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FREDERICTON, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 27, 1937

TWO DICTATORS

AN ARTICLE in *Vendemiaire*, signed "Teutonicus" is obviously an inside story. It is of interest in view of the meeting of Mussolini and Hitler at a moment when their plans affect the welfare of the world:

"Dictators are usually thought of as leading an intensely active life, never pausing from dawn till nightfall in the reading of reports, reception of ambassadors, signing of documents and rendering of decisions touching all the concerns of the nation, great and small.

"This notion, while true in some cases, is false in others. It is true, for instance, that Mussolini is a bear for work, and that outside the few hours allotted each day to exercise he rarely leaves his desk in the Palazzo di Venezia. But Chancellor Hitler could never be called a great worker. It is truer to say that he scarcely works at all. And, by a strange irony of fate, the only modern statesman to whom Hitler, the arch enemy of pacifism and Geneva talky-talky, can fairly be compared in this respect is Aristide Briand, champion of the Geneva brand of pacifism. Their ideals are poles apart, but their way of working, of divining, understanding and assimilating problems is identical.

"For, like Briand, Hitler works solely by intuition. He trusts to his 'feelers'; flair takes the place of knowledge. He refuses sternly to plunge into dossiers and documents. As he puts it, they do not 'inspire' him. A German diplomat relates an anecdote in this connection that is most revealing.

"The task was to get the Fuehrer to read a certain very important report, but it was known that he made it a matter of principle never to read reports. Finally it was decided to have the report presented by Marshal von Blomberg, to whom Hitler listens with more respect, perhaps, than to any other adviser. The Marshal himself placed the paper in the Fuehrer's hands, insisting on the urgency of reading it, and the Fuehrer promised that he would do so and give his reply.

"Days went by and the report remained in Hitler's desk drawer. Blomberg went again to remind him of the urgency of the matter, whereupon Hitler replied curtly: 'I don't need to read it. I know what is in it.' And the very same day was March 7, 1936—he ordered the German army to re-occupy the Rhineland. But what were the contents of the diplomatic report which he disdained to read? It was a formal warning against any such action, based on the assurance that France would immediately mobilize if the Locarno treaty were violated!

"That is how Germany's master works—by divination and inspiration. His favorite time for meditation and for making decisions is the hours just before dawn. Hitler sleeps little and rarely goes to bed before 4 A. M. During those hours of solitude he paces up and down his office in a sort of trance, listening for the counsel of his 'voices.' The Fuehrer believes that he is in direct communication with a higher power. He regards himself much more as a prophet and seer than as a statesman in the ordinary acceptance of the word.

"During the day Hitler does precisely nothing—nothing, that is, touching affairs of state. Most of his time is spent at his favorite hobby, architecture. Frustrated of his ambition to become an architect, the Fuehrer has come by the byways of politics to a position in which he can indulge his penchant to the utmost. Everything in the field of official architecture in Germany passes through his hands. Not a post office, a hospital, a theatre or even a fountain is erected without his having seen the plans, and it is rarely that he does not alter them in some detail.

"The thing that interests him most and has indeed become a passion with him—because it was his own idea, his own child, in a sense—is the 'Congress City' now being erected at Nuremberg for the annual gatherings of the National Socialist party. The perimeter of the 'city' measures twenty-six miles; the Congress hall, the largest building in the world, will seat 60,000, and everything else is in proportion. It will be finished in 1943, and the Fuehrer, who designed it all with his own hand (aided, perhaps by a few professional architects) rarely lets a week go by without going down to see how the work is getting along.

"As for exercise, Hitler never gives a thought to it. Let Mussolini ride horseback or pilot his private plane; the Fuehrer has never had a pair of reins or a joy-stick in his hand. He never so much as does a 'daily dozen' to keep his waistline down. It must be said that he has no reason to—he never overindulges himself in any direction, and could give training lessons to a professional athlete.

"But who was it who said that success comes from hard work?"

