

## LONDON LETTER

(By Granville Carew)

London, Jan. 3.—In these days when the appointment of more officials there is no end, the addition of yet one more would, on the mere face of it, hardly call for comment. But here is an exceptional case and Heaven knows the job calls for an exceptional official. This is what Lt. Col. Bressy has been set to do. Within a period of three years he is "to study and report upon the need for improved communications by road (including the improvement and remodelling of existing roads) in the area of Greater London and to prepare a highway development plan for that area incorporating as far as is practicable and desirable schemes already planned and projected."

That should be enough to go on with. When one considers the circumstances it is a staggering commission.

The actual traffic area to be dealt with covers some 900 square miles and a radius from Charing Cross of about 25 miles. In that area there are no less than 136 different highway authorities who have apparently to be placated or over-ruled. Every aspect of London's transport is to be reviewed.

The survey will cover highways (which include everything from broad avenues to narrow alleys), tunnels, viaducts, bridges, and railway termini. Incidentally, too, there are about 9,000,000 people packed into the territory, all of whom are interested in transport both locally and from their homes to their business.

There is one new aspect about this appointment of one man to one job, colossal though it is. The most usual official method of dealing with problems is to appoint a Committee of Inquiry—which in most instances is merely a method of postponing what it is desired to postpone. However, we have in Mr. Hore-Belisha a Minister of Transport who means to get something done.

"Any fool," as he remarked the other day, "can tell me what not to do," and he realises that without vigorous and concentrated action unhindered by incessant and futile discussion London's traffic will within ten years to all intents and purposes cease to move at all.

While our Minister of Transport is looking after Transport our Minister of Agriculture is looking after Agriculture.

In the matter case, it is true, things are not always what they seem, but, allowing for that, the fact is that Mr. Walter Elliot, the Minister of Agriculture, the other night rode up Fetter Lane off Fleet Street, on a cow—which was surely an appropriate mount.

Mr. Elliot was on his way to a public function when he met the Cow. That animal was escorted by a number of stout yokels lying in wait, who surrounded the Minister's car and forced him politely to alight. They then invited him to bestride the Cow, which he did. And so riding, and after some little differences of opinion between the fore-legs and the hind-legs of the quadruped, His Majesty's Minister of Agriculture arrived at the place where he would be.

Imagination boggles at the idea of Messrs Hitler or Mussolini or other high officials being so guyed by students in Berlin or Rome. There would certainly have been some boiling oil or melted lead for the offenders against their dignity. Happily our Ministers do not dramatize themselves.

The London Fire Brigade has been taking thought. It is revising its internal administration and is improving its fire-fighting weapons. All sorts of new gear is being added to its equipment.

Notoriously the First Brigade and the Firemen are the handy-men of London. They can and do go nearly everywhere and do nearly every thing. Indeed, so varied have their duties become that they have decided to define them. Hence the announcement by the Brigade Committee that in future they do not intend to send out men and material to rescue errant cats.

Many times in the year, so it seems, units of the Brigade in all parts of London have been called by distracted citizens to the rescue of pet cats and kittens which have adventurously climbed to high places on buildings and trees from which they have been unable to descend. So firemen have climbed long ladders at all hours to save the vagrant felines, which have often protested vehemently with tooth and claw against rescue. On more than one occasion "Kitty" having been brought with great difficulty to the ground has at once returned to the twig or roof gutter from which she has been salvaged.

So, in default of firemen such rescues will presumably have to be effected in future by policemen. Unfortunately, but few of our Boddies have been suitably designed by Nature for balancing themselves on twigs.

As we reckon the age of institutions in this country, the London Fire Brigade as we know it today is quite young. Not quite 70 years of age. Until the 1st of January 1866, when the Brigade was first formed and placed under public control, each of the great fire insurance companies maintained its own fire-fighting body for the protection of the property which it had insured. Each company was willing to watch complacently enough while its rival's interests went up in smoke, but it had to protect its own. So each designed a sort of distinctive, and in some cases artistic, metal plaque which was affixed to the front wall of the insured premises, usually some 20 or 30 feet from the ground, which indicated by what company the house had been insured. Thus the appropriate firemen were summoned. By what means these plaques were identified in the smoke and confusion of a fire, especially at night, is not very obvious, anyhow, they may still be seen on many old London houses and in museums for their antiquarian interest.

The only private force maintained by the Insurance Companies today—and they maintain it in common—is the London Salvage Corps, whose only duty is to save goods. A force of about 2000 men under the London County Council extinguishes the fires of London.

