Exclusive Late Saturday Night War News Supplied to the Chinook by the United Press Association

5c **SATURDAY NIGHT** 5c

EDITION OF THE BRITISH COLUMBIA CHINOOK

Vol. IV, No. 6—Established 1911 VANCOUVER, B.C., CANADA, 10.10 O'CLOCK, SATURDAY NIGHT, JUNE 19, 1915 Price Five Cents

ALLIES MADE WATERLOO CENTENARY BLOODY DAY

* *

Awful Carnage As Allies Advance Round La Basse

(Special United Press Despatch)

LONDON, June 19.—Corresponding with the French drive north of Arras, the British troops celebrated the anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo yesterday with a great charge upon the German positions north of Hooge, and captured 250 yards of the enemy's trenches.

An official report from General French tonight also states that there has been a successful bombardment of the electric power station at La Bassee, which was held by the Germans.

The British swept forward to the attack upon a five mile front extending from near Ypres southwest to a point near Armentieres. The fury of the assault drove the Germans from several strong positions near Hooge and finally forced the enemy to evacuate long sections of trenches north of the village.

The Germans abandoned three machine guns and a huge metal cylinedr filled with asphyxiating gas.

The French took 213 prisoners north east of Armentieres. The British exploded mines under a portion of the enemy's trenches and at th same time swept the field with shrapnel which mowed down large numbers of the enemy's troops.

Squadrons of British aviators under an English commander-in-chief are reported to have made daring air raids over La Bassee, swooping low and dropping bombs despite the hot fire from German anti-aircraft guns.

* * * * * * * * *

Berlin Liars Still Play With Washington

(Special United Press Despatch)

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The German militarist party was reported tonight to be making final efforts to dominate the Kaiser's reply to the American demand that Germany modify its methods of submarine warfare.

Berlin advices say that the battle for control was such that if diplomacy won, the outcome must be reflected on Germany's international relations.

The big question, of course, was whether Germany would acquiesce in the contention that the United States is entitled to the freedom of the seas.

Behind such contention was the possibility that the door would be opened for negotiations to establish a modus vivendi ending for all time.

ENGLAND'S STARVATION BLOCKADE

President Wilson has reveived from Ambassador Gerhard full particulars of the struggle between German militarists and pacific elements. But thus far it is agreed that the conflict has been a draw.

On the outcome, it is agreed, depends the answer to the question whether Grand Admiral Von Tirpitz's submarine warfare is to go forward unchecked except insofar as concessions are made to the United States, or whether Germany shall openly state that she is ready to end for all time in return for the lifting by the United States of the Allies' "Starvation Blockade."

According to the best information obtainable, the Kaiser will be appealed to "as the court of last resort."

Each side thinks that the mad emjeror will endorse its views.

President Wilson, officials who are in close touch with him declare, believe that the final reply to the American note will say that Germany wants to accept the entire American viewpoint and will agree ont the outset that the American right on the high seas is not subject to any interference.

The White House denies emphatically tonight that this Government has suggested to Germany at any time that she delay her answer to the United States until after President Wilson returns from Cornish. He leaves here next Thursday night for the summer Capitol but if the note reaches here while he is away it will be sent direct and made public in accordance with arrangement between Ambassador Gerhard and the Berlin Foreign Office.

* * * * * * * * *

Good News from Italian Front

(Special United Press Despatch)

ROME, June 19.—Air battles, naval encounters and heavy fighting from lower plains of Losonzo to the mountain peaks far above the clouds were reported in official despatches today as the fourth week of the Austro-Italian war came to a close.

Destroyer flotillas and cruiser squadrons of both Italian and Austrian navies are steaming about in the narrow streams of the Upper Adriatic scouting for forces of hostile ships and shelling seaport towns.

A skirmish between Austrian vessels that shelled Pagliamento and pursuing Italian squadron at midnight last night is believed to be a forerunner of certain sea-battales within the next fortnight. Several shots were exchanged in a brief running fight, the Austrians heading southward off Venice. Not one of the Austrian shells reached its mark and the enemy's warship made off in the darkness. The Italian destroyers steamed eastward along the Istrian peninsula, bombarding Folavore lighthouse, and then returned safely to their base.

At practically every point, except in the Adige Valley, the Italian troops are moving slowly forward into Austria. The enemy is maintaining a stubborn defence at Goritz and it is admitted here that the long-distance bombardment of western forts have failed to wreck any of the Austrian defences.

Heaviest figfihting around Goritz centres about the group of hills south of Plava. The Austrians have thrown a triple line of strong entrenchments across the valley near Plava to block the flank movement to Goritz. Bersagliers, who crossed Isonzo at Plava and captured the heights, are holding their positions despite determined counter attacks. But the terrific firing against them by the Austrians has wrecked scores of pontoons thrown across the river and the Bersagliers have thus far been unable to bring heavy guns to support their advance.

The fall of the fortress of Malborget, near Parvis, is hourly expected. Despatches today said that although the fortress guns have been silenced, the Alpinists have not succeeded in dislodging the Austrian garrison on the heights.

* * * * * * * * *

Germans Claim Russia Weakens

(Special United Press Despatch)

BERLIN, via the Hague, June 19.—A great human battering ram tonight is pounding at the outer defences of Lemberg on a front less than two miles in width. General Mackensen is hammering at the Russian earthworks on the western outskirts of the city of Grodek..

The Slavs have established themselves in strong positions north of Grodek and the Austro-Germans are advancing on a clear front exposed to heavy artillery fire. Before Grodek is won and the railway to Lemberk is seized, General Mackensen's losses, it is admitted here, will be tremendous.

The Austro-German artillery is being moved eastwards through Rodheyezo to aid in the attack two miles beyond the village. The Russians have torn up the railways and heavy guns are making slow progress over swampy roads.

The assault upon Grodek in force may not begin until Monday.

On a sixty mile front, northeast of Lemberg, streaming across the northern borders, the Russians are steadily falling back.

* * * * * * * * *

Germans Torpedo 8 British Ships

(Special United Press Despatch)

LONDON, June 19.—Thirteen vessels, including eight steamers, are known to have been sent to the bottom by German submarines, in the waters surrounding the British Isles during the past week.

They include one neutral steamer, the Norwegian vessel, and the following British steamers—Ailsa, Dulcie and Dulege have been torpedoed during the past twenty-four hours with the loss of two lives.

The Dulcie and Dulege were sent to the bottom without warning.

The crew of the Ailsa reported an A-U boat much larger than any yet seen in British waters. The Germans gave the men on board the Aisla seven minutes to take to the boats.

The Greater Vancouver CHINOOK

Vol. IV, No. 6—Established 1911 | SOUTH VANCOUVER, B.C., CANADA, SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1915 | Price Five Cents

PUBLISHED
Every Saturday by the Greater Vancouver Publishers Limited
George M. Murray, Editor

HEAD OFFICE:
Corner Thirtieth Avenue and Main Street, South Vancouver, B. C.
Editor's Office....Burns Drug Co., Vancouver Block, Phone Sey. 5490
TELEPHONE: All departments.....Fairmont 1874
NIGHT CALLS.....Fairmont 1946 L

Registered at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, as Second Class Mail Matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
To all points in Canada, United Kingdom, Newfoundland, New Zealand, and other British Possessions:
$1.50 a Year
Postage to American, European and other Foreign Countries, $1.00 per year extra.

"The truth at all times firmly stands
And shall from age to age endure."

"MY FRIEND PAT"

ONE of the most active and most useful workers in the Liberal party in British Columbia today is Mr. Patrick Donnelly, who was born two weeks this side of Quebec, who is an Irishman, and not ashamed of it.

Mr. Donnelly is not a politician in any sense. In fact until very recently he devoted his energies to his business and his home, at peace with his banker and his neighbors.

The fact of the matter is that conditions have forced Mr. Donnelly and a good many others into taking an active part in politics. Mr. Donnelly's interests throughout British Columbia are large and varied. He is one of Vancouver's leading financial men and is at the head of a strong, well fortified and well managed trust company. He is the controlling force in one of the great British Columbia meat and packing concerns, and is interested in several manufacturing enterprises. All that Mr. Donnelly possesses is in British Columbia. The sum total of his worldly assets are within the confines of this Province. His children were born here and British Columbia is either going to be a good place for the young Donnelly's to live or, if present conditions continue, a very poor place for anyone to live.

Mr. Patrick Donnelly believes that British Columbia will be the best place under the sun for his children to spend their future years. He intends to take a very active part in making it so. He has, therefore, thrown in his lot with the Liberal party and he is a force to be reckoned with by Liberals and Tories.

As a candidate in Vancouver, he will have the support of many of those business men who in times past have supported the McBride Government. And he will have the support of all the Liberals.

Mr. Donnelly is an organizer, a man of private means, who doesn't care a whit for petty politics. Moreover, he is a young man and something of a master mind. He has reached that stage where he now refers to the party's welfare as a real serious cause. The redemption of British Columbia is the big thing in Mr. Donnelly's mind, and his career will be well worth watching.

CANADA BOOSTS B. C. BREAD LINE

CANADA'S Superintendent of Immigration, Mr. W. D. Scott, Ottawa, is spending money right and left on full page advertisements in the publications of the party, coaxing the working men of Britain to quit over there and come and prosper in British Columbia!

This with 15,000 men tonight in the unemployed list in the City of Vancouver alone.

"British Columbia is the land of illimitable possibilities for all people who are willing to turn to the soil for peace and prosperity," declares the Government advertisement in giant type.

Going on the advertisement blazes out the fact "that if you want a sure living under almost ideal conditions, rent or buy a fruit ranch in one of the beautiful and fertile valleys or lake districts of the Pacific Province."

"All you need," says the advertisement, "is CONFIDENCE, industry, and intelligence—NATURE WILL DO THE REST."

CONFIDENCE is one of the foods recommended by Sir Richard McBride and it is one upon which all the breadliners in Vancouver may nourish themselves free of all charge. CONFIDENCE is the only thing that is free in British Columbia—It and the climate.

Of course, the wild berries are now ripe, but they grow on private property — practically the whole of British Columbia is now private property —and to pick them one must first have a permit from Mr. Bowser.

ALL HAIL, THE LAWYERS!

VOTERS in South Vancouver should have little difficulty in securing legal advice between now and the next Provincial and Dominion elections.

The law is heavily represented in the lists of candidates. Mr. Baird, the Conservative candidate in Richmond, is a young lawyer. Mr. McGeer, the Liberal candidate is a lawyer. Mr. J. W. Weart, the Liberal candidate in South Vancouver, was a lawyer, though he has of late years given his attention to building and finance.

According to the "Sun," the official organ of the Liberal party, the Liberal candidates to go before the next Federal convention are Messrs. Charles Macdonald, George E. McCrossan, J. N. Ellis and Mr. Faulkner.

Mr. Macdonald is a lawyer, Mr. McCrossan and Mr. Ellis are lawyers. Mr. Faulkner is a well-known insurance and real estate man.

PROSPERITY AT HAND?

THE very day that civic and labor officials advised the Provincial Government that there were 15,000 unemployed in Vancouver, the President of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association telegraphed a statement to the Vancouver "Province," in which he stated that the day of prosperity for the Pacific Coast was at hand.