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR YOUTH

THERE is no substitute for youth. Foolish folks pretend they are young when they are not. They try to look like youngsters and act like youngsters. They fool nobody, not even themselves. Every age, in the progress of the individual human, has its compensations, but youth has the most. Youth also has the deepest sorrows. For in childhood and teenhood every thing is serious. Middle age takes solid comfort and cashes in on early industry. Old age, with ambition mostly gone, has learned not to expect too much of life. Hence the sorrows of old age are not so many or so great, provided age is not made bitter by ingratitude. But youth has the most of everything—both joy and grief. Let those who have no longer the right to youth, pass as gracefully as they can to the things which they do have a right to. But let them remember that there is no substitute for youth. Nothing so glorious or so full of color or so deadly in earnest. No use pretending there is.

Snapshots

Pride keeps the chin up, and man must have something to be proud of if only of how much he smokes.

Blessed are the nobodies. The calamities that befall great nations are brought about only by great men.

Do the rich pay the taxes? Well, can a farmer contribute a gallon of milk without first taking it from the cow?

Another advantage of village life is that you can't tip the fellow who serves you because you'll play bridge with him tonight.

Some women never stop having operations until they run out of the money to pay the doctors, or stop getting married until they run out of the money to pay the lawyers.

Colored movies of the living blood stream have been shown at Rochester. New way to find out who is red-blooded and who blue.

Il Duce's son is going to study Hollywood's ways of making movies. In return, he can teach filmland how to stick out the chin in the presence of a lens.

University of California has completed a timetable of babies' crying periods. Papas will study it inversely as the square route of railroad trains—so they can miss them.

Before looking around for a new husband, it is always well for a woman to find out how much alimony the judge will allow her on the old one she's trying to trade in.

It is a tribute to Canadian nurses that their services constantly are being sought in the United States. In fact, Canadians are numerous and highly placed in all the professions across the border. This can have but one meaning: ability and zeal.

C. I. O. PROPOSAL

(Continued from Page One)
The C.I.O. repatriation would stand alongside three other departments that the A. F. of L. now has but would have far greater authority and independence. The other departments were organized by the building trades, metal trades, and railway trades to promote their common interests.

W. BENTON

(Continued from Page One)
men who have been referred to as Nova Scotia strike breakers are miners who have been working here intermittently for many years and particularly steadily the last two or three years. These men have their home near Moncton. One, I understand, has small farm and he generally stays home for a few weeks in the fall to look after his garden and such like. This man has not been working for a few weeks for this reason. The other man was working with us when the strike was called.

On Friday last these men telephoned to know if we could give them work in the mine. I told them we could, also stating in reply to their question that the strike was not settled but that we were working. They wanted to know if we could give some other men work as well. I told them that at the present time we would not give work to anyone who had not been working here previously. These two men with their wheelers came to go to work yesterday. They are the so-called strike breakers. Surely men who have been working here right along have a right to continue working for us if they wish."

CANAD. PREMIER

(Continued from Page One)
and dictatorship that has made me shudder, but we settled that in the last general election."

LARGE LIST

(Continued from Page One)
Finance city of Ottawa, and Mrs. Gordon; Mrs. H. A. Green, Miss F. I. Green, Miss G. Merkel, Miss B. Stapledon, Miss Muriel Johnston, Joseph Johnston, all of Ottawa; also Mr. and Mrs. Donald F. Planché of Cowansville, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Rolleston, F. E. Sinnet, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Morin, and Miss J. Nolin, all of Quebec City; Miss Kay Miller, of Timmins, Ont., Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Greasley, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowden, all of Toronto.

On this southbound sailing the "Lady Rodney" will make a special call at the port of Quebec to pick up a specially organized party.

New Orleans must get an entirely new infield for next year. Anton, first sacker, was recalled by Jersey City. Cleveland recalled the other three, Shilling, Irwin and Grimes. Al Simmons can keep his job with Washington if he will take a big slice in salary for 1938.

IF IRELAND

(Continued from Page One)

high, but high enough to show us miles and miles of the patch-work of Ireland. Tiny fields, every shade of green hedged with stone-walls and dotted with sheep. Here an old manor house, closed most of the year, and all around, the thatched roofs of humbler homes. Ach! it is a pleasant land to see, this Ireland, when the summer haze is creeping round the hills and the lazy smoke is curling from the chimney-pots! I tell our Irish friends that if Ireland were in Canada it would be our happiest National Park. I mean it as a compliment, but it is a statement that has been variously received.

