

Today Only **PRINCE EDWARD** 2.30-7-8.45  
 WILLIAM POWELL - CAROL LOMBARD  
 In "MY MAN GODFREY"  
 PLUS MUSICAL REVUE

TODAY ONLY-CAPITOL 2.30-7-8.45  
**RICHARD DIX** IN "SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR"  
 PLUS COMEDY and SERIAL

**CONSERVATION**  
 A WEEKLY COLUMN OF PRACTICAL OPINIONS ON THE  
 VITAL ISSUES AFFECTING THE USES AND ABUSES OF  
 NATURAL RESOURCES BY MR. LUDLOW JENKINS,  
 MARSHFIELD.

**JOAN RAN AWAY FROM LOVE**

but she made the mistake of taking that handsome Gable man along! A love-and-laugh holiday that's another W.S. ("San Francisco") Van Dyke smash!



A W. S. VAN DYKE production  
**JOAN CRAWFORD**  
**CLARK GABLE**  
**LOVE ON THE RUN**

Franchot TONE  
 Reginald OWEN  
 ALSO NEWS  
 Produced by Joseph L. Mankiewicz  
 Travelogue MUSICAL  
 MONDAY - TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY  
 DAILY 3.15 - 7.00 - 9.00 P. M.  
 MATINEE 16c-27c **Prince Edward** EVENING 27c-33c-38c

"Blonde trouble" faces the screen's most fascinating detective... as he tackles a triple-murder mystery crammed with laughs, thrills and romance.

William POWELL  
 Jean ARTHUR

JAMES GLEASON  
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 ROBERT ARMSTRONG  
 Lila Lee, Grant Mitchell,  
 Erin O'Brien Moore,  
 Ralph Morgan,  
**THE Ex-Mrs Bradford**  
 Added RUTH ETING Musical  
 MONDAY - TUESDAY - WEDNESDAY  
 DAILY 3.15 - 7 - 8.45  
 MATINEE 11c - 27c. **Capitol** EVENING 27c-33c.

**OUT TO TIME**

Held in the grips of trying care we move  
 Throughout the day; before our eyes the veil  
 Of thick evasion held so carefully; We look on life and pass its meaning by.  
 We try to live, and trying cease to be  
 But half alive, most surely half awake.  
 What freedom is there and what remedy  
 For all our doubts and fearful questioning?  
 What merit in the chain the living make  
 From those who were, to those who are to be  
 What need are we, what need posterity?  
 What need of those who went our way before  
 If all their effort is to end in us,  
 And ours in those who moving farther on,  
 And on through centuries eternally,  
 Move out to time beyond the thought of man?  
 Each generation changing from the last  
 In thought and stature, mode and attitude;  
 To show yet that man were incomplete  
 In mind at least, in knowledge that revealed,  
 Reflects to turn to new conformity  
 His own material and native form.  
 Are we discarded and another race  
 Of men and women planned to take our place?  
 Is there no miracle that can retrieve  
 From all existence form and entity  
 That once existed—even incomplete—  
 That so again might each identify  
 Come into being, vital and aware  
 Of its own self; or, is impermanence  
 The end and lot of each and all of us—  
 But yet existence is it not itself.  
 A part of all existence, without end?  
 To be: Oh, that's the wonder. To repeat  
 Were far less marvellous in thought and fact:  
 The second to the first, a consequence  
 To even fit, our own experience  
 Within the orbit of mortality;  
 Where each repeats the action or "he stroke"  
 Throughout his own short time of fashioning;  
 While turned to doubt what works eternally.

