

# Campbellton Graphic

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.  
H. B. ANSLAW, Manager.

Subscription \$1.50 per year  
To the United States \$2.00  
Strictly in Advance.  
If not paid in advance, 2.00 per year.

The Graphic is on sale at the following places:  
A. McE. McDonald, Water St.  
The Wren's Drug Store, Water St.  
Central Book Store, Water St.  
Thompson's Drug Store, Water St.  
White's Drug Store, Gerrard St.

Thursday, April 11th, 1918

**EDITOR'S MAIL**  
All letters addressed to the Editor must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.  
The Graphic does not hold itself responsible for opinions expressed in this column.

Campbellton, April 10, 1918.  
To the Editor of the Graphic.

Dear Sir:  
A short time ago, I asked your permission to write you more letters, and now I will endeavor to show you readers "Who's who and Why."

We are well aware that in the present world war, both ourselves and the enemy adopt most any means to obtain an advantage. So in my letters to you, I have been doing the work of a trench warfare correspondent, and have been throwing bombs, loaded with ink, into the ranks of our Past and Present Town Government. This I have been doing under the name of plumes. "The working man's friend," being a Britisher, I like to fight in the open and so I will endeavor to show why the working man should move into his rightful place, as well as him the world would be of little use.

Who is the force and the drawing power behind our town? A few years ago, after Canada had offered her brave boys to fight in France she was called upon not only to furnish food for all the Allies, but to put shell plants in operation throughout all Canada. We have two working men here who possess both mechanical ability and pluck. I refer to Alex. and Harry McEllan. These men said, "We can make shells." At once Alexander bought a ticket for Ottawa, where he arrived there, he immediately got in touch with military authorities and applied for a contract to manufacture shells. After a short interview the request was granted. During the next few weeks, these men discussed the shell proposition with their friends, and after a second trip to Ottawa, they returned, the contract was made, and the work was started. It is needless to tell your readers what a great benefit this plant has been to Campbellton. Just think of the fact that the McEllan plant is producing the best quality of shells in Canada, and Canada, according to her population, leads the world in shell manufacture.

Again there are few who do not remember the late David Richards, with feelings of deepest respect, as one to whom Campbellton owes so much, because of his pluck and enterprise in the lumber and other industries. At the time of our great fire of July, 1910, no other firm lost as heavily. Did they lose faith in Campbellton? No! They at once set to work, re-built their mills bigger and better than before. Besides aiding other industries and those building homes. I have yet to find a person, no matter how poor, who was refused lumber at their mills. David Richards started life a poor boy and there fore never forgot the deserving. Since his death, his family who inherited this same trait of character, have done much to aid industries and characters and all respect them for their good citizenship. Here again, the working man has proved his worth.

The late James Reid, for years Restigouche's best representative at Ottawa, and Campbellton's best friend, started life a poor boy. Our two local representatives at Fredericton, the Murray Gvts., were both working men who started life poor. While not successful in the last contest, Arthur Culligan and David Stewart made good representatives and did much for our country and our province.

One of our present representatives at Fredericton, Arthur J. LeBlanc started life a poor boy. His hard study and pluck, he has now a place at the Bar and few lawyers in this province stand higher in his chosen profession. More than that it is only a matter of perhaps a month, before he will be one of the Cabinet of the Foster Govt.

His Colleague—the Hon. William Currie—only a few years ago worked on the I. C. E. as a section man. He saw others ascending the ladder of fame and knew he could also obtain a high place in life. Pluck, character and honest dealing have won for him one of the highest gifts of the people namely: Speaker of the provincial legislature. Here again the working man is chosen.

I could go on indefinitely with instances where working men have made names for themselves. Sir Charles Tupper—Canada's greatest statesman—was a poor boy. Sir George E. Foster—Canada's greatest Finance Minister—was the son of a shoemaker and as a boy was known as Barefooted George. As a public speaker he has few equals in Canada. Our present governor—the Hon. Wm. Pugsley was brought up on a farm. All admit that he is one of the best governors we have had.