We are much obliged to the head of the trust which elected the Borden Government for his cheering message, and will look forward to the fulfillment of his prophesies.

It will only be a short time now before our factories will be busy and we will be shipping the products thereof to the four corners of the earth.

It does not seem to us possible, however, to mount an army corp of industrial smokestacks upon these Pacific shores without first taking in hand some of the rougher problems of development.

Before we can expect to have a big leather manufacturing industry in Vancouver and a great packing industry, we must have the herds on the hills of Cariboo and great grunting groups of pigs waxing fat in ten thousand B. C. pig pens.

The location of mammoth smelting plants on our waterfronts must follow the development of the mineral deposits in the mountains which look down upon the waters.

Alec Maclaren's milk breweries can only be successful when it is possible to get a goodly supply of milk in B. C. without invading the State of Washington for it.

So long as the Weyerhausers of the United States hold for the benefit of their great grandchildren billions of the best timber in British Columbia, foreign or local markets are not likely to get the best value out of these vast resources.

If we in Vancouver can buy coal cheaper from the Lackawanna people than from Nanaimo, right across the bay, how is it going to be possible for us to build up a great export coal trade.

The President of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association is right. We are due to have a great industrial revival, but it isn't going to happen over night.

It will follow legislation which will clear away the obstacles which stand between our 15,000 unemployed in Vancouver and the God-given natural resources of British Columbia.

THE BOOM IS STILL ON!

THE campaign for settlers and mechanics has not been discontinued by the British Columbia Government. There are still running in a score of publications monster advertisements setting out to the immigrant that this Province is the haven of the weary. Here they may come, without money and without price, and participate in all that the goodness of nature offers.

Recently the advertisements have been changed about considerably. British Columbia is now advertised as a great country for mixed farming, cattle raising, grain growing, poultry raising and fruit growing.

The Secretary of the Bureau of Provincial Information at Victoria is apparently responsible for the wording of the advertisement which offers "preemption lands near three great railways, non-irrigated, irrigated and dry-farming lands."

Of course the advertisement does not say that all these lands are now held by private interests and that any man buying a farm along these railways will be held up for a good high price.

Nor do these advertisements set out that the Province of British Columbia is not able under present management to handle the unemployment problem.

It would be far better if the monies spent by the Provincial and Federal Governments in the past few months with a view of turning the tide of immigration towards British Columbia had been distributed among the stranded immigrants already here.

A PERSONAL REMINISCENCE

IN the list of wounded the other day appeared the name of Captain James G. Ross, Embro, Ontario, brother of Major John Ross, of the Vancouver Twenty-ninth.

Captain Ross was in charge of a machine gun section, enlisted at Montreal, comes of a military family, and before the war was a civil engineer, whose field of endeavor reached from Cobalt to Peru. He helped drive the tunnel under the East River, left there to go into the mining business in Northern Ontario.

At least three of the men who helped him work a no-good claim north of Cobalt, on the T. and N. O., were with him at Langemarck. It was after Ross had left the Cobalt country that I met him by chance in the Russell Hotel, Ottawa.

Whether it was a Geramn aviator who instructed the German artillery man to fire the shell which took off Captain Ross' leg, I do not know. It is interesting to recall at this time, that the day after our meeting in Ottawa, in 1908, Ross and I had a strange meeting with a German aviator. We attended the first airship "flight" ever held in Canada, personally examined the aircraft and had a lengthy conversation with the German who invented the remarkable contraption.

Count George von Lohner was the airman. Today he would be regarded as a German spy and if he visited Ottawa would speedily be directed to the nearest internment camp. I met him in the course of my work as a reporter in the Capital, found him living in a dirty back room in an old house on Wellington Street. The neighbors told me that the Count was "off his base," and after an interview with the chap I decided that the neighbors were about right. The Count told me that he had invented a heavier-than-air flying machine and was about to build an airship in which he would sail on Christmas Day over the tops of the Parliament Buildings.

The Count spoke little English and it was with the assistance of a German saloon keeper in the vicinity that I got from him the details of his plans. I was shown the model of the machine and in the cramped quarters of the Count's bedroom this model was made to really support itself upon the air and to perform a miniature flight.

Lohner told me that all he needed to perfect this wonderful machine was capital. He understood aeronautics, he declared, had been a baloonist in his boyhood days, and had taught Count Zeppelin all that he knew about baloons and airships.

In the Ottawa Evening Journal I published an interview with Count George von Lohner and described the wonderful airship model. I told of Lohner's poverty and of his desire to secure capital to build a real airship which would astound the world.

This article created so much interest that several prominent Ottawa men came forward and offered to put up a sum of money to enable the German to proceed with his experiments. In the syndicate which was formed I had a small share and we secured for Lohner a great shed at the Ottawa Exhibition Grounds, on the banks of the Rideau Canal, which he used as an aerdrome.

Lohner moved a bed and stove into a compartment in the shed, securely locked up all the doors and boarded over the windows. He put in a stock of silk and aluminium, various metals, and much other material, including a quantity of timber, and with the money given him by the syndicate, devoted his time to building the airship. He clothed his operations in absolute secrecy, refused even to allow his backers, with the exception of myself, to look into the aerdrome or to inspect the strange craft which was taking shape under his hands.

I had made friends with Lohner and was possibly the only man privileged to have a look into the workshop. I found in Lohner a fruitful subject for odd yarns for the Ottawa Evening Journal. Other reporters envied my stand-in with the inventor. Lohner declared to me one day that a certain medal he wore had been presented to him by the Kaiser. He said also that the first baloon ascension the Kaiser ever made was in his basket.

"I you keep dose men to put up monies, I vill make the honor to you in the first flight I vill make," were Lohner's words to me upon one occasion.

I suggested to other reporters that my man, Lohner, was really a German spy, and that he wasn't building an airship at all but was digging a tunnel from the fair grounds to the vaults under the Royal Mint. This suggestion found its way into print and quite a sensation followed.

Lohner became among the newspapermen at once an object of mystery and of jest.

The months passed and one day when I visited Lohner, he informed me that on Monday of the next week the first flight would be made.

On the Sunday I met Captain James Ross and suggested to him that he accompany me to the first airship flight ever staged in Canada. He had heard of Lohner, was interested in aeronautics, he stated, and would be more than glad to go.

Half of Ottawa turned out to the Exhibition Grounds on Monday, and while a fierce wind blew down upon the city from the Gatineau, men, women and children packed into the grounds in front of the aerdrome. The Mayor of Ottawa was there, the city council, many Government officials, a group of military officers and among others, all the perpetual motion cranks and petty inventors in the Ottawa Valley.

Carpenters removed the front of the building and Lohner, dressed in a German military uniform, directed the men in moving out of the aerdrome a strange machine some fifty feet long, mounted upon two wheels. It was the shape of a mason's trowel, with the blade up. In the rear was the seat for the airman and where the shank of the trowel is the engine was located.

While the wind blew, the men moved the airship out to the smooth ice of the Rideau Canal, immediately behind the building. At this point the canal is wide, and for several miles in winter it forms one straight speedway of ice.

While the crowd marvelled, Lohner adjusted a few screws, started the propellor blades moving, explained to Ross and myself the mechanism of the machine.

Then all of a sudden a great blast of wind swept down upon us, and geting under the wings of the airship, carried it aloft.

Lohner did not move to rescue the machine. A quiet smile broke under his high cheek bones. And as the airship crashed into a tree, wrecking itself into a million pieces, the airman turned upon his heel, uttered not a word, entered the aerdrome, threw over his shoulders his Prussian cape, passed through the excited crowd to a waiting sleigh—and that was the last that Ottawa or Canada ever saw of Count George von Lohner.

I told Captain Ross, on the way back to the city, of the circumstances of my first meeting with Lohner, and told of the mysterious manner in which the fellow had carried on the building of his heavier-than-air machine. Captain Ross declared that his opinion was that Lohner had other business in Ottawa than the building of an airship. While the scheme upon which the craft was constructed was perfectly sound from a scientific point of view, the Captain could not understand, nor indeed could the general public, the peculiar action of Lohner in deliberately allowing his airship to be caught by the winds and totally wrecked. His disappearance immediately after the wreck added to the oddness of the situation. The terrible war with Germany, of course, makes a mystery out of an incident which probably has been forgotten by most of the people in Ottawa who were present that winter's day at the Exhibition Grounds.

—GEORGE M. MURRAY.

BY THE WAY

SIR RICHARD IS on his way back from the Old Country. The Port Coquitlam Review says "that this should encourage the politicians to greater and more vigorous abuse of the government and give Billy Bowser a great big rest. He has had a strenuous time lately and appears to have kept his head through it all, even if there was a 'Crisis in B.C.'"

* * *

MR. BOWSER IS undoubtedly the goat of the Government. Were it not for the evil influences which have surrounded him for so long, Mr. Bowser might have accomplished much for the Province. A few of his acts since Sir Richard went away show that Mr. Bowser is capable of good works. But, alas, the good such men do is usually "interred with their bones," while their odd pieces of devilment go on down the ages.

* * *

THE REPRESENTATIVE from the Mission district who attended the opening of the Vancouver City Market gave an extended report to the people of Mission of his visit. One paragraph in this report says:

"No Chinaman or Water Street dealers were allowed to sell in the market, the authorities did their best to help bona fide farmers."

Our Municipal Fathers Busy
Many Surprises Handed Out

Cheque Bylaw is Finally Disposed of and Councillors get Though a Busy Week's Work

Last Monday morning the municipal council met in private session, and it is understtod that many weighty matters of importance were discussed. After this private conference the council in a body went to interview the bank manager regarding the financing of the municipality, and in the afternoon an open meeting of council was held. At this meeting it was definitely stated by several of the councillors that in their interview with the bank manager, he had distinctly made it understood that unless some better arrangement could be made in the conduct of the municipality's affairs, the bank would refuse to carry this municipality further, and no more money would be forthcoming.

Councillors Stanley and Rowlings moved that the standing rules be suspended for this meeting, but Reeve Gold claimed that the motion was out of order, and the municipal solicitor was called in. The solicitor explained the rules of procedure and stated that the motion was quite in order. The reeve still refused to put the motion, and on the motion of Councillor Stanley, the action of the chair was declared not sustained and Councillor Stanley was appointed chairman. The motion to suspend the rules was then carried.

Councillors Allen and Rowlings next moved the reconsideration of the motion to reinstate Clerk Springford and this was carried.

Councillor Allen speaking to this motion, said his reason for this was that he considered this suspension business, bad business and damaging to the municipality. All suspensions should first be placed before the council, claimed the councillor, and further he said: "I claim that unless a man has committed a serious misdemeanor he has no right to be dealt with in this drastic manner. We have employees who when their work is done we can lay off, but no man should be thus branded as if he were a criminal unless there be good reason for doing so."

The motion for reconsideration was carried.

The following resolutions were then put and carried, with the reeve and Councillor Welsh objecting.

It was moved by Councillor Campbell and seconded by Councillor Stanley, and passed, "that this council, having been notified that the reeve has suspended James B. Springford from the offices of clerk and treasurer of the corporation of South Vancouver, and having heard the written and verbal reasons given by the reeve for such suspension, and the answer of Springford thereto, as well as the statements of the municipal auditor made in open council, this council finds that there was not and is not any grounds for complaint against James B. Springford, and that the suspension was unjustified and was prompted by the personal objections of the reeve, and in view of the fact that a few months ago charges preferred by the reeve's private secretary and others against James B. Springford were investigated and found to be unfounded, this council resolves that James B. Springford is hereby reinstated in the offices of clerk and treasurer."

