

OUR MERCHANTS  
Patronize our local merchants  
and leave your money in your  
city with the men who are try-  
ing to make it go.

# The Daily Mail

WEATHER  
Fresh to strong winds, cold;  
Tuesday, fresh eastern winds,  
followed by snow or rain.

VOL. XLI, NO. 53

FREDERICTON, N. B.,

MONDAY, MARCH 4, 1935

Two Cents Per Copy

## Revolt In Greece Is Headed By Premier Venizelos

### Government Searched The Home of Premier and Found Arms and Compromising Litera- ture.

ATHENS, March 4—The Greek government bombed the home in Crete of former premier Eleutheros Venizelos last night in a grim effort to stamp out a fast-growing revolt which had spread to Thrace and Macedonia on the mainland.

Bombs from aeroplanes and machine guns were turned on the residence at Canea of the 71-year-old rebel leader and "grand old man" of Greek politics, but meagre reports did not disclose whether he was home at the time.

Government planes, after raining bombs upon warships seized Friday night by rebels in the navy, flew to Athens last night for more munitions and returned to Mitylene to continue the bombardment.

Crete was in the hands of the revolutionists. Venizelos was said to have seized \$1,000,000 from Canea's treasury to finance the revolt.

As the harassed government called out naval reserves, reports came that the rebellion had reached Alexandropolis and other towns in Thrace, in the northeastern corner of Greece, between Macedonia and Turkey.

Information that Seres, Eastern Macedonia had been recaptured from the rebels indicated the uprising was more extensive than at first believed. This was the first news of disturbances in that section.

Loyal aeroplanes struck again at the five naval vessels manned by rebels, standing off the shores of Crete.

The resignation of Foreign Minister D. Maximos, the arrest of the governor-general of Crete and the resignation of three other cabinet ministers announced Saturday combined to force the government to call the naval class of 1932 to the colors and to prepare for calling out army classes on the mainland if necessary.

Athens was quiet, although under martial law and in a state of siege. Following strict censorship, the government suspended some sections of the constitution. These were not specified.

The government announced aircraft had located the five ships which they pursued Saturday in flight down the Aegean Sea, overtaking the cruiser Averoff and scoring a direct hit with an aerial bomb while the vessel lay in Souda Bay, near Canea, Crete.

Watchers from the shore, according to reports reaching here, said a huge column of smoke arose from the ship after the bomb struck, leading to the belief she may be put out of action.

Unconfirmed reports telling of the arrival of five ships in Crete said three of them were severely damaged.

The government searched the Athens home of Venizelos twice during the day and reported finding arms and compromising literature.

General George Kondylis, minister of war, personally headed the search at Venizelos' home where they found Deputy Papanastasiu, recently an opposition spokesman, and another Venizelos associate named Caphandaris in hiding.

The newspaper Estia said yesterday a number of leading politicians called a secret conference which was seeking means to bring order without further bloodshed.

An official communique said four government planes had participated in the bombing of the cruiser Averoff, returning safely after the encounter. Airmen reported seeing a tall column of flame rise over the ship.

Another official statement throwing doubt upon the report that all five ships had reached Souda Bay said two of the ships had been overtaken and (Continued on page four)

## THE JAIL

It is encouraging to note that the King's Daughters and the Womens' Institute have decided to do something to improve the disgraceful conditions which exist at the York County Jail. Some weeks ago The Daily Mail gave the public an idea of the conditions that existed both as regard the food, dirt, bedbugs and so on. His Honor Judge Slipp brought the matter before the Grand Jury at the York County Court. The York County Council happened to be in session at the same time. Judge Slipp, Venerable Archdeacon Bate and Captain Kimmins of the Salvation Army all addressed the Council. The Daily Mail's article entitled "Bread Water and Bedbugs" was discussed. It could not be contradicted. In fact there were many things which this paper might have said that it did not say at that time. The conditions may not be any worse under the present sheriff than they have been for years. We heard complaints twenty years ago from the then County Court Judge about the bread and water diet—a disgrace to any county which calls itself civilized. Since Judge Wilson's time things have not improved but have got worse if anything. When a man who is in jail for six months has to exist on a bread and water diet all day, when he has to fight bedbugs all night, when he drinks water out of the flush in the toilet, when he is many weeks without having bed clothes changed, when these bed clothes have previously been used by men suffering from some loathsome disease that is infectious—then reasonable persons might think that a change in conditions was necessary. Judge Slipp, who confessed on the bench that he hesitated sending offenders to the York County Jail, under certain conditions, recommended a prison farm where men would be made to work, and be properly housed and fed. The two clergymen suggested the same. One of these clergymen went even further than did The Mail in condemning the conditions that exist.