Some years ago a poor English emigrant arrived in St. John, without money or friends. This boy became a noted lecturer and was afterwards appointed to the Senate. I refer to Hon. John Boyd.

His friend, Leslie—the great leader and statesman—was born poor.

In a few years he will pass the last mile-stone of life. Who would not like to possess the richness of character, love and esteem of all creeds and classes over this fair dominion? Not only we as Canadians will miss one so honorable after he passes away and at once you will see a monument erected for one who will be honored for generations to come.

Never since God said "Let there be Light" has there been a man that had such difficult tasks as Abraham Lincoln. During the war between the North and the South of that great Republic (The U.S.A.) That great man felt that the Black man should not be a slave, and ever had in mind Liberty and Equal Rights to all. Last but not least, we have the example of the world's greatest inventor—worked as a telegraph operator when a young man.

John B. Gough at 12 years of age found himself in N.Y. city without a friend or a shilling. He learned his trade as printer but thro' strong drink became a wreck. He was reformed by a kind word and became one of the greatest temperance lecturers the world has ever known. He has earned the prayers of many a mother and widow and retired millions.

Robert Burns, Scotland's greatest poet was inspired to write that beautiful poem "A man's a man for a' that" while working behind a plough. Last but not least, we have the example of the little Welsh man—Lloyd George—the leader of the British Govt. Never was a man given such a difficult task and critics of his could be placed on another's shoulders as high as you like and yet this greater man could look down on them all. In closing let me say that the working man should take his place among the best. Remember he is the power behind the throne.

I thank you for your kindness. You may now raise the curtain so your readers will know, Their truly,  
W. H. Wallace  
"Working-man's friend."

Campbellton, N.B.  
April 8th, 1918.

Dear Sir:

In the last issue of your paper notice in a letter signed "W. H. Wallace" reference is made to Mr. James Duncan as suitable person for Councillor in Ward Two. In connection therewith, I find an error when Mr. Wallace states "Besides the Duncans were among the first families that came to our shore, and through much hardship and toil gave us this Campbellton we are so proud of." I know of no James Duncan, residing in the County of Restigouche, descendant of John Duncan who came here in 1773 excepting James Duncan of Dalhousie, who has been here for years in the service of His Majesty's Government.

Yours truly,  
WILLIAM D. DUNCAN.  
DALHOUSIE.

Dalhousie, April 10.—Notices announcing the date of the town elections are posted in the regular way. Election day is Tuesday, April 16th. Papers to be filed with town clerk on Friday, April 12th, the list of persons qualified to vote for the election. Mayor and aldermen contains 325 names including 20 ladies.

A year ago the town of Dalhousie was in a great flutter of excitement over the town election, this year very little interest is being shown. The annual report of the schools of New Brunswick 1916-17, is at hand and on page 15 is seen the report made by P. G. McFarlane, Esq., the popular acting school inspector, about the schools of Restigouche Co. About the schools in the parish of Dalhousie is found the following:—

The town of Dalhousie possesses a school of four departments, which would be altogether inadequate were it not that a large number of children attend the convent school. Principal Mowat and his assistants are a progressive staff of workers. At Dalhousie Junction, Miss Eliza Miller conducts the school in a very satisfactory manner. At Point La Nim, Miss Green and Summerside, are found small schools, but where much excellent work is being done. At Eel River Crossing and at Eel River Cove, the schools were closed during the winter term for want of teachers.

The new building at R-hardeville, is rapidly becoming too small for the number of children who attend. Former pupils and friends throughout the county will be pleased to learn that the following letter of appreciation has been received by Miss Emma Harquail, from Dr. W. S. Carter, Chief Supt. of Education, on account of the excellence of the work of the Primary Department as reported by Inspector P. G. McFarlane.