"Moved by Councillor Campbell and seconded by Councillor Stanley, that this council, having twice investigated closely the charges brought against Clerk and Treasurer Springford, and his suspension by the reeve having resulted in blocking the business of the municipality, and prevented the payment of pressing liabilities of the municipality, and resulted moreover in the dishonor of the municipality's promissory notes held by the bank as well as the dishonor of cheques issued by the municipality, thereby bringing discredit upon the financial standing of the municipality, and resulting furthermore in unfavorable reports to purchasers of municipal securities, which may later entail large losses to the municipality, also having in view the repeated announcements of the reeve made in open council that James B. Springford would never again occupy the position of municipal clerk and treasurer, and that the reeve would henceforth perform the duties of clerk and treasurer, and would prevent James B. Springford from again resuming the duties of clerk, notwithstanding any action the council might take, therefore this council having reinstated James B. Springford as clerk and treasurer, without regard to any attempt the reeve may make to oust him from office, or suspend him, as this council considers the threats of the reeve to have been made with the intention of over-riding the will of the council, as well as in violation of the principles of municipal government."

Reeve Gold: "I claim that the former charges were found proven and a charge should have been brought against him for purchasing tires, sponges, gasoline and other things for his own auto and of which no record was made in the books of the municipality. Also, anyone who would telephone for a police officer and give the combination of the safe across the phone is not a competent and capable official."

Councillor Campbell: "I must remind you, Reeve Gold and Councillors, that the former charges were not proven and this was the unanimous decision of the council."

Councillor Welsh: "I say that Springford should have brought action against those who brought these charges and by not doing so his actions do not look good to me."

A motion was next put and carried that in future, before any men could be suspended in the waterworks department, the engineer and water superintendant be consulted re the same.

A motion that the combination of the safe be changed and the combination be placed in the hands of the clerk, was carried, the reeve, of course, objecting.

The reeve's veto of the resolution authorizing the municipal tax sale was reconsidered and after considerable discussion was disposed of. Reeve Gold suggested that the matter be put to a plebiscite of the ratepayers.

Reeve Gold: "This is a weighty matter and I maintain that the bank or the government should help us out."

Councillor Stanley: "Why don't you tell the people what the bank manager said only an hour or two ago. We were told distinctly the bank refused to give us another cent. Why not tell the people the whole truth. We are right up against it financially and the little man, the man who all along has been paying, will refuse to pay if we don't get after the big land owner and compel him to pay."

Councillor Street: "Our bank manager has distinctly told us we can have no more money, and we must have a tax sale. Forty men in this municipality owe over $52,000.00, and if they can be compelled to pay them we'll soon devise ways and means of protecting the small fellow. It's work these men need and with the big fellows' money in we can give them the work."

Councillor Welsh moved that a plebiscite be put to the people, but this was lost, and the motion to carry out the tax sale was carried by 5 votes to 2.

Tax Collector Riley was instructed to secure what help was required to prepare for the tax sale.

The reeve's veto of the cheque bylaw was next taken up and disposed of. Reeve Gold stated he would never sign this motion until forced by an order of the court. The final reading of the bylaw was carried and it is understood the council will take steps to get a mandamus from the court compelling him to do this.

The council then adjourned to meet again on Wednesday, June 16.

* * *

The municipal council met again on Wednesday morning and considerable business in the line of reinstatements, etc., was carried through. The councillors were all present, but Reeve Gold who was in attendance at a court case in the city, was not in his usual place.

Councillor Stanley was voted to the reeve's chair.

Several communications, some of which were from Reeve Gold, were read and unaimously ordered to be filed.

The reinstatement of Clerk Springford was unanimously carried and the council gave instructions that the combinations of the safes in the hall be immediately changed and retained in the hands of Clerk Springford.

The following motion re the tax sale was carried, Councillor Welsh objecting:

"In view of the announcement of the reeve that he intends to prevent the tax sale ordered by the council, and in view of the fact that in furtherance of such intentions, he has suspended three clerks in the collector's office for the purpose of delaying the work, and in view of the fact that the reeve has taken from the collector part of the tax list prepared by the collector for publication in the papers, and has retained same and failed to return it to the collector, with the apparent intention of preventing the collector from publishing such tax list as required by law.

"Therefore this council hereby instructs the tax collector and all municipal employees in his ofice to ignore and disregard any and all suspensions from office which the reeve may make, and they are also hereby instructed to refuse to deliver over to the reeve any documents in their office, on penalty of instant dismissal."

A motion was next read and carried instructing the tax collector to secure what help he may find necessary in arranging for the tax sale.

Motions to reinstate the following officials were passed: Miss Dench, court stenographer; Messrs. Landels, Mouat, Hunter and Robinson of the waterworks department, and Messrs. Campbell, Young and Mabbott of the collection office. Fire chief Lester was reinstated as chief of fire department and T. Rutherford was reinstated as blacksmith.

Considerable discussion took place regarding the $70,000 now on hand for sewer work. It was finally agreed to instruct the engineer to make all necessary preparations for the commencing of this work at the earliest possible date.

The much talked of cheque bylaw was again brought before the council and action was taken to finally settle this matter. The rules were suspended and the bylaw read according to the requirements of law, and the following motion was carried unanimously:

"That Councillor Stanley, the chairman and person legally presiding at the meeting of council held on the 16th day of June, 1915, at which the hereinmentioned bylaw has been finally adopted, and the clerk of the council do now sign bylaw to authorize the signing of all cheques and bank documents of the Corporation of the District of South Vancouver. Also the payment into the bank of the monies received by the said Corporation. And also as to the operation of different accounts and that the Clerk do seal same with the corporate seal.

After the motion had been unanimously carried, Clerk Springford appeared and the bylaw was duly signed and sealed.

A motion was carried instructing the clerk to write to the Government in Victoria asking for an answer to their previous efforts in connection with the proposed work on River Road.

A motion was also carried unanimously asking the government to send cheques for school teachers direct to the school board, instead of through the municipal offices as formerly.

The meeting then adjourned till Friday.

* * *

The council met again on Friday morning, the reeve and full council being present. Before calling the meeting to order, the reeve drew attention to the actions of the council in having the locks of offices changed and combinations of safes changed, and claimed that the councillors were exceeding their power in doing this.

The following motion was put to the council and carried, Councillor Welsh only objecting:

"That the Corporation of the District of South Vancouver commence proceedings in court against Reeve Edward Gold to restrain him from suspending J. B. Springford, municipal clerk and treasurer, and to restrain him from ousting the clerk and treasurer from his office in the Municipal Hall, and to restrain the reeve from acting as clerk and treasurer, and to also restrain him from suspending the tax collector, and to restrain him from interfering to prevent the tax sale ordered by the council from being violated by the reeve and that the said Corporation do join with some ratepayer and J. B. Springford in said proceedings, and that Mr. J. E. Bird is hereby instructed to act as solicitor for the said corporation in commencing and carrying out said proceedings."

The council then adjourned till Monday, June 21, at 10 a.m.

FACTS AND FANCIES

By "Observer"

As Reeve Gold seems to be "getting it" all round this week, I will refrain from criticism except to say that I am looking forward with interest to the outcome of the proposed appeal to the law courts for an injunction to restrain the reeve from exercising what he claims to be the powers given by the Municipal Act. It should settle once for all who is to rule—reeve or council.

* * *

There is one matter councillors should seriously consider—the unemployed problem. The time has arrived when councillors and public must realize that no longer may councils be expected to find employment for all who can not find work elsewhere. There used to be an expressive phrase to describe the working of the Poor Law of the United Kingdom, in the case of old peole who were known to have a little bank account but had to be taken care of by the authorities. Their bank account was confiscated and used to provide for the old folk in the Poor House or, as it used to be said: "To baste them with their own fat." And the time has arrived in South Vancouver and other municipalities when the people, if they look to the municipality to keep them in employement, must be "basted with their own fat." That is to say, the people themselves must find the money for the municipal pay-roll—and wages must be paid out of taxes direct and not with borrowed money.

* * *

The reduction of the assessment by about six million in South Vancouver has almost wiped out the balance of its borrowing power, even if money could be obtained at a cheap rate—which is not likely to be the case for some years. Therefore, any money spent by the municipality in future must be produced by the municipality. Consequently when residents clamor for work, the council must make it very clearly understood that whatever work is done will be a direct charge against ratepayers.

* * *

There seems to be a very general idea that the municipality is bound to find work for the unemployed. But, the Municipal Act, while it gives municipalities power to borrow money for public improvements, distinctly lays it down that "relief" money for the "poor" must be raised each year as required out of general revenue. And anyone who gives the matter thought must realize that South Vancouver, with a working class population, can not support all its workmen, or any large section of them, out of the yearly revenue.

* * *

Some other source of revenue must be looked for, and it seems to me there is only one source open at present, and that is the natural resources of British Columbia. Oh, but! I hear someone say, you can not develop the resources of B. C. without outside capital. I am not so sure about that. In any case CAPITAL has had a very bad scare lately, what with the advent of jitneys and the consequent fall in the price of B. C. E. R. stock. And the fall in municipal stock is not a good augury for the immediate future, so far as outside capital is concerned. Therefore, what is done to relieve the unemployed situation must be done with B. C. money. That is the point I think South Vancouver councillors should seriously consider and guide themselves accordingly.

* * *

As has been repeatedly stated in the press and elsewhere, British Columbia has a glorious future—but it must not be forgotten that God helps those who help themselves. And one of the first things that must be learned is this—that before B. C. can help herself very much some one has got to lose a good deal of money. That may seem a paradox, but really it is not. The loss may not be in actual hard cash, but in the value of real estate. Everyone who gives the matter a moment's thought will admit that prices of land in Greater Vancouver soared far above its real value during the recent land boom. Many bought at boom prices. Those people must be prepared to lose a large portion of their investment. Others bought when land was cheap, comparatively, and have held in the hope of even higher prices than were attained during the boom. These people must be prepared to take a good deal less for their land than they expected to get—indeed it is doubtful if they will get eventually what they have paid in taxes while holdig the land. That is the position of things as I see them in Greater Vancouver, and to a less extent in other parts of B. C.

* * *

Whether the loss that must come to the speculators in land comes through tax sales, or by sales of land at very low prices, they will do well to make up their minds that come it will, and it is for them to decide whether to make the best of a bad job by cutting their losses or to court ruin by holding on till swamped by arrears of taxes—which are bound to increase year by year in spite of retrenchment and economy.

What is needed in Greater Vancouver is a pay roll apart from the municipality. Before this can be obtained to any very great extent two things must happen—the price of industrial sites must be reduced to almost nil or landowners must be prepared to lease at very low rentals for long terms of years, and wages must come down to a minimum of $1.00 or $1.50 a day. That is not a very popular view to take and doubtless our friend Councillor Welsh will be mightily indignant at the suggestion of a minimum wage of $1.00 a day; but the facts must be faced and the principal fact is this—that manufacturers are business men who sit down and count the cost before they embark on an enterprise of any magnitude. And with land at present prices and wages at current rates, B. C. is a country which will be given a very wide berth.

