

SHIFTING FOCUS ARMISTICE DAY OBSERVANCE DATE IS OPPOSED HERE

SPEAKERS AT REUNION URGE NOV. 11 KEPT

Sir A. Currie, Col. Ralston and Father Lockery make stirring speeches

LIFE SAVING MEDAL GIVEN TO A. A. DODGE

Nearly 300 Overseas Officers Gather at Beatty for Annual Dinner

NEARLY 300 overseas officers from all over the Maritime Provinces with a few from Upper Canada, gathered at the Admiral Beatty Hotel last evening to celebrate their second Armistice Reunion and to hear stirring messages from General Sir Arthur Currie, president of McGill University and former commander of the Canadian Corps; from Lt. Col. the Hon. J. L. Ralston, C.M.G., D.S.O., Minister of National Defence, and from Capt. F. M. Lockery, M.C., of Woodstock, a former chaplain in the Canadian Expeditionary Force. All three speakers pronounced definite opposition to the observance of the Armistice Day on any other date than Nov. 11, the date in 1918 when the truce pact was signed.

At 7:35 Major John R. Gale, chairman of the evening, formally opened the dinner and in a few remarks invited a welcome to all the visiting officers on behalf of the committee. He then called upon Capt. Rev. F. M. Lockery, M.C., to offer grace. Seated at the main table were Major John R. Gale, chairman; Major-General Sir Arthur Currie, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Lt.-Col. J. L. Ralston, C.M.G., D.S.O., Minister of National Defence; Major General H. C. Thacker, C.B., C.E., D.S.O., O.C. Military District No. 6; Col. W. B. Anderson, M.C., D.S.O.; Lt. Col. Murray MacLaren, C.M.G., D.S.O.; V.D.; Capt. MacLeod, presented Major A. A. Dodge, Saint John, with the Humane Society medal for his heroic act in saving a young lady from drowning in the sea some time ago. The large hall rocked with applause as the "doughty major" stepped to the front.

TOAST TO FALLEN
Following this came the toast to "Our Fallen Comrades," given by Capt. Rev. F. M. Lockery, M.C., which was responded to in silence. His remarks Rev. F. Lockery paid a warm tribute to the fallen heroes as follows:

"The Pagan poets say, that when the dead leave this life, they down in the waters of Lethe, forgetfulness of the living. It is not the dead that forget the living, but the living that forget the dead. Have you ever reflected upon that—forgetfulness of the dead? Yes, forgetfulness is the sad inheritance which life bequeaths to death. While the stroke of death itself rings in our ears, and our heart bleeds from the recent wounds it inflicted, we remember. But time marches on, a few steps, and the remembrance and the life brings other reflections. Time still marches on, and we dream of a new existence where the dead no longer and a part a step further and we are already accustomed to do without them. Such is the sad phenomenon of death. As the stroke of the bell which tolls their requiem grows fainter and fainter in the distance until lost in silence, so the supreme noise of life, echoing in their death, is soon heard no more. It is well then that we have set aside one day in the year to call to mind our fallen comrades. This day should not be observed throughout Canada on Thanksgiving, but on Armistice Day, Nov. 11. Thanksgiving is a day set apart to give thanks to God for a bountiful harvest. Armistice Day is a day to remember our dead and it is not the sentiment of this country to compromise either with God or the dead.

HOLOCAUST TO WORLD

"Glorious and dear victims of the war, you were a holocaust offered up to the world as examples of service and sacrifice for a principle. To you, comrades, they threw the falling torch, and shall you break faith with those who died. Valiant in peace as in war, efficient in the solution of the vital problems of our country, but at least we can have respect for law, and respect for law is the first word in good citizenship.

DESTINY OF COUNTRY

"Men who uphold the law granting no privilege to the few, and withholding no protection from the many, men who are never led by the firebrand that breeds dissension hatred and sectional strife in a community, must ever be the protection of society, for it is the duty of the state, that its days may be long and its achievements blessed. And bear in mind, comrades, that behind a pure government must be a virtuous people, or where there is no respect for God, there he must be much for men. Therefore in the perpetual expression of the

divine models thundered from Sinai, and in the enactment and observance of beneficent laws inspired in the justice and kindness of the greatest Reformers all down the corridors of time, the true destiny of this no man hath, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Glorious and dear victims of the war, you were offered up a holocaust of charity. To you, comrades, they threw the falling torch, and shall you break faith with those who died. Remember your dead by your charity to the living—the tender care of the victims of the war, the desolate widow who loved much, loved but one and loved forever, the orphan helpless victim of a father who loved duty before life, the poor remnant of a soldier with totted lung.

