



Evening Telegram

W. J. HERDER, Proprietor.
C. T. JAMES, Editor.

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Monday, July 3, 1922.

Commemoration.

Newfoundland, through the capital city, St. John's has paid many tributes to the memory of those of her gallant sons who fell on the stricken field of Beaumont Hamel on that fatal day of July 1st, 1916, but we are of the opinion that no ceremonial of commemoration equalled that of yesterday, when thousands from near and far assembled to do honor to the memories of the illustrious dead, and to participate in the services held in the city churches, there to engage in silent prayer for the souls of those heroic gentlemen who went into the golden west, their requiem being sung by the thunder of artillery and the staccato of machine guns and rifles. And not these alone, but those others of our kith and kin who proved themselves sons of their fathers in many another engagement where the spirit of Terra Nova climbed to the heights of sublime sacrifice and immolated itself on the altars of patriotism, giving to posterity a demonstration of valour that will live in the hearts and minds of Newfoundlanders so long as the world lasts. Those who paid the debt with their lives recked not of the smaller things of the moment. They had the broader vision of life, which they deemed well spent in the service of the land and their birth. "It is a sweet and pleasant thing to die for one's country," said the old Latin poet, but it takes the stuff of which heroes are made to live up to and lay down life in support of such principles as those for which our men fought. "Bravest of the brave" may well be the salute offered them. Their guerdon was death, yet they quailed not from the fire of the enemy batteries, but unflinchingly and determinedly advanced in the face of odds that were overwhelming. They won their title, "Better than the best" by deeds of renown whose glories will go down the avenues of ages, and stimulate those who come after with the desire to do or die.

"For us you fought, for us you fell,
"Twas for our peace you bravely died,
And we who live the tale shall tell
To future years with joy and pride,
And ransom at so great a price
Be worthy of your sacrifice."

M. G. C. A. Sports.

By a singular coincidence the preliminaries in the football five played for the M.G.C.A. Sports on St. George's Field next Wednesday, the four brigade teams are playing the final. There will be three games played at the Sports between the Highlanders, C.C.C., C.L.B. and Guards. This is an unique feature and promises to be the best football five played for some time. It will be remembered the interest taken a few years ago when the Brigade series of eleven were on.

READ THIS AND WEEP.—Yesterday the files on the Salmonier line at a mass meeting denounced the introduction of Gibel. It was stated that because of this marvelous optinment trout were now fearless and by diet almost nil.—Jy3.11

Commemoration Day.

Sixth Anniversary of Beaumont Hamel.

Fitting and Appropriate Ceremonies—Due Honor Paid Our Glorious Dead.

The sixth anniversary of that glorious fight at Beaumont Hamel, in which the Newfoundlanders, by their intrepidity in the face of terrible odds, their determination and their cheerfulness despite the rain of shot and shell from an unseen foe, won themselves undying fame, was celebrated yesterday in a most appropriate manner. Thousands of citizens witnessed the solemn and impressive scene at the Sergeant's Memorial and all will long remember it. The parade, including as it did our veterans, scarred with the marks of many a hard fought battle on the fields of Gallipoli and Flanders, the Brigades, from whose ranks the nucleus of the Newfoundland Regiment was recruited, and the Girl Guides, emblematic of the part that women played in winning the Armistice, was one of the largest ever held in the capital city of British North America. Many were the pathetic and sad scenes witnessed as the wreaths were placed on the Memorial and all will long remember it. The parade, including as it did our veterans, scarred with the marks of many a hard fought battle on the fields of Gallipoli and Flanders, the Brigades, from whose ranks the nucleus of the Newfoundland Regiment was recruited, and the Girl Guides, emblematic of the part that women played in winning the Armistice, was one of the largest ever held in the capital city of British North America. Many were the pathetic and sad scenes witnessed as the wreaths were placed on the Memorial and all will long remember it.