* * *

Failing manufacturies, the land itself is the next resource. And here again the price of land in close proximity to Vancouver and other centres is such as to prohibit successful cultivation from a financial point of view. In the circumstances, before things can be better in B. C., it seems to me they have got to be a lot worse for some people, and particularly for land speculators. Verb. sap.

PRO-PEANUTS AND ANTI-PEANUTS

"In the city they have real buildings, but in South Vanscouver there is nothing but open fields and pea-nut stands."

Such were the words of the First Citizen the other day.

Down Main Street, with much sounding of sirens and rumbling of engines, two of the red-painted pieces of the Municipal fire apparatus rushed at the rate of a mile a minute.

"Another peanut stand burnt down," remarked an individual standing at the corner.

"Yes," said another; "G—— was right when he said there was nothing out here but peanut stands."

Just then a third individual spoke. He was a man apparently of some standing in the community, and his dress and general apeparance marked him as a man of affairs.

"Do you gentlemen mean to say," he asked, with some heat, "that the house I live in is a peanut stand?"

"I think mighty little of any man who has no more pride in the community in which he lives than to refer to it as a community of peanut stands.

"I ask you two cheap skates to apologise for your insulting remarks and if you don't apologise I'll ram them down your throats."

Mr. Big Man at this point rolled up his sleeves and shook his fists in the faces of the Pro-peanuts.

They readily apologised and declared that they didn't mean anything personal when they made their remarks.

Be it known that the Pro-Peanuts were employees of a big public service corporation which has big business with South Vancouver and which picks up many nickels from South Vancouver people in the course of a day—which nickels pay the wages of the Pro-peanuts.

Thieves broke through the window of a small boot repairing establishment at Twenty-fifth Avenue some nights ago, rifled the till and burnt the tiny building to the ground.

The proprietor is an aged gentleman, and all he had in the world is said to have been tied up in his lasts, hammers, stock of leather goods, sewing machine, and the other articles of the "plant."

His building wasn't much bigger than a peanut stand. But to him it was a big building—bigger than the Rogers Building is to its owner, bigger than the Vancouver Block to its owner.

Monday morning found him standing in the ashes of his former place of business in which he probably saw the charred remains of a sufficient number of meal tickets to carry him over next winter.

A man who keeps an establishment a few yards away saw the old shoe repairer and a happy thought struck the neighborhood. That man had a small building on a piece of property nearby, a building that would just suit the oldtimer who was burnt out. He hooked up a team of horses and had the structure removed bodily. Today it stands upon the site of the wreck. It is a larger building and a better building for the purposes of housing a shoe mendery.

Another man went around with a subscription list and raised a little money from the neighbors. This money was given to Mr. Shoe Man. Now he is in business again, bigger than life.

The people responsible for helping the poor old man back into business are Anti-Peanuts.

Local Notes and Jottings

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson of Vancouver Island are spending a pleasant holiday at the manse, Bodwell Road. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson are the parents of our well-known local minister, Rev. J. R. Robertson of St. David's Presbyterian Church.

* * *

Many of our South Vancouver young men are responding to their country's call, and amongst the latest to join are the three sons of Ex-Councillor Rutledge, who hail from Collingwood district.

* * *

Last Sunday evening the congregation of St. David's Presbyterian Church listened to a splendid sermon from the text: "Watchman, what of the night?" The preacher dealt largely with the crisis in Belgium and of the dark nights through which this great, little country has been passing, and prophesied that in the morning light Belgium would arise a grander and nobler nation.

* * *

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. David's Presbyterian Church held a very successful sale of work on Tuesday afternoon and evening last. A large assortment of articles donated by the members of the congregation and friends were put up for sale and disposed of. Refreshments of ice cream and strawberries, tea and cake, and candies, etc., were also sold, and altogether a splendid sum will be turned over to the managers of the church to help with the finances of the congregation. The Ladies' Aid Society desire to thank all who so kindly contributed to make this sale such a splendid success.

* * *

Day after day Collingwood is giving up her young manhood for the love of King and Country. This week has been a record one and within the last few days nearly a score of names have been added to the already large list of those who have joined the colors.

* * *

An interesting service is promised for Sunday afternoon next in Westminster Church, when the Sunday School services will be mostly taken up with the work in connection with the cradle roll.

* * *

The Mission Band of Westminster Church will be in charge of the Young People's Meeting on Monday evening, June 28, and an interesting programme is being arranged for that evening.

* * *

A most successful Strawberry Social and festival was held by the members of the Robson Memorial Church last Tuesday evening. A large number turned out to give their assistance and to enjoy the social and the result was highly gratifying to the ladies who had the programme in hand.

* * *

The Rev. J. R. Craig will give another of his special sermons on Sunday evening next, when the title of his subject will be: "Tightly tied up." This should prove another very interesting and profitable sermon.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Goosetrey are being congratulated on the advent of a new baby girl, June 16th.

* * *

Mr. Nichol of 5406 Main Street left for Manitoba, June 14th. His wife and daughter will remain in Vancouver for a time.

* * *

Rev. Mr. Sing, the new pastor of Mountain View Methodist Church, preached at both services, Sunday, June 13. The members of the congregation were pleased with the appearanec of their new pastor. The Quarterly Board have granted him a month's holidays. The pulpit will be filled next Sunday, June 20th, by Rev. Mr. Dean of Columbia College.

A very impressive memorial service was held last Sunday by Lady Maccabees in their hall, Mount Pleasant, and thence to Mountain View cemetery, where they decorated the graves of their deceased members.

* * *

Last Sunday was decoration day for the Order of Masons.

* * *

Rev. G. Caffin and wife, of 182 39th Avenue West, left June 14 for Bowen Island, where they spend two months camping each summer.

* * *

The second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Blight of 229 46th Avenue E., is very ill.

* * *

In St. David's Church next Sunday evening, the minister, Rev. J. R. Robertson, will continue the series of sermons during the month of June, taking for the subject, "The Great Crisis in the Christian Church."

* * *

The Second Annual Grand Forks Picnic will be held in Stanley Park on Saturday afternoon, June 26th. Rev. J. R. Robertson wishes to state that all former residents of Grand Forks, B. C., are cordially invited to be present.

* * *

The annual reception of the Cradle Roll of St. David's Church will be held on the Church grounds next Thursday afternoon, June 24th. The superintendent and assistant superintendent, Mrs. F. Henley and Mrs. T. J. Mitchell, cordially invite all mothers and children of the Cradle Roll department to be present.

* * *

After an illness of three months, death removed the wife of J. W. Robinson on last Friday. Mrs. Robinson was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hoag of this city. Edith Hoag was born in Meford, Ont., coming to Vancouver some twelve years ago. Besides her husband, she leaves her mother and father, and three brothers, W. M. and Clark, of this city, and Dr. J. M. Hoag of Philadelphia. The funeral was held from the family residence, 22nd and Oak Street, on Tuesday, interment at Mountain View.

The Ladies' Aid of Westminster Church met at the home of Mrs. E. W. Peach, 29th Ave., on Thursday afternoon. A very good attendance was had. After the regular business was taken care of, the ladies engaged in a social cup of tea and light refreshments from the hostess.

GUARDS, ATTENTION!

Mr. George J. Hayward, Twenty-fifth Avenue and Main Street, has been commissioned to organize a corps of the Volunteer Home Guards in the district, and requests all the men in the neighborhood interested to communicate with him. A drill shed has been secured and the guard will hold regular drills.

LOCAL HONORS IN MUSICAL EXAMINATIONS

Among those to pass the musical test given by Mr. Arthur Hinton, Royal Musical Academy, were eight South Vancouver boys and girls, pupils of Miss Eva Jane Kay.

Those for the primary grade were Theresa Trayling, Clifford Radcliffe, Mamie Bruce, and Jean Bruce.

For the elementary grade, Marion Huson, Rhea Piquet and Jack Kean, and Miss Lucille Davis for the lower division.

Miss Kay was the only teacher in Greater Vancouver who was successful enough to have all pass who entered.

LADIES' LIBERAL CLUB

The moves being made by the Liberal Women's Associations throughout Greater Vancouver are bringing forth comment. One man writes to the morning contemporary and says that the Conservative women have turned their efforts towards assisting the brave fellows who are fighting our battles at the front." He further says "That the women of the Liberal party have lost that humane and womanly instinct of love and duty." Are not a great many of our Liberal women working hard to provide necessities for the front? Are not some of our most active Liberal workers prominently identified with the Red Cross Society, and such bodies that are doing such noble work and so willingly. One lady who attended a newly organized association, when asked to assist with the work, refused because she was so busy sewing for the Red Cross.

Every woman identified with the Liberal Associations is doing her part to assist our brave soldiers and by uniting efforts with the Liberal party, will not alter the case in the least.

Perhaps the Conservative women have everything they want and need not fight for any particular reason. They know it would do them no good to petition that government for woman suffrage if they did want it. If the men of the Conservative party are satisfied with the state of affairs, why should not the women be?

Why does a woman want to vote? "Because she wants to be Premier," says the non-suffragist, "or member of Parliament." That would not be the reason I want to vote or any other woman, I dare say, but I do want a say in the laws governing our schools, hospitals, my property and my children.

The laws regarding women and children in British Columbia are very unfair, and any women, no matter what her politics are, should be interested in that.

The Conservative party has had it in their power to change those laws. They have been asked to often enough but have refused, and that is the reason a great many women are endeavoring to help the Liberal party, they realize that is the only channel through which equal suffrage will come.

—LADY MARY.

EMPEROR GOLD

By F. L. Vosper.

South Vancouver is badly sold,
It is ruled by an autocrat, Emperor Gold,
His head is soft but his words are bold,
An "ironclad boy" is Emperor Gold.

"Now you council sit there and do as you're told,
If you don't—I'll suspend you," says Emperor Gold,
"But we thought 'twas the LAW by which we're controlled,"
"Not by LAW, but by ME," roars Emperor Gold.

"You've just to sit there while My will I unfold,
Then you've got to obey me," bellows Emperor Gold;
"But we've got the police our rights to uphold,"
"I'll fire the whole bunch," says Emperor Gold.

"To get at the taxes some land must be sold;"
"But not my mama's," says Emperor Gold;
"Then how will the roads be roeked, graded and rolled?"
"I don't care a snap," says Emperor Gold.

"But we'll run short of water when fire gets a hold;"
"There's enough on my brain," says Emperor Gold.

"'Twas for order and right our fathers of old
Contended and won it, Emperor Gold."
"I'm bossing you NOW, and I'll see you controlled
By the mob at my bidding," says Emperor Gold.

"Embodied in ME you now may behold
Law, majesty, power," says Emperor Gold;
So anarchy reigns, confusion untold
Prevails: We are governed by Emperor Gold.

MONEY TO LOAN

In Multiples of $5,000 at 8 per cent. on inside revenue producing business property.

Our client will only consider property that is now paying its way.

CANADIAN FINANCIERS TRUST CO.
HEAD OFFICE, 839 HASTINGS ST. W. VANCOUVER, B. C.
Patrick Donnelly, General Manager.