Fredrickton, N.B., April 2, 1918.

Miss Emma Harquail,

Dalhousie, N.B.  
It gives me pleasure to write you that the Inspector at his last visit reports your school work as of "special excellence."

I congratulate you upon this report and wish you continued success in your work.

Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) W. S. CARTER,  
Chief Supt. Education.

Miss Harquail has been, for some time in charge of the Primary grades of the Dalhousie Superior school, and has filled that position with eminent ability and skill, to the entire satisfaction of the ratepayers. Dalhousie Superior school is fortunate in having on its staff a teacher so successful. Rev. E. J. Coleman is in Fredericton this week attending a meeting of the Synod.

Andrew Loggie is now able to be

at his office after a long and painful illness.

Claud Brown, Chatham, was in town to-day renewing old acquaintances. P. George Samson is spending a few days at his home here. He will return next week to Montreal. He is a private in the 2nd Quebec regiment.

Word has been received here by relatives that two of Mrs. N. C. Manger's sons, of Dorchester, Mass., are in the trenches in France, having enlisted in the American Army. Their mother was formerly Miss Nina Cullen, of Carleton, P.Q. The boys were born in Pabos, Gaspe Co.

Mrs. P. B. Troy and Mrs. A. J. LeBlanc, went to Campbellton on Saturday to visit friends.

Phil. R. Hussey, Manager of the P. Q. Lumber Co., was in town on Saturday, a guest at the Queen.

There was great rejoicing in the village this a.m., when the news spread that Clarence D. Hicks, who when he was night agent at the I. C. R. station here and a very popular official had enlisted with the 6th Mounted Rifles, had escaped from a German prison and was on his way home. He had been taken prisoner at the battle of Ypres on June 2nd, 1916. He escaped from Munster, Germany. The following letter to his mother appeared in Monday's Transcript:—

Holland, Mar. 10, 1918.

Dear Mother and all—

At last I have a pleasant bit of news, or at least something which gives me a great deal of pleasure to write, that is that I have escaped from Germany, and am now in Holland, a "free nigger" or practically so. Geo. Corbett, of Toronto, and I arrived in Holland yesterday morning, after four nights tramp from "K 47 Germany" and consequently we are so happy we don't hardly know where we are standing on our head or feet. We are in a quarantine camp now, will be kept here fourteen days, then we go to Rotterdam for boat to England. I do not know exactly how long we will be kept there, but I believe the other fellows were there about a month, so I suppose we will be kept the same time, then its "hurrah for Canada!"

I cannot seem to write very much just at present, although there are about a million things I suppose you want to know, but I will try and answer all questions when I get home. I am in good health and of course the best of spirits. Will write you from Rotterdam, that's where we see the English Channel.

Remember me to all. I will write letters to all as soon as I get settled down to it.  
With love,  
(signed) C. H. HICKS.  
P. S.—No more Kriegstauschen—larger. Miss Nettie Robinson, Annie Kerr, B. McKinnon, E. Kene Richard, Charles Cabot were among those who attended the masquerade dance held under the auspices of the G.W.V.A., on Friday evening in Campbellton.

John Eric Oakleaf, St. John, was in town on Friday, a guest at the Queen.

He was on a return trip from Montreal.

W. A. Gallop paid Campbellton a flying visit on Friday.

Mrs. Alex. Mowat, Campbellton has returned home after enjoying a very pleasant visit, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. R. Fraser.

Harry Hubert, the popular representative of J. & A. McMillan, St. John, spent the week end at his home here. He just returned from the Gaspe Coast, and made a successful trip. On his return he found a letter awaiting him from the firm congratulating him on his increased sales and notice of an increase in his salary dating from March last.

Paul Doyle, of Jacques River, was in town last week and attended the entertainment given in the new Convent Hall.

Jack McNeil, who did his bit in the great war, left on Friday for the west. He will likely stay in Calgary. Miss Annie Dickie, Point La Nim, was the guest last week of her sister, Miss Althea, of Campbellton.