OPENING CEREMONIES.
The ceremonies which began with a Church Parade, ended at Government House with the presentation by His Excellency the Governor of the King's Colour (Replacement) to the Royal Newfoundland Regiment. By 10.15 a.m., the grounds of the Prince's Park was a solid mass of many coloured uniforms, the khaki of the Army, the blue of the Navy, the sky blue of the Air Force, and those of the many brigades. Headed by their respective bands, the men of the various denominations proceeded to their churches for the Memorial Services which opened the ceremony. After the church services had ended, the various bodies marched to their allotted space around the Sergeant's Memorial on Queen's Road. All having taken up their positions, the Regimental Colour Party moved on parade and were received with the General Salute. The colours were carried by Capt. J. Snow and Capt. E. Chafe. The Governor, who was attended by Capt. Gerald Harvey, arrived soon afterwards and was received by Capt. A. B. Baird, Capt. Gerald Whitty and other members of the G.W.V.A. Executive. The Royal Salute greeted His Excellency's arrival. As soon as the Colour Party had taken up its position, the Choirs of the various city churches sang the Hymn "O God, our Help in Ages Past," to the accompaniment played by the Band of the C.L.B. Cadets. Then came the "Dead March in Saul," its melancholy strains making a profound impression on the minds of the thousands massed around the Monument. As the last notes died away, the "Lament" was played and all this while wreath bearers were advancing and placing their beautiful floral tributes at the base of the Memorial.

FLORAL TRIBUTES.
First the official wreaths were laid on the representatives of the Societies, Brigades and other bodies having been in readiness in their enclosure. That from the C.L.B. Cadets was borne by Newfoundlanders, only V.C. Serg. T. Ricketts. The Government's wreath was laid on by Lieut-Col. W. F. Rendell. The wreath of the G.W.V.A. representing the comrades of those who came back, was a beautiful replica of the G.W.V.A. badge in three colors and on the card was the following very appropriate inscription:—"The Legion of the Living salutes The Legion of the Dead. We will not break faith with you."

During the depositing of the wreaths a very touching scene took place when Mrs. Frank Jackson of Angel Place, a widow, was ushered into the enclosure by Captain G. J. Whitty. Mrs. Jackson's three sons volunteered, were accepted and both paid the Supreme Sacrifice. It was therefore fitting that one so qualified should present the wreath representing the mothers of Newfoundland's dead. When the placing of wreaths on the Memorial had finished, the base was a mass of floral beauty.

FINAL HONORS.
Then the firing party lifted their rifles, and three volleys, the last tribute paid to a dead soldier, rang out on the still morning air. During the two minutes silence which followed, all stood motionless, and every thought turned to those who had so cheerfully laid down their lives in

freedom's cause, and now sleep in the hot sands of Gallipoli, in Flanders fields, or in the bosom of the deep, over whose surface their ancestors had come many centuries before risked unknown dangers in the service of their country. At last the plaintive notes of the Last Post broke the silence and the colours were dipped in silent tribute.

THE PANEGYRIC.
Then the Governor mounted the platform to deliver his Panegyric. His Excellency spoke as follows: "It is a privilege of which I gladly avail myself—this opportunity of once more paying a tribute to those brave men in whose honour these Memorial Services have been held to-day. I am quite aware that there are few things that are new which which they have left behind. Nearly 2,500 years ago in that finest example of a panegyric an Athenian statesman left on record some of the most appropriate and inspiring thoughts which are likely to occur to any man who stands on a rostrum such as this. But there was one marked defect for the position of Pericles. He could only speak to the relatives as to those who had nothing but mourning before them. We to-day have a more excellent hope; because we have learned that in real truth these men who have gone before are not dead and never can die. We can believe that the majority, even all of them, arriving in their last moment at the supreme conception of human life dedicated themselves in that last act to an ideal which sanctified the whole of their existence and leaves a perpetually stimulating example to us who have been left behind."

"I do not seek to conceal from you or from myself the sadness which must come to many of us who are present to-day. I think that particularly in this summer time of year a pathetic sadness must arise in the hearts of all who have lost any of their dear ones. Every eight must recall them—whether it be the strong breezes of Newfoundland rippling the tops of the hayfields into a surface of grassy sea, or the view on some sunny afternoon from Blackmarsh or the Freshwater Valley with the distant tower of Cabot standing out on Signal Hill—or perhaps it is from Bell Island across the blue of Conception Bay to the further shores buried in a haze of heat—or it may be at Grand Falls looking east, the hill across the Exploits River lending its forces to the aid of human need, or the brilliant sunshine on the blue waters of Fortune Bay or the hundred isles of Burgeo set Eastward in the sea—or in the other direction on the long North West shore, where the white horses on the Straits of Bell Isle make risky the crossing to the Coast of Labrador—all over this Island in the beautiful summer days a special sadness must come to us. And yet let us remember that these men perhaps happier than many of us who are left behind; they have entered into a rest that we perhaps would some of us gladly attain. They have done a great work and covered themselves with a great glory. For a moment we can truly say, "Let them rest in peace."