You need a knowing druggist to fill your prescriptions just as much as you need a knowing doctor to find out what's the matter with you and tell you what to take. When your doctor writes your prescriptions, bring them to us and know that you will get them filled right with first-class, pure, fresh drugs.

We never make a mistake. We never substitute.

Come to OUR Drug Store
THE BEST DRUG STORE

BURNS DRUG COMPANY, LTD.
Phone 3902
732 GRANVILLE STREET, VANCOUVER, B. C.

"Nature Teeth" and skilled painless service

My "Nature Teeth" which are entirely different from ordinary artificial teeth, because they are **built into the mouth** to match Nature's own in size and shape and exact tint—my skilled service and modern equipment—my absolute guarantee of **painlessness**, both during and following all dental work — these things

---cost no more than ordinary dentistry

Read these Prices

Full Set of Nature Teeth, upper or Lower	$10.00
Gold Crowns	5.00
Bridge Work, per tooth	5.00
Gold Fillings, per tooth	2.00
Porcelain Fillings, per tooth	1.50
Armalgam Fillings, per tooth	1.50
Painless Extraction, per tooth	.50

WM. S. HALL
Licentiate Dental Surgery
Doctor Dental Surgery
Member Royal College Dental Surgeons
212 STANDARD BANK BLDG.
Seymour 4679

PURE MILK DAIRY CO.

Pure Pasteurized Milk and Cream delivered daily to all parts of the city

Try Our BUTTER MILK, fresh daily. It aids digestion.

Our CREAM is the Purest. Our WHIPPING CREAM the Richest

Also dealers in BUTTER and EGGS

Office and Store - 522 BROADWAY EAST
Plant - 515 TENTH AVENUE EAST

Do You Want Bigger Poultry Profits?

LET OUR EXPERTS SHOW YOU HOW

A few years ago poultry raising was a comparatively easy matter. But today it is different. With the cost of feed going up—with competition growing keener and keener—with the rapidly increasing number of truly scientific poultry raisers—the man who now raises poultry at a profit simply MUST learn the business from the bottom up.

He must know how to feed and breed for eggs—how to get the most rapid growth for market—how to most successfully breed for show purposes. He must know the short cuts to success. He must study the experience of others.

The poultry raising course of the International Correspondence Schools comprises 24 practical lessons for home study. It represents the experience of the most successful poultry raisers in the world as well as our own wide experience on the Rancocas Farm at Brown's Mills, N. J.—the world's largest poultry farm.

For any information regarding any of the I. C. S. courses (and we have 284 to choose from) see

W. H. Coulter
Local Manager
10 BURNS BLOCK, 18 HASTINGS STREET WEST

Radical Views On Social Problems

By Dr. W. J. CURRY

THE SOCIAL PARASITE AND ITS ELIMINATION

"The great problem of civilization is to eliminiate the parasite."—Elbert Hubbard.

What the late Mr. Hubbard told us is undoubtedly true, and yet he sometimes used his brain power to support private ownership and exploitation, which are the parents of social parisitism.

It is a fact that if this enemy of the human race is not eliminated civilization must decline and eventually perish.

Many ignorant and thoughtless optimists seem to think that because capitalism is in a state of collapse and because we have advanced so far, co-operation and social democracy are inevitable, and yet the ruins of antiquity proved to us that exploitation and parisitism in numerous cases collapsed and instead of giving place to a higher social structure, they resulted in ruin and national death.

Think of what befell Assyrit, Babylon, Egypt and Rome; in fact the whole history of life and mankind on this planet is marked by the graves of species and races which failed to adjust themselves to changing conditions and therefore perished.

Does the fact that millions now in the battle line of Europe engaged in slaughter without knowing why they fight, that millions elsewhere are promoting and applauding the conflict or the fact that today we have famine in the midst of plenty and in a country like B. C., prove that we are much wiser and safer from destruction than the races and civilization of the past—"What a man sows that he shall also reap."

Men who would be parasites not yet Ready for Democracy

Is it not true that the vast majority of men and women still desire nothing better than to live on the backs of the communtiy. The majority of our citizens in Vancouver would like to live on "Real Estate" or through rent, interest, or profit, the unholy trinity of social parasitism. This moral depravity is largely due to the fact that the parasitic classes supply our ideas and ideals to a very great extent. This class pollutes the fountain of knowledge at its source. The average editor, preacher, or teacher, dare not state the facts regarding the great problems of the day, since doing so would endanger their prestige and meal ticket. The advertisers and the financial pillars of the church would object.

Social Parasitism a specialty of Civilization

Among primitive races there was no privileged class, no monopoly or private ownership of land. In those days man to provide himself with food and the essentials of existence, had a constant struggle. His means of production were crude. Dangers on every side made rest and leisure an unattainable desire, and there was no atrophy of physical or mental forces through disease as we have today.

With the first slave, however, came the first master, and then began exploitation on which parasitism feeds and fattens. With every advance in our forces of wealth production under private ownership of social necessities, parasitism becomes more intensified and more vicious, more disastrous to society.

The Question is not do you work but What do you do?

We all know that the majority of insect parasites are workers, and it is so with the social variety as well, in fact the bulk of the work carried on in this city it not only useless but had better left undone, and so the question is what are you doing to earn your living? Is your work of value?

If we take more from society in the form of food, clothing, etc., than we give in social service, then to that extent we are drones and a burden to the producers of wealth, and to our race.

But probably the worst form of the social parasite is after all the idler, and he exists by reason of his ownership of land, banks, railroads, and other social necessities.

John D. Rockefeller is a type of this class. Some time ago he testified in court that for over ten years he had done no work and also admitted that he derived an income of thirty million dollars per annum through his stock in the Standard Oil Company.

But John D. is among the most harmless of the breed. As a rule "Satan finds some mischief for idle hands to do," and what the preacher tells us is "sin" or "wickedness" is mainly the misplace of energy, just as dirt is only matter out of place.

Today we see luxury and idleness producing degeneracy, viciousness, blood lust and war. Many members of the blooded aristocracy and plutocracy as well who used to engage their time in gambling and hunting foxes or going into the wilds to shoot monkeys and big game, are now glutting their ambition to kill on the battle lines of Europe, in fact our statesmen and capitalists could never have pulled off a war such as now we have without a "military caste" which looks on war as the great game of life, as well as death.

Public Ownership means death to the Social Parasite

With the elimination of exploitation through public ownership, the parasite will drop off the back of society like a dead barnacle and we will then rapidly go onward toward peace and co-operation.

It is a beneficent law of nature that the exploitation of the worker and parasitism usually develops the factors which destroys it, and these are first the atrophy of the vitality and powers of the parasite through disuse. Secondly, through the stimulation and development through suffering of the protective and aggressive powers of the victims of the parasite, and we see this law operating today in modern society. It expresses itself in the growth of democracy.

The Lesson from the Wood Tick

In the dry belt of B. C. a few years ago, the writer had several painful interviews with what is known there as the wood tick, or pine bug.

In its normal condition this individual is a quiet and industrious member of bug society, attending to its family duties and earning its living as honestly as any cricket or potato bug, but this insect can change its habits and become decidedly offensive.

Give him individual liberty to property rights on the back of a man, for instance, let him taste blood, and he is changed to a vampire. From the size and figure of the popular bed bug, he in a few days gorges himself to the corpulence of a bumble bee. All his affections and memories of home and loved ones and all his natural tastes and activities are swallowed up in an insatiable thirst for blood. Day by day he becomes more bloated and repulsive, unable to change his position, he at last dies and falls off.

It is so with mankind. Under a right environment the average man [illegible] harmony to discord, and light to darkness. Under right conditions men are happier when they know that others are happy.

If private ownership of public utilities was abolished, if class antagonism could be overthrown tomorrow, even the men who are today mine owners, stock gamblers, and even politicians would in many cases become useful and contented members of society.

But when a man gets on the back of the worker, when he tastes the blood and muscle of the producer in the form of interest, rent or profit, through town lots or oil stock, when he consumes wealth that he does not produce because of his ownership in the means of social life, that in nine cases out of ten, changes as the wood ticks change, and becomes a parasite and an enemy to himself and his race.

The same devil of greed which drives out the soul of the Shylock, which makes the miser gloat over his gold, is today driving thousands of large and small capitalists on to struggle like brutes, to pile up wealth which they know they can never consume and which inevitably becomes a curse to their children.

If, as many believe, this great war now raging in Europe must result in he overthrow of the rulers and the parasitic classes and of militarism, on which their power to rule and rob rests, and that this war is but the death struggle of economic slavery and is the birth pangs of world wide co-operation, industrial democracy and brotherhood, then will the result be well worth the cost and the blood and tears of the millions who have died and who suffered will not be shed in vain.

SNAP SHOTS

The gift of perception is not one common to the people, but if a man brays long enough and loud enough his ears eventually will be discovered.

* * *

Men should try for both speed and endurance. It is the only way in which they can hope to outrun the women.

* * *

A colored man's idea of a good town is one in which the charitable organizations are active and open-handed.

* * *

An exceptional man is one whose conversation interests his wife.

* * *

The postcard has its uses. For those who wish to write: "Having a good time; give my regards to the bunch," it probably is the most convenient form of long distance communication.

* * *

Some achieve distinction in one way and some in another. It is Eph Wiley's boast that he never gave anyone an "Elsie" book.

* * *

Mothers generally are agreed that it is necessary to begin spanking boy babies at the age of one year and girl babies at the age of sixteen months.

* * *

Buck Kilby says there is only one thing worse than having a tooth pulled, and that only a woman can know what it is.

Contrary to popular belief, it is the borrowed book, and not the borrowed umbrella that never is returned.

* * *

Col. Jabez Ellington, who was in twenty-eight battles, says he has been short of breath ever since the Civil war.

* * *

A man picks out a nice round stone. A woman throws the thing that is handiest.

* * *

The contention that there is a reason for everything is jarred from its foundation by the Iowa man who masqueraded as a woman for 18 years.

CANYON VIEW HOTEL

CAPILANO, NORTH VANCOUVER, B.C.
H. LARSON, Manager. P. LARSON, Proprietor.

Elevation 625 feet. One hour's trip from Vancouver. Telephone 146
SCENIC DELIGHTS. FISHING. HUNTING. MOUNTAIN CLIMBING, Etc.
Unequalled Resort for Holiday, long or short. Family Rooms en suite with special rate.
Modern appointments throughout, spacious grounds, high-class service at moderate rates. Easy trail to top of Grouse Mountain, altitude 3,600 feet.

KINGSWAY HOTEL

FIRST CLASS WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS R. CURRY, Prop.

PHONE SEYMOUR 900

MacDONALD & HAY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
1012 Standard Bank Bldg. Vancouver, B.C.

E·D·U·C·A·T·I·O·N

PARENTS SHOULD HAVE THEIR

DAUGHTERS

ATTEND THE

Burrard School for Girls

1242 BURRARD STREET

Miss B. H. CARTMILL, Principal.

FOR TERMS, Telephone Seymour 1847, or call in person.

Phone Seymour 1946

ENGLISH COLLEGIATE SCHOOL
1150 ROBSON STREET, VANCOUVER, B.C.
Miss HILDA A. POMEROY, Principal

Certificated at the Board of Education, England.
Trained at Bishop Otter College, Sussex.
Associate of Arts at Oxford University.
Certificated at Trinity College of Music—Piano and Harmony.
English Literature and Science Distinctions at Examination.

