

THE DAILY MAIL

NEW BRUNSWICK'S ONLY HOME COMMUNITY PAPER

THE MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY — J. L. NEVILLE, Managing Editor.
Published every afternoon (except Sunday) at 327-329 Queen Street,
Fredericton, N. B.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

It is as easy to stop The Daily Mail as it is to start it. Send us a card or letter marked "refused" and your name will be removed from the list of subscribers. All arrears for subscriptions must accompany the stop request. Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will confer a favour on us by notifying us.

FREDERICTON, N. B., JULY 27, 1937

The Lure of the Land

THE back-to-the-land urge is among human movements that operate in circles. For instance, in Canada several generations ago most of the people were engaged in agriculture. As pioneers they cleared the land and made a living off it. They were naturally sons of the soil. Then cities began to develop, and the bright lights, good wages and general gaiety appealed to elements of the farming population. Farming was hard work, and there were associated discomforts.

In the cities many of these young men from the country "made good," which means that they make money. And still they are doing that. What then? Their thoughts go back to the country. It is an ancient urge in the human heart reasserting itself—the desire to own "a bit of land." Anyway the city was not what it had been cracked up to be. So the well-to-do business or professional man buys a farm—not too far out, but far enough to get away from the turmoil; out where he may see all the horizon, not only little patches of it from the bottom of city canyons.

In the neighborhood of all cities this is going on. But they are not the same kind of farms that older of these back-to-the-land men knew when they were young; and they are not the kind of farms the younger migrants from the city heard about from their farmer forbears. The city man's farm is of the model type. Up-to-date machinery everywhere. Power tractors instead of horses turning the soil. Harvesting machinery, motor-driven, doing everything in a hurry. No wearisome fork work in the field, in the mow or on the stack. Electric instead of lantern light in the barn.

The city man become farmer may not stand today on his spacious lawns, look out over his broad acres, and hear from a back field the incomparable al fresco concert provided by a group of hay-mowers whetting their scythes. Scythes are on their way to the museums; the old man-power "cradles" used in cutting grain disappeared long ago or remain only as curiosities.

But no matter. The land is the same, and the prosperous city man responds to its age-old call. When he steps from his automobile and enters the farm gate he becomes the landed proprietor; and he is proud of it; gladder to get back to the land even than his forbears were to leave it. That's the way it is with human nature. To most urban dwellers comes at some time realization that their roots are deep in the bosom of Mother Earth, not in city pavements.

Britain's Divorce Reforms

THE broad changes made in English divorce law offers a concrete example of the "minority reform." Single-handed, A. P. Herbert was crusaded for the reforms for many years, and entered Parliament at the last election for the purpose of sponsoring the approved, though amended measure. Many of his most sympathetic supporters are men, happily married like himself, and in their personal convictions unalterably opposed to divorce.

The changes are best explained, perhaps, by the attitude of the Anglican Churchmen in the House of Lords. They abstained from voting on the bill because they were opposed to divorce, but felt they could not vote against a measure which gave promise of eradicating the abuses of the existing law. All shades of opinion have long agreed that the English law was not a deterrent for those who could afford a divorce, nor was it successful in preserving the homes of those who could not.

The late Justice McCarty was the authority for the statement that nine out of every ten divorces were obtained by collusion. His reference was to a very healthy racket which had grown up because of the inflexibility of the law. Agencies whose business it is to supply "co-respondents" have virtually operated in the open. All the evidence necessary to assure a divorce was supplied by them, and the King's Proctor has been powerless to combat it.

In late years it has become increasingly apparent, embarrassingly so, that the law was of little value to those who, wishing their freedom, could not afford a divorce. The sordidness of separations of the kind could not be hidden forever. Accordingly, the bill approved in Parliament has actually very little to do with the question of the right or wrong of divorce. It is an admission of an undesirable condition rather than a retreat from convictions.

Common Man's Utopia in Uproar

UNCONFIRMED reports seeping out of Siberia tell of grave unrest and confusion among Russian armed forces and railroad workers as a result of the arrest of hundreds of officials and others by agents of the Russian secret police.

Whatever the degree of accuracy of the new reports, the fact is incapable that the Moscow government is in a bad way, else its purges would not be so widespread and violent.

Here was a government set up as a means of salvation for the proletariat. The common man was to have his rights at last. The common man in this instance was in the main the peasant who was ripe for any anti-tsarist programme. Soon, however, he found himself merely transferred from one bad master to another.

