

## WORMS NOT ONLY THINGS THAT TURN

Lots of Lowly Creatures of Late Have Tried to Get Even With Their Natural Foe—Man

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—Sometimes—not often, but sometimes—the creatures turn the tables on almighty man. Mostly he settles their hash in triumphant security, but now and then the deer kills the hunter, and the squirrel bites his pursuer, and the mouse puts his vast, formidable enemy to flight.

Down in North Carolina, at Kinston, the friends of Amos Hawkins were confounded, when suddenly he began contortionists' tricks on the bridge that crosses the town's little river. They were aghast when he brought his performance to a crashing finale by leaping in. But a mouse had got inside Amos' pants and a long dive seemed to him the only way to rid himself of the stubborn small beast.

Walter Draminski of Baldwin, Mich. felt grand and successful, when he leaned over a doe he had brought down. "She'll make no more trouble," he thought. But in the very moment that he shaped the sentence the doe kicked in her death throes and set off the trigger of Draminski's rifle. Deer and Draminski died together, and Coroner Herbert Davis so held at the inquest.

When Frank Amistedi, up in Pennsylvania filled the pockets of his hunting coat and went out into the woods he had no smallest thought of danger. All he was hunting was squirrels. But he ended up in the hospital. One bushy tailed victim, wounded but game, set its teeth into Frank's hand and drove them clear through. That was a bite. It evened a lot of old scores. Frank will kill many a squirrel before he feels all square again.

At that he is better fixed than the crew of the dragger Serafina which works out of Hyannis, Mass. It is pretty doubtful that the crew ever can square things with the cod that, according to their captain, overturned their dories on the Grand Bank and then nipped the heels of the water-logged men as they swam for their ship. Capt. Manuel Enos swears and vows that a cod he calls Jack Dempsey did that; doubtless in revenge for the millions of cod that sailors out of Massachusetts have nipped and harried to their death.

And a most successful revenge it was, if true. The deer that invaded the business district of Elgin, Ind., came off not so well. It kicked out a plate glass window before the pursuit caught up, but then a whole platoon of coppers filled it full of lead. Still it did get in its one good kick.

Likewise the parrot down at Camden, N.J., got in one good holler. It was caged in a department store that caught fire, and when the big building was blazing fiercely the firemen with their hoses were startled to hear it squawk: "Cut it out! Cut it out!" Courage was back of that cry, folks. It's a brave parrot that would rather die in a fire than accept aid from the enemies of its race.

Most courageous of all, however, was the West Virginia sparrow that tried to kill Willis Meadow. That, at least, is the way some interpret the curious event. The facts are simple. Meadow was walking along Beckley's main street when he felt a hard blow on his noddle. He staggered, but recovered, and none the worse for the wallop, looked down to see a dead sparrow at his feet. Some say, of course, that no deliberate attempt at homicide was involved; that the bird was blinded by the lights of a store and made its assault without intention. Some say that, but you don't have to believe such a simple explanation unless you wish to.

All the foregoing extraordinary incidents have been reported in the public prints in the course of the last month or so, and it would be nice to look upon them as evidence that the harried lower creatures have

finally found a way to make a stand against their inexorable two-legged nemesis. The truth, however, is that there are just about as many stories of failure, or worse.

Consider, for example, the quail that Hunter Page of Cheraw, S.C., bagged. He got a whole covey with a locomotive—just opened the window of the car he was in and in the birds flew. Quail have no chance at all when they can't trust a seemingly innocent locomotive. And if a wildcat can't trust a minister of the Gospel who can he trust? Up in West Sand Lake, N.Y., Rev. Ralph Mittler was apparently concerned only with his sermons. But when a wildcat walked by, counting upon the preoccupation to be expected in a pastor, the Reverend up and shot as straight and as fatally as old Dan'l Boone could have shot. And the moment before he kicked the bucket that wildcat doubtless had a feeling of utter and utterly treacherous betrayal. What wildcat wouldn't?

