

Mayor W. G. Clark Candidate

Elected at Big Liberal Convention on Saturday As York-Sunbury Candidate — Ex-Mayor A. W. Coombes Close Rival for Honor — 300 Attend.

At a monster convention of the Liberal party held in the city hall on Saturday afternoon, His Worship Mayor W. G. Clark was elected as the candidate to contest the constituency of York-Sunbury in the approaching federal election. Mayor Clark was elected from four nominees who were voted upon by the assembled delegates from the two counties. The other three were ex-Mayor Arthur W. Coombes of Devon, Harry C. Greenlaw, and D. W. Mersereau. The names of Abner B. Belyea, P. J. Hughes, K.C., and J. J. Fraser Winslow, K.C., were placed in nomination but all refused nomination.

It was necessary for the delegates to vote three times, voting being by secret ballots and nomination from the floor. Both Mr. Greenlaw and Mr. Mersereau were eliminated in the first two polls, and in the final poll His Worship Mayor Clark secured 123 votes to Mr. Coombes' 114.

The first voting resulted as follows: Mayor Clark, 82; A. W. Coombes, 65; H. C. Greenlaw, 52; D. W. Mersereau, 49. The second vote was: Mayor Clark, 106; A. W. Coombes, 94; H. C. Greenlaw, 33.

Large Throng Attended

Close to five hundred Liberal supporters were present at the nominating convention which opened at three o'clock and didn't complete until after six o'clock. Considerable time was taken up with voting for the candidate with the result that there was only one main address, although the various nominees and other prominent Liberals also spoke briefly. Hon. J. B. McNair, K.C., attorney general, and president of the N. B. Liberal Association, acted as chairman, while Abner B. Belyea was chief returning officer.

Candidate Speaks

His Worship Mayor Clark spoke following his election as the Liberal candidate. He congratulated the other nominees. He had not asked for the candidacy but now that he was selected, he would give his utmost for the cause of the party. There was emotion in the candidate's voice as he referred to his interest in the party and of his efforts and that of his father, the latter having come to this province and earned a name for himself by dint of hard effort. The same had been his own lot, said the new candidate. He was a strong believer in the policies and principles of the Liberal party.

Hon. R. B. Hanson, federal minister of Trade and Commerce, and the Conservative candidate for York-Sunbury, would be a strong, formidable rival. He and the Conservative candidate were personal friends, but this was not a personal matter. Concluding Mayor Clark promised his greatest effort for the good of his party and country.

Prior to the candidates speech, Ex-Ald. Coombes who was defeated only by a few votes, spoke in congratulation and moved that Mayor Clark's election be a unanimous one. The motion was put to the house and carried.

Dr. Ganong on Liberalism

The major address of the afternoon was delivered by Dr. C. K. Ganong, formerly of Jemseg, and now an instructor in an Illinois University. Dr. Ganong's address was an eloquent one during which he discussed Liberalism and its connotations. He showed the major distinction between Toryism, Liberalism and Radicalism and traced

at some length the very vital difference between a revenue tariff and a protective tariff.

The speech stressed the absurdity of following a traditional policy respecting a persons choice of party.

He pointed out the principles of Liberalism. It was no shame, he noted, to get one's education from the back school houses of the country. He was primarily concerned with principles, not parties, he said. Principles on the platforms of today are important. Amid such a babel of tongues, such a political chaos of today, he said, "the people should think clearly. The principles should be clearly enunciated. He believed in the principles of the Liberal party.

The speaker referred to the extremes of government, extreme socialism and communism. Toryism and Radicalism are both beyond the bounds of Liberalism. "Liberalism means the greatest good for the greatest number. Certain principles of the C.C.F. program are already imbedded in Liberalism and Liberalism can well adopt some of the things in Mr. Woodsworths party.

Flexible Programs

The Liberal program is flexible. The program of the C.C.F. is too far advanced for the present. Because the Liberal party can give the greatest good to the greatest number.