Throughout the world the extremes of rightism and leftism would have the public believe it must be with one or the other. The fact is that the public is safe only when it shuns both. Each is identical with the other in its tyrannical sway.

The missing ingredient to reasonable living in Russia is the same that in lesser degree ails all the rest of the world. The nations are trying almost every philosophy but that of religion. Here and there the preachments are quite in evidence. The need is for the practice. Men some day may have sense enough really to try it.

SNAPSHOTS

The neighbours in the vicinity of George and Northumberland are being entertained nightly with a two-hour program on the bagpipes. One of the neighbours offered to give us the bagpipes. The East-enders have the Beaverbrook chimes and the West-enders the bagpipes. These make up for the lack of band concerts.

The reason why there are no benches on Queen Street this year is because they would interfere with the hay crop between the sidewalk and the Normal School fence.

The Rubbie Brigade had a full dress parade this morning for the edification of the tourists at the Queen Street hotels.

Brief summary of England's policy: Deal gently with a tough guy till you get your gun loaded.

China and Japan have been at battle for nearly a week but haven't decided yet whether to name it a war.

Legion of Honor: French substitute for the Peerage; a means of rewarding big shots who wouldn't do it for cash.

Louisiana judge rules fellow who jilted fiancée must pay \$750 for her trousseau, and may have it himself when paid for. He lost the suit but gets the gowns.

Two women need know each other for only half an hour, and either one can tell you all about the other's home life; from the way her husband likes his steak cooked and the brand of milk she feeds the baby to the name of her hairdresser, what she pays her maid and where she gets her Paris imports.



S.S. SAINT JOHN SAILS

TO BOSTON

S. S. Saint John sails from Reed's Point Wharf, Saint John, at 7.30 p.m. (A.T.) Mondays, Thursdays, Saturdays. Due Boston following morning. Fare from Saint John, \$10 one way; from Fredericton to Boston, \$12.40. Rail connection to Saint John from all interior points. Staterooms, \$1.50 up, good for two people. Excellent meals at reasonable prices.

Apply any Canadian National Railway Company or Canadian Pacific Railway ticket office, or Reed's Point Wharf, Saint John.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

PROVINCIAL EGG-LAYING CONTEST

The thirty-eighth week of the 17th New Brunswick Egg Laying Contest conducted at the Dominion Experimental Station, Fredericton, was concluded on July 24th with a production of 1103 eggs and 1162.9 points. This is an average production of 58.3 per cent.

The Barred Rocks owned by John Woods, Bloomfield Station, led in production for the week with 59 eggs and 63.4 points.

The Single Comb White Leghorns owned by Arthur Pringle, Stanley, were in second position for the week with 50 eggs and 60 points.

The Barred Rocks owned by A. T. Reed, Rollingdam, were in third position for the week with 48 eggs and 54.2 points.

The Single Comb White Leghorns owned by Arthur Pringle, are leading to date with 1707 eggs and 1969.5 points.

The Barred Rocks owned by Karl W. Smith, Prince William, are in second position to date with 1452 eggs and 1606.2 points.

The Barred Rocks owned by Lloyd M. McKinney, Gaagetown, are in third position to date with 1581 eggs and 1563 points.

Single Comb White Leghorn hen No. 7 owned by Arthur Pringle, is the leading hen to date with a production of 225 eggs and 263.7 points.

Single Comb White Leghorn hen No. 10 owned by Arthur Pringle, is in second position to date with a production of 206 eggs and 234.9 points.

Single Comb White Leghorn hen No. 4, owned by Arthur Pringle, is in third position to date with a production of 184 eggs and 216.3 points.

All persons interested in the poultry industry who wish information on poultry problems, are invited to write to the Superintendent, Dominion Experimental Station, Fredericton, N. B.

CLIFFS OF DOVER

(Continued from Page One)

It was getting lighter. Ships were on every side, spread out fan-wise, but all converging to one point, the mouth of the Thames. The water began to change its color from thick green to dirty grey, and an unpleasant neutral smell to replace the salt laden air. Kent came out of the mist, and very, very faintly the county of Essex.

The trip up the Thames was beautiful only in spots, but interesting every length of the ship. The marshes of Kent, or, as the folks here prefer to call them, the "flats," reminded me of the Tantramars acres on the Isthmus of Chignecto, and the green fields of Essex of the England I had been expecting to see.

The river was full of boats: ocean liners in dock, freighters, tugs, motor launches, row boats, excursion crafts, three, which dated back to Nelson and Trafalgar and which were now anchored training-ships, the red sailed fishing boats and literally hundreds of dirty barges.