WAR STILL FELT IN HOMES

"The war did not end with the armistice. Its misery, wariness, its cruelty still invades the homes of its victims. The battlefield is overgrown with flowers, but in men's minds, the scars of the conflict still remain. Associate then with the movement whose aim is to relieve the sufferings of the victims of the war. It may require honest effort on every side, but that means devotion, and devotion means sacrifice, and out of sacrifice grows perfection. May we remember our dead in our charity to the living for charity is the smile of God.

"Comrades, those still forms that we best remember as we laid them in their lowly grave, wrapped in their army blankets, cannot speak to you tonight, but I can and do speak for them in those touching verses of Barry's—

"How little reck it where men die
When once the moment's past
In which the earth and glazing eye
Has looked on earth its last;
Whether beneath our sculptured urn
The coffin form shall rest
Or its nakedness reveal
Back to the mother's breast.

"I were sweet indeed to close our eyes
With those we cherish near;
And wafted upward by their sighs
Sear to some calmer sphere.
But whether on the scaffold high
Or in the battle's van,
The fittest place where man can die
Is where he dies for man."

GUESTS GIVEN RECEPTION

Major Gale then introduced the distinguished guests of the evening, who were given a warm reception in the hall. Following this, three long cheers and a tiger. Following this, the guests were given a warm reception in the hall. Following this, three long cheers and a tiger. Following this, the guests were given a warm reception in the hall. Following this, three long cheers and a tiger.

Col. Ralston

In proposing the toast to the "Overseas Forces," Colonel Ralston said in part: "It makes me feel very proud to be here this evening with so many old comrades of the Canadian forces, and I am very grateful for the wonderful reception you have accorded me. I have been asked to offer a toast to the Overseas Forces, but we really haven't any such force today. But let us have a mental muster of that force that went through the war from 1914 until 1918. Let us imagine that we are again on the reverse side of Vimy Ridge, with battalion headquarters close to the front line. Capt. Rev. F. M. Lockery has referred to the fact that the immortal force who passed on to the front line, the Canadian Corps, the Imperial War Graves Conference was held in London and at this conference it was decided to pay the soldiers who had fallen. The different premiers who attended that conference announced that they would erect a monument on which was written, 'Sacred to the Glory and Sacred to the Memory of 1,000,000 British who died in the Great War.' The greater portion of these died in France and they came from every part of the Empire. Yes, there are 86,000 of that one million dead, Canadians.

REFERS TO OTHERS

The speaker then referred to another group who did not wear uniforms. The people who were not able to go through disability, the wives and mothers of the men who had gone. "The nights of watching, the lonely vigils, and at last," he said, "the telegram convey-

ing the news that one more had passed on." There are a lot of those people today," he stated, "and we must keep faith with them."

"There is still a third group," said Colonel Ralston, "and we today in Canada are that group. All over the country gatherings are being held like this today. But there is one who has left our shores but a short time ago who still thinks of us and I have reference to Lord Byng of Vimy. He was a brave soldier and a brave leader and today he is enshrined in our hearts. We have proved himself to be a trusted and tried leader, always having solicitude for his men and by his leadership he established the Canadian Corps high up in the annals of history.

ST. JULIEN MONUMENT.

"Some time ago," the speaker continued, "the War Graves Commission unveiled a monument at St. Julien to the Canadian Corps in France. The Canadian Corps, stated that it was at this spot that Canada had written the first page in the book of history. The speaker went on to relate how the Canadians had captured over 200 villages, 31,000 prisoners, over 300 machine guns and many other things of larger calibre, in the final three months of the war had defeated 47 divisions of German troops one-fourth of the entire enemy strength on the western front. This toast today, is a toast to patriotism, to patience, to courage, to devotion to duty, even death. It is a toast to the spirit of achieving the things we wish to achieve."