And if we are tempted to ask whether these men have made the sacrifice in vain; if when we look at the world around us, when we hear of fighting and wars and rumours of wars, when we see the apparent triumph of wrong and injustice, and even those who have fought side by side with perfect trust beginning to bicker over the little differences of the settlements which must follow the war, if we are for the moment in doubt or despair—let me say to all that nothing good done in this world is really in vain and that it is upon us, upon our personal effort, upon our determination to follow the example that these men left us that the future of the world, the success of their effort really depends. Over the long years, sometimes whispered, sometimes rising to a grand diapason, we should bear the word which they so often uttered, "Carry on," and that which is bound upon us, the duty which is set before us, is like them to "Carry on." Let us make no mistakes about the anxieties which surround us, let us realize that in this Island of ours there is sufficient to make one very weary and very anxious for some months to come. Only within the last few hours, strikes came to me of men and women and children who here and there in parts of the Colony not so very far from the capital are actually on the verge of starvation. We have been struggling trying even to clothe those who had most inadequate protection against the weather. It is no great satisfaction to reflect that in many cases

this is the fault of improvidence. It may be so but in many cases it is the fault of all of us in not sufficiently realizing that spirit of self-sacrifice which we commemorate to-day.

Now let me say a few words respecting the men who fought and came home to us—but in many cases, maimed, incapacitated for life. Just as we owe a duty to them, and I beg you to-day so far as in you lies to see that in every way you help and think of these men before us who though still alive made practically the same sacrifice as those men whose death we reverently commemorate—yet similarly I say to those men, "Take care that amongst you there are not those who are seeking to misappropriate your claim upon the public benevolence and compassion. I appeal to those members of the now practically disbanded Regiment who have come through quite safely. I appeal to those who having suffered are still capable of doing much, to take care that their position is not hampered or disgraced by the action of a few who may fall away into wrong conceptions."

Cast your eyes upon the Colours of the Regiment which are on parade to-day and ask what they mean. They are the embodiment of the spirit of the Regiment; they are the embodiment of that which carried into battle the perfect discipline of the finest British Troops, they are the embodiment of that spirit which when men came home across the sea back to their own country should make them feel that here after the war they would strive to conform in all their actions to that standard which had been set before them in the days of the fighting. This is the lesson of the Colours. This is why the French decorate the Colours of successful Regiments. For this reason they are entitled to salute. They embody the spirit of the Regiment, they symbolise all that is best in the corporate life of humanity and for that reason they are treated with honour.

I suppose as human life goes this will be the last time that I shall have an opportunity of speaking to you on this day, and with all solemnity I ask you one question. Are you here, you people of St. John's, you who have come in from the outports, you who are in political life, you who are in the life of the business of the town, are you here seriously or are you here in the spirit of "What went you out in for the real meaning of the day or am I to pass away and think that this great pageant is merely a solemn mockery?" Are you content that in the very effort being made to raise a permanent memorial to the dead in St. John's there is bickering and misunderstanding and want of a broad and kindly spirit? Are you still satisfied with the general spirit of politics of this place, in the general effort to discipline yourselves and to advance the interest of the Colony? Forgive me if I repeat what I always have said to the little children, on whom the future depends.

Believe me that we shall never rise to anything that is really worth while, neither in Newfoundland nor in the British Empire, until we have got rid of selfishness and have entered into the spirit of sacrifice which we purpose to commemorate to-day. I do not speak to you only now as Newfoundlanders, I speak to you as a unit of the British Empire. What I say applies not only to you but to the Empire generally. Throughout that Empire the politician, the lawyer, the business man, in actuated by too selfish a motive, too little striving to sink one's own interests and put forward that of one's neighbour and one's brother. Only when we can import into our lives as individuals the one idea that we must think of others even before we think of ourselves, that is to say, when we import the real spirit of Christianity, then and then only we shall begin to lay the foundations of a finer and better world.

At the conclusion of His Excellency's address the Hallelujah chorus was beautifully rendered and the Memorial service for 1922 was concluded.

PRESENTATION OF KING'S COLOURS.

