth of the Reynolds shaft. Dr. Robertson was brought out of the narrow shaft's black mouth at 12:44 a.m. Atlantic Standard Time. Scadding followed 16 minutes later, on the stroke of one o'clock.

As soon as the miners turned Dr. Robertson and Scadding over to the hands of physicians they dared the mine again. In the black cavern they picked up the body of Herman Magill, 30 year old partner of Dr. Robertson in the mining venture that lured the men underground.

They carried it reverently to the surface. Men who had spared neither nerve nor muscle through the long days and nights of digging, blasting, drilling—hope and disappointment, and final triumph—cast aside any reluctance to handle the three-day corpse and completed their task.

Magill died Monday, unable to withstand the unguessed hardships of the black pit.

Mud-stained miners, shoulders drooping, but faces radiant in the flickering light of bulbs strung over the mine working, lifted their voices in song: "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow."

Dr. Robertson, after being carried through the rescue tunnel from the prison to the old disused Reynolds shaft from which the rescuers cut across, crawled much of the way up to the surface on his hands and knees, said Jack Simpson, captain of the rescue crew. The doctor is 62 years old. Just once in ten days food had come down through the slender shaft of a drill-hole. But he was indomitable. Scadding was in worse shape.

Unable to Look at Body

Magill was the doctor's business partner. The Draegermen didn't want to talk about it, but they said Dr. Robertson and Scadding had been unable to look at the huddled body of their companion as they were taken from the cavern toward light and life. "Good boys, where are you from?" the doctor queried as the gold miners of Goldenville and the coal-diggers of Stellarton broke into the shattered slope.

"Take it easy, boys," Scadding said. Then began the crouching, crawling ascent to the surface, where the ambulances of a medical unit waited to care for the resurrected men.

Draegerman George Morrell walked over to the drill-hole through which Dr. Robertson and Scadding had talked with the surface. Triumphant he cut the telephone wire.

The first stretcher came up, bearing the doctor on the last lap of the journey. A great cheer went up.

Hon. Michael Dwyer, Minister of Mines took the opportunity of paying a tribute to the miners whose record in this gigantic work had never been excelled in any part of the world. Their record was one of which all were proud.

The radio announcer also wished to pay a tribute to the boys and especially to the miners who had accomplished this magnificent work.

PIN CLASSIC COMMENCES ON MAY 5

SAINT JOHN, April 22—Thirteen teams are lined up for the Maritimes Eastern Maine bowling championship to be held on either Lucky Strike or Imperial alleys, Charlotte street, May 4, 5, 6 and 7, or May 5, 6, 7 and 8.

Definite word as to the largest entry ever to compete in the annual pin classic was announced last night by D. A. Porter, proprietor of both Alleys.

Mr. Porter said that he had not decided yet whether the tournament would be rolled on the Lucky Strike or Imperial alleys but thought that the latter alleys would be the best bet. The dates he said had not been definitely settled but it was possible that the annual would start on Monday, May 4.

Last night five teams entered the tournament to swell the entry list to 13. The teams were Y.M.C.I. and Central of Saint John, and Conn and Martel, Imperial, both of Halifax and Dartmouth, N. S., alleys.

LEAFIELD, England, April 23—Leafield has a population of 650 and 500 of the people share four names—Pratley, Wiggins, Fearman and Steptoe.

And if you want to find a man in Leafield you must know his nick-name. These include Whistler, Curley, Samson, Dix Corporal, Jack-a-lad, Bob-a-lad, Tomtit Butcher and Bookie.

The sons inherit their father's nicknames and the women are known as Mrs. Wishtler, Mrs. Curley, and so on. No one seems to know why this is but it is pointed out that the village is called Field Town more often than by the correct of Leafield.

"PROBLEM CHILDREN" RESPONDING

Al Simmons, Hal Trosky, Others are Reacting to New Influences.

CHICAGO, Illinois, April 23—The American League's better known children are mending their ways in a hurry.

Problem children, not because they are bad boys, but so classified because of poor seasons last year, or injuries which made them uncertain quantities at the start of the current championship campaign, most of them are headed again toward the heads of the class. All they have to do is to keep it for up for the next twenty-three weeks.

