SATURDAY CHINOOK

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A MODERN WEAPON OF WAR

A mine-thrower which was of very material aid to the French army in the recent big drive near Champagne

Russian cavalry troops have been much more active in this war than the cavalry of the western nations This is a body of the celebrated Russ horsemen counter-moving against the German cavalry which tried to cut off the retreat of the Russian armies in the vicinity of Dvinsk, after the capture of Vilna

Scenes from Various Battle Fronts of Europe With Canadians

Participating in Most Sanguinary Fighting of the Great War

DARDANELLES HEROES IN ENGLAND

Miss Ada Reeve, the English Actress, has turned her charming house in the Isle of Wight into a convalescent home for Australian Tommies. Here she is seen with some of her guests

IN THE WAR ZONE OF EUROPE

Belgian aviators conferring together after a recent flight over the enemy's trenches

A ROYAL REVIEW AT TORONTO

H R. H. the Governor-General inspecting the 35th and 37th Battalions. His Royal Highness is accompanied by Lieut.-Governor Hendrie, Mayor Church, General Leasard, Col. W. A. Logie, Sir John Eaton and others

SATURDAY CHINOOK

GEORGE M. MURRAY - - - - Editor

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

THE MURRAY LIBEL ACTION

THE Fall Assizes concluded Wednesday, when the jury in the criminal libel action against George M. Murray failed to come to any agreement and were dismissed by His Lordship Justice Gregory.

The action was launched against Mr. Murray, by Edward Gold. It was a private prosecution, the Crown refusing to prosecute.

The article complained of was published in the columns of this paper on May 22 of this year, and was based upon a statement made by Mr. Gold at a South Vancouver council meeting on March 19 in which Gold was alleged to have said that "people came from England where they had lived upon the smell of an old rag."

Mr. Murray had taken Mr. Gold to task upon this statement and had written in the allegedly libellous article words to the effect that Mr. Gold was an "impudent, contemptible and disloyal cad."

The case was followed with a great deal of interest. Mr. Murray had been out on bail of $6,000. He was ably defended by Mr. Joseph Martin, K.C., while the lawyers for the prosecution were Mr. Alexander Henderson, K.C., and Mr. R. R. Maitland, K.C.

"SATURDAY CHINOOK" TO DONATE BULLETS

WITH a view to assisting in the great cause of the allied forces, the SATURDAY CHINOOK has brought forward a plan whereby the newspapers of Canada and the newspapers of the Empire may render further material assistance.

The editor of the SATURDAY CHINOOK has communicated with General Sir Sam Hughes upon the subject, and the plan briefly is that all copper cuts and metal engravings used in the press of Canada be donated by newspaper owners to the proper authorities, who will forward this very precious metal either to the Minister of Munitions or the authorities whose duty it may be to deal with such matters.

It is estimated that in every newspaper office or printing office there usually may be found hundreds of pounds of copper and zinc in the shape of cuts and engravings, which have been used in the press and are now of no great value save for the metal they contain, and the possibility of sometime or other coming in as useful.

The plan of the SATURDAY CHINOOK is that the newspapers and those identified with newspapers—the large advertisers, theatrical people, publicity bureaux—set aside a day when all metals such as those described, metals of copper and zinc, may be collected, crated, and sent forward for the use of the Munition Manufacturing Department.

Thus a cut which has appeared in the paper and which, for instance, depicts a wedding scene of some prominent young Canadian couple, might find its way to the firing lines in the shape of jackets for a hundred British bullets.

Some other engraving which has appeared in the Canadian papers, showing General Hughes mounted on a grey charger, may find its way to the front in the shape of a million percussion caps for British bombs.

By the same token, a great zinc plate which in its day showed Sir Wilfrid Laurier addressing the ratepayers of St. Linn, may find its way into the interior works of a torpedo tube, headed accurately for the bottom of a German war vessel—as accurately as ever attacks from the great Liberal leader's lips directed themselves at the weak spots in the armor of the government. It is suggested further by the plan that the costly zinc plates which have seen their day, bearing the political cartoons of both parties, may eventually find themselves as millions of parts of British shrapnel—their deadliness thus preserved for a more worthy cause.

The SATURDAY CHINOOK agrees to make the first contribution of zinc and copper from its "morgue," and has sent the following letter to General Sir Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia at Ottawa:

October 25, 1915.

General Sir Sam Hughes,
Minister of Militia,
Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Sir,—

In the present conflict it is the duty of Canadians to make every sacrifice in behalf of the Empire, and it is with a desire to render some little assistance that I wish to put before you a plan wherein the newspapers of Canada, and indeed of the Empire, might lend further material and moral support.

Having some knowledge of the newspaper business yourself, you may know that in the average newspaper office may be found scores and scores of old cuts and engravings. These cuts are made of copper or zinc, and after being used are retired to the "morgue." It occurred to me that all this material might be gathered up and sent along to some central depot and forwarded to the proper quarters, where it might be melted down and used for whatever purpose deemed best by the authorities.

In this way every city in Canada of any size would be able to supply tons of metal, and if the scheme were extended through the whole Empire, much material advantage would be gained.

In giving you this suggestion, I have in mind the moral value of such a movement rather than the material side.

It might be possible to extend such a scheme to the great advertisers, theatrical houses and publicity bureaus. It is a plan which would appeal to the newspaper people, the advertising men, and theatrical talent. It would encourage the use of illustrations in our newspapers, and would be putting to a worthy use a vast quantity of material which today lies in dusty compartments.

Engravings of political cartoons; cuts illustrating current events, depicting sports, celebrations; cuts of wives, mothers, sweethearts, of soldiers embarking, of battle scenes, of fireside scenes—all could be melted in the one pot. In short there is a record of the progress of the Empire since copper and zinc were first used in newspaper work engraved on sheets of metals which today lie among the cobwebs in newspaper offices around the world.

Might I suggest that the contents of this communication be given the newspaper men in Ottawa?

Should the suggestion meet with your approval, I will take the initiative by offering the best part of a ton of such metal on hand in my own office.

Respectfully yours,
GEORGE M. MURRAY,
Editor "Saturday Chinook."

HOW WE WOULD HANDLE THE RETURNED HEROES

WHAT shall we do with our returned soldiers?

This is the new problem puzzling the charity organizations, the municipal government, and even the Provincial and Federal Governments.

There should be lots of employment for the returned soldiers who are in anywise fit to work.

If we ran the Government of British Columbia every man who comes back from the war zone after doing his duty, would have a job. First proposition would be to find out what the returned soldier's particular qualifications were.

If he were fit to do janitor work, the janitor who put through the submarine deal for Sir Richard would get his walking papers directly and Mr. Returned Soldier would be installed as Lord High Official Janitor at the Parliament Buildings.

If he were able to read and write, he would be immediately introduced to the petty offices in the civil service and Mr. Civil Service man would have to hie him back to the land.

We would take all the jobs in the civil service at present filled by party heelers, cousins and brothers-in-law, blackmailers and pests, and render them vacant.

We would retain the services of only the competent members of the civil service of this Province and there are many such officials, and we would put these men in the executive places and fill the civil service up with returned soldiers.

Having placed the names of several thousand returned soldiers firmly and permanently in the public accounts, IF WE WERE SUPREME DICTATOR OF THIS PROVINCE, we would pass an act forcing the municipalities to put Mr. Returned Soldier, with one leg or one arm or one eye, his honorable scars, in every city hall and municipal hall in the country—and we'd make their positions life positions—just like positions in the Senate of Canada.

If half the men in the Canadian forces returned to Canada with their lives left there could be found a place for all in the service of the Federal Government, Provincial Governments and Municipal Governments of this Dominion—places that these men could fill doubly better than the present incumbents of office.

It is really a joke to hear the wise observations of supposedly public-spirited citizens and officials when they turn to the subject of what to do with returned soldiers.

It is quite popular these days to suggest putting the "brave fellows" upon the land. They have had enough of the land in the trenches. Let us give these boys a fit and proper reward. Let's make the sleek, lazy office holders of this Dominion lay over. Better than that, let us make them get up, cast the cobwebs from their eyes and go to work.

Meantime every train from the east brings in a crippled hero and further than being gone over and questioned by the inquisitive and the morbidly curious, no attention is given or preference shown.

THE LAND SETTLEMENT QUESTION

IN one of the leading American weeklies, a writer dealing with the land settlement question, said:

"You know what the Mormons did away back in the seventies. They preceded civilization. Railroads caught up with them.

"A colony of a hundred families on good land, forty miles from a present road will bring a railroad to them in five years.

"Railroads want tonnage."

Despite the pilfering and fraud practiced in the administration of the public lands of British Columbia, there are left hundreds of thousands of acres—away back from the railroads a bit, perhaps—of land which will make the very best homestead properties.

We people in Western Canada are too anxious for parlor car accommodation in all we do. We have been taught to be by the railroad magnates who made us drunk with our own money.

Back a piece the virgin land still awaits the hand of the tiller. It may be had free and all that a family need to suffer is a little bit of hardship, fleabites of privation as compared with the hardships our ancestors suffered when they settled in the east, and they may go straightway and possess themselves of a small portion of the heritage which is theirs in this beautiful Province of British Columbia.

READ THIS MONTH'S "INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS" AND CHEER UP

A GLANCE through the pages of a copy of this month's issue of the INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS, official organ of the B. C. Manufacturers' Association, should make the most downhearted citizen of British Columbia sit up and take a new grip.

The publication is one which Mr. J. H. Hamilton, the editor, and Mr. W. N. Code, manager, have brought up to a high standard, and this month's issue is one of which the publishers, the members of the association under whose auspices the magazine is produced, and the people of British Columbia generally, should feel very proud.

For the first time in the history of the Province a complete illustrated story is given of the British Columbia industrial world. Every branch of industry is touched upon from the making of aerated waters to the shipbuilding activities of Yarrows, Limited. There is even an article from the pen of Sir Richard, himself. And it might be said right here that in this issue INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS surpasses any publication ever issued by the Government with the idea in view of setting before the world the exact industrial position of British Columbia—and that without flamboyancy and boomism.

JOHN J. CASHION, DECEASED

IN the death of Mr. John J. Cashion last week the community loses one of its most valuable citizens. Mr. Cashion was prominent in business, in politics, in church and fraternal circles. In all his dealings he was upright and honest. He is survived by a wife and one child to whom the sympathy of the community has been extended. He was one of a large family who settled in Eastern Ontario in the early days and he inherited those sterling qualities of the pioneer. Mr. Cashion was a devout Roman Catholic and was prominent in the Order of Catholic Foresters. He was a Liberal in politics, but in all things he was tolerant and broad.

PASSING OF A CANADIAN POET

THE following verses were written many years ago by a well-known newspaperman of Eastern Canada. Hiram Ladd Spencer, who died at St. John, New Brunswick, a few days ago, at the advanced age of 87 years. It is interesting to recall that a dispute as to the authorship of this famous poem occurred, but Mr. Spencer was able to prove it to be his property, much to the chagrin of some ambitious writers in the United States and Canada. The beauty and haunting melody of "A Hundred Years to Come" have made it one of the immortals in the realms of Canadian and American verse.

Mr. Spencer published several volumes of poems and his work was marked by genuine ability and charm of expression. He deserves a place on the honor role of Canadian writers. It is time for Canadians to give more heed to the writings of their own people.