Then there were the buildings. Here a row of dwellings all the same, 10th red slated roofs and topped by a forest of chimney-pots. These were some of the results of Parliament's rehousing schemes.

(Continued on Page Five)

For an Early Morning Headache—DO THIS

IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH
An "ASPIRIN" Tablet Starts to Disintegrate and Go to Work
Drop an "Aspirin" tablet into a glass of water. By the time it hits the bottom of the glass it is disintegrating. "Aspirin" tablets start "talking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

What happens in this glass happens in your stomach



Enjoy Relief Before You've Finished Dressing

If you wake up with a headache, just do this: Try two quick-acting, quick-dissolving "ASPIRIN" tablets with a little water. Take them the moment you get up—before you start dressing.

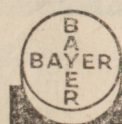
By the time you've finished dressing, nine chances in ten, you'll feel relief coming. You'll meet the day with a clear head instead of suffering for hours.

"Aspirin" provides this quick relief because it is rated among the quickest methods for relief science has yet discovered. And—because



Demand and Get—

ASPIRIN



LOOK FOR THE BAYER CROSS

NEW ULTIMATUM

(Continued from Page One)

ter at Langfang, halfway point on the Tientsin-Peiping Railroad.

The Peiping clash came after the Japanese high command had issued an ultimatum that was said to have plunged the North China situation into acute danger of war.

Spokesmen for both governments said they despaired of preserving peace.

The ultimatum was issued by Lieut-General Kiyoshi Katsuki, commander of the Japanese North China forces, to General Sung Cheh-yuan, commander of the Chinese 29th Army and chairman of the Hoph-Chahar Council. It demanded:

1. Withdrawal to Changhsintien of all units of the 37th Division of the Chinese 29th Army in the Lukou-chiao-Wanpilsien area, southwest of Peiping, by noon Tuesday.

2. Withdrawal of all other 37th Division units in the Peiping or the West Barracks garrison to the west bank of the Yungting River by noon Wednesday.

Non-compliance, Katsuki, warned, will call for drastic punitive action by the Japanese army. He disclosed all available Japanese strength in North China had been mobilized for such a campaign.

Chinese commanders evidently intended to ignore the ultimatum. Their troops were said to be reinforcing new positions south of Peiping. General Sung, unconfirmed reports said, rejected the ultimatum and ordered the 29th "not to withdraw but to resist."

Chinese defenders of Peiping, Chinese accounts said, rushed outside the barred gate of the city to repel an attack by 500 Japanese. A Chinese government Central News Agency despatch said the Japanese troops, brought in from Fengtai, Japanese field headquarters southwest of Peiping, opened fire with machine-guns and light artillery.

The Japanese army version charged Chinese officials permitted half a column of Japanese troops to enter the gate, then fired on them, inflicting heavy casualties.

The fighting started about 11 p.m. and continued outside the gate on the road to Wimpinghsien, where sporadic clashes between Chinese and Japanese forces began July 7. The Japanese troops held barricaded positions on the road within a mile of Peiping's west gate.

The fighting at Langfang was the bloodiest in the 20-days' conflict. Japanese army headquarters here said the Chinese were in "full route," their positions demolished, after an engagement lasting 10 hours.

Three hundred Japanese troops barricaded themselves in an ancient temple and cemetery within Peiping tonight after running a hand grenade barrage at the southwest gate of the city.

They were surrounded by hundreds of Chinese troops and 1,000 Chinese gendarmes, faced with the choice of a desperate fight or acceptance of a Chinese offer of safe convey if they would return to their Pongyi base.

At least 20 of their number were killed by hand grenades dropped from Peiping's walls as motor lorries rumbled through the southwest gate, Kwanganmen, carrying reinforcements for the Japanese embassy guard to protect Japanese citizens and property in case the North China conflict develops into declared war.

Ten lorries, filled with Japanese troops, had passed the gate when fighting broke out about 7.30 p. m. Chinese said the Japanese opened fire first. Japanese blamed the Chinese force.

Nature balances things. If man is better than other animals in one particular, he is worse in another.

The cruel proof that she is aging comes when a man is nice to her and his wife isn't jealous.

Another nice thing about owning a home is that you can start something if the people upstairs won't let you sleep.

The papers say there is a widespread revival of religious interest. Passing those wobbling trailers makes you think.

BEBBINGTON'S

GARDENS

FLORISTS

834 Charlotte St.

Phone 254

Capitol

NOW PLAYING

IF THEY COULDN'T FIND TROUBLE THEY MADE IT!