Formost among the revived young men who disappointed his following last year is Hal Trosky of Cleveland Indians. The young first baseman was a prize in 1934, but last year batted only .271, which probably had considerable to do with the Indians' failure to cut more of a figure in the title race.

Trosky is off to a blazing start, with ten hits in 24 times at bat for an average of .415. More important, he has been getting distance, having banged out two home runs and a double to aid him in driving in eleven runs.

A pair of the New York Yankees' most valuable chattels, Lou Gehrig and Bill Dickey, also are engaged in some big atoning. Although Gehrig finished the 1935 season with a .329 average, he suffered a slump that did the Yankees' struggle for the title no good. Dickey, a rousing slugger through most of his career with New York, slipped off to .279 last year. Dickey has crashed out two home runs, three doubles and a triple so far this season, while his iron man teammate has hit for a .391 average.

A change of scenery has acted as a tonic to Al Simmons, for whom Detroit Tigers gave Chicago White Sox \$75,000. The Milwaukee Duke didn't hit much for the Sox, but his early cuts have produced a .400 average for the world champions.

Three Women at the Pithead

(Continued from Page Five)
 or in gold-shaft to rock into little Moose River when the word went out for volunteers.

Mrs. Magill arrived last Wednesday too. She left for Halifax after word of her husband's death Monday. Sunday she had called "Hello, Herm," down the drill-shaft and heard him answer. There seemed little to keep her there after Scadding called up Monday that Magill was dead. But tonight she was back.

A NATIONAL TRAGEDY

It is a favourite argument of some who affect to see nothing dangerous in our present railway situation that those who can see farther than they—and consequently fear the future more—are concerned less with the welfare of the Canadian National Railways than with that of the Canadian Pacific Railway. But that contention in no wise affects the situation, nor does it alter one whit the fact that a constitution of existing conditions must eventually bring about financial disaster.

If the dishonest series of bargains which brought about this lamentable condition had achieved no other result than the crippling of the Canadian Pacific Railway, it might in a sense be accused of having worked no more than a very grave national misfortune, but since it is manifestly sucking the very lifeblood of the nation's treasury and undermining the foundations of the country's solvency with the inevitable shadow of inflation growing darker and nearer every year, it takes upon itself the form and substance of a national tragedy.

The self-seeking politicians of both parties were wholly to blame in the first instance. But since then they have stood for many years with folded arms, paralyzed with fear and utterly devoid of the stern courage necessary to battle for the country's salvation. The octopus is closing its tentacles about this Dominion with a steady but sure grip.

Fools affect to sneer at the idea of danger. But it has always been the fools of history who have wrought its greatest tragedies. The world's greatest heroes have not been its conquerors, but those who have sacrificed their all to awaken a slumbering public to a full realization of disaster before the fall of the final blow, destroying the dreams of those who wrought without thought of gain for a future of prosperity, happiness and progress.—Reprinted from The Montreal Daily Star, April 17, 1936.

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DURHAM, New Hampshire, April 22—There will be no excuse next year for baggy trousers at the University of New Hampshire.

Besides a course in pants pressing recently added to the curriculum every dormitory next year will have a "service" room equipped with electric grills and irons.

Dr. Robertson Appealed for Drugs

(Continued from Page One)
 mic when Dr. Robertson appealed, as the rescue party approached, for pain deadening drugs. Too many timbers barred his path. The prisoners for the time being went without the pain-killing drug they had asked for over the one-way telephone line which was let down a drill-hole which broke through to the 140-foot level last Saturday.

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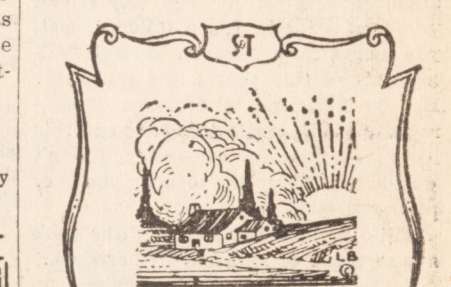
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