A HUNDRED YEARS TO COME

Where, where will be the birds that sing,
A hundred years to come?
The flowers that now in beauty spring,
A hundred years to come?
The rosy cheek, the lofty brow,
The heart that beats so gaily now?
Where, where will be our hopes and fears,
Joy's pleasant smiles and Sorrow's tears,
A hundred years to come?

Who'll press for gold this crowded street,
A hundred years to come?
Who'll tread yon aisles with willing feet,
A hundred years to come?
Pale, trembling Age and fiery Youth,
And Childhood, with its brow of truth;
The rick, the poor, on land and sea;
Where will the mighty millions be,
A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep,
A hundred years to come;
No living soul for us will weep
A hundred years to come.
But others then our lands will till,
And others then our homes will fill,
And other birds will sing as gay,
And bright the sun shine as today,
A hundred years to come.

—*Hiram Ladd Spencer.*

HOW THE P. AND G. E. "HELPS" THE NORTHERN SETTLER

"THE Provincial Government carried their wildcat policy too far," says the OMINECA HERALD—and the OMINECA HERALD is the best authority we know of upon the situation in Northern British Columbia.

"They allowed many settlers to go where the Government had no roads and where the government knew that there was little chance to get either form of transportation for many years. Another blunder was in building the Pacific Great Eastern railway from Vancouver to Prince George, instead of from Prince George to the great farming country of the Peace River. The idea of that was to help Vancouver at the expense of the new districts. The Pacific Great Eastern would now be a feeder for the G. T. P. had it been built north first. As it is that railway is of little service to the people and of less to th political party in power. At the same time all those settlers who went into the Peace River country a few years ago with money, stock and implements are in a bad way. They have stock and implements and lots of grain and produce, but cannot get any market, and they have no money left. Has not the McBride government treated every section of settlers in the north in the same way? If the settlers like it, they will vote for the McBride government, and this is the only excuse they can offer for voting that way."

SOMETHING WRONG SOMEWHERE

ACCORDING to the government's own statements $22,000,000 annually is sent away from British Columbia for the purchase of farm products which might be grown within the boundaries of the province.

From the Ladysmith CHRONICLE we reprint the following article which is typical of complaints being made in nearly every weekly paper throughout the Province of British Columbia, regardless of party stripe:

The Ladysmith CHRONICLE says: "The transport yesterday morning brought over fifteen cars loaded with produce for Vancouver Island. Every article could just as well have been produced

on this island as elsewhere, and yet we are importing for consumption when we might better be producing and thus be self-sustaining. The papers of Vancouver Island have been for years trying to encourage home production, and while a little has been accomplished in this way, the producers are far from the point when they are able to supply the local demand. Prices for farm produce are all that can be desired, and in fact a little higher than any place else in the province, and we have land enough to more than supply the local wants, yet almost every day in the week the barges bring over fifteen cars of produce to supply a demand that could be met by the home farmers and others who should be tilling the soil instead of eking out a miserable existence in other ways. A campagn in favor of home production might remedy this condition of affairs."

A BRICK-BAT FROM REVELSTOKE

THE MAIL-HERALD and the SATURDAY CHINOOK have declared Revelstoke's national park to be a crazy scheme, a sop to the electors and "a mountain overhanging the town six or seven thousand feet high."

"The REVIEW has time and again suggested that our esteemed contemporary be interned along with the Vancouver paper that has scandalized our national institution.

"With these two brainy moulders of public opinion on the business end of picks and shovels on the automobile road, it would soon be done and finished to the future delights of millions of tourists who will pass over it to enjoy the beauties of nature from the top of Mount Revelstoke.

"The REVIEW will enlist as guardsman to see that these worthy editors of reputable journals do their work in a proper manner. Now is the time for the proper authorities to get busy and do their bit for the good of mankind."

We clip the foregoing from a recent issue of the Revelstoke REVIEW. To say the least this attack upon the editor of the SATURDAY CHINOOK arouses our ire. We call upon the little chap at the REVIEW to choose his weapons. Only upon the field of honor could it be possible for us to gain satisfaction.

ANOTHER ASPECT OF THE LIQUOR EVIL

FROM the Courtenay REVIEW we clip the following:

The sentencing of the young man O'Brian to two months in gaol last week is proving a very costly one to the city, as the following bill of costs will show:

Auto hire	$ 4.00
Meals	2.10
Fares to Victoria	14.10
Auto to gaol	3.00
Hotel bill for constable	4.00
Meals for constable	1.20
Total	$28.40

And to be added to this yet is the pay for the magistrate; city clerk and board of the prisoner at the provincial gaol. And all for what? Made irresponsible by over indulgence in intoxicants he walked off with a shot gun and a pair of boots, belonging to the hotel where he got the liquor, which he declares upon his honor as a man, since sobering up, that he had not the slightest recollection of doing. It would appear that the punishment more than fits the crime, and it is the innocent who are paying the piper.

BY THE WAY

MR. BOWSER DIDN'T tarry long at New Hazelton on his recent trip through that country. The Conservatives of the town have decided to vote against him and his government, and the local paper observes that "the Provincial dictator's only friend is the road superintendent" of that particular district.

* * *

IF IN HANDLING the cattle from the Colony Farm, Price Ellison had followed the eugenic theory, he would have been much more successful.

* * *

SIR RICHARD McBRIDE is writing a new song to be entitled: "I didn't raise my Cabinet to Populate a Gaol."

* * *

A MAN IN PORT MANN suggests that as the carrying of watches upon the wrist is now considered to be a standard style, the idea should be carried further so that the wrist might also carry tooth brushes, combs, razor, shaving brush, cigars and matches.

* * *

THE SON OF A poor postman has become His Holiness the Pope of Rome. We print this for the encouragement of the boys who trudge through the mud of the suburbs delivering the mail from the Vancouver Post Office.

* * *

SOME OF THE CRANKS propose to have the use of tobacco prohibited. We are reminded of the scoldings of a certain old Quaker lady who caught us in a fence corner, a long time ago, experimenting with a clay pipe. Said she: "Thee art a naughty boy and here is a rule for thee:

"Tobacco is an Injun weed,
And from the devil doth proceed:
It picks your pockets and burns your clothes,
And makes a chimney out of your nose."

While objecting to the plan to totally prohibit the use and sale of tobacco, we would welcome legislation which would put a check on the cigarette evil.

The cigarette sinks in boy's chests, dirties their fingers, and constant use of cigarettes develops in a boy the hang dog look. It has a soothing influence upon the nerves of a jaded man and is a craze producer for the women. One of the bad features of this war is that it has placed a mark of approval upon the cigarette. The cigarette is an Oriental institution which should have been left in the Orient.

* * *

"THE RICH MAN in Hell—Who is he and When Will He Get Out?" This was the subject of a recent lecture given in Victoria. All the real estate agents in the Capital graced the meeting by their attendance.

Editorial Opinions

MISS CAVELL'S EXECUTION

The execution of Miss Edith Cavell by the Germans in Belgium has sent a wave of horror over all the civilized world. This lady, an Englishwoman, was head of a surgical institute in Brussels. She had devoted her life to alleviating the suffering of others. Many of the nurses now serving in Germany had been trained by her and since the war began she had treated German soldiers as tenderly and efficiently as she had ministered to Britons, Frenchmen or Belgians. She was not charged with espionage but with assisting British and Belgian soldiers and civilians to escape from the country, an act she frankly admitted. This is an offence against military law, it is true, but only by the pitiless ruffians of Germany would it have met with the extreme penalty. The American and Spanish ambassadors who labored tirelessly in the unhappy lady's behalf pointed out to the military governor of Belgium that a capital sentence was out of all proportion to the nature of the offence and that the noble services rendered by the accused in the cause of humanity of which German soldiers with others were beneficiaries called for clemency. Not only were their efforts of mercy useless, but the ambassadors were tricked, deceived and kept in the dark until on information obtained from other sources they wrung from the governor an admission of the actual state of affairs.

The case of Miss Cavell has attracted world-wide attention because of the prominence of the lady, the noble services she has rendered in Belgium and the persistent efforts made by the ambassadors of the United States and Spain to save her from a monstrous punishment. But it is not a lone example of the treatement meted out to helpless women by the uniformed brutes of Prussia. Numerous executions have taken place in Belgium within the last few months for offences of the most trivial character. They are authorized out of sheer wanton cruelty. Brutality with most German officers is second nature. It is the logical product of the system under which they are trained. Everything that is chaste and beautiful arouses their hatred. Many of them yearn to destroy it no matter whether it is a magnificent specimen of art or a children's hospital. With one bound they have reverted to the manners and customs of their rapacious ancestors. A wholesale massacre of innocents is one of the monstrosities they are most ready to ercuse and justify. Germany celebrated the sinking of the Lusitania.

These crimes are not acts of war. They are in utter violation of all the recognized rules of war. They call for punishment aside from the punishment a nation suffers when it loses a war. The perpetrators are known, and many of them may be living when terms of peace will be discussed. The delivery of their persons to the allies should be one of those terms and they should be punished, not according to military law, beyond which their hideous crimes have placed them, but according to the civil laws of the nations to which they are delivered. The time will come when the allies will be in a position to back up their demands by pressure upon the German people, and that pressure never should be relaxed until these demands have been complied with. Germany learned nothing from the fate of Napoleon, but if every surviving officer or official or professor who perpetrated or inspired any of the unspeakable atocities which have made the reputation of the German empire the most hideous thing in history were punished in accordance with the nature of his crime, the lesson never would be forgotten. Let justice be administered by the allies to those assassins as relentlessly as it is administered for capital crimes at home. Whatever may be the disposition of their governments, upon this point the people of the allied states should insist with inflexible determination.—Victoria Daily Times.

NEWSPAPER MEN

Dr. Talcott Williams, head of the Pulitzer School of Journalism, has interested the profession which he adorns by making a speech in which he intimates that soon or late there will be an examination of reporters, copy readers and editors by the state as a prerequisite to employment by a newspaper. There is now an examination for horseshoers and plumbers as well as chaffeurs. But it is much to be doubted whether schools of journalism will ever be able to make themselves the exclusive factory for producing writers of news and comment.

The newspaper man is not "turned out" as is a bookkeeper or a typist or as is a speech prepared from an encyclopaedia. First there must be a natural adaptation, which is difficult to descr... but which is an essential, and then there must be character. No newspaper worthy of the name will have any use for a reporter who accepts largess or who shapes his writings so as to gain appointment to lucrative office. No newspaper that is worthy of public support will employ a reporter or an editor who uses his position to promote his social ambitions, to influence speculations or to curry favor with classes or parties.

This means that above all things the reporter, if of capacity, should also have a high sense of duty to the public. Character cannot be implanted by a school of journalism or certified by a Regent's examination. The newspaper that accepted the public examination every time it needed to add to its staff in time might find its office filled with sharpers.—New York Herald.

BRITISH AND GERMAN GOLD

As one studies the continuing revelations of the conduct and character of the people in this country who have been talking so long and so loudly about "British gold" and its effectiveness in influencing the American press and through it American public sentiment, there gradually assumes form in the mind something between a suspicion and a conviction. The chief if not the only object of this talk may have been to start flowing toward certain empty pockets here a stream of German gold.

It is evident that the German gold has come, and in large quantities. It has produced a sudden and hitherto inexplicable prosperity among the German propagandists, but what they have propagated, except their own fortunes seems to be merely a few little plots, some of them sufficiently annoying and irritating, but not one affecting public sentiment in the slightest degree or the press to any measureable extent.—New York Times.

