



Evening Telegram

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Wednesday, January 21, 1920.

Drawing Near.

The day for which the electors of St. John's West have waited is near at hand, and to-morrow they will be given the opportunity of choosing their representatives for the next four years. They have a choice of two of four men presenting themselves as candidates. Two of these are seeking re-election, at the polls to be held, for the purpose of confirming them in their appointments to portfolios under the Crown. They are Hons. R. A. Squires, Prime Minister and Colonial Secretary, and H. J. Brownrigg, Minister of Finance and Customs. Every voter knows just what to expect from the gentlemen who represent the Government. Each one of the qualified electors of St. John's West has viewed, with more or less apprehension since last November, the perils which confront Newfoundland, if the present administration is to continue in office. Following closely every development in an extraordinary situation, created solely by those to whom was given authority at the general election, they have observed that the dominion is approaching critical times, and that days of trouble are ahead, trouble which can only be averted by the destruction of the menace which looms dark and threatening and dangerously near.

Against the Government candidates the electors of St. John's West have two men soliciting their suffrages, representing in their individual selves, the people. Men of, by and for the people. Men from the ranks of the people, born and bred and raised among the people, and therefore more calculated to be in entire and close sympathy with the desires of the people, and their immediate needs. Messrs. James T. Martin and William F. Linegar need no introduction to the men of whom they are typical. Familiar with every phase in the varied and multitudinous conditions of life in the city, and knowing nearly every man by name, they are the only men who can give to the masses the long denied right of representation in the House of Assembly. They are the only men, in contradistinction to their opponents in the political fight, who thoroughly know and appreciate the rights for which Labor has sought in the past but never was successful in gaining until now. The recognition of Labor and of Labor's cause has come in earnest and the opportunity which has been placed at the disposal of Labor must not be lost, or cast lightly aside. The future of Labor depends upon the allegiance of the laboring men to their chosen candidates to-morrow.

And even greater principles, if that can be, than Labor's future are at stake in to-morrow's bye-election. The attitude of the Coaker-Squires Government toward certain established institutions, particularly education, is distinctly hostile. The appointment of a Minister of Education, before legislative sanc-

tion created a department, shows a decided opposition to the present prevailing system by which the various educational matters are denominationally administered. The Prime Minister has repeatedly stated that neither he nor his Government intends to interfere with or change the present methods of superintending and conducting education, but though questioned and challenged he has not yet given any definition whatever of the duties of the new minister, who is still without a department. But there can be no doubt of the purpose. The breaking up of Newfoundland's denominational control of education is contemplated. The thin end of the wedge has already been inserted, by the appointment of a Minister, and that wedge will be driven home, if St. John's West fails in its duty to-morrow. Why should there be a Minister of Education? What is the reason for such an appointment altogether at variance with the needs and desires of present day affairs. Why, if there is no intention of a change, should the Prime Minister hesitate to define the extent and scope of the new department to be created to fit the newly appointed Minister. This is one of the main issues at stake in the contest of to-morrow. It is one which cannot be shirked, avoided or forgotten.

Then there is the future of St. John's to be considered; that future in which Labor plays so prominent a part: that future in which, according to how the vote goes to-morrow, either the grass will grow in the streets, because of a transfer of all the industries in which Labor is concerned, to some other place, or there will be a return to the prosperous, happy, plenty-of-work conditions of the days before the city's workmen were strangled by Coaker's Fish Export Regulations. St. John's has already felt the crushing effects of one stroke delivered by the dictator, after only a few days of power. How much more severe and injurious will be the punishment meted out if Coakerism prevails. The President of the Fishermen's Protective Union, stated without contradiction by twelve members elected to the House of Assembly who heard him, that the country approved of Coakerism. Let St. John's West repudiate once and forever this boastful assertion made by the man who is Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and who has further boasted in public that the three great spending departments of the Government, —Board of Works, Postal-Telegraphs and Marine and Fisheries—are being directed by himself and two colleagues. Let St. John's West pause and consider the significance of this boast. Then when it has been brought home to the voters that the purpose of Coakerism is domination and the destruction of every interest that conflicts or competes with it, they will, as defenders of freedom, of liberty, of democracy go to the polls in their thousands and by marking their ballots for MARTIN and LINEGAR demonstrate to an anxiously awaiting and expectant Newfoundland that the spirit of their forefathers, yet animates them, and they refuse to submit to any power excepting of their own making.

