

The Fisheries of Newfoundland

AND THEIR VALUE.
(M. E. Condon.)

I would ask for the freedom of the press, so as to give my views on the fisheries of Newfoundland to my readers, local and foreign, and in my opening remarks, to dilate freely on the great fishing industry of my native land.

THE MINE OF THE SEA.

The Mine of the Sea, to which I have given thirty-three years of my life, out of its over fifty years, in the school of experience in its various walks, and I would not take second place to anyone as to knowledge of its sea fisheries, and yet I will pass to the Great Unknown without knowing it all. There are times in which we must take up the pen in self-defence, particularly in this Newfoundland of ours, in which we have so many knockers, amongst us descendants of English, Irish and Scotch, who will do the knocking in the dark against their countrymen who are trying to uplift it in its various walks of life, but they are up against it as to writers who are made up of the pedigree of Daniel Condon, Michael Kearney, (Irish), and Blackler and Carter (English), and a mixture that will only be turned down with the sod. D. Condon's world-wide works, he being the inventor of the Pootoon and Cofferdam over forty years ago, building a wooden and concrete bow in the s.s. Arizona of the Gulf Line, the then premier line of the world, after her collision with an iceberg; floating the s.s. Flavian of the Leyland Line, stranded at Great Island about forty-five years ago, with his pootoon, and repairing with his cofferdam H.M.S. Flamingo after collision with an iceberg; s.s. European, s.s. Liscard, s.s. Palmyra, s.s. Manitoban, not to mention many of our local sealing setamers; also Michael Kearney, Newfoundland's greatest ship-builder, or those geniuses Newfoundland never produced their equal before, during or since their time, their works being world-renowned, and who performed more to uplift their native land than all the knockers combined, can boast of a pedigree of their equals. I intend calling a spade a spade, and I want critics to remember that I have been associated for the above-named 33 years with the fishermen, and it is only human for a writer to forget some of the early training as to education, kindly overlook any errors, as this is off my own bat.

BOOSTING THE FISHERIES.

In this great fight I have undertaken to uplift my country as to its fisheries, and to give the consumer of our codfish, herring, salmon, etc., at home and abroad that which will in the United States come under and should get the approval of Senator Herbert Hoover who brought the pure food law about. I have suffered unbelievable and untold hardships during the winter seasons for years past in experimenting the possibilities as

to its various fishes for food and fertilizing purposes, many of same being heretofore wanted in various localities, and from the effects of but I am now slowly recovering from a run-down system, but I am about to succeed in uplifting my country in this work of my life. Also, let the words, "That who amongst you is without sin cast the first stone," sink deeply. You can be a life time total abstainer, take first place amongst your classmates at St. Bon's as to mental and slate Arithmetic, have a commercial training of seven years at the Broker and Commission business in my native city, St. John's, and as to honesty go as far as to forfeit two Life Insurance Policies, Nos. 971,770 and 1,978,133 in the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York on account of the world war, and the ups and downs of the fishery, and the pride of a name made by Daniel Condon, that I would not let my friends know my circumstances, many of whom would of course, come to my assistance and that honesty inherited from D. Condon and Michael Kearney, whose names are unsullied and venerated by their countrymen at home and abroad. Did it not take years for great enterprises at home and abroad to become a success, even with plenty of capital? The writer will not worry as to making his great undertaking a success, when he procures the necessary capital in the United States and elsewhere, backed by a 33 years experience at Cape Broyle, Newfoundland's bait fishery resort.

A GIANTIC ENTERPRISE.

Now with an enterprise that will be capitalized at two and one-half million dollars (\$2,500,000.00) and upwards, to develop the fisheries with my modern ideas, it will include possibly two steel steam ships, with a part cold storage capacity, which will also prosecute the seal fishery and save the carcasses and flippers for food purposes, heretofore wasted, and those that assisted me to bring same about will be well compensated on my return from the United States, Cuba and other South American countries. I am only imperfect like all your selves, and have made mistakes in trying to do good, and we must remember that there are times in life when we should go slow, especially in waiting for the new normal as to general merchandise, machinery, etc. Had many of my countrymen taken my advice in whaling and shipping, and gone slowly, they would be wiser to day. As a general rule it takes men of over the fifties who have gone over the road of experience to be successful in various great undertakings, but a prophet is without honour in his own country, and must go to foreign lands to be appreciated. I had the endorsement of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, through his Private Secretary, who wished me success on board of H.M.S. "Dragon" at sea on August 14th, 1919, also of Lord Morris, P.C., ex-Prime Minister of Newfoundland, Sir R. A. Squires, K.C.M.G., Prime Minister, Hon. M. P. Gibbs, Sir J. C. Crook, K.C.B., Sir M. P. Cashin, K.C.B., A. W. Piccott, ex-Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

and the late Capt. John Lewis, the latter three of whom went through the mill of experience, and marched in the front ranks of the fishery of their native land. They are not brain-stealers like others that I intend to state later, or who would not give unto Caesar the things that belong to Caesar. And last but not least I could by no means forget the learned Dr. J. Alexander Robinson, ex-Postmaster General, who is looked upon as one of the most brilliant men in this Dominion, who quoted in the Daily News that if I could only do a tithe of all I claimed, the writer would be conferring a distinct benefit upon the community, and merit the praise and admiration of the present and succeeding generations, also various others in different walks of life. And now to commence my various articles on the fisheries, which is at present estimated from eighty-five to ninety per cent. of our total resources.