WILSON DIPLOMACY

Diplomacy is still a potent influence in a world given over to war and devastion when such results can be accomplished by the simple process of patient and steadfast negotiation. From the jingo point of view it would be much more desirable, doubtless, to go to war with both Germany and Great Britain in order to obtain our rights. To win by peaceful diplomacy may seem to much like a base surrender to mollycoddles and college sissie; yet there is something to be said for it. For one thing, it is the old-fashioned American way, which, in spite of occasional brag and bluster, has kept us out of much trouble with our neighbors during the last hundred years without the sacrifice of national interest.—New York World.

A GRAVE ISSUE RAISED

This is not the time to discuss the political disclosures which have been made in the important mining case now being heard in the Supreme Court because they may have an intimate bearing upon the merits of the dispute. They have raised, however, an issue upon which, in its broader sense this particular litigation has nothing to do and in which the people of this province are profoundly concerned.

Grave charges have been made against a minister of the crown which must be shown to be either true or false. If this point and its attendant circumstances cannot be thoroughly investigated in connection with the present case, a searching inquiry must be held in which all the facts must be brought out no matter whom they may involve. This is due not only to the public but to the minister whose name has become prominently associated with the matter.—Victoria Daily Times.

THE SUBMARINE ISSUE

Tension is said to be relieved at Washington because Germany has made an apparent crawl-down over the submarine issue. Promises are made not to sink merchantmen without searching them—and so forth. Horse laughs in Berlin. "Good bamboozling," chuckles the Kaiser to the Foreign Office. Washington swells up. We concede. They demand. So—presently watch Washington get peremptory with England over the cotton question. Mein Gott! but we must have that cotton, and copper. And all the while the War Lord knows that his submarine blockade was defeated by the English before he wrote that accommodating reply to the United States.—Canadian Courier.

ARE READY TO BUILD MADE IN B.C. SHIPS

The Wallace Shipyards in North Vancouver are not the scene of activity they were a year ago, when 450 workmen were employed round the plant. At present about 130 men are given employment in the various departments of the yards, which are devoted chiefly to the repair and building of ships. The most conspicuous feature of the establishment is the large marine ways, that can be seen from the Vancouver Ferry wharf, and which can lift a vessel of 2,300 tons deadweight. Between the two ways and running out from the end of the machine shop is a wharf 400 feet long, with a 60-ton crane on the end.

The machine shop, where the iron and steel work to be used in the building of ships is fabricated, is completely equipped with some fine machinery, lathes, boring mills, planes, and other things needful. There is a large plate of steel about fifteen feet square and about six inches thick, with holes about two inches square and about two inches punched through its whole surface. Nearby along furnace heats bars to a red heat, plugs are placed in the holes in the plate of design of the finished work and the red hot bars are bent around the plugs to the required shape. In the case of a stem post for a vessel, the roped circle is made with a wooden frame arranged on the plate, and the plugs placed accordingly.

Since its founding the firm has built many vessels, including the North Vancouver ferries number 1 and 2, the Terminal Steamship Company's steamer Britannia, the Dominion Government tug Point Grey, the Hydrographic Survey schooner Naden, and the steamer Kestrel, built for the fisheries department, and later going to the South Seas as a trader, and having all sorts of peculiar adventures there.

Beside the ship repairing done from time to time, the firm also does the repairing for the Union Steamship Company of B.C., the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamship Company, the C. P. R., and the Union Steamship Company of New Zealand, and views with equanimity an occasional uncharted reef hereabouts.

Speaking of the present cry for tonnage from this port, and the lack of British Columbia-owned ships, an official of the firm states that they are ready and equipped to commence immediately on the construction of vessels, steel or wood, steam or sail power, up to a length of 350 feet if the funds are forthcoming.

On the smaller ways is at present the tug Ivanhoe, which was badly damaged some time ago by coming into contact with one of the many uncharted reefs mentioned. Many of her timbers were smashed and had to be replaced. The machinery had also to be taken out, which necessitated the tearing up of the after part of the deckhouse. The planks have been shaped and put in the hull where required, caulked, and a filling of cement putty inserted in the cracks on top of the caulking. Sheet galvanized steel is laid on the planking on top of a layer of wood felt paper to ward off the blows from floating logs. There is a small army of workmen doing all these things at once, and the scenes in the immediate vicinity is one of great industry. The thud of the caulking mallet is mingled with the hiss of the compressed air pipe and the clang of the sheet metal. Carpenters climb all over the half-finished cabin, hammering, sawing and fitting mouldings. The impression given is one of well ordered confusion, with each man doing the right thing.

The Ivanhoe is not what would be regarded as a small vessel but rather a large tug. When standing under her on the ways, however, she seems to be extraordinarily large, and the men working on her look very small indeed. Everything about her seems massive and strong to a degree. No one would credit her with any feverish speed but she looks like a remarkable healthy tug, or rather a healthy tug convalescing from a severe illness.

At one of the wharfs there are two weary looking steamers, rusted and old, which have been through some exciting experiences in their time. One of them was a blockade runner in the Spanish-American sqabble, and was captured by the American fleet under Admiral Dewey, according to the historians of the waterfront. Admiral Dewey needed a steamer about that time, and paid her owners a cool million dollars for her, which seems quite enough in the light of her present condition. But in those days she was probably a proud vessel plowing the seas with diligence, if not speed. The Wallace people bought her some years ago and took the engines out, and now she lies waiting the scrap heap or another charitable admiral.

However, if one is anxious to have a ship or two built right away it is not necessary to go farther than North Vancouver. That big marine ways looks very empty.—Summerside Journal.

HOMELIKE TRENCHES

To speak of the "comforts of home" in connection with life in the trenches seems a glaring misuse of language, yet that is the term that a correspondent of the Associated Press applies to the quarters of the Bavarian soldiers in northern France. He made a round of the trenches, accompanied by a Bavarian colonel, and says:—

"It is certain that the trenches that I saw had not their equal on many of the fighting fronts. Every conceivable comfort that is available for a trench has been supplied, from shaving mirrors to a four-post bedstead. The fighting trenches differ from the connecting runway only in being wider; and they are reinforced in front and rear with bags of sand or plates of steel, through openings in which the soldiers can use their telescopes without being seen.

"To the rear of these trenches, far underground, are so-called Unterstande, or shelters, where the soldiers live when not on duty. These places are surprisingly comfortable, under the circumstances. Most of those occupied by the officers are provided with big four-post bedsteads. Many have clocks, and carpets on the floors, and nearly all have a crucifix, or little altar, at which the "terrible Bavarians' conduct their devotions. The approach to the shelters is almost invariably decorated with flowers.

"Included in the 'comforts of home' that are part of the trenches is a bathing establishment, a little to the rear of the front, with bathtubs that are filled with heated spring water. The men, who customarily spend some days in front and then go off duty for a like time, thus get a chance to bathe once in the week—oftener, if the spirit moves—while they are resting."

It is interesting to remember in this connection that a certain Colonel Afansieff, who had seen much of the underground life led by soldiers and refugees alike in Poland, believes that, as a result of the war, no small part of the population of Europe will actually revert to cave life. The trenches, when properly built, are dry and warm, and the peasant and the city laporer alike find them more healthful and comfortable than their own abodes. They go back from the front on furloughs, but the towns and houses bore them; they are homesick for their trenches. —P. E. Island Agriculturist.

HOWEVER, MR. ROCKEFELLER DANCED WITH THE MINERS' DAUGHTERS

The new plan whereby John D. Rockefeller has soupht to pacify the miners of Colorado is one which would seem to make no difference with the power of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Co., though the miner seems merely to see its surface operations.

They are, in effect, putting the stopper in the baby's mouth to stop its crying and for a short time he does not discover that there is nothing but air on the other end.

The new arrangement is called a "representative plan" and it allows the workers to elect, annually, one man for every 150 of their number, as a delegate. The mining camps are to be divided into five districts and at a call of the president of the company, the delegates are to meet an equal number of representatives, appointed by the company management. These meetings are called conferences and are presided over by the president or his appointee, who select a joint committee of six men for Industrial Co-operation and Conciliation; Safety and Accidents; Sanitation, Health and Housing, and for Recreation and Education. The first committee has power to take up "any matter pertaining to the prevention and settlement of industrial disputes, terms and conditions of employment, maintenance of order and discipline in the camps, company's stores, etc."

It has the advantarge of giving the men a chance to air their grievances but there is a curious preponderance of power on the company's side inasmuch as the delegates of the men are all employees of the company and can be deprived of their jobs at any time or for any cause.

In other words, the unfortunate delegate must represent his fellows and come in conflict with the men who have it in their power to deprive him of his living.

"The first requirement of any representative government is the safety and independence of the representative"; this plan places the representative in the hands of his opponents who have a virtual life and death grip on him industrially, therefore, the men have no one free who can fight their cause. They are tied together as closely as ever in an inextricable mesh, for it is expressly stated that "the right to hire or discharge, the management of the properties, and the direction of the working forces, shall be vested in the company, and this right shall not be abridged by anything contained herein."

What is meant by "industrial representation" then, is merely an agreement to listen to grievances which can be turned down or ignored as the company sees fit, the men to remain suppliants and helpless.

Against the power of discharge, the miners have nothing to offer, and with conditions such as have heretofore existed, what reason can there be to expect a peaceful solution of the Colorado problem?—Detroit Times.

PROHIBITION

Our Essay Competition

IN CARRYING THE FIGHT INTO THE CAMP OF John Barleycorn, the SATURDAY CHINOOK wishes to enlist the aid of all the boys of 15 years of age or under.

WHY SHOULD WE HAVE PROHIBITION?

WE WANT THE BOYS TO ANSWER THIS QUESTION—to answer it in an article of five hundred words. We have started a competition, and every boy who wants to grow up to be a good man, and a valuable member of the community, is asked to take part in this competition. It will last until Christmas, and every week the SATURDAY CHINOOK will publish the articles written by the boys. For the best article we will give a prize of Five Dollars ($5.00) in gold and a gold medal. For the second best article we will give a prize of Five Dollars ($5.00) in gold and a silver medal. The third prize will be a silver medal, and the fourth prize a bronze medal, and a fifth will be Two Dollars ($2.00) in cash. The next five prizes will be One Dollar ($1.00) each in cash and a year's subscription to the SATURDAY CHINOOK, sent free.

WE HAVE ASKED PRINCIPAL JOHN MACKAY, D.D., to name a committee to judge these articles, and select the prize winners.

DR. MACKAY WILL CALL TO HIS ASSISTANCE two competent men when the judging commences. We particularly ask pastors, school teachers, parents, and older brothers and sisters to assist in making this competition a rousing success. The cause of prohibition is a worthy one, and if it is going to be successful, all the forces must be mustered against old John Barleycorn.

THE BOYS CAN DO A GREAT DEAL. BY WRITing these articles they can materially assist, and through the medium of the SATURDAY CHINOOK increase public interest in the movement.

EVERY BOY OF FIFTEEN SHOULD BE ABLE TO express himself in clear, simple language. He should have definite ideas upon matters of public interest, and the ability and self-confidence to put them forward.

EVERY BOY IN BRITISH COLUMBIA IS INVITED, indeed, urged to participate in this competition. We agree to publish every communication and to do our share in making the competition one which will assist in the great campaign now before the public of British Columbia.