**OLD DAYS AND OLDER**

Though far may I wander, they still come to me:  
 The glad summer days of the fields and the manse,  
 The sun beating down, and the drone of the bee,  
 The Church on the hill and the tremble and glance  
 Of heat waves reflecting their shimmering dance.  
 The school in the hollow disgorging at noon  
 The children to scatter away for the hour:  
 The dinner-horn playing my favorite melody  
 Its melody floating o'er nature's rich dower  
 Of pastoral plenty and scent laden flower.  
 The forest cool-green on a calm summer day  
 The cattle moved over to pant in the shade;  
 With hardly a wave o'er the grain or the hay  
 That whispered so softly awaiting the shade  
 So soon to go singing o'er meadow and glade.  
 The horses were resting, the seasons between,  
 In pasture. The barns were wide open and bare  
 My thoughts moving aimlessly over the scene  
 The new and the old would so fondly compare.  
 Each story unfolding of purpose and care.  
 Forlorn and forsaken old places would hold  
 Their memories still, of who moved on their way:  
 Some over the bourne; and, some elsewhere for gold,  
 The lure that was leading so often astray  
 From fields of their fathers to walks of dismay.  
 What wishfulness lingered around an old place  
 Where harbored the living of days that were gone;  
 When round it I'd wander to ponder and trace  
 Its faint reminiscence of those who had worn  
 To the end of life's journey, by time carried on.  
 The floors in the rooms would be broken and worn  
 Where plaster remnants remained on the wall:  
 Its gay colored paper, old fashioned and torn,  
 Recording its story, but that were not all  
 What held me enamoured in fancy's sweet thrall.  
 Each eloquent mark of the juvenile brood  
 Were finger prints found of the ones, who grown old,  
 Had passed on to parenthood, careful in mood  
 Of those who, in turn, followed them in the fold  
 Of love and protection more precious than gold.  
 The beams of the buildings, the shingles, the roofs  
 Alive with a presence so lonely and still:  
 The voice of the past: The re-echoing hoofs  
 Of faithful dumb servants that strained with a will  
 Their master to serve and his measure to fill.  
 The story that's old and the story that's new,  
 Around us wherever we looked o'er the land:  
 Of days that were gone and the days that we knew  
 In midsummer musing, with work at a stand,  
 To leave us to thinking, unmeasured, unplanned,  
 Oh sweet idle moments of childhood, half sad

When golden years for all that was  
 When hope's faint expression  
 Made all the world glad,  
 Romantic and noble for me and  
 For you.  
 With all that was worthy our  
 Hearts to imbue.  
 The road leading outward we follow  
 To all that was hallowed in youth's  
 tender dream:  
 Yet round the wide circle of earth,  
 Though we stray,  
 The scenes of our childhood are  
 Those that would gleam  
 More vital in story, more kindly  
 In theme.  
 "The waves and the shadows move  
 over the grain,"  
 That grows for a season to wither  
 and die.  
 That's gathered to sleep, till in  
 season again,  
 It raises its face to the sun and  
 the sky,  
 As also shall you, and as also shall  
 I.  
 James M. MacLean,  
 22149 Nelson Ave.,  
 New Westminster.

**New Glasgow**

Mr. William Semple is spending his days in Kensington the guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Tyndle Semple.  
 Messrs. John and Louis Moffatt, Sydney, C. B., are at present at their old home in Mayfield having been called home on account of the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. William Moffatt.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Gutherie Ballingall, and little daughter, Hazel, spent New Year's with relatives in New Glasgow.  
 Mr. Chester Bulman arrived home from Boston on Tuesday evening accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Bulman, who was a former resident of this place and now of Westminister, Mass. Mr. Stevenson will visit his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stevenson and other relatives before returning to the States.  
 Miss Ruth Stevenson is at present in Charlottetown where she intends spending the remainder of the winter, taking a business course.

The December meeting of the Hazel Grove Women's Institute met at the home of Mr. Harold Bagnall on December 15th with eleven members and six visitors present. Meeting opened with the Ode followed by the reading of the Creed by the Secretary. Roll call was answered by each member donating something for Orphanage. The minutes were heard and adopted. The sick committee reported they had visited the sick. The school committee reported some necessities were needed for the school and it was voted that same be purchased. The new committees named for the January meeting were: Mrs. Benjamin Craswell, Mrs. Stephen Bertram; school, Mrs. G. Stevenson and Mrs. MacEachern. The Secretary reported having received Christmas Seals to the value of \$3.00 to be sold for Sanatorium and it was decided to contribute \$1.00 to the fund and the seals to be distributed among the members and the other \$2.00 worth be returned. The Secretary Treasurer was appointed to buy fruit and the different members to donate candy for the Christmas treat for the school children. Mrs. Pope Bagnall invited the members to her home for an interesting contest was put on answered by something dainty for breakfast or supper dishes. Mrs. Elizabeth Nicholson, Mrs. Frank Nicholson and Mrs. Merton Bagnall will have charge of refreshments. Programme, Misses Irene Nicholson, Rhoda Bagnall and Wanda Bertram. The social hour followed and an interesting contest was put on by Miss Edith Bagnall. Several musical selections by Miss Irene Nicholson and Mr. William McEachern were greatly enjoyed. Three members paid their dues. Meeting closed by the National Anthem, after which lunch was passed.—G