Next Article—The Codfishery.

Bonavista Hospital Entertainment.

PEOPLE ENTHUSIASTIC OVER PROPOSAL.

Hospital facilities in the outposts of Bonavista and Trinity Bays have long been a recognized necessity, but until 1919 no concerted effort was made to establish a local institution to meet the needs of the Northern settlements. On January 7th, 1919, however, a public meeting was held in the Orange Hall at Bonavista, to consider the establishment of an emergency and general hospital. Doctors Rutherford and Forbes urged instant action, referring to the disastrous effect of the recent epidemic of influenza, pointing out that, with the increasing population, serious results must be apprehended, unless some effort were made to limit the spread of infectious disease, and to provide suitable treatment for serious cases of a general character.

The meeting welcomed the project with enthusiasm, and gave practical expression to its approval by subscribing \$407.50 before the meeting closed. An organized canvass of Bonavista followed, with the encouraging result that, within a short period, the sum of \$872.00 was deposited to the credit of the Hospital Fund, in the Bank of Nova Scotia. This left a sum of \$328.00 to be raised in order to purchase the house and lot, owned by Mr. William Sait, which been selected as a most desirable property for the purpose. The Hon. W. F. Coaker had promised a contribution of \$100.00 as soon as this amount has been raised, and the result of contributions from all the Societies, from social gatherings, private subscriptions, and musical and dramatic entertainments.

The culminating function, which finally cleared the Committee of indebtedness, and left a small balance in hand, towards furnishing the hospital, comprised a popular concert preceded by a generous collection. This took place on February 23rd and was so successful that, a repetition was demanded and given on the following night, with the result that the Fund was augmented by \$296.00.

This entertainment deserves adequate notice both as a tribute to the efforts of all who assisted in its production, and as an appreciation of the merit of the entertainment. After a spirited opening by a lusty chorus of 28 voices, which was heard to advantage in the cheerful strains of "Humming," Mr. Ernest Malmstedt, then reached the hearts of her audience with her sweet contralto in the song, "A million miles from nowhere." Miss Mildred Rowell and Miss Belle

Miffin then gave a pleasing and harmonious rendition of the author's duet "Ailsa Wail." Mr. James Reader followed with a rollicking description, in song, of "Pinnigan's Party," in which the geographical distinction between "Greece" and "Turkey" was lost in the wild disorder which ensued.

"Forget and Forgive" was the moral inculcated by Miss E. Small in her recitation "Me and Jim," and the audience, moved from laughter to pathos, acclaimed her effort with applause. A novelty was introduced by Miss Beryl Rolfs and Mr. Howard Harris in a dainty, pastoral sketch "Country Courtship." Melodious, witty and graceful, this amusing duet elicited a hearty encore, which was given in a spirit of riotous humour, which brought down the house. Miss Rolfs' bashful response to the crude courtship of her huoclic again was a triumph of characterization, while Mr. Harris, with his "cave-man" advances, convulsed the audience. Miss Helen Brazil gave a charming rendition of "Absent" in a manner very creditable to so young a performer. Miss Brazil bide fair, in course of time, to rival her accomplished mother, whose magnificent soprano is known to music-lovers throughout the island.

An exceptional number was the violin solo by Mrs. Dr. Forbes, who was accompanied with sympathy and brilliant execution, by Miss Ella Templeman, the Organist of Christ Church, Bonavista. Space will not allow of an adequate appreciation of Mrs. Forbes' rendition of Meyerbeer's "Mazur," nor of the "Marche Militaire" by Tourné. To say that the audience responded with tumultuous applause would be as untrue as it would be uncomplimentary. Far more significant was the moment of silence and suspense, as the last harmonic left the pulsing string. Then followed eager demands for an encore, to which Mrs. Forbes responded with a spirited rendering of the "Moto Perpetuo." Fiddling is common, but one seldom hears the violin, and we hope that Mrs. Forbes will be more lavish in her priceless gift, when musical occasion offers.

The Bonavista Hospital was the reason and the occasion of the concert, and thus it was fitting that the dedication of the Hall should reflect the spirit of our enterprise. Above the stage, the Red Cross of help and succour confronted the audience, and under this banner, a bevy of beautiful girls, in hospital uniform, sang an amusing chorus, telling in tuneless numbers of the delights in store for potential patients. The ladies are to be congratulated on the success of this beautiful feat.

