

MOTOBILIA.

Well, we have decided to adopt the above for the column heading, having, we admit, in lieu of receiving any suggestions from readers as asked for last time, robbed the above title from the motor column of an English newspaper. And for a non-de-plume, "Gas O. Lene" takes the place of "Mr. Dunlop". You see the column leans on being "gas" most of the time anyhow.

We had intended holding forth quite a lot this week on the subject of "Safety First" particularly as regards the juvenile population of the city as, during the past week, the third motor accident in which a kiddie was hurt this season happened and for the third time, the car driver was in no way to blame. As the Motor Association has requested the different city daily Editors to say a few words on "Safety First" in their Editorial column during the next few days we are holding back our remarks, but will just say that the time has arrived definitely, when the city youngsters have got to be taught to keep their eyes about them when crossing or playing on the public streets.

A PROTEST.

Several communications have been received from Residents of Rennie's Mill Road in connection with motorists driving up that road late at night, returning from the country or elsewhere, and keeping their "cut-outs" with the result that every resident of the road is awakened from their first or even their second—beauty sleep. Now that is inconsiderate driving of the grossest description. Because you want to get home in a hurry or because you are "all lit up" and wouldn't call the king your uncle there is no need to wake up all the people who are asleep to tell them so. If there's anything more damnable (sorry, Mr. Editor, that's the only possible word) than being wakened up by a noisy motor car passing your window, just as you've got to sleep, we have yet to hear of it and its only an inconsiderate cat that drives with his cut-out open late at night anyhow. It's got to be stopped, Mr. Man!

The preparations for the Motor Association Field Day are getting licked into shape and the only thing that is now wanting is the Inspector General's permission to proceed. As the conducting of this Field Day will be in capable hands (among others) of Messrs. Cocker and Silverlock, we think the I.G. will come across with his "O.K." smiling. While plans are not yet in any means finalized, the idea is, roughly, that the event will be held on the north side of Quidi Vidi and will consist of reliability, speed and hill climbing contests and other events. It is understood that cars will be divided into four classes depending upon their horse power. We want to know what class the two cars that have been lying outside the Reid Newfoundland Club shed the past week will be placed in? They look like something you couldn't even get rid of in a raffie!

In a heated argument on the condition of the Asylum Road we overheard last night, a motorist was most insistent that the ruts on that thoroughfare were all of "fifteen sixteenths" of an inch deep. That's getting it down pretty fine, isn't it? Eventually it was discovered he meant all of fifteen or sixteen inches deep. Oh no, the gent was not from the Asylum—merely a slip of the tongue! Anyhow, we think that it's the Thurn Turnpike that particular motorist should, by right, be interesting himself in.

About twenty years ago the colossal ignorance of the average Englishman about Britain's Oldest Colony used to be noted. We thought matters had improved in this way in recent years—especially since the war and that the Englishman knew a little more about the country than that it was a country of fog. However, read the following from the 1922 Year Book of the Royal Automobile Club under the heading of "Newfoundland" and see for yourself—

"Customs duty on cars 40%. Driving license cost five dollars. Within a month of about thirty miles of St. John's the roads are fair for motoring but in the inland generally they are few, and on the whole poor. Competent repairers and stocks of spare parts, etc. are few."

Now let's pick that to pieces. The duty hasn't been 40 p.c. since the war. It is now 40 p.c. plus a surtax, plus a super tax, plus a sales tax. A driving license costs more than five dollars. Are there no good roads beyond Holyrood, on the other side of the Bay for instance? And regarding the competent repairers where do Silverlock, Cocker, Marshall, Dodd, Gib Parson, the Churchill Brothers, etc., etc., fit in? What we would like to enquire is, what is the High Commissioner's Office in London doing to let such class of "bull" creep into the handbook of the biggest Automobile Association in the world year after year, without making a "kick". They are there to keep the country advertised, aren't they?

Talking of this kind of thing I wonder how many people fall for a set of War Volumes published under the Harmsworth Jurisdiction and unloaded pretty freely in St. John's about a couple of years ago by an amusing (even if he was usually "lit up") elderly scout who claimed to be an ex-Major of the regular forces. One of those sets of books that you pay a couple of dollars down, rather than turn the poor devil down, and keep on paying a couple of dollars a quarter for the rest of your natural! I just mention these books now because, having waded through about eight of the ten volumes, I fail to find that Newfoundland took a part in the war at all! And this set of books was published by Harmsworth! And Harmsworth was supposed to have put Newfoundland on the map!