**KILLING FOR FUN**

"Sport", "Sportsmen", and "Sportsmanship"  
 Among the smaller mammals, the chief prey of the hunter includes the squirrel, rabbit, opossum, raccoon and fox. The hunting of each of these animals is characterized by abuse and cruelties that would not be permitted if man were really civilized, or as the dictionary quaintly puts it, "reclaimed from the savage state."  
 It is customary in some regions to seek the winter nests of squirrels after the leaves are off the trees, (an easy matter requiring no exertion or acumen), and then to blast the nests with the myriad-bullet discharge of a shotgun. The nest is a large target that cannot well be missed, and its occupants are victims that have no chance of escape. Sport? Perhaps so, in the estimation of hopelessly deficient morons. For appraisal, however, contrast this method with that of the old time rifleman. He secured the squirrel needed for an occasional stew with the aid of a muzzle-loading rifle; he never thought of shooting a squirrel nest, and he prided himself upon a skill that avoided mutilation of the animal. He stunned or killed it by placing the single bullet on which success depended in the bark close to the squirrel, a practice so widely followed as to call for the addition to the vernacular of the phrase "barking squirrels." How fallen from any standard of skill and sportsmanship is the present day hunter who uses a scattergun to massacre unsuspecting squirrels! It is the modern gunner who has the effrontery to prate of the manliness of "sport."

If "sport" were confined to practices that test the courage, endurance or any other worthwhile quality, the common rabbit, Molly Cottontail, would not be elevated to the No. 1 position among our gunners' game. This animal, so confiding that it will live in the doorway, if permitted, under favorable circumstances very prolific. A breeder who confined seven does and two bucks in an acre pen had an increase of seventy-five in a year. That an animal with such powers of reproduction should have been shot down until eastern States, catering to large numbers of hunters, have been obliged to import rabbits by the thousands, is only one of many evidences that sport either is incapable of regulating itself, or that, out of pure selfishness, it refuses to do so.  
 Nor is importation a solution of the problem of game maintenance. Importation is proof that regulation of hunting activities either has failed, or has not even attempted. Where hunting is not regulated, importation can at best be only a stop-gap. The importation of rabbits is a serious indication of the depletion that must surely be overtaking other species that have a much smaller reproductive capacity. Nor will there always be "sucker" states that will permit their stocks to be commercialized out of existence. Years ago, certain states allowed the wholesale trapping and sale of Bobwhites. Try now to find such a state; there is none, though in 1935 Mexico foolishly permitted us to import 23,358 Bobwhites which were sent to twelve states. Soon, the importation from state to state of rabbits as a sop to hunting's greedy maw will also have to be abandoned.

Locally, as above noted, experiments in rabbit propagation have been undertaken—a laudable effort, for game conservation should be based on game creation. Protection and the improvement of environment should be employed to the fullest extent. The logical remedy for local game shortage, however, is reduction in the amount of shooting, no matter how repugnant this idea may be to the careless, self-gratifying hunters, and to the heedless, fee-seeking demagogues of "conservation" (God save the dogs!). It is impossible to provide all that. It is impossible to make the amount of hunting permitted assume some decent relation to the supply of game available? If this had been done in the past, there would never have been a shortage in the numbers of so prolific a species as the Cottontail.  
 Although much, probably most, rabbit hunting is done without dogs, a considerable amount is carried on with the aid of small trailing breeds such as beagles. Other forms of hunting make the use of dogs a prominent feature, and some hunters assert that they would not hunt except for the pleasure of seeing, hearing and working the dogs. If this plea is found to preserve this feature of out-of-doors recreation, and at the same time eliminate the wantonly cruel deeds that are now a part of almost all hunting with dogs.  
 The use of dogs in the pursuit of the raccoon (and of the opossum) is universal, and the term "coon dog" is everywhere understood. In the crisp autumn nights, "coon hunting" with its lights and flares, its rough and tumble chase, its shouting of men and baying of hounds, takes its devotees far a time to another world. It has a strong appeal for some men, otherwise civilized, and entitled to be ranked among the better classes.