A Destructive Policy

The strangle-hold of Coakerism on St. John's West, will be broken to-morrow, and this will be the beginning of the end—the end of the Tory Government. The people have had two months and a half of Tory rule and fully realize that if it is allowed to go on for four years, St. John's would become a town to let, and the whole country, with the possible exception of Port Union, would be ruined and all trade and business paralyzed. It has always been the cry of the

economist and the statesman in this country, that what we wanted to make the people prosperous, especially the fishermen, was new markets for our fish and new methods of putting fish up. The ballots were hardly counted when Mr. Coaker announced a programme which is exactly the reversal of this policy. He has made regulations which not only are manifestly against independent action in sending fish into new markets, but has also placed a serious and damaging restriction on the exportation of fish to the old ones.

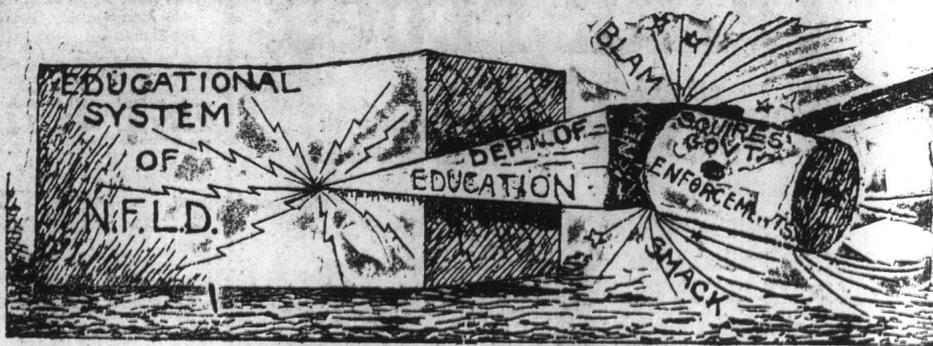
What we regard as a most serious setback to the opening up of new markets, is the stopping of shipping fish in casks to New York. This trade had increased in a remarkable manner the past eight or ten years, and it would be a mistake to suppose that all this fish was sent to Greece and Italy, entering into competition there with the direct shipment of our large exporters. A great deal of it was re-packed in boxes and sent to customers in South America, Texas, Mexico and the West Indies to markets which it would not be convenient for Newfoundland to exploit direct. This trade was gradually increasing and last fall extended out through the Panama Canal by the usage of small parcels. Now is not this what our statesmen and economists have been seeking all the time, viz., the finding of new markets to relieve the possible congestion in Brazil and Southern Europe in years when we had a large catch? Mr. Coaker's resolutions are tantamount to saying, "No new markets, no new customers and no new modes of packing."

The most important feature in his programme seems to be that all our fish should go through the hands of a gentleman in Spain, named Hawes. Instead of encouraging the finding of new markets and new modes of putting up fish, he places restrictions to trade on the old ones, and antagonizes a large number of the customers who, under free trade, were satisfied to do business with Newfoundland for over 300 years. Mr. Hawes cables that he has come to satisfactory terms with the Consorzio. He says he can sell 150,000 qtls. of our fish. Can is a very uncertain word, and we should put the interpretation on his cable that he wants us to put on it, viz., if he had said, "I have sold." However, taking it that he has sold to the Consorzio, he will have to admit that the terms according to his own message, are quite different from those so bravely laid down by Mr. Coaker in his regulations, and that they have been ignominiously beaten by the Consorzio. If they have given in to the Italians they should now give way to the small shippers and those outside the combine in Newfoundland. If the Consorzio would undertake to buy the whole 800,000 quintals of our codfish that goes to Europe each year, we probably would be safe. But what about Greece? What about our good old customer, Spain, 1,000 miles nearer home, discriminated against to the tune of over \$2.00 a quintal? Will Spain lie down under this and make no retaliation? Time will tell.

The more we consider these export regulations of the present Government—which is another name for W. F. Coaker—the more do we fear that they are—if persisted in—going to ruin this dominion. We believe in keeping up the price of fish and in making every reasonable effort to prevent congestion in foreign markets, but if it can't be done in any other way than in the way planned by Coaker, Hawes and the Midas ring here, then for goodness sake cancel them at once and let us all get on in the old way.

Electors of St. John's West!

Hold What You Have, Risk Not Your Heritage!



WEDGING IT HOME.