There was a bet on—or rather a lot of bets—in the House of Commons the other day. The Press Gallery men and the Lobby men were nearly all in it and they were gambling on one question. That was "what M.P. would get the greatest space in the newspapers on Monday evening and Tuesday morning?"

Actually nothing but the India Debate was in anyone's mind, and each prominent man, especially such personages as Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Churchill.

Alas! The winner was an outsider. He was a famous K.C., M.P., who happened to be the leading Counsel for the Crown in a "popular" murder case which he opened on that very day. He won hands down.

## STORIES ABOUT THE PICTURES YOU'RE SEEING

"Broadway Bill." Columbia spent money making this picture because they knew they could get their price for a Frank Capra directed flicker from the exhibitors. In order to get a name lead, they were forced to pay Warner Baxter \$92,500 for the weeks he worked.

The entire company and a fleet of extras went to Tanofan, a race track near San Francisco, for the track sequences. Here they realized that they hadn't enough extras to fill the grandstands. Columbia, although they were spending dough on the flicker, decided to save wherever possible. An assistant director put an advertisement in a newspaper stating that if you were interested in watching pictures made to come to the Tanofan race track the next morning at 9 o'clock, A mob of curious movie fans were used as extras. Columbia didn't have to pay them \$7.50 apiece. It got a grandstand of extras for the price of a small newspaper advertisement.

The star of "Broadway Bill" is the horse flicker named after. The horse who plays "Broadway Bill" is a noted picture horse named Dynamite and owned by a cowboy, Bill Hurley. Whenever you see "Broadway Bill" trotting or racing, it isn't really "Broadway Bill" but another horse, a double, for Hurley wouldn't allow Dynamite to race the length of your dining room. There isn't an import horse in pictures belonging to any western star which actually does the running when you see the cowboy riding. Every important horse has a double. Bill Hurley received \$500 for his services and the service of Dynamite.

"Marie Gallante." The screen isn't large enough to list the names of the various authors who worked on the various scenarios for this flicker. Practically every writer at Fox was assigned to it at one time and even a couple of outside writers were hired. The first complete shooting script was prepared by Samuel Hoffenstein and Sonya Levien. Director King was handed the script and told to go to work. He read it and didn't like the writing and told Hoffenstein so.

When Hoffenstein got done telling Director King what he thought of him and King's writing, there wasn't much to say. In fact there was just one thing to say and Director King said it. He told the front office he wouldn't shoot the Hoffenstein script. Hoffenstein's option expired and he was let go by Fox because of this verbal battle. He was immediately grabbed by Radio Pictures.

The funny part of it is, that every future writer who was assigned to "Marie Gallante" got a copy of Hoffenstein's scenario and did their portion of the writing task by putting back material from the first rejected script.

"College Rhythm." The football sequences which are played in the daytime in the flicker were shot at Pasadena at the Rose Bowl; so you can see what this highly publicized football place looks like if you care. The night football sequences were actually shot at night and this football game was filmed at the Coliseum, formerly known as the Olympic stadium, where the Olympic games took place.

Jack Oakie now speaks like Lyda Roberti and Joe Penner's duck is still at the studio, if he's interested.

"The Captain Hates The Sea." Originally Lewis Milestone had signed with Columbia to do a flicker called "Red Square." Milestone went to Russia with Lawrence Stalings. They were abroad several months, returned, worked in Hollywood and prepared a scenario. Then Columbia didn't want to make "Red Square" for several reasons; one was they believed the subject dangerous and secondly the picture would cost too much. To fulfill his contract, Milestone went to work on "The Captain Hates The Sea." A boat was rented and the troupe went on it as it sailed the waters of San Diego. Then the trouble started. First the shipyard strike and the boat didn't dare put into the harbor and the actors didn't dare get off.

Then the players took turns at getting sick. John Gilbert got sick. Florence Rice got sick. Milestone tried shooting around the various players while they were ill. Miss Riche didn't get better and all her scenes had to be retaken with Helen Vinson playing the role.

## Of Interest to the Women

## USE CREAM CHEESE IN NEW CAKE FROSTING

Cream cheese combined with fine unsweetened chocolate gives one of the newest cake icings. It is moist without being sticky, and may be stored in the refrigerator for some time, then used as desired.

Chocolate Wonder Frosting—3 ozs. cream cheese (1 package); 2 to 3 tablespoons milk, 2 cups sifted confectioners' sugar, 2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted, dash of salt. Soften cream cheese with milk. Add sugar, 1 cup at a time, blending after each addition. Add chocolate and salt and beat until smooth. Makes enough frosting to cover tops of two 8-inch layers, or top and sides of 8x8x2-inch cake, or about 2 dozen cup cakes. Double the recipe to cover tops and sides of two 9-inch layers.