Our next move, and it was "au revoir", was to Dublin. Its parks are spacious and well kept, and on the outskirts are many tasteful homes, but on the whole it is a dirty, unattractive place. The buildings squat into the pavement and any original beauty they may have had has been grimed over. There is a wide-spread clearing and rebuilding program going forward but there seems, somehow, to be irony in the fact that the promoter is the owner of a huge brewery.

We went straight through and out to St. Columba's College. It is near the city, a well-equipped place and in the tradition of the Public Schools of this side of the water. It has given its share of leaders to the country. And a good many men and boys to the soil of Belgium and of France. The public school over here is, as you know, very exclusive. The "public" only hears about them. The name is retained however in order that young Englishmen will be properly muddled for their future "muddling through!"

We stayed at St. Columba's for a day, to be in at the closing of the annual conference of the Irish Student Christian Movement. And what a boisterous, friendly lot they were!

We came back to Dublin and did a tour of the city with some new friends. Our first impressions were very little changed. Doves of dirty ragged children surrounded us at the entrance of every building, and their insistence that we give them pennies was almost embarrassing. I suppose we were, in their eyes, rich American tourists. For over here, every American is a Croesus, and he is supposed to spend his money like a drunken sailor.

We saw Trinity College with its famous, but dull, Library Museum, then went to two Cathedrals. Here were some inspiring lines and impressive blends of color, but as in most old churches, there were too many cold, fierce knights in armor stretched out. For centuries they peered from under their visors, have hugged wicked-looking, swords to their mailed bosoms and made their seemingly incongruous prayer-gestures to high heaven. On the wall in one of the Churches was a plaque to the first Bishop of our own Nova Scotia.

There was another church. In its crypt are ancient bodies, embalmed by the atmosphere—one of the things you are supposed to see in Dublin. I was not in a curious mood, so stayed above the ground. Nor did I go into the Church to see what was under its plain, square tower with the long pinched windows. But my wife, who did, contributes this note: We had been rushed from one building to another that morning, and it is small wonder that when the bus drew up at an uninteresting looking spot, some of the group looked out of the windows, sighed "another Church," and decided to rest in their seats, while the others went to see it. I nearly did too, but someone mentioned "Handel" in relation to the place, so I jumped to my feet.

After the oppressive elegance of the Cathedrals this plain looking building was a relief to my Non-conformist eye! Over the entrance, on the inside, was a wood carving—a collection of musical instruments, all in one piece of wood. Experts acknowledge this as the nearest to perfect thing of its kind in the world, surely one could believe it! Its amazing beauty and workmanship delayed me from "discovering," just above it in the choirloft, an organ, old and full of stories.

In the year 1741, Handel, working feverishly in London, composed his famous oratorio "The Messiah." Crossing to Dublin early in 1742 he gave, in that city, the first performance of it, and this was the organ which was used on that eighteenth century afternoon! Seven hundred people crowded a new hall to hear it, and since the proceeds were for charity contributed, in our money, over two thousand dollars. This was the organ, and what a funny thing it was! The pipes occupied less than four yards of space, and the manuals seemed incapable of the range demanded by the music; and this instrument not only served on this historical occasion, but it still responds to the weekly needs of a Dublin congregation.

There is a story told about one of the rehearsals for this "Messiah." On his way to Dublin, Handel stayed overnight in the English town of Chester. A musician in this place offered the use of his organ if Handel wished to practice. Handel ac-

SPANISH CIVIL

(Continued from Page One)

The King delivered the speech slowly, with long pauses. He expressed his ministers' "growing concern," over continuance of the Spanish civil war and declared:

"It is their aim to do everything which lies in their power to assist towards restoration of peace among the Spanish people. They believe that strict application of the international policy of non-intervention in Spain will materially contribute to this end."

An expression of hope that nations not members of the League of Nations would work closely with Great Britain in the Brussels Conference opening Nov. 3 to deal with the Chinese-Japanese conflict was seen in his reference to policy in the Far East.