Mr. Ganong described the present condition of federal politics. There are three main tendencies extant today—Toryism, Liberalism and Radicalism. They are exemplified in the three leaders—Bennett, King and Woodsworth. But what of Hon. H. H. Stevens? The speaker called Mr. Stevens "a bundle of contradictions." Mr. Stevens is very confusing in his emotions. Whether his interests are Liberal, Conservative or C.C.F. no one seems to know.

Mr. Ganong spoke of Toryism, which he said sought to form its minority and tend to monopoly. Toryism favors tariff. He described the use, history and application of tariffs, as well as the origin.

The imposition of tariff for revenue and for preserving infant industries were the two reasons the Tories gave for protective tariff. A tariff actually keeps out imports and lowers revenue rather than raises revenue. A low tariff coaxes in imports. The speaker showed the difference between a revenue tariff and a protective tariff, the first encouraging trade and import, the latter discouraging it. Under the latter the big interests are the only ones to profit.

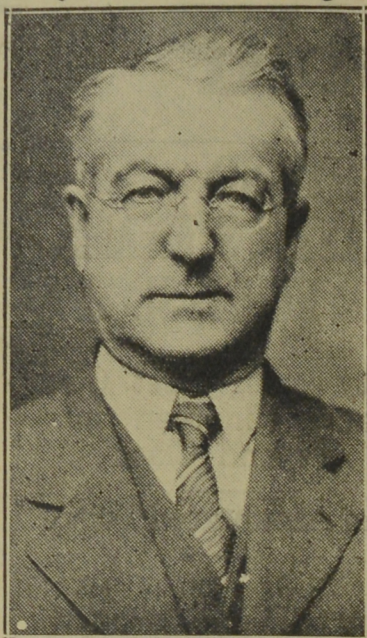
Abandon Tariffs

Mr. Ganong noted what improvement could be made by the abandonment of the protective tariff. Trade will increase under a policy of lower tariff which Mr. King will adopt.

Ald. Ralph Gunter, one of the candidates for York, moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Ganong.

Previous to the convention the report had been that Mayor Clark would be the candidate. The Daily Mail in its columns on Saturday had anticipated the Fredericton mayor's choice as the York-Sunbury candidate. It was understood that there was some disagreement among the party members as to who would be placed in nomination. The name of P. J. Hughes, K.C., had been prominently mentioned as the candidate although Mr. Hughes' refusal of nomination on the platform Saturday had been more or less expected.

Federal Candidate



HIS WORSHIP MAYOR W. G. CLARK, the Liberal Candidate for York-Sunbury in the coming Federal Election

Those on the platform Saturday besides the chairman, Hon. Mr. McNair, were the four nominees, also P. J. Hughes, K.C., J. J. F. Winslow, K.C., Dr. C. K. Ganong, and Ald H. Ralph Gunter and E. W. Stairs.

Resolutions endorsing Rt. Hon. W. L. Macenzie King and his platform, the platform and policies of the Liberal party, and also a resolution expressing regret on the death of the late C. Robert Hawkins and appreciation of his services to the party, were passed. Charles R. Barry was nominated and elected treasurer of the Association.

How An Egg Is Made

It has always recognized that extremely complex processes are involved in the manufacture of eggs by the laying hen. The ovary and the oviduct constitute the reproduction tract. The yolks are formed in the ovary and pass through the oviduct in which the various layers of albumen, the shell membranes and the shell are built around the yolk. Food material is carried by the blood stream to these organs and built into the egg. Different parts of the oviduct manufacture different components of the egg, such as thick white, thin white, shell membranes and shell. The general characteristics of an egg, such as colour, size and shape are determined by the kind of material that composes the nucleus of the cells of the individual hen. This material is inherited by the hen from her parents.

These facts have been known for some time, but the interesting thing which has been discovered recently is the fact that the activity of the oviduct and ovary is regulated by chemical substances carried by the blood stream. There are several of these chemical substances known as reproductive hormones, each originating from a particular gland and each having a definite function in the process of egg formation. Of these there are two main hormones, the female hormone and the pituitary hormone originating from the ovary and the pituitary gland respectively. The former causes the oviduct to grow and enlarge until it reaches the stage where it can produce albumen, while the latter is manufactured and thrown into the blood stream by the pituitary gland and causes the ovary to grow and develop yolks and to pour female hormones into the blood stream.