BOYS, IT WILL COST YOU NOTHING TO ENTER this competition. So take your pencils in hand and give us your views in favor of Prohibition in about five hundred words.

HERE IS THE FIRST COMMUNICATION FROM A boy only fourteen years of age, whose name is E. Brown, 5809 Ontario Street, Vancouver, B.C. Brown sets forth his ideas in very good style. Turn in now and see if you cannot improve upon Brown's article. Have a trial anyway.

WHY PEOPLE SHOULD VOTE FOR PROHIBITION

People should vote against having all alcoholic drinks in their municipality, town, or village, so if one place should get rid of it the next would follow in their tracks, and in time the whole country will have abolished such an injurious habit. Alcoholic drink does not only help to make criminals out of young men. Today the man of a surpassing nature would feel very much hurt if you should ask him if he drank. Yesterday, as long as he had a little whiskey in him he would not have cared if you had turned the whole world against him.

As I said, it does not only make criminals out of men, a man that has a little whiskey in him is ready for anything. Life is a delirium of delight, he feels richer, generous, genial. While he is drunk the present seems radiant and rosy, and the future is always bright. But in the end when habit has him in her grasp, he is no longer free, he experiences horrors of remorse. He is not the only one, there are thousands in the same army as himself.

A man gets drunk, he goes home and abuses his wife, the wife endures it for years, and never complains. His dull mind, made so by the use of liquor, never sees anything wrong, and it finally ends up with the wife going broken-hearted to the grave. The children suffer too, although they do not realise how bad it is. Drink has caused the loss of ambition, to slaves of it. A man who is well up in business takes to drink, and in a few months or so his business starts to decline, he does not care, all his ambition is gone, and finally he ends up in some place at a very low wage.

A man about to commit a crime, who in ordinary life would not have nerve enough, takes a few drinks and is ready to do anything. It kills his conscience. A man has no will after becoming a slave to drink, it destroys it all. He ends in the asylum, or the grave, where if he had left drink alone he would have been still in good health. He is ready for anything, his honesty is gone, honor is lost to him, passions take the place of others, and he becomes selfish. He is done for.

A man who drinks often leaves behind in his sons or daughtess a person who is not quite right in his or her mind. Or one who is likely to follow the same path as their father. Other times it helps him on to committing suicide, or he or she is infected with melancholia. It is sometimes handed down for three or four generations.

This article above does not refer only to a few, but it takes in many thousands of cases of the same kind, and some of which are worse. I hope that this article may help some in the abolishing of all intoxicating liquors.

E. BROWN,—
5809 Ontario Street,
Vancouver, B.C.

14 years (nearly 15).

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Special service on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Craig will speak in the morning and evening. The sermon for the evening, which will be illustrated by seventy-five stereoptical views, will be on the life of Jesus. The views extending from the cradle to the crown.

Christian Endeavor on Monday night.

Saturday Chinook

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

The SATURDAY CHINOOK is your paper. It is printed for your benefit. It carries articles of information and leading.

It is our desire to open the paper absolutely to the public. If you have an article to print which is of public interest, send it along and it shall be printed in the CHINOOK. If you have written something that you are afraid to send to the magazines or literary monthlies, send it to the editor of the SATURDAY CHINOOK. We will print that part of it fit to print, if we do not print the whole of it.

It is a strange thing that there are so few writers in the average community. Any man seems to be able to fit himself for medicine or law or some of the other learned professions, but you will find ten lawyers to one writer in any community.

Such a condition should be improved. We urge all readers who have ideas upon matters of public interest to set those ideas upon paper and have them published in these columns—and so help in the forming of a healthy organized public opinion.

One other matter which should be borne in mind is that the SATURDAY CHINOOK comes at a dollar a year, only. It is worth ten dollars a year.

MR. JACK PEACH

One of the local boys to leave for the front during the past fortnight is Mr. Jack Peach, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Peach, of Main Street. Mr. Peach was engaged in the fire department of South Vancouver, and has enlisted with the Pioneers. He is a popular young man, who will be greatly missed in the community, and whose future will be closely watched by a host of friends.

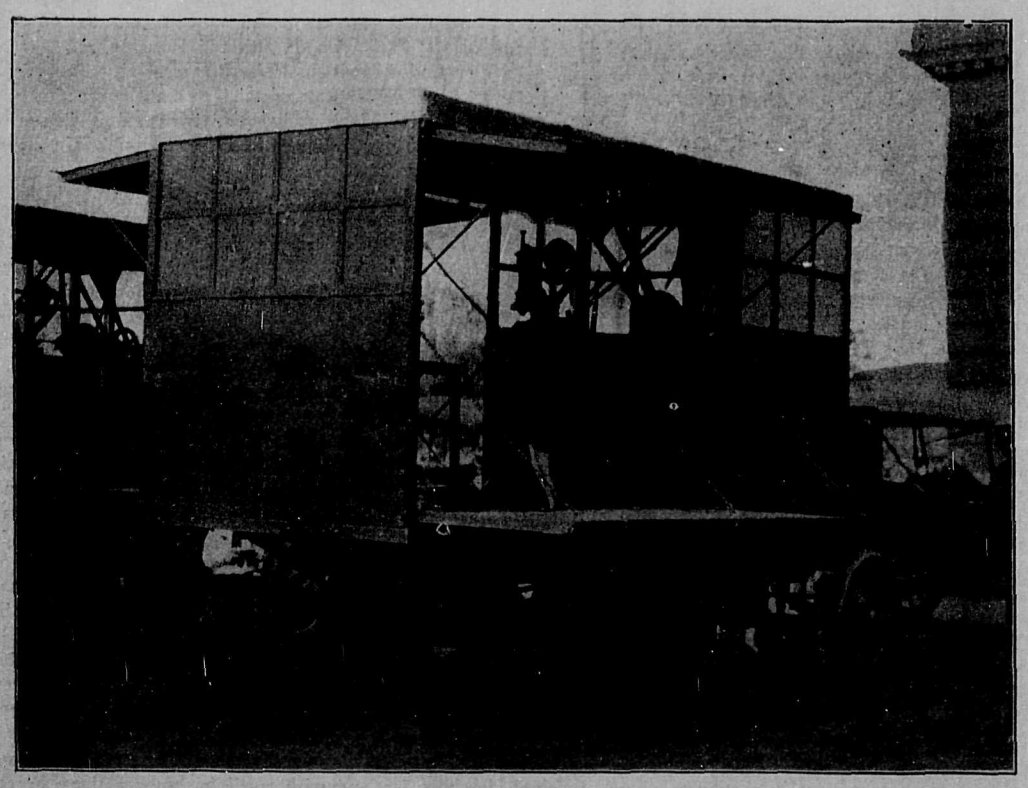
JOHNSON ON A SOLDIER'S DEATH

A Toronto man has directed attention to a letter written by Dr. Samuel Johnson, and reprinted in Boswell's "Life," to a young friend sympathising with him on the death of his uncle, Major-General Alexander Dury, who was killed near St. Cas in the unfortunate expedition against France of 1758. It is particularly interesting at the present juncture to peruse Johnson's utterances on a soldier's death:

To Bennett Langton, Esq., at Langton, near Spilsby, Lincolnshire:

Dear Sir,—I should be sorry to think that what engrosses the attention of my friend should have no part of mine. Your mind is now full of the fate of Dury; but his fate is past, and nothing remains but to try what reflection will suggest to mitigate the terrors of a violent death, which is more formidable at the first glance tahn on nearer and more steady view. A violent death is never very painful; the only danger is, lest it should be unprovided. But if a man can be supposed to make no provision for death in war, what can be the state that would have awakened him to the care of futurity? When would that man have prepared himself to die, who went to seek death without preparation? What then can be the reason that we lament more him that dies of a wound than him that dies of a fever? A man that languishes with disease, ends his life with more pain, but with less virtue: he leaves no example to his friends, nor bequeaths any honor to his descendants. The only reason why we lament a soldier's death is that we think he might have lived longer. Yet this cause of grief is common to many other kinds of death, which are not so passionately bewailed. The truth is, that every death is violent which is the effect of accident; every death which is not gradually brought on by the miseries of age or when life is extinguished for any other reason than that it is burnt out. He that dies before sixty, of cold or consumption, dies, in reality, by a violent death. Yet his death is borne with patience, only because the cause of his untimely end is silent and invisible. Let us endeavor to see things as they are, and then enquire whether we ought to complain. Whether to see life as it is will give us much consolation I know not; but the consolation which is drawn mine. Your mind is full of the fate of Dury; but from truth, if any there be, is solid and durable; that which may be derived from error must be like its original, fallacious and fugitive.

I am, dear, dear sir,
Your most humble servant,
SAM JOHNSON.



A CANADIAN-MADE MILITARY MACHINE SHOP ON WHEELS
This shop is fitted with anvils, forges, lathes, drills, etc., and can be moved to wherever it is needed on the firing line

Coal Value

NO PRIZES
NO BONUSES

WHEN you pay MONEY out of your purse for COAL you feel that it is a legitimate expenditure, as long as you get full VALUE for that money.

ORDINARY caution tells you that lotteries and coal business do not go together—makes you suspicious of coal with which prizes are offered. Common sense says that YOU help to pay for bonuses and prizes—that your money is going into these prizes instead of into COAL VALUE.

DIETHER SOUTH WELLINGTON COAL, proved by scientific government tests to be highest in heat value of all Pacific Coast coals, needs no prize or bonus to commend it. The Vancouver housewife has learned that the FULL VALUE for her money lies in the COAL, the price of which was established at the inception of the business last year and has not been changed. She has also learned to appreciate the promptness and cleanness of "Diether Service" and the fullness of "Diether Weight."

Take no chances. Buy coal and get the value of your money in heat.

Pea - $4.00
Nut - $5.50
Lump - $6.50
Per Diether Ton

DIETHER FAIRMONT 552 553 COAL

"QUALITY TELLS"

It's like getting groceries for nothing ---well almost

My prices on Groceries, Provisions, Meats, Fruit, etc., are proving a revelation to scores and scores of housewives who are beginning to test the truth of my announcements. Of course, first time you read a WALLACE Ad. you're liable to be skeptical—in fact how can you help it with these low prices? But this doesn't alter the fact that I stand by the prices I announce.

As to quality, freshness, purity, full weight, value and store service, I tell you right now you'll be a long time even approaching my efforts elsewhere—leave alone equalling them. Come down and test the real purchasing power of your dollars. I know how hard they are to get and I'll give you their utmost possible value.