Sir Arthur Currie

General Sir Arthur Currie, the next speaker, after thanking them for their reception, said:

"Eight years have gone by since that memorable day in the world's history. Now eight years is a relatively long period in any life, but particularly in the life of youth or of the aged. And yet how brief those eight years seem when they bring back tonight the stirring events of that day and the momentous happenings of its early morning hours. The remembrance of that day can never become shadowy to those who lived through it, for they are a part of life itself and shall not vanish this side of the grave."

REFERS TO FALLEN

"It would be pleasant perhaps and interesting too, to recall again some of the stirring scenes that must arise so vividly in your minds tonight—scenes that bring pride and pleasure, yes and sorrow too, to your hearts. But these are the sacred paths of thought which the individual as a rule likes to tread alone. He keeps their secrets to himself and will not share them with anyone, even with the most intimate. I am sure that many of us tonight would like "to muse and brood and live again the scenes of the old faces of our battle days, so many of them sleeping tonight beneath the stars in the cold grass. And so we cherish their memory and take pride in the fact that they are privileged to be with them in the great adventure."

PURPOSE OF MEETING

"But while we keep them ever in our minds and hearts that is not the sole purpose of our meeting here tonight. It makes me feel very proud to be here this evening with so many old comrades of the Canadian forces, and I am very grateful for the wonderful reception you have accorded me. I have been asked to offer a toast to the Overseas Forces, but we really haven't any such force today. But let us have a mental muster of that force that went through the war from 1914 until 1918. Let us imagine that we are again on the reverse side of Vimy Ridge, with battalion headquarters close to the front line. Capt. Rev. F. M. Lockery has referred to the fact that the immortal force who passed on to the front line, the Canadian Corps, the Imperial War Graves Conference was held in London and at this conference it was decided to pay the soldiers who had fallen. The different premiers who attended that conference announced that they would erect a monument on which was written, 'Sacred to the Glory and Sacred to the Memory of 1,000,000 British who died in the Great War.' The greater portion of these died in France and they came from every part of the Empire. Yes, there are 86,000 of that one million dead, Canadians.

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The Kitty-Katy Letters

Confidential Communications Between Two Charming Girl Friends—One Married

DEAR KITTY:—

Men are funny things, aren't they, dear? Mother loves to knit, you know and she knitted Jack a pair of woolen socks. And she says to you suppose? Jack refuses to put them on. He says woolen socks make him feel too sheepish. Can you untangle that?

And he wanted to go around without any knee-supporters, too. He said all the college men were leaving them off. But I put my foot down hard on that idea. If there is anything I hate, it is seeing wrinkled and slovenly looking hose.

Jack wants a radio set for our home and wanted to send away to New York for it. But I said I'd better send around the stores in Saint John first, which was old and Jack found exactly what he wanted. He calls it a super-loud set or something like that. He said he didn't know that anyone carried them in Saint John. Jack says that your friend Gladys Merryseat must be pretty fresh sending her love to him when he doesn't even remember her. I told Jack how hard your Tom works and how he stays at the office until late every Saturday night. Jack said: "Huh, penny-ante," but I can't imagine what he meant and he wouldn't explain.

Yours,

KATY.

NOTE:—"Penny-ante," eh? Some mystery here. See Kitty's reply tomorrow.

cept in terms of cynical and pessimistic expression. They say they were taught to believe that the last war was a war to end war, that when the last gun sounded on Nov. 11, 1918, the world had heard the last shot fired to aid in the settlements of disagreements between nations. They say that they believed that with Armistice Day had come the time when swords would be beaten into ploughshares and spears into pruning hooks, that the long-dreamed of time had come when every man could sit under his own vine and fig tree and sing unto his neighbor the merry song of peace. The result, they say, has not been according to the promise. Wars have not ended. Selfishness still stalks abroad with her ugly weapons. Nation still rises up against nation. Distrust and confusion, injustice and cruelty, greed and aggression are still with us and there is no merry song of peace.

"Nothing is heard but the clamor of liars belied in lies." That is a very gloomy picture and there is probably some shadow of truth in it. You know that "over there" when the spirits dropped, and pulses ran low and hearts were sick with grief and unrelieved the monument in the sky, how the thought and the realization that we were fighting for an ideal.

nerved alike those at home and those at the front, so that they felt the blood quicken and they held the head high and went forward with strengthened steps.