The pituitary gland is the instigator of the reproductive processes. Upon removal of this gland the reproductive organs of both male and female shrink to an extremely small size; the males look like true capons and the females like poultards.

The study of sex hormones in domestic poultry is one of considerable economic importance since these hormones regulate not only the processes concerned in producing eggs, but those concerned in producing fertile eggs of high hatching qualities. Studies are at present in progress, at the Central Experimental Farm, dealing with the relation between these hormones and the mechanics of egg formation from which several interesting points have emerged.

CAPITAL CITY OF JUGOSLAVIA

Belgrade, Which Looked Best From a Distance, Is Colorful and Cheerful — Modern Improvements Are Slowly Being Installed

BELGRADE, Yugoslavia, August 12 —The young Serbian in the train berth just below you, and in the same compartment of the wagons-lit, begins to stir. Automatically you awake and peer into the crystal of your watch. It is just 3 o'clock in the morning, and Belgrade is not reached until 6 or after, and so you watch the slender young person through half closed eyelids, trying to make out what gets him up.

He takes a suitcase from under his berth, opens it and in the dim light takes out a bottle of perfume, a bottle of mouth wash, a bottle of eau de cologne. This is getting interesting. Armed with these he goes into the little washroom between your compartment and that of the neighbor. He is gone for a long time, while odors of perfume, eau cologne, and mouth wash seep into the already stuffy compartment.

Sleeping is hopeless, even if it is 3 o'clock in the morning. The train lumbers on through the flat green plain of Yugoslavia. Soon your travelling companion appears. He is scented beautifully; his hair is slicked back and upon it he wears a hair net.

PUTS LABELS ON SUITCASE

Then he dresses, slowly, methodically, painstaking. This finished, he produces an envelop out of his breast pocket and from it takes the labels of several hotels. Liquefying the tip of his manicured finger he passes it over the labels, one after the other and then places them on his suitcase. You discover he has come from Trieste, and that he stayed at, or procured, by some means or another, the labels of several famous hotels and resorts and these he now proceeds to stick onto his suitcase.

It is now a trifle after six o'clock. The train slows down and comes to a stop. You are now in Belgrade and the scented being who shared your compartment with you from Zagreb is now in his own home town. He removes the hair net and places a French beret on his black brilliantined hair and stepping from the train is lost among several thousand of his kind.

Belgrade is a pleasant overgrown village, the capital of the kingdom of Serbia, and on its main streets every afternoon you will find scores of young cadets and army officers wearing the most astoundingly red riding breeches parading up and down in couples and in groups of threes and fours. They click their heels, salute their fellows at the rate of a dozen or more a minute or every six or eight yards. They like it; so does the town. They give color and distinction of a Strauss opera type to what would otherwise be a very drab sort of place.

BEAUTIFUL AT DISTANCE

Perched on the tall left bank or plateau of the Danube, Belgrade makes its best impression from a distance. The tall, needlelike minarets of mosques, the fat, round domes of Jewish synagogues and the occasional spire with a cross on it give the city a silhouette that would be better not looked into too deeply.

Turks, Jews, Serbs, Croats, Bosnians Magyars gypsies rub shoulders on its hilly streets which are filled with American klaxon-horned cars and red and white street cars that clatter their noisy way from the slums past the palace of eleven-year-old King Peter II and so into the distance among green grasses and tall weeds.

At noon, as in Asia proper, stores close and at night, as in the towns of north Manchuria, the whole populace turns out and slowly shows itself to the setting sun as couples stroll through crowded streets talking politics or flirting with the red-breeched cadets and officers.

The movie theatre is a large hall with balcony ranging along three of its sides. It is a drab sort of place. The main floor contains a hundred or more tables and chairs drawn up to them, where beer and bread rolls are served to all who desire them. It is all very familiar and friendly, and the cost of admission is 15 dinar, for which you have paid about 1 1/2 Austrian schillings, the equivalent of 25 or 30 cents. About all other prices are quoted in the hundreds of dinar, so you have got a bargain once you have a movie ticket in your possession.