Beauty, charm, action and mirth were all expressed, and the gallery pit responded with appreciative comment and applause. An interval followed, during which the "Nurses" passed through the audience dispensing bought and home-made candy, which commanded a ready sale.

After the interval a pianoforte duet was rendered in brilliant style by Miss Ella Templeman and Miss Gertrude Thorne. Each of these ladies is an accomplished pianist, and it is to be regretted that the length of the programme prohibited a further exhibition of their powers.

Mrs. Frank Fitzgerald followed with the song "Afterwards," which was a notable addition to an excellent programme. The negro melody by an Ethiopian chorus was an amusing piece, entitled "Stop that knocking." Mr. Beniah Abbott, as the protagonist of the chorus, was vicious and convincing in his demand for silence from without. The parts were well sustained, and the weird assault upon the floor, induced shouts and merriment from the audience.

Messrs. Harris, Reader and Alexander also took their parts with gleeful abandon. Mrs. Fred Brazil then gave a cultured exposition of "Humoresque," the song adopted from Dvorak's famous composition for the piano. Mrs. Brazil is our singer "par excellence," and it will suffice to say that, in spite of a refractory throat, she overcame nature, and all the life and joy in the "Humoresque" was imparted to the smiling audience with dainty precision and the tenderest of humour. The genuine excellence of the programme makes distinction invidious, but further special mention simply must be made of a recitation by Miss A. Bradley, of Lewisport, who has under her care a section of the school children of

Malley's Cove. The recitation "Rara Avis" was given with charming diction, grace and appropriate gesture. This rare fowl was a goose, whose leg had been abstracted before it reached the dining-room, and Miss Bradley's description of the squirrel's mystification over the missing "drum stick," was replete with humor. Nature has done much for this talented artist, but her art of elocution combines with natural gifts to form an irresistible attraction.

A vocal quartette, Mrs. Malmstedt, Miss Mildred Rowell, Mr. Howard Harris and Dr. A. E. Rutherford "Sweet and Low," although a somewhat hoary antique, appealed to the sentimental side of the audience and an encore was demanded. Mrs. Joshua Anthony, in her touching melody, "Sweet long ago," reached the hearts of her audience. A duet by Mrs. John Thorne and Mrs. J. Alexander, "Huntin' Tower," was acted and sung with humour and vivacity.

Our new and respected Magistrate, Mr. John S. Rowell, then gave a graceful address, in which he welcomed the Hospital project and pronounced his benison upon the enterprise. This was Mr. Rowell's first public utterance in his magisterial capacity, and his remarks were heard with interest and respect.

Mr. James Miffin and a talented company of ladies and gentlemen then produced an amusing comedy, "Adventures in the Wrong House," which portrayed a series of farcical situations resulting from the amours of two individuals, each a member of the well-known family of Smith. Miss Winnie Smith, Government telegraph official, discovered a vein of humour that afforded an amusing foil to Mr. Miffin's amorous advance. The sketch was carried through in smart and breezy fashion, and aroused peals of laughter from the audience. Miss Dora Gardiner and Miss Mary Miffin played their roles to perfection, while Mr. Bert Reges, as the person, who tied the lovers' nuptial knot, sustained his part with dignity and action.

Before this happy consummation, however, the lovers met with various vicissitudes; but, ultimately, the tangle was unravelled in the mid-night scene where a confusion of identity explained the misunderstanding, and the curtain fell on the union of the lovers and the arrest and discomfiture of the other by the policeman which was portrayed amusingly by Mr. Fred Lawrence. Mr. F. James, as the indignant bill-collector was fiery and fierce. The closing chorus, "We're going to have a Hospital," the words and music of which were written by Dr. Rutherford, was given with splendid harmony and volume.

The effect upon the audience appeared to reflect the intention of the Hospital Committee, whose aim it was to convey, by song and story, the urgent need of such an institution in our Bay. With the National Anthem a most enjoyable entertainment came to a bright conclusion. A very great measure, the success of the musical part of the programme was due to the unflagging energy and patience of the accompanists, Miss Ella Templeman, whose labours were shared by the able assistance of Miss Gertrude Thorne. Space will not permit of individual acknowledgment to all who served and catered, but to all who assisted, in any way, the grateful thanks of the Hospital Committee are tendered in full measure. As a result of this public spirited achievement, the Bonavista Hospital is no longer a visionary project, but is already a practical reality.

The balance in hand accruing from general contributions, and after paying expenses, will approximate \$400.00, thus leaving ample margin over the \$1200.00, which was our objective. Considering the financial stringency in evidence to-day, this is no mean achievement, but the good work must go forward and we appeal to friends in town and country, for contributions to the first outpost hospital in Newfoundland.