Well, we're going to put ourselves on the back now. By dint of harping in season and out of season last season in this column on the subject of Manuel's Bridge, the Bridge is at last put in a safe condition for vehicular traffic. All things come to him who waits, if he doesn't pass in his checks before the waiting is over. Now we are going to start a little campaign on Water Street even if we (personally) get it in the neck in two different places and we intend harping on the abominable condition of Water Street just as often as we did on Manuel's Bridge till it gets fixed up. Our original intention was to point out the worst places and try to agitate to get them fixed up first. But there are so many worst places it is hard to discriminate. Right along the street car rails from the Institute to the Railway station there is a deep rut by the side of each rail, quite deep enough to tear the wheel off any express wagon while opposite Knowledge's Hardware there is a rut big enough to tear the wheel off a motor car. For nice trenches across the road, similar on a slightly smaller scale to those used in France, try Water Street opposite the new Royal Bank building and again opposite J. B. Mitchell & Sons. For the principal street of the capital town of the Island of Newfoundland the condition of Water Street is a disgrace and we urge all owners of vehicles—motor or otherwise—to back us in our efforts to get it put in half decent condition.

This column will be published once a week if we can get sufficient matter of interest with which to fill up. Can you help us Mr. Motorist? We want good bright local matter not too broad to shock "Dave" and yet not of the "Victorian period Sunday reading" description. Motor notes of local interest, jests and quips re local drivers and their cars—as long as they are not offensive to the person concerned—are what the doctor orders. We don't want a lot of cuttings from British and foreign motor papers. The Board of Trade is stacked with copies of motoring papers which nobody ever reads anyhow and if we have to get down to robbing from other papers to keep going, "this here column" will go right out of business. Let's have your local matter and lots of it. It doesn't matter how you express what you have to say. We can lick it into shape, alright.

Apparently we are not the only ones who have trouble in trying to fill a Motoring Column. What in the name of goodness has the following taken from the Motoring Column of a recent issue of the "Winning Post" got to do with "motoring"? Unless, of course, they're also got "Dave" who wants to be amused at any cost—

He: (speaking): "A doctor tells me that a kid was born near Bradford last week with no arms and four legs."

Me: "Horrible! Did it live?"

He: "Live! Of course it did. It's doing remarkably well."

Me: "Disgraceful. What was the doctor thinking about?"

He: "Why not? It was a young goat!"

"GAS. O. LENE."

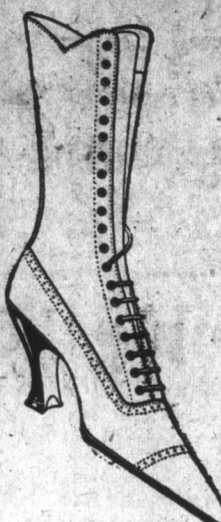


Treatment: At night rub Caticur. Ointment into bathing all over the scalp. Next morning shampoo with Caticur Soap and hot water. Repeat in two weeks.

Price: 1/6 per tin. Sold by all Chemists, Druggists, and Grocers. Caticur Soap and Caticur Ointment are sold by all Chemists, Druggists, and Grocers.

Cool FOOTWEAR!

White Footwear For Ladies



WHITE CANVAS BOOTS,

High Cut Laced.

Medium Heel \$2.50

Low Heel \$2.25

Spool Heel \$2.00

LADIES' WHITE SHOES.

White Canvas Pumps, Spool

Heel, at \$1.95, \$2.25

White Canvas Pumps, with

Cuban Heel \$2.50

White Canvas Strap Shoes,

Medium Heel, \$2.70, 3.00, 3.30

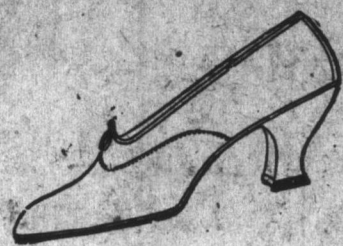
White Canvas Laced Shoes,

Medium Heel, \$2.50 and \$2.70

White Buck Laced Shoes . \$4.50

White Buck Strap Shoes . \$4.50

White Kid Pumps \$2.50



White Footwear

For Men

Men's White Canvas Shoes, Rubber Sole and Heel, \$2.50

White Canvas Shoes, Leather Sole & Heel . \$2.50

White Tennis Shoes, Rubber Sole and Heel . \$1.60



MEN'S BROWN CANVAS BOOTS.

Leather Sole & Heel,

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Heavy Rubber Sole and

Heel \$3.80

Rubber Sole & Heel,

\$1.50

Brown Tennis Boots,

\$1.75

White Tennis Boots,

\$1.75



Boys' Tennis Shoes, \$1.20, \$1.40

Boys' Tennis Boots, \$1.30, \$1.60

PARKER & MONROE, LTD., The Shoe Men

In the Realms of Sport.