SOME ARE CONFUSED.

"But while this is unquestionably true, I often think that there are some over here and help us, and we would answer, 'No, we did not come for that purpose alone, we came because we are part of the great Empire which has always fought for great ideals; we too, are inheritors of those traditions, al-

though we live in a great new land across the sea; no part of the Empire has a monopoly of British traditions or of great ideals. If the Empire means anything in its struggle for civilization, every part of it shares in its glory and is custodian of its traditions. And so we are here, we said, and Australia is here and South Africa is here, and New Zealand is here, and India is here, all of our own free will—the five fingers on that closed fist that works in unison with the Mother heart of Empire."

"Carry the word to my sisters, to the Queens of the East and the South I have proven faith in the heritage, by more than the word of mouth. They that are wise may follow, ere the world's war trumpet blows. But I am first in the battle, said our Lady of the Snows.

"A nation spoke to a nation, a Queen sent word to a throne. Daughter am I in my mother's house but mistress of my own. The gates are mine to open as the gates are mine to close. And I set my name in order, said my Lady of the Snows.

"That's it. We prove our faith in the heritage by more than the words of the mouth. For when ideals are threatened mother and daughter are one."

"Now what are some of those ideals which stirred the youth of our far-flung empire, stirred it as no call has done since the crusades in the old days of chivalry. 'Those old unhappy, far off things and battle long ago.' That is the question to ask and to answer on Armistice Day. The war to end war may have been a mythical cry and yet I do not think altogether so. But the war was not in vain for surely other ideals which called us into the lists when the trumpet blew still live, and operate for good in this weary and troubled world. One of the outstanding ideals of the British race is freedom. Freedom is our birthright.

FREEDOM ENDURES.

"Many a time in our country's history it has been threatened by political folly. But it has somehow managed to endure, at times by the force of those great spirits who were willing to go to the stake or to the block for their principles, but more often because the soul of Britain believed in the ideal no matter what tyrannical

Don't Delay Buying Your Winter Suit and Overcoat

The Ten-Pay Plan permits you to pay small amounts weekly, instead of all at one time. This service is for men who prefer to pay this way. Many find it a real convenience.

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\$45 Society Brand Suits and O'Coats—You pay \$10 when purchased and \$3.50 weekly.
\$50 Society Brand Suits and O'Coats—You pay \$10 when purchased and \$4.00 weekly.
\$60 Society Brand Suits and O'Coats—You pay \$10 when purchased and \$5.00 weekly.

Newest models, choice fabrics and smart shades.

Suits \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45
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Just opened a very choice selection of new Powder Puffs in many dainty and original designs.

Long Handle Back Puffs, in a variety of colors and styles with down puff. Prices 90c., \$1.75, \$2.

Fancy Puffs, in many striking and pretty styles, such as Jay Bird, Zebra, Jazz, Frolic, etc. 85c. to \$1.60

Beautiful Vanity Sets, containing powder puff and vanity bag. Very attractive in fancy gold boxes \$1.75 set

Vanity Cases in fancy leather case, containing powder puff, comb and mirror. \$1.25 to \$2

Powder Puffs, in many pretty floral designs. Each one in separate gold box.

75c., \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 each

These make novel and attractive gifts at moderate prices.

(Toiletries Dept.—Ground Floor.)

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Our aim is to place this charming Community Plate within the reach of every home-lover.

By joining our Community Plate Club NOW you can procure all the beautiful Silverware you need. A small initial payment and an easy weekly payment puts the Silverware in your home. A wonderful opportunity to select a complete table outfit for yourself.

You pay our regular cash price and no more. Join and make your selection of this beautiful Silverware—any design—any price—any set.

(Art Dept.—Germain street entrance.)

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"Now what are some of those ideals which stirred the youth of our far-flung empire, stirred it as no call has done since the crusades in the old days of chivalry. 'Those old unhappy, far off things and battle long ago.' That is the question to ask and to answer on Armistice Day. The war to end war may have been a mythical cry and yet I do not think altogether so. But the war was not in vain for surely other ideals which called us into the lists when the trumpet blew still live, and operate for good in this weary and troubled world. One of the outstanding ideals of the British race is freedom. Freedom is our birthright.

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