What will happen after the 22nd if you elect Squires and Brownrigg. Don't have it happen, Mr. Elector, Vote for MARTIN and LINEGAR.

Mr. Brownrigg Answered.

In last evening's Daily Star the query is made as to why Sir Michael Cashin withdrew an application for a certain lot of bonds of what Mr. Brownrigg is pleased to term "His Million Dollar Loan". The reason is best given in the copy of telegram hereunder from Messrs. Wood, Gundy & Company, the Brokers who handled the last two Government loans. The telegram is an acknowledgment of an offer made by these brokers to Sir Michael Cashin, ten days after he had left office, for the disposal of a block of Newfoundland Bonds which were remaining on their hands, and which they apparently found not easy of disposal, because of the floating at the time of Canada's last Victory Loan.

"The telegram speaks for itself and shows that Sir Michael's investments were in the same Newfoundland loan as he had applied for, except under more favourable circumstances to himself, because the telegram discloses that he was allowed to purchase Newfoundland Bonds for which the Brokers had paid over 100 in May for 97.5."

Political Subterfuges.

The slim scam in yesterday's Star that Coaker was offered the Premiership by the Cashin Party if he would betray Squires and "come over," is only equalled by the fairy tale in the Advocate that Brazil has recommenced purchasing fish from Newfoundland. Both these political catch yarns are unsupported by any authoritative testimony, and their purpose is plain. A correspondent in the Advocate states that teams are now hauling drums for shipment to Brazil, and that several cargoes for that country are in stores waiting for tonnage to move them. Fina prospects, eh Coopers! So far as the Star yarn is concerned it would require several hogheads of that salt of which Spain threatens to deny us, to assist the swallowing process. The fight in St. John's West is against Coakerism, not in its favor, so far as the Opposition is concerned. Coaker is already the real Premier, and it is with the object of putting an end to his dictatorship that the Liberal-Labor party are battling for the future of St. John's. Coaker is no friend of Squires. That is well known from the former's writing as well as from his public speaking. Only political exigencies have brought them together and Coaker has bested Squires in getting control of the Government, and therefore is the ruling and dominating power of its Councils. By defeating the two Coaker marionettes, Squires and Brownrigg, to-morrow, the electors of St. John's West will be delivering themselves from greater perils than they know of at present, and will free Newfoundland from the clutches of the political schemers who have fastened themselves upon the Government. The slogan for to-morrow then should be MARTIN AND LINEGAR and a solid unmistakable majority for the Liberal-Labor candidates.

I. O. O. F. CARD TOURNEY.—The Oddfellows are holding a Card Tourney in their club rooms on Thursday night, to which every member has been given the privilege of bringing a friend. An enjoyable evening is assured all who participate.

G.W.T.A. DANCE.—All those who wish to attend this dance would do well to secure their tickets without delay as positively no tickets will be sold.

Snapshots From St. John's West.

Coaker called you drunken bums, men of St. John's West, then fire back this insult to-morrow by firing out the Coaker candidates—Squires and Brownrigg.

Coaker wouldn't have a St. John's man go to the sealfishery. Port Union is the capital of Newfoundland if Coaker can do it. Then workmen keep what you have and don't make a mistake that will bring misery to you and your families.

Coaker took all his business away from St. John's. How then can you support the Coaker candidates to-morrow. This is a question to ask yourself seriously.

Coaker rules Squires, Coaker rules Brownrigg, but the sturdy voters of Liberal old St. John's West are not going to allow Coaker to rule them.

Coaker hasn't a cent invested in the industries of St. John's. All the tollers in St. John's West would starve if they had to depend on Coaker. What fools we would be to support the Coaker candidates and cut a rod to beat ourselves.

Your last chance to retain your independence awaits you to-morrow. Think on it seriously when you take the pencil to mark your ballots. Think of the duty you owe to your children and do not allow yourselves to be fooled. Vote for Martin and Linegar and keep Coaker, your enemy, from lording it over you.

Sparks From the Anvil.

Voters of St. John's West you will state through the Ballot Box to-morrow if you are satisfied with Freedom or Servitude.

Freedom from Coaker's tyranny and domination by returning Martin and Linegar as your representatives to the House of Assembly.

Servitude if through any weakness or bad judgment the Tory Coaker Candidates should receive your support.

Martin and Linegar in the House of Assembly supported by the Cashin party will give Labor that say in its Country's affairs which has been denied it for years by successive Tory Governments.