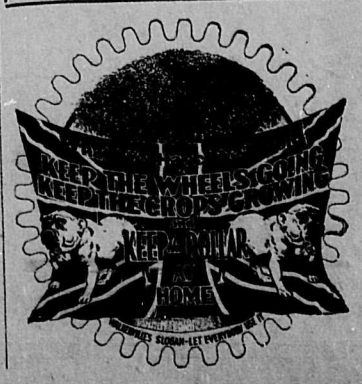
SUBJECTS TAUGHT.

ALL ELEMENTARY STUDIES (Preparatory and otherwise).
and
NEEDLEWORK (Plain and Fancy).
DRAWING AND PAINTING (All branches).
MATHEMATICS. Matriculation Syllabus, London University.
BOTANY AND NATURE STUDY. With Microscopy if desired.
LANGUAGES (By arrangement).
TAILOR DRESS-CUTTING AND MAKING (London Academy).
SWIMMING, PHYSICAL CULTURE, ATHLETICS, ETC.
ENGLISH LITERATURE (Poetry and Prose).

Pupils of any age prepared in any of the above subjects, by arrangement, DAY or EVENING.

TERMS

Parents are requested to call in person and interview Miss Hilda A. Pomeroy, Principal Eng lish Collegiate School



KENT & SON

SECONDHAND STORE

Can supply your needs at right prices.

COLLINGWOOD EAST
(Right at Station)

THE GREATER VANCOUVER CHINOOK

EDGETTS

Retail Grocers Selling at Wholesale Prices

BIG CUT SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

SUGAR—18 lbs. Pure Cane Sugar; regular $1.50 per sack, for **$1.30**
With other groceries. Only 1 sack to each customer.
FLOUR—Big special, Roses, Royal Household, 49-lb. sack, with other groceries, for..... **$1.85**

PLUMS AND PEARS—Large 20c tins. Special, 3 tins for **25c**

TEA—"Edgetta," very best blend; regular 40c value, for, per lb. **25c**
BUTTER—EDGEWOOD, Fresh Made Creamery; highest grade; special, 3 lbs. for..... **$1.00**
PRESERVING JARS—Quarts, **85c dozen;** Pints ..... **65c dozen**

SOAP—Extra special, 10 bars (Fels Naptha) for **60c**

Peaches, large gallon tins, 30c value for... **25c**
Cherries, large gallon tins for **25c**
Potatoes, Highland, extra fine quality, sack. **85c**
Bacon Special; sliced, per lb. for..... **25c**
This is our reg. 35c value.
Hams, Swift's Picnic, reg. 16c lb. for..... **14c**

Rice, very best; regular 6c per lb. Special, 6 lbs. for..... **25c**
Eggs, 3 days old, 3 dozen for..... **$1.00**
Eggs, selected, 4 dozen for **$1.00**
Strawberries, per crate..... **$2.25**
Large boxes, each.....10c
Raspberries, large box...10c

JAM—Kootenay; pure fruits and cane sugar, 5 lb. tins; regular 4 lb. tins sell at 75c. Extra value **60c**

Prices—Quality—Service—Make Edgett's the Big Store
Special Deliveries Everywhere.
Phone Orders, Seymour 5868. Mail Order Specialists.

SUCCESS

Awaits those who are prepared to accept their business opportunity when it presents itself. Hundreds of

OPPORTUNITIES

Will present themselves in the great revival of business following the war. If you are wise, you will get your training now and be ready for your opportunity.

Our Winter Term Opens Monday, Jan. 4

See us about it NOW. The information costs you nothing.

Success Business College

Limited
E. Scott Eaton, B.A., Principal
CORNER TENTH AVENUE AND MAIN STREET
Fairmont 2075 **VANCOUVER, B.C.**

Dr. W. J. CURRY

DENTIST

Ring up Seymour 2354 for Appointment

Suite 301 Dominion Building, Vancouver, B.C.

HILLCREST DAIRY

PURE PASTEURIZED MILK

No Preservatives **No Adulteration**
Purity Guaranteed

11 Quarts for 1 Dollar

131 FIFTEENTH AVENUE WEST
Phone Fairmont 1934

Mill: Foot of Ontario Street, Fraser River **Phone: Fraser 97**

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

CANADIAN CEDAR LUMBER CO.

Manufacturers of
BEVEL SIDING, BOAT LUMBER
HIGH-GRADE CEDAR LUMBER AND LATH
Wholesale and Retail
GRIMMETT P. O., SOUTH VANCOUVER
P. M. HAMILTON F. WILLIS

Local Preacher Gives Sermon on "The Crisis in B. C."

Startling Facts Regarding the Big Land Grabs are Brought out

"Go prophesy unto my people."—Amos 7:15.

The prophet Amos was publicly preaching from the royal sancturay at Bethel. In the face of King Jeroboam and the royal priest Amagiah, as well as in the presence of the lords and ladies of the kingdom, Amos was fearlessly proclaiming against the corroding iniquities of business life and *the corrupting morality of public life* in the nation. At last Amagiah protested. He complained to the king and stormed in the face of the prophet, commanding him to leave the country and go to another place where he could make a better living and not give such offense. But the prophet replied that he wasn't preaching for money or bread or the good of his health. "The Lord said unto me Go prophesy unto my people." It's hard for some people yet to understand that preachers are not preaching smooth, harmless things for money or bread, or health, but often strong and stern, hard and harsh things that give offence to some of the high and mighty, in response to their high calling for the people and their Divine call from God.

A National Crisis

Israel in the time of Jeroboam II had reached a state of the greatest prosperity and power of wealth and luxury. There were summer houses and winter palaces of stone and ivory, divan couches and silken cushions for lazy luxuriousness, tumults and oppression in the land, of violence and robbery in the palaces. All this was accompanied by the oppression and violence of the poor, the distress and helplessness of the needy, judgment was turned into gall and righteousness into wormwood. The strong and the weak walked together, not hand in hand, but club in hand. This national state brought about a crisis—a fatal fever, a dire calamity, the dread captivity.

This national state finds a parallel in the state of British Columbia during the past decade. During this period we find the greatest prosperity and political power in our history. We have been producing on the one hand unbounded wealth and luxury. We have produced by the score trust companies that cannot be trusted, corporations that have no soul, parasites that have bled the poor and the needy.

We have manufactured millionaires who have multiplied miseries and enthroned speculators who have plundered the people. Our frenzied finance shone with the brightest gilt and glitter, glow and glamor, producing a boom that had no bounds. And now on the other hand, the boom is broken, and its crash is crushing in the heads of the poor. Adversity has succeeded prosperity. The wealth of *our country has lost its health.* The humble, industrious toiler stalks the streets with limpid hands, languid feet and languishing heart. Many thousands of the people who by birthright or adoption, or as pilgrims to this promised land, are now looking out upon the sea and up unto the hills, and what do they see? They see the shoals of fisheries, the harvest of the sea, gathered in by the thousands of Orientals at one end of the net, and a few rich men or companies at the other end. They look up to the hills and see the black diamonds bursting from the hillside, and find a company in Chicago with 92,800 acres, where for 150 years this prosperity can produce 100,000 tons of coal per day, and this Groundhog Company can dig and deliver this anthracite coal for $3.00 a ton, while the people in the Province must pay from $7.00 to $10.00 for their own heritage, and we ministers are finding women and children huddling beside cold stoves, because they cannot pay this iniquitous cost. They look upon the forest groves, the finest in the world, and find that 80 per cent of this great heritage has been alienated from the people to the extent that many private and foreign *companies have bought for $1.00 per* acre that which has a valuation of $99.00 per acre. The so-called timber "reserve" simply means a "reserve" of 20 per cent. of the remote and scrubby remnant for the people, and a "preserve" of 80 per cent. of the choice forest wealth for the grabber and the speculator. And then our pioneering pilgrims look up the valley vales and roiling dales in search of land to till and homes to build, only to find that the promises have been false promises, that free lands have been staked by fraudulent agents, that crown grants have been granted to crown the insatiate powers of attorney, until 90 per cent. of the soil has been taken from the soul of the country, so that now the honest homesteader can only choose to pre-empt the mountain top or river bottom, the sandy shore or rocky cliff.

A Moral Crisis

These business and public matters are of the greatest moral concern as well as national. Some fourteen years ago, when Liberals had more to say in the House than they have today, a prominent Liberal made the deliberate statement that "British Columbia was the worst governed Provinec in the Dominion of Canada." And now, after all these years when the Conservatives have had the best opportunity of any Province in Canada, a prominent citizen, who has been a Conservative all these years, states that "we cannot expect matters to be much better when most of the ministers of the crown find their chief recreation in drinking and carousing." These are great moral concerns against which we must proclaim, with all the vehemence of true prophecy. It's a great moral concern whether public men protect and guarantee the people's rights, or speculate and swindle with the people's heritage. The best people must have moral protection.

Who are the best people with rights and heritage? Surely those born into the family. Those born in a Province have a birthright. Those wise and good from the east or elsewhere, *who came into the adoption of* our Provincial home. ose pilgrims from the mother land, who have been promised a land flowing with milk and honey, and a home in which to live and love. All of those who invested their little money and much labor, build their homes, raise their family, support the schools, the church, the store and all the institutions of our higher civilization.

When therefore a man with his wife and $350.00 came to take up home at Hardy Bay on a piece of ground, bought and paid for on a deposit of $50.00, and then find on arrival that other parties have also bought the same piece of land, and that no title can be secured from either parties in Calgary or Vancouver, who claim the right to sell the land, there is surely *something morally wrong.* And when after long delay and injustice they are allowed to pre-empt a piece of land on Vancouver Island and on arrival there find nothing but rolling rock and precipitous cliffs to cultivate, is there no moral wrong– Destitute and disheartened, they are found when the home of a Christian minister is thrown open to protect the independence of the woman in domestic service, and the man seeks a little work wherewith to quit the country with a curse upon his lips.

When two Scotch brothers came with their money and their wives to buy fruit lands and build their homes in our midst and spend two years in vain visiting the land office, perusing maps that are a maze, while an indifferent agent smokes his pipe and pokes his feet upon the table, until at last, in utter disgust, they turn their backs on this fair land of hope with a curse upon their lips—there is surely something morally wrong.

When a man and wife start out from Quesnel for the long hundred and more miles walk to Nechaco—the husband carrying all his possessions on of his back and the wife wheeling the child in a perambulator in his footsteps—for the new and happy home which they have secured and when on arrival there they find a useless morass, there is surely ground for moral concern. And when in the midst of this heart-breaking disappointment, a few days later, a new child is born and the wornout mother dies, must no voice be raised in sympathy with this sorrow? See the lonely father burying his beloved wife with the help of some kind Indians, whose hearts are tender, and then see him take his two wee bairns in his arms and carry them back again over that hundred miles and more to Quesnel where now they are cared for by strangers who are friends, while the father goes forth to make a little money to quit the country—with a curse upon his lips—the country that has buried his wife, broken his heart, and damned his hopes. Surely our country cannot stand such moral wrongs.