The York County Council heard all this but postponed action. They apparently were not interested. Where the men have failed, now the ladies are going to take a hand. The organizations which are starting this reform movement may not be able to take any legal action just now, but they can exert an influence that will result in such action being taken. They can also do a good social work in providing better fare and cleaner conditions.

No one that we have heard of, is blaming Sheriff Smith. Probably he has to cut the garment according to the cloth and is doing his best under the circumstances.

In the case of offenders under the Liquor Control Act, the Control Board pays 45 cents per day or over three dollars per week board for each liquor act offender sent to the York County Jail. That should provide a clean sheet more often than three or four months and a little better diet than bread and water. Liquor Act offenders are not criminals, but The Mail knows of some of them who endured all the conditions mentioned above and came out of jail broken in health, spirits and to a certain extent morally.

All honor to these two women's organizations. They recognize the fact that there is something more to do in a humane way than going to the jail and praying and singing hymns. You will never reach a man's heart if he has to STARVE ALL DAY and SIT UP FIGHTING BED BUGS ALL NIGHT.

If there is anything that The Daily Mail can do to help these ladies out, we hope that they will tell us.

## TORONTO THEATRE MAN MURDERED

### Abraham Appleby Was Shot Through Head in Roxy Theatre Office.

TORONTO, Ont., March 4—Shot twice through the head, the body of Abraham Appleby, proprietor and manager of the Roxy Theatre, yesterday was found lying on the floor of his office in front of the safe from which \$400 had been stolen.

Police last night were searching for the murderer.

Appleby, aged about 50 years, conducted the only burlesque theatre in the city, on Queen Street West, in the immediate vicinity of Toronto's Chinatown.

His body was found by Roy Wong, young member of the Chinese Free Masons, who were presenting a play in the theatre yesterday. Wong went upstairs to the office on the second floor, but received no answer to his knocks on the door.

Murray Levitovitch, a son-in-law of the murdered man, uneasy at Appleby's prolonged absence from home, called at the office about the same time. The Chinese smashed the glass of the door, and Levitovitch helped him climb through.

After authorities had reached the scene, Dr. Thomas Belt, pathologist of the Toronto General Hospital removed the two bullets from Appleby's skull. They were badly mushroomed, but a tentative examination indicated to the police that they might be of different calibres. The possi-

## MASS. FISHERMEN OPPOSE TARIFF CUT

### Reduction Would Force Industry to Move to Maritimes, is Claim.

BOSTON, Mass., March 4—Vigorous objection to lowering any tariff on fish was voiced yesterday by leaders in the New England fish industry at a meeting in Boston.

Dealers, captains, and crews, assembled to discuss the proposed trade agreement with Canada which would reciprocally lower tariffs, agreed that any reduction would cause the industry to move to the Maritime Provinces and spell ruin for them.

It was claimed that the industry represented \$100,000,000 annually and gave employment to 50,000 persons.

Edward H. Cooley, manager of the Massachusetts Fisheries Association, was authorized to prepare a brief, outlining the objections of the trade to tariff reduction and file it with the Tariff Commission at Washington by March 11 to be considered at the open hearing scheduled for March 18.

#### ON INSPECTION WORK

W. K. Tibert, director of vocational education in the province, is in Saint John today on business in connection with the Saint John Vocational school.

It was claimed that there was more than one gunman.

In Appleby's pockets were almost \$60 in cash, which the slayer had overlooked.