FEILDIAHS 4; SAINTS 1.

The Feildians got the fright of their young lives last evening when in their scores in the first period with the play decidedly in favor of the Saints. Were it not for the clever defense of Tait and Rendell there probably would be a sad tale to relate to-day for the Saints had lots of opportunities. On the turn over however, the Scotchmen were worn down by the superior weight and staying powers of their adversaries, and shortly after number one, followed by Duke Winter's long shot, which was successful. Nothing daunted, the Saints took the ball west on nicely combined passing and Clouston minor had a try but failed. A corner was however, awarded, which he placed nicely, and Savoyers did the needful. The fans were now awakened from their lethargy, but they swooned again when Winter and Jerrett registered in clever fashion. Some of the referee's decisions raised a howl, but then it must be remembered that the best referees was also as players are always on the grandstand.

Freddie Phelan is out these mornings at daylight conditioning himself for the fight. Freddie has victor ludorus honors to defend this year and evidently believes in preparedness.

Bell is not competing in the Belvidere road race so as to give aspirants to road honors a chance, but he and Jimmy Jacobs have both made up their minds to go after the Guard's trophy. Long distance is evidently becoming more popular than ever judging by the numbers of athletes on the various roads these nights.

REGATTA MEETING TO-NIGHT.

To-night there promises to be a showdown between the Regatta Committee and the Avalon and Cadet Boat Clubs. It appears that at the last meeting both clubs were given the assurance by "the powers that be" that no interference would be tolerated in the means proposed to raise money for the equipment of the boats and with this resolve the authorities concurred. They then both floated a ten cent sweep, offering \$500 as first prize, and basing their times from 9 mins. 20 secs. up. Just as everything is finalized up bobs the Masonic Club sweep which offers \$2,500 worth of prizes but with a much wider time basis. The Boat Clubs maintain that the larger prize prejudices the sweep. Of course the whole dispute boils down to the fact that the Boat Clubs are not, as reported, private investment clubs they should be given every protection as they are.

ALL-CANADIANS VS. CITY.

(In aid of War Memorial Fund.)

On Saturday afternoon next, the whole holiday, the stay-in-towns will have the pleasure of wending their way to St. George's Field to witness what is expected to be one of the finest games of baseball played here since its inception. The match arranged will be played between a Canadian aggregation and nine of our best local boys the proceeds of which will go towards the War Memorial, and perhaps a better fitting day than this could not be found available in commemoration of the dear boys that have gone west, several of whom played the game before they departed to play the greater one when they nobly sacrificed their dear lives. In view of this it is to be hoped that a record attendance will be present and help this most worthy object. To those who contemplate taking in the game a surprise will surely be in store for one and all when watching three players on the Canadian line-up in action. Messrs. Campbell, O'Byrne and C. Watson who have recently arrived in town have the boys who have been playing the game in Canada for some years and are said to be adepts with the clubs and can peg the old spheroid in lightning fashion, with six others picked from the various clubs will form the Canuck line-up and they will be no doubt a hard combination to beat. On the other hand the local boys are placing their strongest team against them and the match will undoubtedly prove sensational from start to finish. The Canadian boys will wear the Wanderers outfit, while the city team will wear the St. John's uniform. The match is scheduled to start promptly at 2.30.

The Gospel Drum.

(New York Times.)

The only self-announced prophet of the Most High who has appeared in our city since the unprofitable visit of the late Elijah Dowle has been offering his apologies pro vita sua to "discriminating New Yorkers." There is nothing very novel about his defense of pulpits, pyrotechnics. It is pretty much the same as that offered by another and still more successful worker in the vineyard, the Rev. Dr. Billy Sunday. Briefly it is that this generation of "viping the drum in front of the tent to draw the crowd" the modern preacher is only following the example of apostles and prophets. Preachers have done it in all ages; and the modern clergyman, though unhappily unable to work miracles, has to do what he can to get the crowds away from the movies.

Well, there is something in it. Jesuitical smashing crockery in the Vale of Hinnon. Elijah calling down fire from the skies when the priests of Baal had failed, even Hosea in his unfortunate matrimonies were only calling the attention of the public to a religious message. The crowd is attracted by balldom, so the preachers give it. But it must be observed that it is a question not only of getting them to the tent, but of giving them something after they get there. If the method is justified by results,

ranged will be played between a Canadian aggregation and nine of our best local boys the proceeds of which will go towards the War Memorial, and perhaps a better fitting day than this could not be found available in commemoration of the dear boys that have gone west, several of whom played the game before they departed to play the greater one when they nobly sacrificed their dear lives. In view of this it is to be hoped that a record attendance will be present and help this most worthy object. To those who contemplate taking in the game a surprise will surely be in store for one and all when watching three players on the Canadian line-up in action. Messrs. Campbell, O'Byrne and C. Watson who have recently arrived in town have the boys who have been playing the game in Canada for some years and are said to be adepts with the clubs and can peg the old spheroid in lightning fashion, with six others picked from the various clubs will form the Canuck line-up and they will be no doubt a hard combination to beat. On the other hand the local boys are placing their strongest team against them and the match will undoubtedly prove sensational from start to finish. The Canadian boys will wear the Wanderers outfit, while the city team will wear the St. John's uniform. The match is scheduled to start promptly at 2.30.