SUBSTANTIAL SAVINGS FOR CAREFUL HOUSE WIVES

Fancy Eastern Cheese, our price, per lb. 20c
Alberta Special Butter, our pr. per lb., 33 1-3
Fancy Select Eggs, our price, per doz., 35c
Cooking Eggs, Ranch, per doz., ...30c
New Laid Eggs, our price, per doz., ...55c
Another car of Ashcroft Potatoes, 100 lbs. to the sack, per sack 80c
Jonathan Apples, per box $1.20
Cooking Apples, per box 90c
Royal Standard Flour, 49-lb. sack $1.55
Canadian Choice Flour, 49-lb. sack $1.35
Terminal Flour, 49-lb. sack $1.25
Empress Jam, assorted 1-lb. jars 20c
Local Honey, per jar 20c
Marmalade, 2-lb. jars 25c
Marmalade, 4-lb. tins 60c
B. C. Buttercup and St. Charles Milk, 20-oz., 2tins for 25c
Canned Pears, 2 lb., 3 tins for 25c
Fels Nantha Soap, 10 bars for 55c
Royal Crown Soap, 7 bars for 22c
Royal Crown Oatmeal Soap, our price, 18 bars for 19c
Royal Crown Lye, 3 tins for 25c
Laundry Starch, 2 packages for 15c
Corn Starch, 2 packages for 15c
Holbrook's Herring, 2-tins for 25c
Sardines, per rtin 5c
Prunes, 6 lb. for 25c
Rice, 7 lbs. for 25c
Rolled Oats, 6 lbs. for 25c
Tapioca, 5 lbs. for 25c
Shelled Almonds, per 1/4-lb. 20c
Shelled Walnuts, per lb., a treat 45c
English Cob nuts, local grown, very fine, 2 lbs. for 45c
Nice fresh Smoked Kippers, 3 lbs. for ..25c
Nice fresh Kippered Salmon, 2 lbs. for ..25c
Finnan Haddi, 2 lbs. for 25c
Codfish, boneless, 2 lbs. for 25c
Nice Medium Bacon, per lb. 21c
Picnic Hams, sugar cured, per lb., ...13½
Hams, sugar cured, per lb. 18c

FRESH MEAT DEPARTMENT

Local Fowl, per lb. 22c
Legs of Lamb, per lb. 22c
Loins of Lamb, full, per lb. 20c
Shoulders of Lamb, per lb. 16c
Round Steak, Stear Beef, per lb. 18c
Pork Sausage, our own make, 2 lbs. for ..25c

FREE

To every customer presenting this coupon on Saturday, I will give free of charge one cake of FAIRY SOAP. This is a genuine offer, good from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. only.

Saturday, with every 1 lb. tin Fry's Cocoa, 45c, we will give free 1 bar of nut chocolate.

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PURE FOOD GROCERY STORE
44 HASTINGS STREET WEST

KENT & SON
SECONDHAND STORE
Can supply your needs at right prices.
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(Right at Station)

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Insurance Effected in Best Companies
ESTATES MANAGED
OUR RENTAL DEPARTMENT IS PROPERLY EQUIPPED TO COLLECT RENTS AND HAVE THE OVERSIGHT OF RENTAL PROPERTIES
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Send for Latest List
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AT IT HERE SINCE 1900
NEW FRASER TRUST COMPANY
Aim At Independence
OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT With Us Today
ONE DOLLAR WILL DO SO
We Pay 4% Interest
Subject to cheque credited monthly.
Dow Fraser Trust Co.
122 HASTINGS STREET WEST and McKay Station, Burnaby

HERE'S A REAL ESTATE BOOM

Judging from the advertising appearing in copies of Windsor, Ontario and Detroit papers which have reached the SATURDAY CHINOOK office during the past week, there is a real estate boom on a certain town in the east which puts to shame some of those booms which we have experienced in the west.

One whole section of the Detroit TIMES is given over to the advertising of subdivisions at Ford City, Canada, where they turn out the Ford car.

"Choose your lot in the heart of Ford," runs an advertisement. "Choice location in everything. The Chapman and Westcott subdivision offers exceptional opportunities for homesites."

"Ford View Subdivision," runs another headline, and lots are offered from $300 upwards.

"Ten per cent. down—balance in small monthly payments," runs yet another of the advertisements which make up an eight-page section of the edition.

It is now up to some enterprising western paper to take a high and mighty stand on the booming of real estate in and about Ford City, Canada.

At all events, we westerners will not go into the market. We will not send our money east unless we have a definite idea as to how far Paten Road Subdivision or Parent Park Subdivision is from the City Hall.

LOCAL NOTES

The W. M. S. of Mountain View Methodist Church met at the parsonage, No. 4477 Walden Street, Tuesday, October 19, with a good attendance.

* * *

The Ladies' Aid of Moutain View Methodist Church met Thursday afternoon in the Young Men's classroom of the church to arrange for their anniversary service and annual supper, to be held November 12. The anniversary sermons will be preached by Rev. Dr. Scott of Metropilitan Church, Victoria, Nov. 14th, morning and evening.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Grant of 77 39th Ave. East, moved to Lawyer Brown's summer house at Woodlands, and will take care of their place for the winter. Mr. Grant has been on the automobile repair business at 25th Avenue and Main Street.

* * *

G. L. Greenlay is repairing his house on 39th Avenue East, damaged by the fire that destroyed Mr. Royal's cabin at 220 39th Avenue East, Tuesday night, October 12th.

* * *

Mrs. (Dr.) Wark gave a Hallowe'en party for her S. S. girls Friday evening, October 29th. The invitations were in novelty form.

* * *

Mrs. Captain Price, 68 39th Ave. West, returned from Seattle, Wash., Wednesday, October 27th ,where she has been visiting friends and relatives. Mrs. Anderson, her mother, returned with her and will spend the winter months with her daughter.

Is Particularly Adapted as a Food for Babies
Because in addition to its standardized PURITY it contains in generous proportions all of the food properties which are necessary to the healthful nourishment of the "little ones." Come up to the dairy any afternoon and we will gladly show you how TURNER'S MILK, "Untouched by Hand," is kept "Pure From the Farm to the Home."
ORDER YOUR SUPPLY TODAY
PHONE FAIR. 597 AND OUR DRIVER WILL CALL
TURNER'S DAIRY
SEVENTEENTH AVENUE AND ONTARIO STREET

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

Those mysterious black and white signs at the street corners are not secret directions for the convenience of invading German armies. They are the signs of the automobile association, placed there for the direction of travellers over the Pacific Highway.

A black R on a white field stands for "Head in to the right."

A black L on a white field merely means "turn to the left."

A heavy black line, cross-wise of the white field, means "Go right ahead."

An X indicates "Danger, r railroad crossing."

A sign which looks like a bull's-eye indicates that a garage is near at hand, while a black square marks the neighborhood of a hotel

NO PARTY LINES HERE

The Provincial Progressive Club of Vancouver doesn't stick to party lines. One night the members were pleased to listen to an address by the Hon. Joseph Martin upon the subject of "Free Trade." A week after, Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper was invited to speak upon and support "Protection." The Progressives now advertise that a certain advanced Socialist is to favor them with a speech. Yet the Progressives are part of the Liberal party and send delegations to all Liberal conventions and meetings.

THE JITNEY CULTURE

Objection has been heard that jitney bus operators do not give proper consideration to their methods of securing passengers—carrying signs to indicate routes, examination of their vehicles, points at which they stop, and that overcrowding is permitted contrary of the requirements of safety; but it is apparent, according to a statement just issued by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, that these are details for proper regulation and do not affect the final determination of the question any more than improper operation of street cars in similar respects.

"Others say," the statement continues, "that the public has taken to the jitney bus merely as a novelty and that the trend will be back to the street car. This may be true to some extent, but of the many who ride for novelty, can it be expected that none of them will continue for preference?

"On the whole, those who are attempting to forecast the future of the jitney bus to reach a sound conclusion, should avoid consideration of many details which will right themselves or be controlled by local regulation. It is going to resolve itself into a straight business proposition, for, as far as the public is concerned, patronage is undoubtedly assured, and to a greater or less degree, according to the competition which this new service will have to meet in the way of traction facilities, and it must not be overlooked that in many places the jitney bus will supplement, rather than compete with trolley lines.

The question is whether automobiles, new or old, and considering also the possibility of equipping old chassis with more suitable bodies, can be furnished at this stage of the industry and operated at a cost that will show a profit, assuming a proper and reliable service. On this depends whether the public will continue to have this service, which it wants, and not on any artificial consideration of its effect on the earnings and service of traction companies. If their earnings are impaired it is only because the public, as a matter of choice, prefers this new method of transportation, and the traction companies will get back their earnings if they are in position to meet the competition; if they cannot do so, their business will suffer exactly as any other business must take its chances with competitors.

"Interurban trolley systems are today existing on business which they have taken from the railroads, and those interested in the jitney bus will see to it, so far as obstructive legislation is concerned, that they are given a fair opportunity to operate just as the traction systems look after their similar interests. To some extent the trolley lines will undoubtedly be able to hold and regain patronage; this will depend on local conditions, but it is certain that in many cases the flexibility of the automobile as to handling and new routes can and will both supplement and compete with the regular trolley lines, and in many cases this service will be much preferred by municipalities and the public to a further extension of rails.

"The matter of license fees, routes, safety of machines, and ability of drivers to properly operate them are details that will be determined and regulated in a reasonable and proper manner.—Toronto Saturday Night.

RUTH MORTON MEMORIAL CHURCH

The anniversary services of the Ruth Morton Memorial Baptist Church, corner 27th Ave. and Prince Albert Street, will be continued on Sunday and Sunday week.

There will be baptismal services on Sunday evening, and the Lord's Supper on the following Sunday morning.

The pastor, Rev. Mr. Litch, will conduct the services, and an orchestra will assist in the music.

Mr. M. A. Beach

Mr. M. A. Beach has heard the call of his country and has enlisted with the 72nd Battalion Seaforth Highlanders for overseas duty. In the departure of Mr. Beach for the front we have an indication of the willingness to sacrifice self for the country of the average Canadian business man. Mr. Beach has resided in Vancouver for over twenty years, and has been successfully engaged for the greater part of that time in business for himself.

Mr. Beach is a well-known musician, and in te Seaforth Highlanders will have a place in the regimental band. His friends have not the slightest doubt that bandsman Beach will be one of those at the head of the kilties to play the "Cock o' the North" in the Unterlinden, not in the very far future. He has a host of friends, whose best wishes will go with him to the trenches, and there are no doubt many in the community who will be inspired to follow Mr. Beach's example.

CEDAR COTTAGE NOTES

In a little all on Victoria Road and 35th Ave., the Central South Vancouver branch of the Red Cross society was organized on the afternoon of October 25, by Mr. Seymour of the Vancouver Red Cross Society. Mrs. Ralph Smith was present and her splendid address in behalf of the cause was heard with enthusiastic and sympathetic interest which spoke well for the success of what promises to be one of the most enterprising branches of the Red Cross Society. In a brief but interesting manner, Mr. Seymour explained the workings of the society and the steps necessary for organization, after which the following officers were elected by nomination: Mrs. McIntyre, chairman; Mrs. Schroeder, vice-chairman; Mrs. Porter, secretary-treasurer. Twenty ladies at once signified their intention of paying the $2.00 initiation fee and becoming members, while many more promised their work and hearty support. There was a large executive committee appointed to look after the various branches of the work, entertainments, supplies, sewing, etc., and while the Central South Vancouver branch has been a little late in organizing, it is composed of women who are very much alive and they will doubtless soon make up for lost time.

* *

Mrs. Miller, a returned missionary from India, addressed the Robson Memorial missionary study class at their meeting last Tuesday afternoon, on the "Women of India," dealing particularly with subject of child marriage. Mrs. Miller, having been a resident of India for fifteen years, was entirely familiar with her subject and her remarks were based altogether on her own personal knowledge and experience, therefore, full of interest.

* * *

The Political Equality League held their monthly sewing meeting at the home of Mrs. Wright on Friday afternoon. There were twelve members present and a satisfactory amount of work done.

* * *

The Ladies' Aid of the Robson Memorial Church met at Mrs. Anderson's on Vanness Ave. on Wednesday afternoon, and sewed for the sale of work which will be held sometime before the Christmas holidays.