## SUDDEN DEATH OF WOMAN, FORMERLY OF MARYSVILLE

### Mrs. Bessie Gibson Robertson Died on Saturday — Cousins in This City.

The Daily Mail received a wire from Toronto today announcing the sudden death at that city on Saturday of Mrs. Bessie Gibson Robertson, formerly of Marysville. She is survived by her present husband D. M. Robertson and one son Gibson Shaw, both at Toronto. Mrs. Robertson's father, James Gibson, formerly of Marysville, resides at Lower St. Marys. She was a native of Marysville. She went to school at the Fredericton High School and had many friends here. She was twice married. Fred Shaw being her first husband. After his death she married D. M. Robertson. Mrs. A. P. Crockett and Miss Doris McConnell of this city are cousins of the late Mrs. Robertson.

## MONCTON MAN FATALLY INJURED ON SATURDAY

MONCTON, March 3—George McBeath, a veteran of the Great War, and a member of the McBeath cartage firm, seriously injured late Thursday, died in the City Hospital here this morning. An inquest will be commenced in City Hall tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, with Dr. H. H. Coleman, coroner, presiding.

McBeath was driving a sled from the freight shed Thursday afternoon and was turning from Foundry street into Main at the subway when the sled suddenly skidded. He lost his balance and was thrown from the sled onto a concrete abutment on the subway. He was unconscious when picked up and never fully regained consciousness while in the hospital.

Soon after the war broke out, McBeath went overseas, serving with the Canadian troops in the trenches. On his return he resumed work with the cartage firm, of which his father was the head. Surviving are his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Robert Selig; his father, one sister Elizabeth; and two brothers, William Jr. and Allie.

## Mental Telepathy Proof Reported

NEW YORK, N. Y., March 4—Proof of mental telepathy has been established, said Dr. Hereward Carrington yesterday, by 200,000 tests conducted recently at Duke University, Durham, N. C.

Speaking at the Women's University Club, the director of the American Psychical Research Institute asserted that probably one person in ten has experienced thought transference, usually in connection with the illness or death of a loved one.

"We get hundreds and thousands of letters about such cases," he said. "If it is true, as we believe, that thoughts exist outside the physical brain, then the whole world psychology will have to be revised".

## Move to Unseat Clergymen Made

KINGSTON, Jamaica, March 4—Petitions to unseat two clergymen now sitting in the Jamaica Legislative Council. Rev. F. G. Veitch, member for Hanover; and Rev. J. W. Maxwell, recently elected in Trelawny, are before the Supreme Court of Jamaica. They were filed by T. A. Junor and G. S. Ewen on the ground that the clergymen did not possess the qualifications necessary for membership in the council.

## Campbell Fails To Make His Record

### S. GEORGE TIFFIN DIES IN MONTREAL

### C.N.R. Commissioner of Industries Once Divisional Freight Agent.

MONTREAL, P. Q., March 4—S. George Tiffin, commissioner of industries for the Canadian National Railway, and a notable figure in Canadian railway circles, died at his home Saturday after a brief illness.

Born in Hamilton, Ontario, Mr. Tiffin was engaged in railroad work for nearly 50 years in Eastern Canada and the middle western states. In 1901 he joined the Intercolonial Railway at Toronto and in 1910 he became that line's general agent there. Three years later he was named divisional freight agent at Saint John. He moved to Montreal the following year as divisional freight agent for the Canadian National Railways. He was appointed assistant general freight agent in 1919 and in 1924 was named commissioner of industries.

Mr. Tiffin is survived by his widow, one son, Alan, Montreal, and a brother Fred W. Tiffin, Vancouver.

Funeral service will be held here Tuesday.

### Death of William P. Grannen is Widely Mourned

Many friends all over the province will learn with regret of the death of William P. Grannen, which took place early on Sunday morning. Mr. Grannen had been in poor health for more than a year and his death was not unexpected.

The late Mr. Grannen was born in this city, sixty seven years ago, and resided here all his life. In his younger days he learned the carriage business and worked in that line until changing conditions resulted in the business being suspended several years ago.

Mr. Grannen was in point of service the oldest member of the Fredericton Fire Department and probably one of the oldest members in the province. He was a fireman for over 47 years and was captain of No. 2 Hose Company for thirty years. Every fireman in the Maritime Provinces knew and liked "Bill" Grannen. He attended many firemen's tournaments and conventions in his day. All old firemen will regret to hear of his death.