He declared: "My position in the Far East will continue to engage the earnest attention of my government who will persist in their policy of attempting, in co-operation with their governments, whether members of the League of Nations or not, to mitigate the suffering caused by the conflict and to bring it to a conclusion."

He announced he had invited two kings to visit him, Leopold of Belgium next month and Carol of Rumania next spring, and said he himself looked forward with "interest and pleasure" to the time when he could visit "my Indian Empire."

Reviewing domestic measures to be laid before Parliament, the Speech made note that the policy of improving housing conditions would be pushed energetically.

Dense throngs witnessed the state procession of the King and Queen in their gold and glass coach from Buckingham Palace to the Houses of Parliament and back.

The Queen wore a gold lame gown with the blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter; the King wore the scarlet and gold uniform of a field marshal. The dark green ribbon of the Order of the Thistle was across the tunic. He was bareheaded during the drive.

The Royal couple left in the afternoon for Sandringham, their country home in Norfolk, as Parliament launched into debate on the King's Speech.

Sir John Simon, chancellor of the exchequer, led in the House of Commons for Prime Minister Chamberlain, who suffered a gout attack.

The Speech from the Throne read in part:

A bill will be submitted to the House to provide for unification of coal royalties under national control and for the furtherance of the reorganization of the coal-mining industry. A measure for improving distribution of electricity will be laid before you. My government have announced their intention to assist production and increase the consumption of milk, and to facilitate an improvement of milk distribution. A bill to this end and further proposals for the welfare of agriculture will be submitted to you.

You will be invited to pass legislation to provide for reorganization of the white fish industry and for other matters related to sea fisheries. A comprehensive publicity campaign is being undertaken to ensure the fullest use of the public health services and to encourage their expansion.

The policy of improving housing conditions will be energetically pursued. My government will further develop their social policy by introducing legislation to enable meals to be supplied to boys and girls attending junior instructional centres; to provide medical care for the young persons who have left school and entered employment; to reduce the age limit for the award of pensions to blind persons; to enable further information to be obtained for the study of the population problems; to amend the final provision for slum clearance and the abatement of overcrowding; and to make further provision for improvement of agricultural housing.

A measure will be laid before you to amend the penal law and enable improved arrangements to be made for dealing with offenders, including juveniles and those who commit repeated offences.

cepted, and asked that a few of the church singers come along, those who were able to read at sight. Among the volunteers was a tenor, a printers' apprentice in daily life. That's not bad so well, as one would expect. Knowing some of the chorus writing in this great oratorio. The little tenor floundered along, obviously out of his depth. When it came to "And with his stripes we are healed," the floundering was too much for the composer's ears. He jumped from his organ stool, singled out the poor tenor and swore at him as roundly as a combination of the English and German language, plus the eighteenth century and a musician's temperament, will permit. "I thought you said you could read at sight," he thundered.

"Yes, sir, I did sir," came the small-voiced reply, "but not at first sight!"

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GEORGE O'BRIEN in
"WINDJAMMER"
—ADDED ATTRACTION—
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"NOBODY'S BABY"

SOVIET IS

(Continued from Page One)

The French ambassador advised the committee that no form of control of the French Spanish border could be maintained if withdrawal of volunteers were not started.

Only one major barrier was hurdled—an agreement on establishing a commission to determine the number of foreign volunteers fighting on each side in Spain. Another barrier, token with withdrawals of volunteers as evidence of good faith, was sidestepped.

On one of the rare occasions in the committee's checkered history Italy and Russia seemed to be in agreement on one point—refusal to accept in advance whatever findings are made by the commission determining the number of volunteers.

Though informed quarters said Foreign Secretary Eden has persuaded Italian Ambassador Grandi to withdraw Italy's refusal to be bound in advance by the commissions findings, Italian sources said no such agreement would be made until personnel of the commission and its duties have been approved.

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HERE FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"NANCY STEELE IS MISSING"

Unanimous agreement on granting of belligerent rights formed one of the stiffest committee problems and upon that Russia stood alone.

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