A Religious Crisis

These matters are not only public and moral, but they are of great religious concern. Matters about which the Lord commanded Amos to prophesy. Amaziah, the loyal servile priest of the royal, sordid king, was filled with consternation when the prophet presumed to deal with matters that hit and hurt the high and mighty, so he complained to the king and protested to the prophet—just as today some of the high and mighty are complaining and protesting against the prophets in the west. The Ministerial Union is being advised to let public and political matters alone, that those matters for which political parties and public men are responsible must not be touched by ministers of the Gospel. But just as Amos answered, so we must answer today. The Lord says "To prophesy unto my people" against all public and political wrong, against all moral and social injustice, against all business iniquities in high places. Did not Moses demand from Pharoah justice and liberty and Nathan stand before David and say "Thou art the man?" Did not John the Baptist tell Herod to his face "It is not lawful for thee," and Paul proclaim the facts to Felix until he trembled in fear of righteousness and judgment to come? Did not the Lord and Master lash with his livid lips the false and tyrant rulers of his day and say of Herod "Go and tell that fox?" And shall the preacher and prophets of today seal their lips in silence, when they know of these moral wrongs for fear of offending some of the offenders– Will the Ministerial Union deny Cotsworth because he is unpopular with some public and political men? Why is he unpopular? Largely because he chooses to be a fearless prophet rather than a fearsome puppet. A man who is in need of money and returns an $8,000.00 cheque rather than stop his work, will likely soon be unpopular with some people. This Christian man who is a Quaker, has frightened some people by his quack. Sometimes when Quakers are moved to speak, some other people quake, but the work of prophesy must go on.

Must we refrain from this duty in this time of war? Must we say peace, peace, when there is no peace? Our hundreds and thousands of soldiers are at the front fighting for the highest ideals of our civilization—the help of the weak, the rights of the small, the honor of the plighted word, the vindication of friendship, the defence of liberty, and the guarantee of that justice and righteousness that exalteth a nation. Those ideals are being vindicated today at the cost of millions in men and money, and shall we in our prophetic ministry cast our ideals to the ground, and throw off pity and sympathy for the poor and weak and needy to the four winds? Shall we ask our soldier boys to sacrifice their lives for the ideals of empire and we refuse to point the finger or raise the voice for the ideals of our community– Shall we allow the doings of public men to hobble our feet or muzzle our mouths while they continue to gamble with and swindle away the people's rights? No, everlastingly, no! We must go and prophesy. Let *the truth be known.* We must proclaim the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. And when the work of truth is done a better dawn of day will come.

Truth forever on the scaffold:
Wrong forever on the throne;
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own.

BASEBALL

Athletic Park

Vancouver vs. Seattle

GAMES

June 28-29-30.....at 4 p. m.

LITTLE MOUNTAIN HALL
Cor. 30th Avenue and Main Street
Comfortable Hall for public meetings, dances, etc., to Let
Apply W. J. STOLLIDAY
34 32nd Avenue

One cent per Fowl, per Week

Poultry Keepers

will get best results from constant use of

"B & B" Poultry Spice

And EGG PRODUCER

A Hen tonic, Pick-me-up and Drop-em-down
Once Tried Always Used!
Guaranteed to produce results, if fed according to directions (in every sack)
3 lb. sack, 45c. 6½ lb. sack, 90c.
100 lb. sack, $12.00

Manufactured in Vancouver. Sold Everywhere

Classified Advertisements

BORROW ON YOUR DIAMONDS, jewelery, musical instruments, etc. 401 Dominion Bldg. Business confidential.

FLORISTS

BROWN BROS. & CO., LIMITED, Seedsmen, Florists, Nurserymen, 48 Hastings St. E., and 782 Granville Street, Vancouver, B. C.

WATCHMAKER

ENGLISH WATCHMAKER AND Jeweller when you think of watch, clock and jewellery repairs think Appleby, 438 Richards St., half block from Hastings. All mainsprings and cleaning jobs guaranteed 12 months.

MUSIC

RAPID METHOD MUSIC STUDIO Free trial lesson. All ages. Opportunity to practice successful teaching by correspondence. Sey. 4132. Empire Building.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

B. C. INDEPENDENT UNDERTAKers, Limited—Successors to Sill & Miller, Limited. Funeral directors and embalmers, 652-654 Broadway W. PHONE FAIRMONT 738.

KEARNEY, T. J. & Co., DOMINION Parlors, 802 Broadway west. Phone Fairmont 1098. Night calls answered.

COLLECTORS

NATIONAL COLLECTING COMpany, 202 North West Trust Building. Established 1907. We collect *current accounts, rents and bad debts* in town or country. NO COLLECTION, NO PAY. Phone 4980.

EVERY TIME YOU MAKE PURCHASES From these FIRMS

YOU WISH TO SELL?

Auctioneers

If you wish to dispose of your Furniture, Stock or Fixtures by Auction to the best advantage, consult

KING & CO.

Auctioneers, who guarantee satisfaction and cash day of sale. Estimates and Valuations Free. Phone Sey. 507

O

THIS SPACE TO LET

U SHOULD PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

F. FAULKNER

THE MECHANICAL REPAIR SHOP
Autos, Bicycles, Lawn Mowers, etc., Repaired
Locks and Key Fitting
We Buy and Sell Second-hand Bicycles
Stove Connecting. All Work Guaranteed
Give us a trial and be convinced
4095 MAIN ST., VANCOUVER

SEE US FIRST!

JOHN S. RANKIN
D. S. MACDONALD

Auctioneers

800 PENDER STREET WEST
Phone Seymour 3111
Furniture Bought for Spot Cash

TELEPHONE Fair. 720 for

ANGUS

PLUMBING :: HEATING
ELECTRICAL REPAIRS
A SPECIALTY
No order too large or too small for prompt service

Vancouver Creamery Co.

Our Ice Cream cannot be beat. Our Butter is of the best quality. Our Factory is the cleanest in the city. No hands touches our Butter as it is all wrapped and put up in 1-lb. packages.

EXPRESSING and HAULING

B, R. GRAY
42 TWENTY-FIFTH AVE. EAST
Furniture, Piano Moving and Express Work. Work promptly attended to and our prices are right. Phone: FAIRMONT 861

M

THIS SPACE TO LET

ONLY THE BEST OF MATERIAL USED IN REPAIRING YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES AT MY STORE.

JOHN STEPHEN

3324 MAIN STREET
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Prices Right

N

THIS SPACE TO LET

E

THIS SPACE TO LET

YOU WILL GET VALUE AND SATISFACTION BY PATRONIZING

Crossland's Store

4520 MAIN STREET
A nice clean stock of Groceries, Candys and Tobacco.

United Press War Letters From the Firing Line

EXCLUSIVELY PRINTED IN THE CHINOOK

By William Phillip Simms
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

PARIS, April 25 (by mail to New York).—Among the women of France all social distinctions have been put aside in serving the country.

Today I saw Mme. Isabelle Rene Viviani, wife of the Prime Minister, aiding in the care of the children of laborers now serving in the trenches.

Near her was Mme. Feranan David, wife of the Minister of Agriculture, assisting some of Paris' poorest women sewing urgent garments intended for France's fighting men.

Working side by side with Mme. Viviani, Mme. David and the wives of French working men, I saw some of the richest society women of Paris. In the eyes of each woman, high-born and low, rich and poor, the same light shone, a light born of the same inspiration which Mme. Viviani put into words a few minutes later:

"In our own obscure way the women of France are doing what they can to help our country to win. We are proud to serve in any way we can."

The scene was in the park surrounding the famous Hotel Biron or the Convent of the Sacre-Coeur, closed at the time of the Separation. The Convent proper has been razed and only the Hotel (now the home of the world's greatest sculptor, Auguste Rodin and his wife) and the Chapel are left standing. The buildings and grounds are now used by Mme. Viviani's "Nursery-Cantine," where the younger children of the poor are taken care of so the mothers will be free to earn a living.

Along the shady walks, among the flowering pear trees and on the graceful terraces, the children of the poor were playing. In front of Rodin's door a group of perhaps 40 boys and girls under the age of 14, were being shown through a half-dance, half-exercise designed to teach them gentleness and grace as well as to build up their bodies.

At the north end of the house other children were commencing a flower garden, some wielding rakes, some spades and others garden hose. Nearly a score of the very young were playing in the sand.

In the Chapel, which has been converted into a temporary workshop, some 30 or 40 women and girls sat sewing. Some were making trousers for soldiers, others were making shirts underwear, and so on. One room is used by the "cutters," another as a stock-room, a third as a store-room, where the finished garments are neatly shelved to await the army autos which will carry them to the front. Then there is the knitting department where serviceable socks are knitted on hand-power machines.

Some of the women in fact nearly all of the workers, receive good pay for what they do; for Mme. Viviani's principle is that if a woman is able to pay, it is her absolute duty to hire some woman, in need of the money, to do it. For a wealthy woman to do the work herself means that some poor woman, in need of work is kept out of a place. Not that the wealthy should remain idle—far from it—but there are many tasks which only the more accomplished women can perform, like supervising children, teaching, nursing, and so on.

At the Nursery-Cantine between 70 and 100 children were watched over. The mothers of some of them are employed in the sewing department. The mothers of the remainder have jobs in town. The children are clothed and fed, are educated mentally and physically, the women in charge being among the elite of France. The children are taught somewhat along the Montesori system, though modified to suit conditions. Their studies are light and they are allowed to follow their natural bent. Some draw, some sew, some play and sing. Most of their time is spent playing at beneficial games in the park which, though in the centre of Paris, in the shadow of Napoleon's tomb at the Invalides, gives one the impression of being in the country.

At 4.30 every afternoon the children march into an improvised dining room where tables and floor are scoured to spotless whiteness, and have a big bowl of chocolate and buttered bread.

"Since the school was founded last fall," said Mme. Viviani, with pride, "we have not had one sick child."

One could well believe her, for the cheeks of all the children were round and as rosy as the blossoms on the peach-trees in the garden.

The institution is no press-agent affair. Mme. Viviani herself founded the school-cantine some months ago, yet few people, even in Paris, know of its existence. There is nothing political about it, for though its founder's husband is Prime Minister of France, neither has sought publicity because of it. The Paris papers have not carried a line concerning it; they probably don't know such a thing as Mme. Viviani's cantine exists or, if they do, they take it as a matter of course. There is nothing of the ward politicians annual steamboat ride and clambake in the origin of the school. It was begun because there was a need for it and because a group of women wished to do something helpful.

IS 4-YEAR-OLD PAVLOWA

Dorothy Dean, 4 years old, who is a Pavlowa in miniature, performing difficult dances with sprightly grace and remarkable talent. Dorothy lives in Los Angeles, California, where she recently won praise for her performance at the annual children's day given by the Elks' club. She began dancing as soon as she could toddle. Her improvisations are declared remarkable for their intricacy.

(By a United Press Staff Correspondent).

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Editors of American newspapers are among the most oppressed peole of the world. This on the word of Tehodore Schroeder, attorney for the New York Free Speech League, who was in the nation al capitol the other day and dropped a few views while here. Our constitutional guaranties of freedom of the press are a matter of "solemn and sinister jest," said Schroeder. He blames the well known Mr. Blackstone, among others, the others being those American judges who, he says, blindly follow Blackstone's pronouncement, notwithstanding the framers of the constitution specifically sought to incorporate a broader idea of the Press's freedom into American life.