Miss Bailey, Florence Point, was a visitor in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Greene, Maguasha, were visitors to Dalhousie, recently.

Mrs. Stephen Landry, Nash's Creek, was a visitor to Dalhousie last week and took in the opening of the new Convent Hall.

Mr. Gregory Harquail, Campbellton, spent Sunday in town, the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Ed. Harquail.

## NEWS FOR THE BOYS.

So many of our soldier boys request that the Graphic be sent them each week that we have decided to offer the Graphic mailed to any address overseas for \$1.00 per year or 50 cents for six months. The boys at the front appreciate the home paper.—E

## GIRLS! WHITEN YOUR SKIN WITH LEMON JUICE

Make a beauty lotion for a few cents to remove tan, freckles, sallowness.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply you with three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Squeeze the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle, then put in the orchard white and shake well. This makes a quart of the very best lemon skin whitener and complexion beautifier known. Massage the fragrant, creamy lotion daily into the face, neck, arms and hands and just see how freckles, tan, sallowness, redness and roughness disappear and how smooth, soft and clear the skin becomes. Test it is harmless, and the beautiful results will surprise you.

## TRAINING THE FLYERS

IMPORTANT WAR WORK DONE AT CAMP HOARE.

Near the City of Toronto is the Largest Airfield in the British Empire. Probably in the World, a Fact That is Unknown to a Great Many Canadians.

In a recent article in an English paper, Hamilton Flye suggests that few persons know that in Toronto is an aircraft factory with a production probably larger than that of any other in the world. Near Toronto is the British Empire's largest airfield, and there also is a school for flyers as completely equipped as any in the world. Here in a factory planes and spare parts are being turned out at the rate of 175 complete machines a month. The organization in Toronto was built up in a little more than eight months, and is self-sufficient, getting no supplies from England. It is under Brigadier-General Hogg, who "came out" with fewer than a dozen assistants last January, aged 35, and a colonel.

By February 5, ten days after his arrival, he had selected the site for an airfield, acquired the ground and arranged for the buildings. His own desire for these "The ground was covered with two feet of snow and the site was dotted with tree stumps that had to be removed from the soil. Barracks already existed at Camp Borden and into these came 2,000 workmen, who in six weeks got the place ready.

Fifteen airplane sheds were built, each to contain several machines. Offices, lecture rooms, barracks and other accommodations were constructed. Cold roads, water, drainage and heating systems installed.

Camp Borden is sixty miles from Toronto. Now that winter holds Canada fast the students have departed for Fort Worth, Texas where they are training with Americans. But when the weather warms again and the snow melts they will return. At their Camp Borden school and at the flying school in Toronto, where the only hard workers were from the university, ingenious methods of teaching airmen how to use Lewis and Vickers guns, how to run a machine, how to correct artillery fire, are in practice. In one class-room a class sits on a platform running round the walls just below the ceiling watching a big map spread over all the floor space of the room, a map of the country round Flanders, in Flanders, drawn to a scale that makes it look as the ground would look from an aeroplane flying at 5,000 feet. Then a student in a Curtiss machine, on the floor of another class-room, drops bombs. Below the machine is a map like the other. The student fixes a spot which looks like a farmhouse, pulls a lever and hears a whirring noise from a little apparatus fixed to the side. From the height at which he is supposed to be flying the bomb would take twenty seconds to reach the earth. At the end of twenty seconds the little apparatus releases a little bomb which falls as near the farm as his skill permits it. Until the student has shown a certain amount of skill at this game he cannot go on and practice bomb-dropping from the air.

"Our aim all through," one of the officer-instructors said, "is to make them familiar with the idea of being in the air. Airmen have to act automatically. They have no time to think over what they will do. We try to give them that automatic action, that perfect union of hand with brain which is so necessary both for attack and defence."