After the Memorial service the Parade including the War Veterans, Brigades, Girl Guides and Boy Scouts, reformed and proceeded to Government House where the presentation of the King's Colour (Replacement) took place. His Excellency the Governor was attended on the occasion by Captains Harvey and Baird, whilst a large gathering of prominent citizens were present to witness the ceremony. The flag, which is to be used when the old colours have worn out, was presented to Colonel Rendell, by his orderly, encased with belt attached. Col. Rendell then addressed His Excellency in the following words:—"I have received this silk Union Flag from the Ordnance Department of the War Office for presentation to the Royal Newfoundland Regiment, in accordance with Army Council Instruction No. 444 of 1919. I discharge my duty in asking Your Excellency to present it formally to the Regiment."

His Excellency received the flag and asked his A.D.C. to enquire who is representing the officers of the Regiment on the occasion? At this

La-Col. G. T. Carly came forward when His Excellency addressed him as follows:—"In the name of His Majesty and on behalf of the Army Council from which this Union Flag has been received, I the Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Colony of Newfoundland, present it formally to the Royal Newfoundland Regiment to be kept in safe custody until such time as it may be required to replace the King's Colour. Meanwhile this Colour will be styled the King's Colour (Replacement)."

Colonel Carly then asked His Excellency to take charge of the Colour as follows:—"On behalf of the Officers and other ranks of the Regiment I accept this Colour, and I have to request Your Excellency as Commander-in-Chief to be good enough to take charge of it and guard it in safe custody until such time as it may be required to replace the King's Colour."

His Excellency accepted the charge on behalf of himself and successors as desired. The Regimental Colours were then returned to Government House by the Colour Party, after which the Parade disbanded.

MESSAGES RECEIVED.

Capt. G. J. Whitty, Secretary G.W.V.A., received the following cable and radio messages yesterday:—"LONDON, July 3. G.W.V.A., St. John's. They only failed because dead men can advance no further. BRITISH EMPIRE SERVICE LEAGUE. S.S. SILVIA, via Cape Race, July 2. Veterans, St. John's. Our thoughts with glorious dead. BERNARD. S.S. SILVIA, via Cape Race, July 2. Veterans, St. John's. In remembrance, July 1st. MRS. BROWNING."

Canadian Bank of Commerce.

A branch of the above Bank was opened at San Fernando, Trinidad, on June 15th. This in addition to the branch already in operation at Port of Spain, the Bank of Commerce is making a big bid for West Indian business, and its enterprise deserves all that will accrue to the institution.

Ranger Returns.

REPORTS FAIR SIGN FISH NORTH. S. S. Ranger, Capt. Jacob Kean, returning from Labrador at 3 a.m. Saturday, having made all ports of call on the passage down. Captain Kean reports a sign of fish along the coast, but as yet none of any account has been taken. The salmon fishery north has been fairly successful and at Battle Harbor the fishermen have done exceptionally well.

Three important events in your life:—
1. The day you were born.
2. The day you were married.
3. St. Patrick's Garden Party, July 12th.
DON'T MISS IT.

McMurdo's Store News.

MONDAY, July 3, 1922.
McMurdo's Analgesic Balm is a fine remedy for muscular and nerve pains and may be used with confidence in cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, face ache, etc., that is quite simple and easy to apply, and does not unduly irritate the skin. Price 40c. a tube.
We have just received a small consignment of genuine French Ivory Combs, and Toilet Brushes. Holders, who should like those interested to see them.

Personal.

Sir Edgar Bowring, High Commissioner for Newfoundland in London, arrived by the Silvia for his usual summer vacation. Sir Edgar is in the best of health and is now at his bungalow in Topsail.
Lieut-Col. A. E. Bernard, M.C., was a passenger from England by S.S. Silvia. He is the guest of his father-in-law, his Excellency the Governor, at Government House. Col. Bernard will remain about three weeks in this country before returning to Genoa.
Miss M. T. Colbert, formerly a teacher at Harbor Grace, but now of Cambridge, Mass., arrived by express on Saturday, to spend a vacation with friends.
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hunt, who were attending the Rotary Club Convention at Los Angeles, California, returned home on to-day's express.

From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-day. Special to Evening Telegram.
Wind west fresh, with dense fog; the steamer Belvedere passed west yesterday; the schooner Parly arrived yesterday with a coal cargo from Sydney; nothing heard passing to-day. Bar. 29.80; Ther. 64.

READ—The following unsolicited testimonial from Mrs. John Cousens, Botwood:—

"I have been using WINDSOR PATENT ever since it was first imported, and would say I can find no other flour to compete with it. I bake only once a week, using a stone of WINDSOR PATENT and one Royal yeastcake, and find that the bread never becomes dry as it does when other flours are used. In addition, the bread has a deliciously sweet taste."