A pleasant feeling far removed from betrayal fills Mrs. G. I. Higgins' goldfish in Roanoke, Va. And their experience with Mrs. Higgins' cats make a very nice incident to end this report. In four years, in spite of countless opportunities, the four cats have never once tried to eat the five goldfish. In that fact there is a grain of hope. If cats and gold fish are growing friendly, maybe all creatures great and small, will join forces, the lion actually lying down with the lamb, the elephant buddying up with the mouse, the tiger sharing his bed with the deer and so on and so on. And when that happens, man can well beware. He can plug the lower creatures with impunity so long as they come at him one by one. But if they organize he had better look out. The day may come when a lion in all the glory of his fur, claws and flaunting man may truly be the king of England instead of only the symbol of England's pomp and power. Would you care to bet?

## MENACE OR BOGEY?

The sudden access of fervor manifested by Germany and Japan against Communism focuses attention upon Russia and her Communist experiment to a greater degree than anything which the Soviet itself has done. Other nations are asking whether Communism has developed as a world menace or whether Germany and Japan are using it as a bogey to further their national ambitions.

Revolutionary in its origin, Russian Communism in its earlier years engaged a missionary zeal among its followers. The leaders of the 1917 revolution, Leon Trotsky and others, openly advocated world revolution and the complete overthrow of the capitalistic system. Not many years elapsed, however, before control of the Communist party—which is today the only party in Russia—passed into the hands of other leaders whose plans were less ambitious. Trotsky is an exile and some of his supporters have been executed because their ideas proved unpopular. Under the dictatorship of Josef V. Stalin, the Soviet has concentrated on internal problems—improvement of industry, increase of agricultural production, development of trade and commerce, and the drawing together of widely divergent racial groups in a national unity. The new constitution, while making no great stride toward democracy, at least renders lip service to that ideal. Whenever necessary to further her national interests, Russia has been willing to make concessions to countries whose political and economic systems she had nothing in common. Maxim Litvinoff, commissar for foreign affairs, has shown a willingness to co-operate with the League of Nations in support of collective security and has taken the lead in defense of smaller nations when events appeared to threaten the cause of peace.

The Soviet of today is a united and growing nation, sure of its strength and willing to take its place among the great powers on terms of equality. This, of course, is not to say that there is no danger in Communism. The Third International still exists, and doubtless there are Communist leaders who cherish the hope that capitalism will be overthrown everywhere. But the interests of Communism as an economic system are no longer synonymous with the interests of Russia as a nation, and while the Soviet government may hope for the advance of Communism, it is scarcely likely to risk all of its national gains to further that advance. The nations of Europe may be compelled to revise their opinions of Russia and to judge her by actions and achievements rather than by the ideals which give birth to the Soviet.

Lady Customer—He's a darling, but I'm afraid I can't buy him—my husband doesn't like dogs.  
Dealer—You buy 'im, lady. You can easily get another 'usband, but you won't find another dog like 'im.

## BRITISH BALANCE

(Church Times, London, England)

More than ever the task of preserving liberty in a world of tyranny falls on this country, and we may feel confident that the British nation will prove itself worthy of its task. To-day we may thankfully recollect that in this sea-girt isle there is more real liberty than anywhere else in the world, the great democracies of France and the United States not excepted. It is true that there are small minorities, both Communists and Fascists. Further extension of the bureaucratic tentacles might endanger liberty. Official blunders might imperil it. But the nation, as a whole, is fully alive to these dangers. We are not prepared to see filched from us in a night that for which our ancestors struggled for centuries. Poets from Barbour to Shelley have sung, lawyers like Coke have argued, politicians like Hampden have debated, philosophers like Locke have written, martyrs like More and Latimer have died, in order that we may be free to think, to speak, to write, to act, and to worship. To secure the maximum liberty for the greatest number of people in this country may be taken as one of the axioms of British policy on which no serious division of opinion exists, and which will be inflexibly maintained.

But liberty cannot be maintained by Acts of Parliament alone. It depends on the temper of the people. Liberty can flourish only among a people who do not misuse it. Liberty does not mean the right to do as we please irrespective of other people. The result of everyone trying to do what he pleased would be that nobody would do what he pleased. True liberty involves tolerance of others, mutual respect, self-discipline, reticence and even reserve.