Reinforced Concrete Pipe
Made in Canada.
LAID IN SECTIONS With Continuous Reinforcement, making Joint as Solid as Body of Pipe.
APPROVED BY Leading Canadian and American Engineers.
B. C. Municipal Officials invited to inspect work now going on locally.
OFFICES:
VICTORIA — VANCOUVER
Local Office: 29th and Fraser
Phone: Fairmont 493
PACIFIC LOCK JOINT PIPE CO.

KEELER'S NURSERY
Grower and Importer of Plants, Bulbs, Roots and Shrubs
Cut Flowers and Design Work a specialty.
Flowering and Ornamental Shrubs for Spring and Fall planting.

One hundred varieties of Roses of Choice Sorts and three hundred varieties of Dahlias.
Phone Fairmont 817
YOU WILL FIND OUR PRICES MODERATE
Cor FIFTEENTH AVE. and MAIN ST :: MOUNT PLEASANT

HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND OFFICE FURNITURE
PACKING
BY EXPERT PACKERS USING ONLY NEW CLEAN MATERIALS
CAMPBELL STORAGE COMPANY
MOVING - PACKING - STORAGE - SHIPPING
PHONE SEYMOUR 7360. OFFICE 857 BEATTY ST.

"Sealed-at-the-oven"
If your grocer can't supply you phone Fairmont
443
and our wagon will call

5c
When Better Bread can be made we'll bake it
In the meantime pin your faith to
SMAX and SUNLIGHT
The BETTER Breads
The big, generous pound loaves that sell for only 5 cents
HAMPTON-PINCHIN
Bakers of BETTER Bread

LET US MAKE YOU FAT
50c Box Free

We Want to Prove at Our Own Expense That It Is No Longer Necessary to Be Thin, Scrawny and Undeveloped

"Gee! Look at that pair of skinny scarecrows! Why don't they try Sargol?"

This is a generous offer to every thin man or woman. We positively guarantee to increase your weight to your own satisfaction or no pay. Think this over—think what it means. At our own risk, we offer to put 10, 15, yes, 30 pounds of good, solid "stay there" flesh on your bones, to fill out hollows in cheeks, neck or bust, to get rid of that "peaked" look, to do this without drastic diet, "tonics," severe physical culture "stunts," detention from business or any irksome requirements—if we fail it costs you nothing.

We particularly wish to hear from the excessively thin, those who know the humiliation and embarrassment which only skinny people have to suffer in silence. We want to send a free 50-cent package to the people who are called "slats" and "bean poles," to bony women, whose clothes never look "anyhow," no matter how expensively dressed, to the skinny men who fail to gain social or business recognition on account of their starved appearance. We care not whether you have been thin from birth, whether you have lost flesh through sickness, how many flesh builders you have experimented with. We take the risk and assume it cheerfully. If we cannot put pounds and pounds of healthy flesh on your frame we don't want your money.

The new treatment is used to increase the red corpuscles in the blood, strengthen the nerves and put the digestive tract into such shape that your food is assimilated and turned into good, solid healthy flesh instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. It is a thoroughly scientific principle, this Sargol, for building up the thin, weak and debilitated without any nauseous dosing. In many conditions it is better than cod liver oil and certainly is much pleasanter to take.

Send for the 50-cent box today. Convince us by your prompt acceptance of this offer that you are writing in good faith and really desire to gain in weight. The 50-cent package which we will send you free should be an eye-opener to you. We send it that you may see its simple, harmless nature, how easy it is to take, how you may gain flesh privately without knowledge of friends or family.

We could not publish this offer if we were not prepared to live up to it. It is only the astounding results of our new method of treatment that make such an offer and such a guarantee possible on our part. So cut off the coupon today and mail it at once to The Sargol Company, 880-K Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N.Y., and please enclose 10c with your letter to help pay distribution expenses. Take our word, you'll never regret it.

Free Sargol Coupon

This certificate with ten cents to help pay postage and distribution expenses entitles the holder to one 50 cent package of Sargol, the Flesh Builder. The Sargol Co., 880-K Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

COAL COAL

For the benefit of small consumers, commencing October 1, we will deliver coal in single sacks for the following prices:

Wellington Lump and Egg	Nut	Pea	Slack
... 40c	35c	25c	20c

People making their own delivery get a rebate of five cents per sack on above prices.

MACDONALD, MARPOLE
COMPANY LIMITED
427 SEYMOUR STREET PHONE SEYMOUR 210

SERVICE AND CO-OPERATION

are the two great forces in modern life.

Our attitude is one of service in the spirit of partnership—mutual co-operation.

We want to give you one hundred cents' worth of service for every dollar you spend with us.

We want and need the co-operation of every customer on our books—large and small.

The mutual advantages to be gained by harmonious co-operation between our customers and ourselves are well worth striving for.

B.C. Electric

Hastings and Carrall Sts. Phone Sey. 5000

The Scenic Highway Across the Continent

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

THROUGH TICKETS ISSUED FROM VANCOUVER TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

The Popular Route to the—

OLD COUNTRY
HAWAII
AUSTRALIA
ALASKA
CHINA AND JAPAN

Up-to-date Train Service Between Vancouver and the East.
All trains equipped with Standard and Tourist Sleepers.

J. MOE, C. P. A., 434 Hastings St., Vancouver.
C. MILLARD, D. T. A., Vancouver.
H. W. BRODIE, Gen. Pass. Agent, Vancouver.

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

RAIL TICKETS TO ALL POINTS
General Agency Transatlantic Steamship Lines

C. E. Jenney, G. A. P. D.
Phone: Sey. 8134 527 Granville Street

Empire Building, This!!!

How the C.N.R. Helped Out the Poor --- They Wanted 1400 per cent. More to Haul a Car of Potatoes from Chilliwack for Charity Department than the B.C.E.R. Charged--- Freight Bigger than Cost of Potatoes Right in City :-: :-: :-: :-:

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

AT last we have the completed Canadian Northern Railway.

The banquet given by the Board of Trade to Sir William Mackenzie and his hundred members of the House of Commons is over, the dishes are cleared away. Let us observe the first fruits of the completion of this gigantic promotion—this enterprise the subsidizing of which wrecked the treasury of British Columbia and of the Dominion of Canada, and placed the people of Canada in a bondage from which they will not escape during this or the next generation.

In South Vancouver the wives and children in many homes are in want. It is necessary for the Corporation to organize a relief office. In the course of the work of this department, a group of generous-minded farmers at Chilliwack write to Relief Officer W. Pleming and agree to donate a carload of potatoes free of cost.

The Municipal Relief Department buy large quantities of potatoes and gladly accept the gift of the good farmers of Chilliwack. The farmers dig up the potatoes, sack them and carry them to Chilliwack. It cost them time, money and trouble, but they do the work cheerfully because they are aiding a good cause—the sacred cause of charity.

Word is received that the potatoes are ready to ship and the Relief Department communicate with the railways running through Chilliwack and ask for rates on a car from Chilliwack to a point in South Vancouver.

Here is the letter which is addressed to the Canadian Northern Pacific Railway Company, the Mackenzie and Mann road, the road built by the citizens of Canada, though owned by Mackenzie and Mann:

September 17, 1915.

Freight Department,
Canadian Northern Pacific Railway,
837 Hastings Street West,
Vancouver, B.C.

Dear Sirs:—

Please quote me your lowest inclusive rates on a carload of produce from Chilliwack to Vancouver. This consignment is for relief purposes in South Vancouver.

I understand you are prepared to give preferential rates in this regard, and of which we shall be pleased to be favored.

Yours truly,

W. PLEMING,
Relief Officer.

Three days afterwards from the offices of Mackenzie, Mann & Company, Limited, in the Metropolitan Building, Vancouver, the following letter is sent to Mr. Pleming, the Relief Officer:

September 20, 1915.

Mr. W. Pleming,
Relief Officer,
Corporation of South Vancouver.

Dear Sir:—

We are in receipt of your letter of the 17th inst., asking for rates on produce in carload lots from Chilliwack to Vancouver.

There is no differential rate quoted on such traffic, and our rate from Chilliwack to PORT MANN is 10 cents per 100 lbs., minimum 40,000 lbs. To this must be added the Great Northern rate from PORT MANN TO Vancouver of 15 cents per 100 lbs.—making a total of 25 cents per hundred.

In the course of a few weeks these rates will be re-arranged and if you will communicate with us, say in three weeks time, we will give you a revised quotation.

Yours truly,

CANADIAN NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
per C. Noel Wilde.

Let us figure this out together.

Ten cents a hundred pounds to Port Mann on 40,000 lbs.	$40.00
Fifteen cents a hundred pounds from Port Mann to False Creek	60.00
Total, delivered to False Creek	$100.00

Having coughed up a hundred dollars to have this car of potatoes hauled from Chilliwack to False Creek, the Relief Department would require to have the car switched. This would cost another $10.00.

POTATOES ARE WORTH, SAY, $7.00 A TON.

Here are twenty tons of potatoes, worth $140.00, and the freight upon them to Mackenzie and Mann would be $110.00.

It costs five cents each for sacks. In the consignment there would be $20.00 worth of sacks. The cost of sacking was borne by the farmers, however.

In short, the thing would figure out this way: that if you had a carload of potatoes given you free of all cost at Chilliwack, it would cost you $130.00 to sack them and haul them to a point in Vancouver. If you were intending to sell them, and allow ten per cent. for commission charges, you would just be out all your labor and exactly four dollars by the time you get your car on the switch behind a big grocery shop.

We are straying from the main feature of the story, however. Now the farmers were giving the potatoes, the labor, the sacks, freight on board at Chilliwack. The potatoes were for the poor people of this city. The Canadian Northern Railway was built by those same poor people. It was financed by the people of Canada. In the building of that road Sir William Mackenzie and Sir Donald Mann and a dozen other railroad contractors were made millionaires many times over. On the easy money from the treasuries of the Provinces and the Dominion, knights were made, huge fortunes were built up, governments were corrupted.

It would seem that after the building of the road, the stealing would cease for a time. But, nay, nay. The first opportunity to soak the people on operation as they had been soaked on construction of the road, was jumped at and the charity organization of South Vancouver was to be the first among the victims.

Astounded at the enormous rate charged by the Canadian Northern Pacific, the Relief Officer communicated with the B. C. Electric Railway, which has been operating out of Chilliwack for years—a railway built without subsidy from Ottawa or Victoria, enjoying profit from work done, a service rendered—we do not know whether profit or loss.

The same letter sent to the Canadian Northern Pacific, the Mackenzie and Mann promotion, was forwarded to the B. C. E. R., and the answer came back promptly and courteously.

"WE WILL HAUL THAT CAR OF POTATOES TO ANY POINT YOU MAY MENTION IN SOUTH VANCOUVER FOR TEN DOLLARS."

This was a reduced rate, truly. But the cause was a worthy one. It was the sacred cause of charity.

TEN DOLLARS—AND THE CANADIAN NORTHERN WANTED FOURTEEN HUNDRED PER CENT MORE TO DO THE SAME LITTLE TRICK.

So Mackenzie and Mann, who have hogged it at the treasuries of the people, now propose to continue the hogging right at the doors of the people.

Well, it must be alright. The Members of the House of Commons said at the big banquet given by the Board of Trade to Sir William Macbenzie that he was an Empire Builder.

