

or porters carrying baggage, etc.

I hope that the Council will agree to appoint a committee to make recommendations on all these matters, which are very much needed, and that the Committee will consist not only of members of the Council, but of members outside of the Council who are thoroughly acquainted with the matters I have mentioned.

1st Member for Frederiksted Country District (*Andersen*) remarked: Mr. Chairman I only wish to make a short remark. In regard to the proposal made by the last speaker, I deem it advisable that the committee to be appointed to revise the Police Regulations consist of Council members, and that we be authorized to bring in any one from outside to give elucidations.

1st Member for Christiansted Country District (*Stakemann*) remarked: Mr. Chairman. I fully agree with the proponent of this resolution that the Police Regulations be changed according to circumstances, I see we are making a good deal of laws, ordinances, resolutions which are looking beautiful on paper, but they are not carried out. We have automobiles speeding more than ten miles through the town, they are driving twenty miles in the day time and at nights twenty-five miles per hour. These drivers should remember that in these tropical countries windows of dwellings are left open, and besides there are stores on the ground floors, and dust comes in and ruin the goods. What's the use of making regulations? Have we policemen in Christiansted? I don't see them. I see some men walking around with guns like Texas cowboys. Who is the head of the Police? I do not know. I believe the head is living at Richmond, I cannot tell where. If we cannot get proper policemen then we'll have to change the Police Ordinance which is very expensive. I have complained over and over, but it is of no use. It is hard for one to determine what the Policemen are paid for. It is the head of the department who is responsible for the protection of the people's goods. The head is living in West End, I understand. I hear there is a better staff of Policemen in West End, I do not know.

I recommend that we have the Police Regulations revised, and when revised, I hope that the Director of Police will see that the regulations are carried out. The Police require to be trained; teach them the regulations, tell them what they have to do. It is useless to put cartridges on them and send them around the town without telling them what their duties are. I hope the Honorable Director of Police and Member of the Council will not take any offense of my remarks.

(To be continued.)

Editor St. Croix Avis.

Sir:—

Reforms bearing on personal hygiene and sanitation are justly receiving a great deal of attention. Among these there is none more deserving of notice than that of individual communion cups, introduced for the first time by the "Moravian Church" of this town. Shall we continue to do as Christians have done for so many centuries, with no thought of the dangers incurred, or shall we yield to the advances of science, and adopt measures to avoid, so far as possible the risks encountered in using one or two glasses for a congregation? That it has come at last is less a matter of surprise, than that it should have been delayed so long. While the essence of religion remains the same, the mode in which it is expressed changes, and has changed—as half the theories held at this time among ourselves will probably change.

Those who may oppose the introduction of individual glasses may offer many objections, but none of them will be sufficient to stand when viewed in a correct light. The reasons for adopting individual communion glasses must be obvious to all. Science tells us that many, if not all, communicable diseases are produced by germs, and in many cases these germs gain entrance to the body through the alimentary canal. Germs of diseases such as tuberculosis, diphtheria, etc. are found in the mouth, and it is a very easy matter for them to be communicated to the edges of the glasses, or the liquid, and thus they are passed from one to another communicant, and all are exposed to the infection.

I have known of persons with cancer of the mouth partaking of communion with all the others, and it usually occurs that such individuals occupy the front seats, and are served among the first, and the dregs containing all these germs are passed around for their brethren. There are few congregations of any size that do not have at least one tuberculosis member. Think of the other members who are needlessly exposed to the dread disease by means of the communion cup.

I am sure that the thoughts which should have been uppermost in your mind, on these solemn occasions were, often mingled with thoughts as to how many mustaches, and lips had been washed off in the wine before it reached you.

Respectfully

G. E. A.

Christiansted, 26, March 1921.

Correspondence

Though the arrival of the Creole on Wednesday was past all business hours, the postmaster threw open the doors of

his department for more than an hour to facilitate boxholders who cared to have their mail ready in answer for next day sailing.

Have you tried Forbes' doughnuts? Well if you have not do so at once, they are real delicious.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

The divorce granted to Japanese husbands are eight times as many as those granted to wives; but in the United States the divorces granted to wives are double those granted to husbands.—*The Independent*.

FIFTY-FIFTY.

Twins were born in a West Virginia home where the father was a Democrat and the mother a Republican. So the twins were named Warren and Woodrow.—*Ibid.*

THE GREAT DROUGHT.

A Detroitter has been fined \$1,000 for the possession of some home brewed beer. It would be interesting to know what percentage of the readers will view this paragraph with alarm.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

AT THE FIRST OF THE MONTH.

A Poem By Anne Alfreda Mellish.

My Salary.

The hours you spend with me, dear "Mon",

Are very few, it seems to me;
I count you over, every dime apart,
My salary! My salary.

Ten cents a dime, ten dimes a "plunk"—
To earn them is an awful grind;
I count each dime unto the end, and there—

A "dun" I find

Oh toil, that is as poorly paid!
Oh salary, spent before we greet!
I kiss each dime, and try to find a way
To make ends meet—
Ye gods! To make ends meet!

Customer (to assistant at outfitter's):
"I want a muff."

Assistant: Certainly, madam.
What for?"

Customer: "What fur? To keep my hands warm, you idiot!"

There was just enough pudding for two, so mother divided it between Bobby and Mary.

"Mother," said Bobby, after a pause,
"I can't enjoy my pudding while you haven't any. I wish you would take Mary's."