The return of two more Labor Candidates in the next Election in the East End of the City will check F.P. U. domination and prevent Coaker's threat of making "the grass grow on Water Street."

Nothing in the world would give "Kaiser" Coaker greater pleasure than to be able to pick Dandelion on our principal business streets—his dream then of Catalina being the Capital of the Island instead of St. John's would be near its fulfillment.

Crush forever to-morrow this mad desire of Coaker's to starve you and your children and make your Home "A Town to Let" and follow the example of St. John's East by snowing under the two Tory puppets who are endeavouring to "steal" the seats that belong to the old Liberal district of St. John's West.

DINNA FORGET — "Burns' Night", under the auspices of St. Andrew's Society, to be held in the C. C. C. Hall on Monday, Jan. 26th, at 8 p.m. Music by the C. C. C. Band. Concert programme will be advertised later. Tickets may be had from the following members of Committee: W. B. Eadie, A. Ross, J. M. Irvine, D. Ferguson, W. B. Gunn, G. Wallace, D. McIntosh.

TO ARMS!

Brave Voters of St. John's West! Strike and Strike Hard to Slay the Rule of Tyranny!

"When nature embellished our land with the tint Of its valleys, its fields, and its hills tops so fair, Did she ever intend that a tyrant should print The footsteps of slavery here?"

Never resign, No! Freedom, whose smile we shall Go tell this usurper that reigns. That 'tis sweeter to bleed for an age Than to sleep for a moment in chains."

To arms then to-morrow! brave voters of St. John's West, and let not the sun go down upon your noble work till you have won for Liberty and Freedom a victory that will ring with recollection in the years that are to come. Redeem for the cause of freedom, and for the self respect of your noble district, the honor of St. John's West by forcing aside the nominees and upholders of the black rule and ruin of Coakerism which has already begun its withering blight around you; and strike so hard to-morrow, with the slashing opportunity that the ballots give you, in order that St. John's all over, both East and West will show to the other suffering districts of the country that it is a man now against oppression; that the determining of tyrannical rule has been gun by the victory you will have won, and that speedily upon its ruins there is about to be erected the free institution of Liberty, a true Government of the people, and for and in the interest of all the free people of the country. The cause you are thus so privileged to defend is a great one, worthy of the greatest sacrifice possible to make, but to no more worthy hearts and hands could it be left to carry to a complete and successful issue than to yours; you the brave and highly intelligent voters of St. John's West. The eyes of the free lovers of our country look beseechingly upon you now and from the bottom of their hearts extend to you the fervent hope that you will be inspired to put forth all the energy you are capable of in making your victory a most brilliant one. Let it shake the oppression and tyranny of Coakerism so completely that never again will its automatic exponent sway the destinies of our Island Home.

Hang 'Er Down.

There's a sound of feet advancing,
There's a murmur on the air,
And expectantly we listen
As to who are coming there;
Nearer, clearer—now we see them,
And they swell this cheering song,
"We are here, the sons of Labor
And we're Thirty Hundred strong!"

"Yes, we're here, we're here to battle
For a right too long denied,
Banded for ourselves together
We are not to be defied.
This is now the destined hour
For which we've waited long,
And we'll make our mark for Labor,
For we're Thirty Hundred strong!"

"We are coming from the factory,
From the workshop and the mill,
From the store, the wharf, the foundry,
And we're coming with a will:
Loudly rings our chosen slogan,
As we pass the streets along:
"We are here to strike for Labor
And we're Thirty Hundred strong!"

It is ringing thro' the city,
And it stirs the countryside,
Where the farmers are assembling
In the valley of Kilbride.
Maddock's Cove and Petty Harbor
Catch the strain and join the song,
And they'll Hang 'Er Down to-morrow,
For the tide runs full and strong.

Yes 'twill swamp the Coaker heeled,
And the Squires' boat shall toss
On the beach with motor muddled,
And his hope a total loss;
While Linegar's and Martin's vote
Is steadily growing long,
Ours will add to swell the total,
That is Thirty Hundred strong!"

From Broad Cove to the Ropewalk,
From Southside to the Gouls,
They're lining up with ardour,
In spite of Coaker's "tools";
Who from the brow of Labor
Would try to snatch the crown:
But Thirty Hundred toilers
Have sworn to
HANG 'ER DOWN!