olson and Mr. William McEachern were greatly enjoyed. Three members paid their dues. Meeting closed by the National Anthem, after which lunch was passed.—G

**BURMA**

**THE CORONATION**  
 The Burmese love a gorgeous spectacle and this fact is no doubt the reason why so many from this province are arranging to visit London next year to see the coronation. The Bibby Line reports that almost all the accommodation available on their ships has already been taken, while Patrick Henderson has received more reservations than they have ever done before. The time of the year—March, April and May—is ordinarily the season for people to go home on holiday but the bookings are so much more than the average that they are a clear indication that almost everyone who is leaving Rangoon to reach England at the end of April or early in May is sure to be in London for the Coronation.  
**PORT OF RANGOON**  
 In a report issued by the Port Commissioners of Rangoon it is stated that recent tests have disclosed that, provided the present system of dredging is continued, there is little danger of the Rangoon River siltling up to an extent that would influence the prosperity of Burma's capital. It is disclosed also that should an intensification of the dredging operations be undertaken the cost would far exceed that which the results would justify. The Port Commissioners' remarks also disclose a financial situation sufficiently satisfactory to promise an early beginning with a programme of reconstruction and improvement which has long been under consideration. The plans to which the Commissioners have accorded their general approval contemplate the expenditure of nearly Rs. 2 crores mainly on the reconstruction of the wharves, pontoons and jetties, and the work, which will greatly facilitate the handling of traffic, will take about 15 years to complete.  
 It is proof of the Commissioners' confidence in the continuance of the recent improvement in trade that they expect to be able to finance this big improvement programme without any increase of port charges and without removing existing rebates to various classes of traffic.

**Choice MEATS**

Sausages, 2 lbs — 29c  
 Corned Beef, per lb. 12c  
 Rib Roast, lb. — 18c  
 Chuck Roast, lb. — 12c  
 Sirloin Steak, lb. — 23c  
 Potted Meat, 2 bowls for — 25c  
 Fresh Pork Roast, per lb. 18c to — 22c  
 Pork Chops, per lb. — 23c  
 Stew Meat, per lb. — 12c  
 We also stock a full line of quality vegetables.  
 FREE DELIVERY

**Queen Street Meac Market**  
 H. PETERS, Proprietor Phone 1301

**A HEAVY MONSOON**  
 Present indications are that certain parts of Burma are to have an excessive or even a record monsoon. Rangoon, the capital of the country, has received 10 inches more than the average. There is still fully a fortnight of the monsoon season to go and unless dry weather prevails Rangoon's rainfall will be almost equal to the record of 1913 when over 143 inches fell in something like four months. The effect on the paddy crop is likely to be beneficial excepting in those districts where flooding had accounted for much damage to property and growing crops.

**BURMA'S POLICE FORCE**  
 The achievements of the Burma Police Force during 1935, according to the Report for that year, more than sustain the traditions that have been set up. It is remarked that the confidence of the public is essential, and that this is best obtained by courtesy and general willingness to assist; every endeavour is made to inculcate these principles at all police training schools. The sporting activities fostered by the police do much to secure the creation of a fine spirit.  
 During 1935 a high level of conduct and discipline was maintained. Another feature of interest in the report is the reference to the popular idea that in criminal cases the best line of defence is to make allegations against the police. Little can be done in such cases except to disprove the allegations, which is usually a tedious affair entailing not a little distress not only to the individual accused but also to his superior officers. To suggest a remedy for this state of affairs would be reckless. It should however be borne in mind that the man who does his duty is never a popular man, and counter-allegations against the police snuff therefore are entertained with the greatest reserve compatible with justice.

**CRIME**  
 Burma's bad name for crime reports, according to official reports issued by the police recently. The report says: a committee was held in 1927 under the chairmanship of a learned Judge of the High Court to investigate the causes of the frequent murders which occur in Burma, and every attempt has been made to find a remedy, but without avail. The police can do nothing to prevent murder or grievous hurt unless the difference between the two in Burma is often merely fortuitous. The progress of civilization may effect a reduction of this deplorable offence, but for some inexplicable reason offences against the person have shown a tendency to increase during the last twenty years, whilst offences against property show a decrease. I have little doubt that in rural areas this is due to a feeling of unrest as a result of the weakening of Government authority caused by mischief-provoking propaganda.