This frosting when tightly covered, may be kept in refrigerator several days. It keeps soft and moist and is useful for cakes that are stored.

Hurry-up Frosting—Beat one glass

of clear, sparkling jelly, any flavor, with fork. Spread on cake, sprinkling generously with the long, shredded southern style cocoanut.

Hawaiian Frosting—2 cups sugar, 1 teaspoon light corn syrup, 2 cup water, 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten; 1 tablespoon lemon juice, 1 cup chopped raisins, half can southern style cocoanut, chopped. Combine sugar, corn syrup and water. Bring quickly to a boil, stirring only until sugar is dissolved. Boil rapidly, without stirring, until a small amount of syrup forms a soft ball in coldwater, or spins a long thread when dropped from tip of spoon. Pour syrup in fine stream over egg whites, beating constantly. Add lemon juice. Continue beating with rotary beater 10 to 15 minutes, or until frosting is cool and of consistency to spread. Use wooden spoon when too stiff for beater. Fold in raisins and cocoanut. Makes enough frosting to cover tops and sides of two 9-inch layers, or top and sides of 8x8x2-inch cake, generously, or about two dozen cup cakes.

## 29 YEARS AGO TODAY

(FROM THE FILES OF THE DAILY HERALD)

## A Son of England

Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, the gifted author was initiated a member of Islington Lodge, Sons of England, last evening. The professor is to return to New York by this evening's train.

## Wedded in Ontario.

Mr. John R. C. McCredie, C. E. formerly of this city, but now in the employ of the C. P. R. was married at Kenora, Ontario this afternoon to Miss Alice Rheath Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Walker of that place. The bridegroom is a graduate of the U. N. B. and has many friends here who will wish him a long and happy wedded life.

## Personal Mention

Judge Carleton of Woodstock is among the guests at the Queen.

Mr. H. A. Marvin of St. John is registered at the Queen.

Mr. John E. Wilson of Saint John is at the Queen today.

## JAP CAMERAMAN FREED IN FLORIDA

Leaves For Washington After Satisfying Authorities of Legal Entry into United States.

St. Petersburg, Fla., Jan. 3.—Yoshio Matsuda, Japanese naval officer found taking photographs of the harbor here, left today for Washington after convincing United States immigration authorities he had entered this country legally.

At Washington, the Japanese Embassy planned to explain Matsuda's activities to the navy department today. Capt. T. Yama Uchi, Japanese naval attache, said he had been assured in a telephone conversation that Matsuda was innocent of any spying.

## KEPT MARRIAGE HIDDEN SECRET FOR 12 YEARS

Now Danvers Woman Is Seeking Divorce

Salem, Mass., Jan. 3.—When Mrs. May LeClain of 16 Chase Street, Danvers, eloped and became a bride in 1922, she and her husband decided to keep their marriage unrevealed.

But they never lived together, and their secret was closely guarded for a dozen years—until today, when she came into Probate Court and sought a divorce from Frank Otis LeClain of Summit street, Peabody, now a member of that city's liquor license commission.

"We were going to keep our marriage a secret for a while," Mrs. LeClain told Judge Harry R. Dow as she related the incidents of her trip to Chester, N. H., with the Peabody man for the purpose of plighting their troth Dec. 16, 1922.

"But why did you wait until now, 12 years later, to file your libel for divorce?" inquired the court.

## JAPANESE PROTEST CHINESE CONTRACT

SHANGHAI, Jan. 4.—A Japanese protest against the alleged granting of an exclusive contract to a British firm for the sale of antimony and other minerals has been disclosed.

The Honan Provincial Government to whom the Nanking Government forwarded the protest, denied the Japanese allegation and explained it merely had established a central sales agency and was dealing with purchases of every nationality.