Yes, we imagine that the opening of the Canadian Northern through the Province of British Columbia is going to mean a great deal to us—bring back prosperity. If we have to pay as much to haul prosperity back as we have to pay for hauling free potatoes from Chilliwack over the Empire builders' lines, better struggle along a bit as we are.

THE SONG OF THE PIPER
By Eleanor Hammack Northcross

Reading one night together a volume of vagrant rime,
We came to the song of a piper—a lilt of summer time:
He went down a road of silver that led to the old world's end,
He sang to linnet and sea flower, and he knew each man his friend;
A basket of tunes for luggage, a kindly wish for all.
He passed and left men merry when he heard the summer call,
'Twas the song of an Irish singer, and the witching melody
Deepened the voice of the reader with its subtle harmony.

A voice broke the pulsing silence when the liquid verse was done;
It came from the floor and his playthings—the voice of our three years' son.
We had not dreamed of his heeding—the words were beyond his ken,
But he felt the spell of the music: "O daddy, sing it again!"
And then again on the morrow he came from his romping play.
"Please, muddie, sing me the piper, the one that went away."
Over and over we read it, awed by the dream in his eyes;
A moment later the awe was gone, dispelled by his merry cries,
For our dreaming fay was a romping boy—and we smiled in our paradise.

But one day Death came trumpeting: he spared the old and sad
To call from his play and his dawning dreams our radiant little lad.
So he took his pipes and went away where we could not follow him.
So steep the path, so strange the road, and our poor eyes were so dim.
Our way that of old was a-shimmer with hopes and dreams of joy
Is sombre and dull and lonely for want of our little boy.
Is he piping somewhere yonder in a land of summer and song?
Oh, little lad, our little lad, the gray years are so long!

THE ROAD TO MARYKIRK
By Violet Jacob

To Marykirk ye'll set ye forth
An' whustle as ye step alang,
And aye the Grampians i' the North
Are glowerin' on ye as ye gang.
By Martin's Den, through beech an' birk
A breith comes soughin', sweet an' strang
Alang the road to Marykirk.

Frae mony a field ye'll hear the cry
O' teuchats, skirlin' on the wing,
Noo East, noo West, amang the kye.
And smell o' whins the wind'll bring:
Aye, lad it blaws a thocht to mock
The licht o' day on ilka thing—
For you that went yon road last spring
Are lyin' deid in Flanders, Jock.

JINGLE POT COAL

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOUR

We Sell Stove Wood

Coast Lumber & Fuel Co., Ltd.

Phone Fair. 2500 Phone High. 226 Phone Fraser 41

MADE IN B.C. — LET BRITISH COLUMBIA FLOURISH BY HER INDUSTRIES

SEWER PIPE

We are the sole Manufacturers of Machine-Made Concrete Sewer Pipe in British Columbia.

DOMINION GLAZED CEMENT PIPE CO., LTD.

Office: Dominion Building, Vancouver, B.C. Phone Sey. 8285

POULTRY SUPPLIES

HAY, GRAIN, CHOP AND MIXED FEEDS

A trial will convince you that our trade is built up by

Quality, Service and Low Prices

Vernon Feed Co.

MOUNT PLEASANT OFFICE, Phone Fairmont 186—878
SOUTH VANCOUVER BRANCH - Phone Fraser 175

"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

DREAMLAND THEATRE

Corner Twenty-Sixth Avenue and Main Street

ALL THE BEST IN MOTION PICTURES

FAIRMONT THEATRE

Eighteenth Avenue and Main Street

NEW FEATURES TWICE WEEKLY

SOUTH HILL PALACE OF VARIETIES

Three Blocks South of Municipal Hall

WAR-PICTURES AND COMPLETE CHANGE TWICE WEEKLY

How Doc Young's Name May Live In History

* * * * * * * * * *

THIS may happen in 1950.

A youth in an interior city is being packed off to the University of British Columbia.

"My boy," says his grey-bearded father, "keep up the honor of the old school. I was one of the first students enrolled at the University of British Columbia."

"Oh," says the boy, "what splendid traditions the University of British Columbia must have."

"Yes," says the old man, "when I was a boy the late, lamented Doc Young was Minister of Education. My father was an oldtimer in Atlin and the Doc sent a copy of the first University Calendar to my father."

"Was the Honorable Doctor Young a great and good man, father?. Did he go about doing good deeds? Was he a great educationist? Was your father really a friend of his, and did the Honorable Doctor Young think so much of your father that he actually sent him an autograph copy of the first Calendar of the great University?"

Here the boy breaks off and ponders for a moment.

"But, dad," says he, "in our history of British Columbit nothing is mentioned of the Honorable Doctor Young. In the Canadian History we read of Egerton Ryerson and such men, but in the history of this Province, though mention is made of Captain Tatlow, the Honorable John Oliver, the Honorable Parker Williams and others who were active in public life in the early days of the University, I do not remember of any mention having been made of the Honorable Doctor Young."

"My boy," says the father, picking up his weekly copy of the SATURDAY CHINOOK, "you pack your grips and get out of here. The train will be along in a few minutes and when you go down to the big city, don't plague everyone to death with your fool questions."

B. C. GOVERNMENT CANCELS CHARTER ISSUED TO GEORGE E. STILLINGS

That dangerous promoter, George E. Stillings, needs not only a new string to his bow, but a new bow would also be in order. The Government of British Columbia has recently cancelled the charter issued to Canadian Co-operative Bond Corporation, headed by Stillings. The next logical step is to deport Stillings as a dangerous character. This probably will not be done, as it is rare to find one department of the law or the Government co-operating with any other to effect a move similar to this. It would be a good thing if Canada could be rid of Stillings. He is, and always been, a destroyer. He has made money for no one save himself, and what he personally gleaned was not profits made in the legitimate way. If Stillings were up before Colonel Denison, in Toronto, I know what the Colonel would term the process.

George E. Stellings has a bad record in Massachussets. He worked one or more fake companies in that State, was arrested, and served his term. Coming to Canada several years ago, he started National Mercantile Company, lured people to deposit their savings in the concern by promises of large profits, and spent a large part of every dollar that came in. National Mercantile was almost a duplicate of Canadian Home Investment Company. Both these, and half a dozen more, pretended to possess some magic secret through which anyone who paid in $6 per month could secure a loan of $1,000 with which he could finance the building of a home. The more remote the individual's chances of saving $1,000 to buy a home, the more eagerly that person bit at the scheme. It was clever, but nefarious. This journal, as every reader knows, has campaigned against Stilling for years, and has more than once suggested that his charter be cancelled and that he be deported.

Finally, the deluded public lost confidence in Stillings and his National Mercantile Company, and with that the endless chain which is the basis of all such financial contraptions, first stretched to its limit, and then snapped. Unless a flood of dollars is kept pouring into a scheme like this, it cannot go ahead pretending to be solvent. National Mercantile went into liquidation. Stillings attempted then to found and did secure a B. C. charter for a new concern, called Canadian Co-operative Bond Corporation. His idea was to avert having the plum snatched from his hands by inducing contract holders to switch their claims to the new company. He made them tempting offers, and some of them bit. But no enough fell into the trap. This journal has laid communications before the responsible heads of the British Columbia Government, asking for action against Stillings. Constant publicity has also been given the same matter. And now the charter issued to the "salvage" company the co-operative bond concern, has been taken away. Stillings is out in the cold. Everyone in this country should beware of him. He gives nothing and takes everything.

He has made a pretty wreck out of National Mercantile Company. United States Judge A. Morrow has declared the company bankrupt in the jurisdiction of the United States. It was already known to be bankrupt in Canada. The contract holders will see mighty little of their money back, evidently.—Toronto Saturday Night.

GRAY HAIR AS A BEAUTY FEATURE

Women are finding that it is the worst mistake in the world to dye gray hair. It may stave off the evil day of old age for a time, but sooner or later the artifice will be discovered and every year makes it more difficult to keep hair in uniform shade. As the dyed locks grow out, their ends turn yellow and this gives an unpleasant, streaky effect when the back of the hair is dark. More and more of the dye must be applied to color these faded ends as well as the sprouting gray at the roots, and as any process of this sort is expensive—if anything like a satisfactory result is to be obtained—the coloring of the hair soon becomes rather a heavy financial burden to carry. The victim of this burden also looks well only about a week out of the three which elapses between renewals of the dye. For the first few days the hair is so dark that its recent doctoring is apparent to everybody. Then for about a week it looks really well and its possessor rests in peace; after that the streaky ends begin to show up and in no time at all little gray tendrils sprout at ears and temples.

Gray hair is, fortunately, fashionable just now, and may be made a feature of beauty if it is well cared for and is "dressed up to," as one woman puts it. No woman with gray hair can afford to let herself appear in public at less than her very best.

If smartly frocked and perfectly groomed, her face blooming and smiling, she will be charming and distinctive with her gray hair, but the moment she looks untidy, haggard, worried or listless, the very same gray hair will make her as elderly and hopelessly out of the running.

Your Milk Supply

HAVE YOU EVER taken the trouble to follow from month to month the records of your family dairy?—the purity tests that tell the tale of cleanliness or carelessness.

How Good is Your Milkman at His Worst?

THERE IS NO NEED to worry about the strong links in the chain—we are all good at our best.

THE BACTERIOLOGISTS' REPORT published in the "Chinook" on the 9th inst., runs all the way from 5,000 bacteria to 235,000. Such wide differences must mean something. The Medical Milk Commission drew the line, we understand, at 10,000 bacteria. We cannot undertake to say where the danger line is.

WHEN WE CONSIDER the efforts made to bolster up reputations on the snap judgment of amateurs, the prize cups and diplomas, the good work of the "Chinook" in getting the figures before the people cannot be too highly commended. The figures referred to above follow:

Imperial (under)	5,000
Pioneer	5,000
Queen's Own	5,000
Armishaw	10,000
Beaconsfield	15,000
Turner's	25,000
Pure Milk	25,000
Island	40,000
South Vancouver	49,000
Standard	235,000

YOU CAN DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS

Queen's Own Dairy

PHONE BAYVIEW 2192
After 6 p.m.— PHONE BAYVIEW 1327

Smartness, rather than prettiness, should be the air of the gray haired woman. Her hats should be carefully selected and in her case a little extravagance in millinery is quite excusable. Whenever possible, also, she should wear a veil, for straggling gray hair is always trying to the face. Veils are extremely fashionable just now and the gray haired woman should select one of the new black and white filadora or hexagon meshes, or an all white veil in some dainty vinet design. Taupe veils are becoming if the hair be iron gray.

WHAT WOULD "RABBIE" HAVE SAID ABOUT THE MURDERERS OF HELPLESS WOMEN?

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has often led,
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victorie!

Wha will be a traitor knave?
Wha can fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave?
Let him turn and flee!

Wha for Scotland's king and law
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
Freeman stand or freeman fa',
Let him on wi' me!

By oppression's woes and pains!
By your sons in servile chains!
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free.

Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do, or die!

—Robert Burns.

—: QUALITY TELLS :—

I DELIVER THE GOODS

No poorly-made, sloppy clothes, but good quality garments made from genuine tweeds, serges, cheviots, etc., that are stylish, up-to-date, neat in appearance, correct in fit, and perfect in workmanship.

STYLISH SUITS

Have me measure you for your new suit. I guarantee you honest treatment, lasting satisfaction, and big value for your money. I make suits from $25.00.