Blackstone held freedom of the press to mean, "the freedom to publish without restraint, but subject to subsequent punishment for the expression of disapproved opinions." It was this conception of a limited liberty by permission that the makers of the constitution sought to destroy, says Schroeder. American courts, he says, should accept the Jeffersonian idea of free speech, which the constitution expresses.

"American judges began overlooking the constitutional guaranty very soon after the constitution was adopted," says Schroeder. "Soon after the Revolution, the Massachusetts courts declared that the common law crimes of blasphemy and blasphemous libel were declared in force in that state.

"Pennsylvania courts have declared the common law crimes of seditious libel were in force in American states, in spite of the constitution. This precedent, laid down in 1803, has been applied to socialists in the last two years by Pennsylvania courts.

"These decisions in effect perpetuate all of the Pre-Revolutionary English censorship and now all of these common law offenses here have been supplemented by a great number of statutes, indefinitely increasing the number of opinions penalized in this country.

"The common law definitions of blasphemy and profanity have been extended by statutes in about 30 states. The old constructive verbal treasons have been enlarged upon by various laws, which, it is pretended, were aimed at anarchists and disturbers of the peace. For example, in over half of the states we have fixed penalties for that something which may be generalized as tending to produce contempt for the flag. One may denounce liberty in the most offensive way and with impunity, but he cannot denounce the flag that is supposed to symbolize liberty.

"Out in the state of Washington—progressive in most things—they make the law contemptible by statutes which make it a crime to publish anything that tends to create disrepect for the law. That means that a man is a criminal if he argues for the repeal of a statute, because such argument necessarily tends to create disrespect for the law sought to be repealed. The courts have held that it is only necessary to create—or tend to create—disrespect for a single law, under this statute.

"In New York it is a crime, punishable by ten years in jail and a fine of $5,000 to advocate the overthrow of any organized government even though, as in Russia, no lawful means is provided.

"In New Jersey, a man was indicted for exposing in a show window a picture calculated to belittle the King of Italy. In the imagination of the judge, the picture tended speculatively and problematically to create war between the United States and Italy.

"Nearly all of the states have laws punishing under various names a constructive breach of the peace. This means that you may not say or publish anything which could possibly offend anyone. If, in the imagination of the judge, anybody could possibly take offense at it, such a person is potentially and theoretically provoked to a disturbance of the peace against the offending speaker or publisher.

"All our criminal libel laws ought to be repealed. Such laws were passed originally in England for the protection of the privileged classes in the peaceful enjoyment of their privileges."

THE WOMEN ARE DOING A HEROIC PART IN THE WAR

By Wilbur S. Forrest
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

LONDON, June 10 (by mail to New York).—One of the bravest soldiers in London is Mrs. Lancelot Dent. There are more brave woman soldiers in London. They are principally Mrs. Lancelot Dent's trained assistants.

They have met every train reaching London with wounded soldiers, handled over 20,000 sick and wounded men; worked practically night and day since the first wounded started to come home and have carried on the gigantic task unaided by public monies.

Mrs. Dent is head of the Medical Service department of the Horse Guards. Her work is behind the guarded gates of London's great railway terminals. She has 160 motor cars at her disposal. Every car has been loaned with its chaffeur.

A telephone bell rings in Mrs. Dent's private office. She learns that a train of wounded men expected at Charing Cross at a certain hour. Then she sets the machinery in motion. The motor cars are summoned and in turn each car picks up two stretcher bearers and a nurse attached to Mrs. Dent's contingent.

Meanwhile the commandant and her assistants collect from a large rock at headquarters blankets, pillows, hot water bottles and similar supplies which are packed in a large motor bus and hurried to the station. Then Mrs. Dent hurries to the station and superintends the placing of the 160 autos, nurses, and stretcher bearers.

The train arrives. Everything moves quickly and smoothly. The wounded oficers are first removed, placed in motor cars, propped up with pillows and whizzed to hospitals. A nurse accompanies each ambulance. Then follow the privates. Those who can hobble are taken charge of. Last of all come the more seriously wounded. he stretcher bearers handle the wounded "ommies" with gentlest care. Here is one with his jaw shot away. Mrs. Dent inspects his case and ordered extra speed "on the ambulance" to an hospital which she names.

Another has suffered a "shredded" leg from shrapnel. He is in need of immediate surgical attendance. Mrs. Dent looks him over, gives him a word of cheer and despatches him to an institution where he can obtain immediate care on the operating table. Another soldier is demented from his experiences under fire. He is sent in an automobile to the proper place. Every wounded "Tommy" is attended by a nurse as he is whisked through London streets to his hospital cot. Every ambulance is equipped with a surgical hamper and thermos flask and he receives every possible care.

Hundreds of wounded soldiers owe their lives to the care they have received en route from railroad stations to military and civil hospitals. Every one of them is grateful to Mrs. Lancelot Dent and her brave contingent.

* * *

LONDON, JUNE 10 (by mail to New York).—King George, England"s abstemious monarch, is a distillery owner.

Added admiration for the King's recent pledge of teetotalism has developed with knowledge that the King derives a considerable portion of his income from the Lochnagar whiskey distilleries on his Balmoral estate in Scotland.

These distilleries, located about two miles from Balmoral Castle, not only supply the royal cellars, but cater to those of the Czar, King Alfonso and King Haakon. The remainder of the output is placed on the general market and finds its way into London clubs where the particular brand is justly famous. The Lochnagar distilleries were first acquired by Queen Victoria who used the profits for the upkeep of Balmoral castle and estates, and was able to put away a neat amount in the private royal exchequer.

Until the outbreak of the war, the Kaiser s cellars in Berlin were supplied with the royal Scotch whiskey. Now, however, the Kaiser must acquire his spirits elsewhere. The Kaiser, himself, owns many vineyards in the Valley of the Rhine, and the surplus of wine is sent to the open market.

* * *

LONDON, JUNE 10 (by mail to New York).—Since Italy went to war, th Italian people have begun to sing their "Tipperary" according to advices here today.

The Italian "Tipperary" is an old "canto patriotico" known as "E Bersaglier." It was sung during former wars. The words are those of a girl singing about her lover whom she calls "tore," the diminutive for "Salvatore." He has said good-bye and joined the Bersaglieri, the picturesque feather hatted regiment of the Italian army. The chorus of the song is: "The Bersaglieri wear feathers in their hats, Oh! what a lot of poultry we shall have to pluck.

* * *

SOLDIER BON-BONS

By William Philip Simms
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

PARIS, MAY 23 (by Mail to New York).—"Soldier bon-bons" are all the go here now. No dinner party is complete without them as part of the desert.

"Soldier bon-bons" or "bon bons des braves" as the French usually call them, are all sorts and varieties but come wrapped in paper of the color of the various uniforms worn by the combatants. Wrapper, and with the ends tristed kile the old-fashioned "kiss," the bon-bon looks something like a soldier with a head, feet and body. Each bon-bon has some inscription either on the wrapper, or inside of it.

"I am flavored with strawberry," says an English bon-bon, wrapped in khaki-colored paper.

"I taste like vanilla," a French bon-bon says. "I'm chocolate," truthfully remarks an African candy trooper in blue-black wrapping, while a Russian soldier announces that he is of a raspberry flavor.

And always there is a German bon-bon. He says "I am flavored with camomille," or "I resemble a stewed prune, or "I am a Boche and taste of Limburger." Of course the boche bon-bon always tastes like the dickenrs or worse.

* * *

PARIS (by mail).—German or French, human nature is much the same. If Hans and Jacques can get together and talk a few minutes they can usually find a theme upon which to establish some sort of mutual sympahty. For instance:

Down in Morocco there is a camp of German prisoners. Inside a wall overlooking the vegetable gardens of the French commander of the place, the Germans livein tents. Next the wall is the paht of the sentries, and along the Private Le Floch paced up and down.

"Mister Frenchman!"

A voice came from the shadows of the tents somewhere and in it was a quality which caused Le Floch to stop short and clutch his gun with bayonet at the position of charge.

"What the devil!" he exclaimed.

"Hungry," came back the low, rather timid voice. And suddenly a giant of a Uhlan appeared before the soldier.

"Get back!" said the latter harshly.

"Hungry — Frenchman," repeated the Uhlan, falling back a pace or two. "Tomatoes!" He pointed towards the commandant's garden.

"You're crazy," said the sentry. "The Commandant's tomatoes– Not on your life!" He started to walk away.

"Hungry—Frenchman," the Uhlan kept repeating.

"What are you?" Le Floch, asked, stopping.

The German did not understand.

"Active? Reserve– Landwehr?"

"Reserve!" He had caught. Hungry."

"Reserve!" The Frenchman repeated. "Me too." He held up both hands and opened and shut them three times. The German tapped himself on the chest and nodded his head. Then he also held up his two hands and opened aond closed them three times.

"Thirty years old, too, eh? the sentry said.

The German made a gesture to show that something was just so high from the ground, then held up two fingers. The Frenchman understood.

"Two gooses—two childer — two kiddies?"

The German nodded his head.

"Me too," said the Frenchman.

"Hungry — Frenchman," repeated the Uhlan.

The sentry looked around then opened his musette hanging at his side. From it he drew his day's rations of bread and cut it in half. Half he gave to the German, the other went back into his sack.

The German nodded his head in thanks. The sentry walked away on his rounds.

READ THE CHINOOK

Greater Vancouver's LIVE WEEKLY

SHE REFUSES $2500 IN TIPS EVERY YEAR

By Fred. L. Boalt

Seattle, Wash., June 3.—Miss May Stehle, in charge of the cloakroom at the Hotel Washington here, is untippable.

If she would take tips, she could make $2,500 a year in addition to her salary. "But," she says, "I would lose my self-respect."

The hotel management could, if it desired, fire Miss Stehle, and save her salary, and, to boot, sell the cloakroom "privilege" for $150 a month.

But the mere fact that it has an employee who actually spurns tips has proved such an advertisement that the hotel couldn't afford to let Miss Stehle go if it wanted to—which it doesn't.

The travelling public cannot believe its ears when it hears Miss Stehle refuses tips. "Thank you," she says, with a gracious smile, "but I don't take tips."

Miss Stehle has kept a record of the comments of the great and near-great when their dimes, quarters and half-dollars were refused.

Harry Lauder: "A vair-r-ry pr-r-roper attitude."

Nat Goodwin: "Miss Woman, you're going down on my list of eligibles right now!"

Forbes-Robertson: "Was not my offering large enough? I would be pleased to increase it."

President H. B. Earling of the Milwaukee railroad: "That was not the way John D. got his start."

Ex-Vice-President Fairbanks: "Important if true."

Medill McCormick and wife (with one voice): "How extraordinary! It couldn't happen in Chicago."

Clarence Darrow: "The millenium has come."

Governor Lister of Washington: "Now I can die happy. I have met my hat without its costing me one-tenth of its price." The proffered gubernatorial tip was 550 cents.

Blanche Ring, vaudeville actor: "Girlie, you'll be more famous than one of De Wolf Hopper's wives."

James J. Hill: "Humph!"

Miss Mae Stehle, "no tip" girl