CALL FOR A TELEPHONE

In the hotel you ring the bell for the porter and then in one of several language-Serbian, French, German or Russian—you ask for a telephone. In the course of time a ten year old uniformed boy with a military hat too large for him appears carrying that well known apparatus, a telephone. Then the hunt and the fun begin. He searches the walls and in the course of time finds his reward. This is a small porcelain plug with two holes. Into this he affixes the cord of the telephone, grins and then hunts for a place to stand the phone itself. While you hold the apparatus he moves your luggage off one of the chairs and then rests the phone on the chair. Now you are all settled.

To turn on the lights you twist the electric button. One twist is unavailing. The second twist and one light in three goes on. The third twist is necessary to light all three bulbs. In the room are eleven electric bulbs; concentrated, their force would equal one fair sized electric lamp in a Michigan avenue hotel.

The wonder is not so much that the electric switches work, but that electricity in any form is available at all. For, even with its perfumed Serbs, Belgrade is still somewhat primitive, and therein lies its attraction and picturesqueness.

A SON'S TRIBUTE

The ministerial household was an entirely happy one, with no straining of bonds, no restrictive narrowness, but with abundant opportunities for intellectual and spiritual growth. I dare say it might seem "stuffy" to the

modern young. To me it was never irksome, nor was there any reaction when adult independence supervened. I cannot be too grateful for its gentle leading and constant light. The phrase "a refined home" may sound banal; it describes what to me was a potent reality and is still a beloved memory.

My father came of sturdy farmer stock, a man of superb physique, of whom a friend said that a good cavalry officer had been spoilt to make a minister. He had gone to the University of Glasgow at what seems now an incredibly early age, and soon after completing his courses there in Arts and Divinity had been called to the charge of a Dundee parish. I believe that it is literally true that he never lost a day's duty through illness, nor shirked one for any reason. No worries ever seemed to ruffle him. His burden however as the minister of a great congregation, was heavy. It was natural that the care of the children should fall almost entirely upon the mother; she was the radiating centre of the family life. In some marvelous way she contrived to be our teacher, no less than the universal provider of what was needed by the body and by the soul. It was to her that my brothers and myself owed nearly all our early education. She gave us much of what other boys got at school and did it in a way that made us associate a love of learning with our love of her.

Eldest daughter of a Glasgow solicitor with a large family, she had a naturally sound critical taste in letters, which had developed by a more liberal education than girls of that period commonly enjoyed. Though no blue-stocking she had sought the kind of culture that books give and she passed the enjoyment of it to her children. — Sir Alfred Ewing, in "An Engineer's Outlook." (London: Methuen).

The Daily Mail Advertisements Bring Results.

24 HOUR SERVICE 24 HOUR

Try our new calculating GAS PUMPS—No waiting for change. Let us WASH and GREASE your car while you sleep. Let us VACUUM your upholstery and cut down your dry cleaning expenses.

BUY YOUR OIL IN SEALED CANS

TIRES TUBES REPAIRS WRECKING SERVICE PARTS ACCESSORIES

GUARANTEED USED CARS

Ask for a DRIVE YOURSELF Demonstration of the new Ford V-8 Know your dealer and you don't have to know cars

Universal Sales, Ltd.

SALES FORD SERVICE Corner King and Regent Streets — — — Telephone 466

ROSS - DRUG - UNITED

'Diblees', the Rexall Stores

FREDERICTON, SAINT JOHN, AMHERST, MONCTON CHARLOTTETOWN

Phone 178 — — — — — Fredericton, N. B.

Dependable

Re-Conditioned Cars

BACKED BY OUR 30-DAY GUARANTEE

D. and D. MOTORS

344 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

DISTRIBUTORS of DODGE — DE SOTO AUTOMOBILES for Queens, Sunbury, York Counties

Men's Suits DRY CLEANED

In Carbon Tetrachloride, which prevents cleaning odor. Pressed on Hoffman Presses, especially designed for pressing Men's Suits.

Called for and delivered, for only

98c

Buzzell's Dye Works

PHONES 487 — — — 276 Queen Street 365-11 — — — 82 Regent Street