Reporter and "dick" look for a mystery to solve and get more than they bargained for!

Adolph Zukor presents

"MURDER GOES TO COLLEGE"

A Paramount Picture with

Roscoe Karns - Marsha Hunt

Lynne Overman - Larry Crabbe

NEWS : : COMEDY

Usual Prices

Here Thurs., Fri. and Sat.

"HAPPY GO LUCKY"

—with—

Phil Regan - Evelyn Venable

Added Attraction:

"The GREAT HOSPITAL MYSTERY"

—with—

Jane Darwell - Sig Rumann

Both sides agreed gate guards dropped the hand grenades which destroyed three lorries. One Chinese policeman was killed and another injured in the ensuing fight.

The 300 Japanese who entered the city then sought refuge in the temple, and almost at once they were surrounded by Chinese.

It was not known here what had been the fate of the Japanese who did not get through the gate.

Streets of Peiping were deserted by anxious citizens, fearful that their city would become a battleground.

The only sound was the stealthy tread of gray-clad Chinese troops advancing along the deserted alleyways in the vicinity of Kwanganmen, southwest gate.

A witness to the hand grenade battle said bodies of the 20 Japanese were strewn around wreckage of the three shattered trucks in which they rode into the city.

Firing halted at 9.30 p. m., but there was fear of new conflict with the dawn to enforce the Japanese ultimatum.

TAKE THE HEAT ON HIGH

(or Keep In High Gear This Summer)

WHEN the heat comes, some people, like old cars, can't make the grade—they have to slip into "second" or into "low". The heat slows them, saps their "horsepower". Why can I, a youngster of almost 80, who, judged by conventional standards, should be on the scrap heap, drive in high through the hottest summer, defying Mr. Sol, just as in winter I scorn Mr. Zero? The answer is foods. People give no thought at all to the foods they ought to eat, only the foods they like. They follow the herd. Herd intelligence is notably no intelligence at all.

If people would really think, they would realize that bodily health depends upon the blood that feeds the body cells. The blood depends upon the kind of foods which build the blood. Therefore the kind of blood that flows through our bodies can make us shrivel and shiver on cold days and wilt and wither on hot days. The cause of both is viscid, ropy, toxic blood, derived from denatured, dead, demineralized, constipating foods.

Here is how to prove me right or wrong. During the hot spell, make your breakfast of Roman Meal, Bekus-Puddy or Lishus, all you can enjoy with milk or cream, raisins or chopped dates, not body-heating sugar. Make thick enough to chew thoroughly. If hot cereal is not liked, cook any of them the previous night, allow to cool, place in refrigerator and serve for breakfast, with sliced or canned peaches, ripe bananas, fruit jelly, preserve, or honey with cream or milk. Drink iced Kofy-Sub, sweetened with brown sugar, or preferably honey, added while hot, a very delightful and healthful beverage. For noon meal a salad of fresh fruit or raw vegetables, iced Kofy-Sub. For evening meal, a large fruit or vegetable salad, sprinkled with grated nuts, grated cheese or cottage cheese, or lightly steamed vegetables if salads are not liked, as second choice. Any kind of juicy fruit for dessert. Iced Kofy-Sub or hot Kofy-Sub if hot drink is preferred.

Train the intestines to eliminate after each meal. It is of utmost importance to exercise all groups of muscles briskly, fifteen or twenty minutes daily, to the point of deep breathing, to burn up internal poisonous waste. If you do not know how, send fifty cents for my book "SYSTEMATIZED

GAIETY

NOW PLAYING



News : : Comedy

Usual Prices

Here Wednesday & Thursday

"ESPIONAGE"

with EDMUND LOWE

— ALSO —

"BORDER FLIGHT"

with FRANCES FARMER



The above is from a photograph of Robt. G. Jackson, M.D., taken in his 77th year.

Robt. G. Jackson, M.D.

MUSCLE EXERCISES, illustrated. Rub the body down with rough towel wrung out of hot water in hot weather; cold water in cold weather. Relax muscles, nerves and mind. Do not fret or worry and—well, I stake my reputation on this assertion:—follow this program for one month, or at most two, and so remarkable will be your improvement, you will always follow it. Write for University proof that Roman Meal, Bekus-Puddy, Lishus and Kofy-Sub are wonderfully rich in blood-forming minerals, also other important health literature free. Address: Robt. G. Jackson, M.D., Vine Ave., Toronto.