A.E.R.

FROSTILLA
CHAPPED HANDS
ROUGH SKIN

Doctors Eager to Clear Air.

COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO ACT WITH LICENSE BOARD—DETERMINED EFFORT TO STRAIGHTEN OUT O.T.A. TANGLES.

Owing to the unsatisfactory situation in the province in respect to the relationship of doctors to the Ontario Temperance Act, the Ontario Medical Association is arranging to send out a questionnaire to every practitioner in Ontario, and a committee consisting of Dr. N. A. Powell, Dr. John Ferguson, and Dr. T. G. Routley, of Toronto, has been appointed to act in an advisory capacity to the Provisional Board of License Commissioners. The committee is an interim one, which will hold action pending the action of the association when it holds its annual meeting in Toronto next June.

The questionnaire, upon the answers to which the association will determine its stand, contains eleven queries. These include questions as to how far the doctor is from the nearest drug store and the nearest dispensing points are satisfactory, whether patients have experienced any difficulty in obtaining the sealed six-ounce packages of guaranteed liquor which the vendor is authorized to supply to any druggist, whether the present quart bottle containing 40 ounces of liquor should be reduced in size, the doctor being asked whether a maximum package of 25, 8 or 6 ounces would meet the needs of his practice.

Motives Are Ethical.

The Ontario Medical Association defines its position as follows: "The association, being a voluntary organization, whose aims and objects are the advancement of medical science and all that pertains thereto, has no desire nor authority to assume disciplinary powers over the profession; but the association believes that it owes a duty to its members to protect their interests by every legitimate means.

The committee, obviously, cannot offer advice or counsel in respect to other than members of the Ontario Medical Association. However, upon request, it will gladly endeavor to assist any practitioner in the Province.

Dr. Routley, secretary of the association, said: "The plan is simply an experiment. The Ontario Medical Association has absolutely no desire to take a hand in administering the Ontario Temperance Act; and the motives which actuated us in appointing an Advisory Committee were purely ethical. The Commission appear to be very desirous

Yes! Positively!



Positively None Better.

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of our co-operation. If we, as an association, can assist in promoting and fostering greater harmony between those charged with the administration of the Act and the physicians of this Province, our action will be thoroughly justified. Of course, the committee acts in an honorary capacity, and is responsible only to the Ontario Medical Association."—Toronto Mail and Empire.

The only Eyesight Specialist named Trapnell doing business in Newfoundland to-day is KARL S. TRAPNELL, 307 Water Street (upstairs, next door to Kodak Store).—Jan15, t

Animal Weather.

Prophets.

Before a rainstorm a cat usually washes its face. Why? Some claim that the atmosphere excites the electricity in the cat's fur, and to overcome the tingling sensation sets to washing herself. One need seldom fear getting wet in the country. Horses, cows, sheep, hogs, dogs—all evince certain peculiarities before a storm. Dogs bury bones; horses flinch and neigh; cows lie down; hogs grunt. Some day you may walk into a field and see a flock of sheep in a corner, all with their backs turned to the north-west. If you wait long enough you will feel a wind blow up from that direction.

So They Say.

A young man may have friends, but he will find no steadfast, so constant, so ready to spend to his wants, so capable of doing him ahead, as a little covered book with the name of Sir Thomas Lygon on its cover.—Sir Thomas Lygon.

Could I give my life again I choose the same stormy path, same harrow of events, the same aches, the mistakes, and losses gains.—Mr. Ben Tillett, M.P.

If people would concentrate their work as wholeheartedly as would be assured.—Mr. Eustace. Women are still the queens of home, managing not only the children, but the biggest and troubleome child in the house husband.—Bishop of Birmingham.

He Was "It."

A tall, nervous-looking man into the village grocer's shop. "Sell me all the stale eggs you have," he demanded. "Well, I don't usually sell eggs," said the grocer, "but let me have some if you—". "I must have all you've got," "I suppose you're going to 'Hamlet' at the village hall tonight?" said the grocer, knowingly. "Hush!" said the stranger.



TAKE IT FOR
CRAMPS—COLIC—DIARRHOEA

APPLY IT FOR
BRUISES—SPRAINS—SORE THROAT

By Gene Byrne

"REG'LAR FELLERS"



HEY!
LET HIM
ALONE! WHAT'S
AMATTA WITH
YOU, YOU BIG
COWARD!

WHY
DONTCHA HY
FELLER YOUR
SIZE HIT ME
LIKE THAT!
ID JUST LIKE
TO SEE YOU!

IT'S MY LIL
BROTHER! I AINT
BROTHER HIM! I GAVE
IM HIS MEDICINE
AND A ROBERT TO
SHAKE THE BOTTLE.
SO I HADDA SHAKE
HIM AFTER HE
TOOK IT.

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