**GIRLS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION**  
 Purdah, or the seclusion of women, has no vogue in Burma, yet Burmese girls and girls of other nationalities in Burma have until recent years been backward in games and physical recreation. Anyone who remembers the young school girl of even the best schools in Burma twenty years ago will realize the transformation that has taken place within that period. School uniforms and gym dresses were not thought of, compulsory games were unthinkable, and certainly no girl would play unless compelled to. Even the boys in a well-known school in Upper Burma had almost to be dragged to the football field and were punished if they did not play once a week.  
 There were no Girl Guides in those days. A good deal of credit for the present interest in girls' games and exercise generally is due to the pioneers of the Guide movement in Burma. As for Burmese girls games and exercises were almost out of the question, what with the hampering effect of the loongyi (Burmese skirt) and with the feeling, corresponding to that of the Victorians, that a woman should be well wrapped up from neck to toes. The opposition on the part of parents to any sort of gymnastic exercises for girls was very strong in Rangoon even five years ago and prejudice

**ROTARY**  
 The ideals of Rotary flourish. The Rotary Club anniversary dinner at the City Hall this month afforded ample evidence of the untiring influence of the organization for the gathering was drawn from the many communities that compose Rangoon. The speeches exhibited an appreciation of the needs of the moment in different spheres and it is certain that the ideas which permeate the body will extend and in time embrace an even greater section of the population.

**SALAD LOAF**  
 Here is a main dish salad that is inexpensive enough to serve frequently but looks festive enough for company use.  
 One pound can salmon, 3 cups diced cooked potatoes, 2 tablespoons minced onion, 1 sweet green pepper, 1-2 cup diced celery, 1 teaspoon salt, 1-4 teaspoon white pepper, 1-2 cup whipping cream, 2 tablespoons granulated gelatine, 1-3 cup cold water, 1 cup boiling water, 1 cup mayonnaise, curly endive, 2 tomatoes, 1 cucumber, 3 tablespoons lemon juice. Remove skin and bones from salmon and flake. Sprinkle with lemon juice. Sprinkle potatoes with onion. Remove seeds and pith from pepper and shred flesh. Combine salmon, potatoes, celery and pepper. Season with salt and pepper. Sprinkle gelatine over cold water, add boiling water and stir until dissolved. Cool. Combine with mayonnaise and fold in cream which has been whipped until firm. Fold in salmon mixture and turn into a well loaf mould. Chill until firm. Turn out on a chilled platter and garnish with endive and fingers of peeled cucumber.

**American Born Chinese Longs For Orient**  
 HOLLYWOOD, Jan. 7—(AP)—Anna May Wong, beautiful, American-born Chinese film actress, said today she probably would leave soon for Peiping to spend the rest of her life.  
 "I never knew I could be so homesick for a place," she confessed.  
 She recently returned from her first visit to the Orient. Following a long career in the movies and then on the British stage, she finally took a boat eastward and saw China for the first time.  
 "Since I came home, I wear only Chinese clothing," she laughed, "and I actually feel strange and out of place in Los Angeles, where I was born." She is a native of Los Angeles' Chinatown where her father ran a laundry.

**Weak, Tired, Nervous Women Nourished Back to Health**  
 Many women wake up in the morning feeling as tired as they went to bed, and the simple household duties seem a drag and a burden.  
 They become nervous, cross and irritable, weak and worn out, and everything in life looks dark and gloomy.  
 Milburn's H. & N. Pills is just the remedy they need to restore them to the blessing of good health, and the health improved the daily tasks become a pleasure, not a burden.  
 Try a few boxes. See how soon you will feel the beneficial effect.

**MILBURN'S HEALTH AND NERVE PILLS**

**UPPER CANADA COLLEGE**  
 TORONTO (Founded 1829)  
 Memorial Scholarships . . . Upper School  
 In honour of "Old Boys" of the College who fell in the Great War, Upper Canada College offers for competition a number of Scholarships of \$600.00 a year for three years, to candidates who are under fourteen on the 1st September prior to the examination which is held in April.  
 Bursaries at Preparatory School  
 Three Bursaries are offered to enable boys to enter the Preparatory School who otherwise could not do so.  
 For full particulars apply to the Principal, Reference 32 Upper Canada College, Toronto.