Never has this been more manifest than in the public attitude toward the present constitutional crisis. In particular, the attitude of the British press has been a model to the world. The struggle for freedom of the press is one which will not readily be forgotten. But that freedom is a gift which its recipients enjoy they must not abuse. Their self-restraint in the last six months may be contrasted with the vindictive campaign by a scurrilous French journal which led a minister to take his life.

In those months there was no newspaper office in the country where the King's desire was not known, and few where it was not watched with growing apprehension for its political, social and moral consequences. Newspapers had in their hands the biggest news story for years. Each editor knew that if he chose to "break" this story one morning he could get the greatest "scoop" of the century and provoke a major constitutional issue. Fleet Street was flooded with magazines and newspapers from abroad in which all reserve was thrown to the winds. Without exception, from the Times to the Daily Worker, every British newspaper declined to follow that example. Not one word of the grave issues pending was allowed to appear in print until it was absolutely necessary; and then it was done, except in a few cases, with a decorum which reflects the greatest credit on everybody concerned.

This was not the result of a Press censorship, such as exists in Germany, or of any pressure from Court or Cabinet. No such censorship exists here, and there was no pressure of any kind. The reticence of the British newspapers was entirely voluntary. They were free to publish the news—no power could have prevented them—but they did not choose to misuse their freedom. Even more significant is the fact that this reticence has been wholly approved by their readers. There has been no outcry among the reading public that important news was withheld from them. They have fully recognized the propriety of such news being withheld until its release was inevitable.

The power of the Press has been defined as the power to suppress, and it is universally admitted that in the present crisis this power has been exercised in the public interest. The House of Commons must also be congratulated on its reserve. There was no member unaware of the position, but until the crisis was upon us no member sought to raise the issues in the House. The crisis has at least done one good thing. The British democracy has shown that it knows how to use its freedom to write and to speak. That liberty, won by centuries of struggling and with the shedding of no little of our ancestors' blood, has not been allowed to degenerate into licence. So long as this spirit prevails, the torch of freedom will never be extinguished in this country.

"What," inquired the natural history teacher, "is the biggest game to be found in New England?"

A hand shot up. "The Yale-Harvard game, teacher," said Willie, proudly.

The new teacher at the Tafttown school had ambitions to improve the young 'uns' English. One day, holding up a picture of a grizzly bear, she asked: "Who can tell me what this is?"

"Hit's a bar, teacher," yells young Dude Jitters.

Teacher shakes her head. "No, Dude," she says, "it's a bear."

Dude scratches his head. "Maybe so," he says, "but doggone if it don't look like a bar!"

## "EDWARD DUKE OF WINDSOR AS A PRACTICAL FARMER"

This is the first of a series of articles on the Duke of Windsor, written by H. M. Paint, of The Daily Mail staff. The others will follow.

Edward Duke of Windsor was often seen tramping around his farmlands in the Duchy of Cornwall wearing old tweeds and a large check cap, while still Prince of Wales. He had been known to say "I feel I'd fit in quite well with a farmer's life."

The Duchy of Cornwall includes part of Devon, Somerset Wiltshire and Dorset as well as the Scilly Isles.

The estate—consists of 250 farm holdings. Everything on the farms has been kept up to date. Electric lighting has been installed and these estates were pioneers in the use of motor driven farm tractors.

Cleanliness and efficiency were the prime requisites in the dairies attached to the farms and the butter cheese and cream produced by them was of the finest quality.

The extent of the farming operations carried on by the Duke of Windsor while Prince of Wales was seldom realized even by Englishmen. Nearly 2,000 tenants lived on the estates—tilling the soil, raising crops and breeding cattle and horses.

The effect of these activities has been felt throughout the farming world. Pedigree cattle have been sold to other leading farmers to raise the general standard of farm stock.