W. CLIFT

TAILOR

FIFTY-SIXTH AV. & FRASER ST.
:: SOUTH VANCOUVER ::

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

PHONE: SEY. 900

MacDONALD & HAY

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

1012 Standard Bank Bldg.
Vancouver, B.C.

WANT ADS

CASH RATES

One cent per word per issue. No advertising for less than 25 cents. Following issues fifteen cents per insertion.

CHARGE RATES

One cent per word per issue.

WORKING - MEN. — GO TO ARTHUR FRITH, COR. 10TH AVE. AND MAIN STREET, FOR YOUR GUM BOOTS. SPECIAL PRICE. STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 8 P.M. SEE US FOR LECKIE'S BOOTS FOR BOYS.

FOR SALE

Lot 26—E. half of Dis. Lot 738, Lanark Ave., near Gordon School. Lot 32-33 D.L. 330-331. Write and make offer.—Box 26, "Chinook" Office.

Classified Advertising

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.

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY LOANED, DIAMONDS, Jewelry, etc. A quiet, respectable, reliable place to borrow money. Old gold bought. Established 1905. Star Loan Co., 812 Hastings West.

STOVE REPAIRS

DON'T THROW YOUR OLD Stove away. We handle castings and repairs to fit any stove or range.—FRANKS, 44 Water Street.

COAL

JUST TRY ONE TON OF MIDDLESBORO B. C. COAL

And you'll be convinced that you have found the one Western Coal that burns like the kind you had back East.

This one gives off an intense, even heat, holds the fire a long time, and burns up until all the ashes you have left is a little fine, powdery dust.

Call Sey. 1003 and order one ton to try it
—You'll like it—

Middlesboro Collieries Ltd.

LUMP - $6.50
NUT - 5.50
PEA - 4.50
SCREENINGS, 3.00

SALES DEPOT
1440 GRANVILLE ST. Phone Sey. 1003

MAPLE LEAF DAIRY

PURE PASTURIZED MILK

We are Milk and Butter Specialists

A. Tommason, Mgr. Phone Bay. 1417
1935 - 2nd AVE. WEST
A phone call will have prompt attention

— CLEAN, RICH AND WHOLESOME —

Vancouver Creamery Butter

Made under scientific conditions in a clean dairy where only pure sweet cream and ingredients are used, and where every caution is taken to guard against impurities. You'll enjoy VANCOUVER CREAMERY BUTTER because in addition to its **quality** it has a rich, natural butter flavor. Try a pound today.

YOUR GROCER HAS IT —— ASK HIM

BEING BABY Is a Dangerous Business

Just think of it—of how the health of thousands of innocent little ones—grown-ups, too—is daily menaced by dirty, unhealthy cows, ignorant dairymen, filthy bottles and impure milk.

Sou-Van Milk is Rich and Pure

MOTHERS! There's no danger with SOU-VAN MILK, because it's a pure, safe, wholesome milk, produced under strictly scientific conditions. It's perfectly pasteurized, clarified, cooled and bottled under conditions that are approved by the health authorities. Delivered to your home daily. Phone us for a trial bottle today.

South Vancouver Milk Co.

29TH AND FRASER PHONE FAIRMONT 2624
You are invited to inspect our sanitary dairy at any time

DIRECTORY ADVERTISING

Two hundred and twenty-five thousand telephone calls are made each day in Greater Vancouver. A very large proportion of these messages are purchasing orders, or relate to buying and selling. This fact is of vital interest to those who have something to sell. It indicates that the telephone system is the great channel through which flows a large part of the daily trade.

As the telephone directory is referred to at least 200,000 times a day, doesn't it look as if it would be a good advertising medium?

The telephone and the directory never part company. Side by side with the means of advertising is the means of making the sale. Every copy goes into the hands of a possible purchaser.

The next issue of the directory goes to press on the 15th of November. What about space to advertise your goods?

B. C. TELEPHONE CO. LTD.

The Little Corporal

By Evelyn Orchard

The little Corporal had not slept for twenty-four hours, neither had he eaten. Perhaps that in itself is a small matter in the fighting line, but it disturbed several to whom the Corporal's state of health and consequent temper were matters of some account. He had been known, when in the throes of violent internal resistance against bully beef, for instance, to make things very unpleasant for those in the billet with him.

Although I use the word billet, do not conjure up the idea of some comfortable bed and board, meted out by a kindly, perhaps generous, landlady. There are no landladies of any kind, either generous or stingy, just behind the first-line trenches.

But there are billets, some of them near and some of them far away. The particular one in which the little Corporal sheltered with eleven mates, when he was so fortunate as to come out unscathed out of the trench ahead, was merely the one whole end of a cowshed, whose walls were riddled by bullets where they had escaped the withering hail of the shrapnel or bursting shell. It was actually a sort of lean-to that had been attached to the gable of the farmhouse. But the farmhouse was now a heap of undistinguishable ruins, behind which the remnant of the cowshed nestled in perfect safety. It had stood thus a long time, and had been warm all through the bitter cold and the drenching torrents of the rainiest spring ever known in the world's history. It was proving cool in summer, too, as the little Corporal found, as he lay flat on his back on the bunk he had rigged up out of nondescript materials. He was quite alone in the place, save for a tailless, one-eyed black cat, which had been in the wars too, and bore traces of its numerous hair-breadth escapes. The cat's name was Joffre, shortened to Joff, so as not to give offence. It was the Corporal's mascot, and he loved it, and fed it with choicest morsels from his rations, and had sworn an oath to take it home with him to the little house facing the estuary of the Humber on which his present thoughts were fixed. For several days he had not been able to get away from the vision of that little house and its inmates. It may be said here that in the old days—that is, the days before the war (sometimes we ask ourselves now whether there were ever any such days)—the little Corporal had not been all he might have been as husband and father. A fitter to his trade, he had spent lavishly on his own appetites, and had withheld his hand where he ought to have been generous. He had quickly forgotten the vows of his youth, and the woman he had sworn to love, honor and cherish had gone in daily dread of his temper, his habits, his stinging words more bitter than blows.

He had seen his children shrink away from him, and because of the devil's lure within him had not realised the depth of that tragedy, nor the magnitude of his own loss. But, like many another, his spirit had been burned clear and fine in the fighting line. He saw himself as he was with a startling clearness which discomfited him. He had been asleep there, he fancied, and in his sleep he had had a vision. He saw Pollie, his wife, with terror on her face — a new terror which he was powerless to remove. She was in some danger out of which he could not help her.

"Coom 'ere, Joff," he said, addressing the cat in rather a thick, tremulous whisper. "Theere's summat wrang, lad, far wrang; coom 'ere you brute, or art tha waitin' to be fetched, like them slackers at home?"

Joff looked round languidly with that air of supreme indifference which can aggravate both in th ehuman and feline race, and then began to wash his face. The little Corporal kicked off his boot in Joff's direction, but it failed to reach; then he rose, and slid from his bunk to the floor, and stood up and shook himself.

"I knaw," he muttered at last. "Aam to get a dose of Jack Johnson toneet. A'll write to Pollie an' mekk ma will."

He had succeeded in covering half a soiled sheet of notepaper with the usual platitudes, when the door was shoved open, and a young soldier entered with a bundle of letters in his hand.

"Anny fur me, lad?" asked the Corporal, with a most unusual eagerness.

William Beazley, otherwise Billy, shook his head.

"Nowt, Jake; but theer's news fra Hull. Theer's been another Zep. raid owre the toon. Ma sister Lizzie ses theer's hoondreds killed."

"Hull! Art sure, Bill, that it isna Goole?"

"No, Hull reet enuff, Corpril, and Lizzie ses it were mostly in the Wavel district."

"When was it?" asked the Corporal, thickly remembering that in one of Pollie's carelessly read letters she had spoken of going for a few days to visit her mother in Hull.

The Corporal asked whether he might see the letter, and his tone and manner were so conciliatory that Billy Beazley handed it over without the smallest demur. It afforded no further information, however, and the Corporal returned it without comment. Then he proceeded with his letter, saying all sorts of strange things in it, such as had not occurred to his imagination since the days when he had courted Pollie, then a smart housemaid in the establishment of a Humber magnate.

He did not read it over, possibly aware that if he did so he might not send it. Later in the evening, shortly, indeed, before he had to fall into line for the march up to the trenches, he went to the field Post Office and dropped it carefully in. Somehow he felt happier after that, and his appetite returned, so that he was able to in the supper rations, and he seemed very cheery when the order to move was given out.

It turned out to be what is termed a quiet night in the trenches, and the little Corporal, conscious of a strange and extreme weariness, actually dozed at his post. This is by no means so uncommon or impossible, as it seems, though new comers find it difficult to understand. A few moments before the dawn, however, things began to liven up, and the shells began to burst overhead. As the little Corporal watched the whizzling lights across the sky, and heard the everlasting din, a strange detached feeling came over him; he felt like a spectator, who does not expect to take any part in the show. His thoughts were very far away across the blue English Channel to the shores of the Humber, where the little bow-fronted house faced the rolling tides. He saw Pollie's face, a little worn and sometimes sad. It had lost its early bloom, but her sweet lips had never lost their love of soft speech nor her desire for peace. Never once had she paid him back in his own coin when his tongue was ugly and unruly.

It had never done him good; in fact, her patience and sweetness had often aggravated him beyond the verge of endurance. He remembered it gratefully now; and how distinctly he saw her! He moved uneasily against the parapet of the trench and looked round into the darkness, almost expecting to see her, so near and real was her presence.

But instead he saw quite clearly in the gloom behind the face of a little child. It was no dream-face this time, but the round, cherubic features of the one who had been a little baby when he enlisted, without so much as saying to its mother, "By your leave." Queer that he should remember that now and be sorry about it. It was exactly as if his whole life marched in review in front of him, making him long with a passionate longing for the chance to be a better man. Nearer and nearer crept the dear child-face, with something like a halo about its sweetness. It was quite light there in the dark place, and little hands were outstretched as if beckoning the little Corporal to come to some cherished and desirable place.

"It's dotty I'm gettin', an' no mistak'," muttered the Corporal, as he wiped his brow, yet knew himself conscious of no fear. All at once the trench, that rim of danger and of death, became a quiet, safe and holy place, meet and fit for a little child.

But when the bursting shell came over, and the little Corporal was buried feet deep in the appalling debris, the vision faded.

Its work done, it had only returned to its own place. On the other side the little Corporal was welcomed by the baby, whose short race was already run.

At the Base lay Pollie's letter telling him of the destruction of the house in Hull and the death of the baby.

Later on when Billy Beazley was invalided home, he carried the disconsolate Joffre with him. The black cat, with the letter he had witnessed in the billet behind the firing line, remain Pollie Sanderson's treasures to this day.

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Theatrical Notes

Columbia Theatre

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Falkner, the "Komedy Kartoon" man as he styles himself ,is undoubtedly in a class by himself as a depictor with the crayon and his comedy suggestions which he transposes from his fertile brain to the paper, via the crayon, have earned salvos of applause from his audiences. His ready wit in illustrating by his chatter also causes much merriment.

The Royal Operatic Quartette of Mexican opera singers offer various selections from celebrated grand opera. These people are endowed with exceptionally sweet voices and the violin and piano solos also testify to their versatility as musicians.

The Musical Bensons offer a "Musical Act" which fairly bristles with various instruments such as an aluminum harp, triple silver chimes, double organ bells, both of the latter instruments being played by the hands and feet. They also feature some artistic hand-painted drops which serve to set off their instruments to good effect.

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