When the Ancient Order of Hibernians functioned here years ago, he was a leading and prominent member.

Surviving are his wife, three daughters, Miss Anne Grannen, a teacher at St. Bernard's School, Moncton; Miss Mary Grannen, of the teaching staff of the Devon Superior School; and Miss Helen Grannen, at home; one sister, Mrs. E. A. Murphy, and one brother, Richard Grannen, of Tacoma, Washington.

The funeral will be held tomorrow under the auspices of the Fredericton fire department, leaving the house at 325 Brunswick street at 8.45 a.m., for High Mass of Requiem at 9 a.m., at St. Dunstan's church, by Rt. Rev. Msgr. F. L. Carney, D.P. The fire department will attend in a body and the remains will be carried to the Hermitage on the Hook and Ladder Truck. Rev. Dr. J. H. Milligan will conduct the committal service at the graveside.

#### GIVEN HIS FREEDOM

Evidence being insufficient to convict, James McCoy of Killarney Rd., Parish of Douglas, was given his freedom when he appeared before Police Magistrate Walter Limerick this morning, charged with the theft of trees from the wood-lot of George W. Pugh, of Nashwaakisis recently. McCoy had spent four days in jail.

### The Bluebird Touches 270-473 Miles Per Hr. Had Narrow Escape From Death.

DAYTONA BEACH, Florida, March 4—Sir Malcolm Campbell had a narrow escape from death on Saturday afternoon. He had to haul the giant Bluebird off the sands after one breathless burst down the 1 1/2 mile course, a roaring dash in which he hit 270,473 miles an hour through the measured mile and half the time was riding almost out of the seven-ton monster, so rough was the course.

The Briton hit one bump just before he came flying into the measured mile and his goggles slid down over his nose and mouth, almost shutting off his breath. The car bounced so his head most of the time was above the windshield. He said the terrific pressure felt as though it might take the top of his skull off.

He did not even attempt to come north in the second run the rules demanded for a new record. Cutting a mere .17 or a second from the 13.31 seconds he took to travel the measured mile south would have given him a new mark a shade above the 272.108 miles-an-hour he set here two years ago.

It was his second straight day of weird experiences. Although he wasn't as close to eternity as Saturday, when the cowl tore loose on both runs as he hit a high of 205, pouring carbon monoxide fumes into the cockpit, nearly suffocating him, he was close enough. He was so close, in fact, that he decided when he got back that for the peace and comfort of all concerned he wouldn't run on the beach again until it was considerably smoother.

"It's simply impossible," he said, to run for a new record with the beach as rough as it is. You can drive this beach in an ordinary car with one hand at 100 miles an hour. But Bluebird at 275 or 300 is something entirely different. In 30 years of racing I've never experienced anything like the past two days here. But I'll stay here 25 years if I have to, to get the beach I want."

Sir Malcolm started this run at 11.42 a.m., with at least 50,000 lining the golden raceway.

Sir Malcolm started his run at 11.42 amusement pier that crossed the sand near the start, howling along at 150 miles-an-hour he threw the car into second speed. There his troubles started.

He was going so fast, and he had to turn so swiftly to get on his course, that he skidded, shot for the water, and missed the flags that stretch along the seaside by about a foot.

He straightened out all right, and shoved the throttle to the floor. He was doing 243,231 through the third mile, and was on his way at 262,000 in the fourth miles, the one before the measured mile in the middle of the course.

But above that the beach just wouldn't let him soar. The wheels started slipping, and he threw great clouds of sand out behind him as he came screaming through the heart of the course. Then his goggles were jolted down. Accelerating through the next full miles, he still was able to add only eight miles an hour to his speed.

"Without the slippage, I should have picked up at least 25 miles more there, and I'd have had the record in my grasp," he said. "I was driving blind in the middle mile, the wind almost tearing my head off, the goggles choking me. The sand was so rough I could feel the tread tearing off the tires."

During the Saturday run, all unbeknownst to the crowd, when Sir Malcolm was speeding 283 miles an hour the cowl on the right side of the (Continued on page four)