## MYSTERY OF PROSPERITY

(From the Ottawa Citizen)

Stephen Leacock says that we are "drifting so rapidly towards prosperity" that we may not know what to do when it bumps into us, and that unless provincial differences are forgotten the whole business may be muffed. This talk of "drift" in economic affairs leads logically to Dr. Leacock's next arresting declaration. It concerns the science which he has practised for so long:

"Economics move, he said, from vast, unknown causes, like the motions of the seas. We are still deeply ignorant of the 'how' and 'why' of the great cycles of good and bad times."

This declaration by a classical economist reminds one immediately of Montagu Norman's celebrated pronouncement:

"The difficulties are so vast, the forces so unlimited, so novel, precedents so lacking, that I approach the whole subject not only in ignorance, but in humility. It is too great for me."

Dr. Leacock and Mr. Norman, head of the Bank of England, are therefore in agreement as to the mystery of slump and boom, prosperity and depression. They are man-made, but not man-controlled. And who would contradict a professor of economics and a central bank government official?

## Export of Wheat

A marked increase was recorded in the export of wheat in November over the same month last year. The total was 33,308,840 bushels valued at \$36,620,971 compared with 26,575,296 at \$21,742,851. The amount sent to the United Kingdom was 24,486,975 bushels valued at \$26,711,182, compared with 20,079,352 at \$16,588,916. The total to the United States was 1,749,343 bushels at \$1,943,202 against 3,438,207 at \$2,582,802 in November last year.

Wheat flour exports were lower than last year, amounting to 408,653 barrels at \$1,339,239 in comparison with 525,368 at \$2,217,926. The amount to the United Kingdom was 168,232 barrels worth \$803,657 and to the United States 10,696 at \$36,638.

## Coarse Grains

The export of barley and rye was substantially higher in November than in November 1935, while the exports of oats was lower. Barley exports amounted to 3,112,559 bushels valued at \$2,722,706 compared with 1,027,563 at \$436,932, the increase being largely accounted for by heavier shipments to the United States, which rose from 97,255 bushels at 2,851,012. Oats fell to 840,507 bushels at \$375,127 from 2,960,684 at \$972,272 the export to the United Kingdom dropping to 713,393 bushels from 1,991,520 and to the United States from 201,161 to 6,463. Rye exports rose to 552,005 bushels at \$398,080 from 17,143 at \$7,896, the increase being the result of increased shipments to the United States.

A tourist travelling through the Texas Panhandle got into conversation with an old settler and his son at a filling station. "Looks as though we might have rain," said the tourist. "Well, I hope so," replied the native. "not so much for myself as for my boy here. I've seen it rain."

## Here's Simple Way to Curb a Cold



## Two "ASPIRIN" Tablets—A Full Glass of Water—That's All



The modern way to curb a cold is this: Two "Aspirin" tablets the moment you feel a cold coming on. Then repeat, if necessary, according to instructions in the box.

At the same time, if you have a sore throat, crush and dissolve three "Aspirin" tablets in one-third glass of water. And gargle with this mixture twice.

The "Aspirin" you take internally will act to combat fever, cold pains and the cold itself. The gargle will act as a medicinal gargle to provide almost instant relief from rawness and pain. It is really marvelous; for it acts like a local anesthetic on the irritated membrane of your throat.

Try this way. Your doctor,

we know, will endorse it. For it is quick, effective and ends the taking of strong medicines for a cold.

"Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada. "Aspirin" is the registered trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario. Look for the name Bayer in the form of a cross on every tablet.

## Demand and Get ASPIRIN



## Say ! This is Corking Good Tobacco !

When you touch a light to a pipeful of Rosebud, you'll know why this grand Maritime favourite has made so many life-long friends! Cool, mellow, fragrant and friendly, Rosebud is the buy-word with Maritime smokers—they're particular!

There is an easy-opening ribbon on every Rosebud package—to make it easy for you to remove the Cellophane wrapper. Just a quick pull and the wrapper is off!



# ROSEBUD

Cut smoking tobacco

## THE MARITIME SMOKE

## DR. G. R. LISTER

: Dentist :

PHONE 531-11

Burchill-Wilkinson Building

QUEEN STREET : Below Regent

## COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

## LANNAN'S RESTAURANT

74 Carleton St. Phone 1133