We are informed by Rev. Fr. Rawlins that the cup presented by Sir R. A. Squires to the baseballers for competition at the Kilbride Garden Party has to be won any two years (not necessarily in succession before becoming the property of any one club.

The City team to play the Canadians in aid of the War Memorial Fund is being picked this morning by Umpire-in-Chief Chesman and his staff.

To-night the Stars and Highlanders will play, and an exciting contest should be the result.

In the fires last evening for the St. Michael's Garden Party the B.I.S. beat the Kilbride, the Stars the Feildians and the C.L.B. the C.E.I.

No football has as yet been arranged for Saturday evening, though it is likely that a scrub game of some kind will be played for the after tea stay-in-towns.

It is reported this morning that a certain gentleman has offered to defray Bell's expenses to the Gallic meet if the committee which meets Mr. Dobyn to-day decides on Newfoundland representation there.

what are the results? The reverend gentleman is too modest to go into this, but the friendly critic may perhaps admit that if he were another Elijah he might be justified in turning she-bears loose on the scoffers of Broadway, and that if Dr. Sunday were a spiritual leader as great as Isaiah we could forgive him all his acrobatics.

However, our prophet has another argument, and this one is unanswerable. Before he came to town his church had a deficit every year; now its budget balances. The auditorium used to be half empty; now every

Fashion Plates.



A SIMPLE DRESS FOR A SMALL CHILD.

Pattern 3393 developed this attractive model. It is cut in 5 Sizes: 6 months, 1 year, 2, 3, and 4 years. Chambray, lawn, calico, challis, linen, crash, voile, silk, serge and mixture, also gingham, and poplin, are nice for a dress of this kind. As illustrated, blue chambray was used, with trimming of white Indian head, finished with blanket stitching.

It will require 2 1/4 yards of 27 inch material for a 2 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

A COMFORTABLE PLAY FROCK.

4031. The good features of this style are readily apparent. It may be attractively developed in percale with bindings of a contrasting color, or in chambray, pongee or crepe.

The Pattern is cut in 3 Sizes: 6 months, 1 year and 2 years. A 1 year size requires 2 1/4 yards of 36 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

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Size

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Address in full:—

NOTE:—Owing to the continual advance in price of paper, wages, etc., we are compelled to advance the price of patterns to 15c. each.

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Women in Politics 2,000 Years Ago

The women's vote, the new element in politics. So proclaim the sage. But 2,000 years ago the woman was not yet reached. The little while some of the old, old stories that have been found by recent excavations at Pompeii. Others, old when the ancient city was young, but not yet reached the original every time the tropics of the new world holds the municipal election, have also been unearthed. Pompeii's anti-vice societies, and her health organizations, are dead; their posters and propaganda live after them. The woman's press agent was not unknown. The manifesto of Asellina, apparently one of the chiefs of the Pompeii League of Women Voters, still shines on the walls. "Asellina, wife of my friend, Zmyria, recommends the candidature of Caius Lollius Fuscus for mayor because he will look after the streets, buildings and amusements for sacred feasts."

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"You may dress as well as she," says our Dainty Dorothy.

DON'T envy the clothes of the well-dressed woman whose wardrobe seems inexhaustible; have some of your own garments dyed, cleaned and dyed. For that is the secret of many a woman's smartly garbed appearance.

And here you know that your clothes will be properly treated and that our business courtesy will make you feel that this is truth in the cleaning and dyeing house De Luxe.

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THAT CORN WILL VANISH WHEN STAFFORD'S CORN CURE IS USED. It is easy to apply. Price 15c. Postage 3c. extra.

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ARRIVED—Ice Cream—8 quart sizes—CO., LTD.

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But even then, woman could change her mind. Beneath the appeal of Asellina, traces of whose electioneering abound on the walls of the dead city, the diggers found: "Zmyria, wife of Caius Julius Politus." The traces of Pompeian writings hitherto found have been of a political or campaign nature, but now the works of the universal, age-old reformers have been found where they hurried their sanctimonious warnings and exhortations at the wicked.

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