Gun practice in the air is not easy without an enemy to practice against. But this lack of target has been in large part circumvented. Gunners in the last course the cadet takes before passing out. He begins at a camp near Toronto, where he learns something about what "being in the army" means. Next he goes to school in Toronto. Before they are pronounced fit for their commissions. Three weeks are permanently there, each consisting of five squadrons. In a squadron there are eighteen machines and ninety men. Only eight or twenty from the rest are mechanics and others engaged in keeping the machines in flying condition. Yet even the machines in actual use at any given moment are seldom more than half a dozen. The rest are in reserve. For repair work of the machine tools of the latest kind and provided with all means of dealing quickly and effectively with every kind of damage. They are able also to make certain small parts and fittings and so relieve the pressure on the airplane factories.

This is something new in factories. Designed for its special purpose by an active brain, it has features which are original and extremely interesting. In this carpenter's shop the framework of the wings passes from table to table, beginning as rough wood, becoming at every stage more and more developed until at the last table the delicate though sturdy skeleton is complete, ready to be clothed with the "doped" linen which turns it into a wing. The building of the factory, organized by a remarkable brain, it has features which are original and extremely interesting. In this carpenter's shop the framework of the wings passes from table to table, beginning as rough wood, becoming at every stage more and more developed until at the last table the delicate though sturdy skeleton is complete, ready to be clothed with the "doped" linen which turns it into a wing.

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## Rain Coats

We have just opened up a big range of Ladies' Misses' and Childrens' Coats. The Ladies' are made up in nice tweed effects and plain Cravenette Cloth, and all along the line of the Trench Coat.

We also have a full stock of the regular Black and Tan Rubber Coats. The Misses' Coats come in Black Rubber with a large collar, which can be turned into a Hood when required, Price \$6.75.

Children's Capes in a small Green and Black Check, Plaid Trimming on Hood, something new, all sizes, price \$3.50.

**Geo. G. McKenzie Co. Ltd.,** Phone 267



## LATE ARRIVALS

We have just received a shipment of Ladies' High Grade Boots which should have been here for our Easter trade, but have been delayed on the way by the railroad. We are offering these boots at 10 per cent. discount for 3 days, only Friday, Saturday and Monday, April 5, 6 and 8.

Black and Cherry Real Calf Leather, High Top, Laced, Neolin Sole, Rubber Heel. The boots for this time of the year.

Fancy Shades Leather, Cherry, Oxblood, Olive, Light Tan Top with Dark Tan Bottom.

Black in Real Vici Kid, Gun Metal, also Gun Metal Top with Patent Leather Bottom, Cloth Top with Patent Leather Bottom, in Buttoned and Laced, sizes 2 to 7.

## D. GOLDENBERG & CO.

OPERA HOUSE BUILDING CAMPBELLTON, N.B.

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Campbellton, N.B., April 9th, 1918.

### Notice to Milk Dealers

The Board of Health, having decided to enforce the Milk Regulations, request that all Dealers in Milk make application to the Secretary of the Board, on or before the 20th inst., for a Permit to sell Milk in the Town of Campbellton.

A. MCG. McDONALD,  
Sec. Local Board of Health,  
District No. 26.

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### FREE DANDY BICYCLE AND GREAT WATER PISTOL

Have you ever seen a bicycle and a water pistol? If not, you will see them at the Great Water Pistol Show, which is being given by the Dandy Bicycle Company, at the Campbellton Hotel, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, April 12, 13 and 14, 1918. The show is free to all, and is a most interesting and profitable one. The Dandy Bicycle Company is a new and growing business, and is now in a position to offer a large and complete stock of bicycles and accessories. The water pistol show is a most interesting and profitable one, and is a most interesting and profitable one. The Dandy Bicycle Company is a new and growing business, and is now in a position to offer a large and complete stock of bicycles and accessories. The water pistol show is a most interesting and profitable one, and is a most interesting and profitable one.