

DEATH KNELL SUNG

FOR PLEASURE JAUNTS

Trips Across the Line for 'Bpoze' or Holiday are Strictly Barred.

WAR SERIOUS AFFAIR

Charlie Chaplin-Like Applicants Turned Down With an Emphatic "No."

The regular week-enders who have been accustomed to receiving their little "touch" across the line, are being hard hit by the Government's latest decree respecting travellers to the United States. These anti-prohibitionists, who have been used to making the trip across the line in the winter on the trains, and in the summer on the boats, are probably the most anxious customers the immigration officials have to deal with. In every case the answer was a big NO.

As yet the weekly boat trip to the other side have not started, but when they do start, according to an official of the Canada Steamship Lines, each man who desires to land in Uncle Samuel's domain, will be required to produce his permit. The official stated that probably the majority, or all of the excursions will be run to Canadian points this year, and those wishing to cross the line will have to do so on the electric lines or otherwise.

Immigration Offices Swamped.

So busy are the immigration officials that a telegram has been received from W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, stating that commencing May 25th, the local office will be open until 10 p.m., "when competent officers will be in charge to issue schedule "B" permit to leave Canada. If there are photographic establishments open in the evening and notaries, justices of the peace or others authorized to take the oath their address should be known to the immigration officials on duty, in order that applicants may be intelligently advised." The telegram also asked the immigration officials to inform the ticket agencies of this order so that they may direct enquiries.

Yesterday 500 people applied personally for schedule "B" permit forms, and almost as many more made enquiries over the telephone. To-day it is expected that over that number will make application personally, and judging from the number of telephone calls this morning about 1,000 enquiries will be made before the day is over. There are six officials on the job at present, and it is not expected that this number will be increased, as the work between day and night will be divided among them.

Actors and Ball Players Barred.

"What about the theatrical companies?" asked the reporter of one official. "They are barred," he answered. "They are allowed to go back and forth. So are the baseball players."

One modest looking fellow approached the desk and stated that he wished to go to Buffalo.

Then came the usual question: "What do you want to go to Buffalo for?"

"I am just going over for the weekend—just for a pleasure trip," said the applicant.

"No. You can't go," answered the official. "This is a serious business. We are at war, and we're not here to hand out permits to fellows who want to go across just for a little bit of pleasure."

"Will I need an application?" asked a gentleman, leaning over the desk. "I am 48 years of age, and I have a letter from my firm verifying this." "In that case you will experience no difficulty in getting across."

"I am a traveler, and I want an application to cover a period of about two weeks," said one prosperous looking gentleman. "Have you your certificate?"

He produced the certificate, and then enquired if the permit would be good for the two weeks. "Yes, it will be good for three months."

One well dressed young man, with a Charlie Chaplin moustache, gloves in hand, and cane swung jauntily over the arm, walked smartly up to the officer and indignantly demanded a form. It was almost impertinent that the Government should require a permit of him. "What line are you engaged in?" "Oh, that is all right. I want an application form," he said.

"Sorry, we can't give you one unless we know what you want to do across the line?"

"I shouldn't think that I would be required to tell my private business."

"No, not exactly. We only want to know whether you wish to cross the line on business or pleasure, or something else." "Oh, just for a little outing." He walked away without the form.