## THE PARASITE

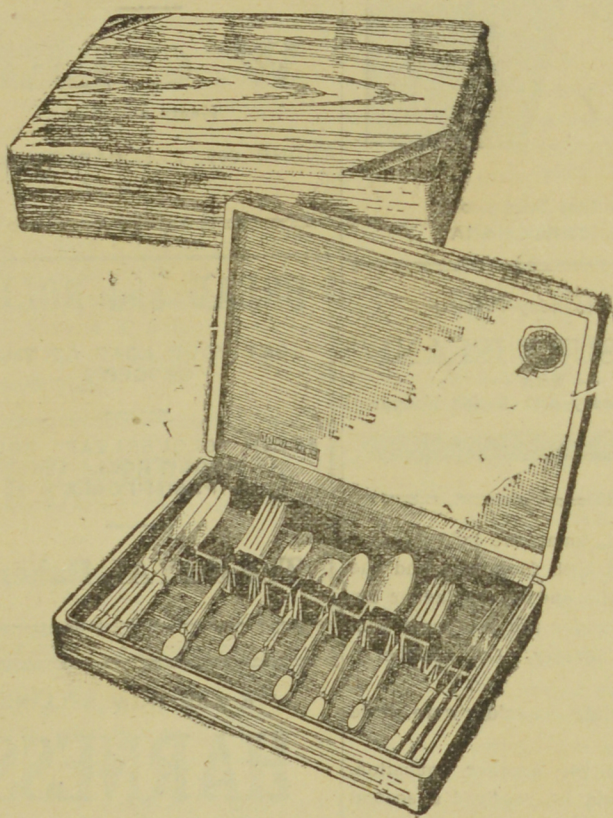
Many men, women and children sufferers are being treated for other diseases without results, when their real trouble is the tape-worm. Sure signs of it is the passage of small particles of the parasite. Suggestive signs: loss of appetite with occasional greediness; coated tongue; heartburn, pain in stomach and intestines, pain in back and limbs, dizziness, headaches, exhaustion, feeling faint with stomach empty, emaciated, dark rings under the eyes. The process of digestion are usually interfered with. The patient becomes irritable and restless at night. There is much dizziness, raising of constant obstruction in throat, gnawing sensation in stomach with voracious appetite—and at times loathing of sight of food. The breath becomes offensive, the face flushed—at other times very pale; heaving as if something were moving in the bowels; heartburn with palpitation; obscure pains in the limbs; delusions of the senses; defection of the speech; sudden colic, insomnia; Melancholia, hysteria and some authors claim epileptic fits and even insanity.

These monster parasites, the size of which it is claimed, sometimes reach as high as 45-50 feet, must be eliminated from the system—at all costs. Only with the greatest possible precaution and skill can they be removed from the system however. But to allow a tapeworm to live untampered in the human body is almost akin to taking small doses of poison, increasing same daily—until the patient actually commits suicide—figuratively speaking. The formula of Tanex is used for the elimination of this terrible monster—And most successfully in obstinate cases. Tanex is prepared to such manner that it cannot harm any of the sensitive internal parts of the human system, and may be safely given in proportional parts to children. Tanex is not harmful in the sense that it may poison the individual harboring a tapeworm—nor is its effects harmful on those who take it where there is no worm. Tanex does not kill the monster tapeworm, as killing it necessarily means the taking of poisons in sufficient quantities to poison the patient. Tanex renders the worm insensible only, so that it loses its power to grasp on and hold to the intestines. The purgative ingredients in tanex then quickly eliminate it. Great care must be exercised however, to permit its passage in accordance with the directions (sent from Tanex), otherwise the head may re-enter the alimentary canal—which means, that another dosage will be necessary.

Tanex may be taken any morning and as it leaves no effects at all, will not necessitate the staying away from work. One hour is required for it to attain full effect.

Tanex is not sold in drug stores—to insure absolute freshness to the patient. Nor is it sent C.O.D. The treatment costs \$5.00, with full instructions. If you want to be rid of this monster parasite—send for Tanex today. Sold only by the Royal Laboratory, 763 Royal Bldg., Box 124 Windsor, Ont. (Clip this ad out now and put it away. It may come in very handy some day. Show it to some ailing friend—he may become forever grateful to you for doing so.)

## The Daily Mail's New Year's Gift



## One Case of Silverware

1847 ROGERS BROS.

Sylvia DESIGN

This walnut tarnish-proof Chest, containing 32 pieces of Rogers 1847 Sylvia Design Silver—the Newest and Best on the market today, WILL BE GIVEN ON JANUARY 15th 1934, TO THE PERSON BRINGING OR SENDING TO THE DAILY MAIL BY THAT DATE THE LARGEST AGGREGATE PAID-FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS. This is not a voting contest. It is a fair and square deal. Whoever wins in subscriptions gets the prize. Subscriptions to be secured on yearly, half-yearly and on quarterly basis.

IN ADDITION TO THE PRIZE A LIBERAL COMMISSION WILL BE PAID TO ALL CANVASSERS WHETHER THEY WIN THE PRIZE OR NOT!

(This contest is open to everyone except employees of The Daily Mail and their families).

For Further Particulars

CALL AT THE DAILY MAIL OFFICE, OR 'PHONE 67.