ISN'T THIS JUST YOUR OWN EXPERIENCE

MRS. GOOD HOUSEKEEPER?

Cotton's Patch Repeated

Through the courtesy of Mr. Cousens, and those taking part, arrangements have been made to present that screaming comedy "Cotton's Patch" at St. Mary's Hall, South Side, tomorrow night, in aid of the C. of E. Garden Party. The performance takes place at 8.30 and it is expected that a large audience will attend.

BORN.

On the 28th ult., a son to Mr. and Mrs. E. Driscoll, 15 Parade Street.

MARRIED.

On June 28th, at the Church of England Cathedral, by the Rev. J. Brington, Mr. Laurence Green to Miss Bridget Cullen, both of St. John's.

DIED.

Passed peacefully away on July 2nd, after a long illness, William J. O'Neill, aged 40 years. Funeral will take place to-morrow at 2.30 p.m. from 62 Pennywell Road.
At Portliff Cove, on June 30th, Mary Barrett, beloved wife of Michael Fitzgerald, leaving a husband and one child to mourn their sad loss. On Saturday, at 3.30 p.m., Roseanna, widow of the late John Kavanagh. Funeral took place to-day (Monday) at 2.30 p.m. from her late residence 22 Colonial Street. May her soul rest in peace.

IN LOVING MEMORY
of my son Pte. John Green, who was killed in the Battle of Beaumont Hamel on July 1st, 1916, aged 20 years. May his soul rest in peace. —Inserted by his mother.

IN LOVING MEMORY
of my dear beloved wife Margaret D. Matthews, who departed this life June 28th, 1921. "Gone but not forgotten." —Inserted by her husband, Henry L. Hogan.

IN LOVING MEMORY
of our dear son No. 1877 Pte. Thomas Meale, Killed in Action at Beaumont Hamel, July 1st, 1916. May the Sacred Heart of Jesus have mercy on his soul.

The silent grief that's in our hearts
No human life can trace
For many a broken heart is hid
Behind a smiling face.
When shadows are falling fast, and still
And the heat of the day is done,
I see through the dusk as a mother will
The face of a loving son.
—Inserted by his mother and father.

IN LOVING MEMORY
of 1062 Pte. John J. Rice, who was Killed in Action Somewhere in France, July 1st, 1916. Sweet memories cling to his name; Hearts that loved him in deepest affection
Will love him in death just the same.
—Inserted by his brother, Wm.

IN LOVING MEMORY
of Pte. Stanley Abbott; also his brother George Killed in Action July 1st, 1916.
We trust they are gone through the beautiful gates
Away to the city of gold,
Which knows no sorrow, sin or pain,
They are safe in the heavenly fold.
No pen can write, no tongue can tell
Our sad and bitter loss;
But God alone has helped us well
To bear our bitter cross.

No one knows how much we miss them
None but our aching hearts can tell,
Earth has lost them, Heaven found them.
Jesus death all things well.
—Inserted by mother and father.

IN LOVING MEMORY
of 384 Pte. Frank Woodford, Killed in Action July 1st, 1916—R.I.P.
War-scars that rent the fields of France
By flowers of spring are hid in part,
That from blood-consecrated soil
Usual I start.
More sweetly blow, to-day to show
Pride in the brave,
Bright flowers, your brightest blossoms
Throw about his grave;
There, with your fragrance sweet
Shall go a mother's heart.

IN LOVING MEMORY
of our dear son Pte. Charles Nelson, No. 1592, who was Killed in Action on July 1st, 1916, at Beaumont Hamel. Gone but not forgotten. May his soul rest in peace.
—Inserted by his loving mother and father.

Grand Entertainment

IN AID OF ST. PATRICK'S CONVENT SCHOOL,
At 8.30 This Evening,
AT THE CONVENT SCHOOL.
Admission 20 cents. Entrance from Hamilton Street.

PROGRAMME.
Instrumental Duet—"Wearing of the Green"
Recitation—Selected Miss Mary Keegan
Song—"Believe Me" Mr. Jack Canning
Song—"Macushla" Miss Kathleen Hayes
Instrumental Solo—Selected Miss McDonald
Address—"Padraic Pearse, the first President of the Irish Republic" Mr. James A. Gibbs
Instrumental—Medley Irish Airs Misses T. Power and M. Meaney
Song—"Mother Machree" Mr. Percy Jardine
Song—"The Daughter of Mother Machree" Miss Dickie
Song—Selected Miss Ida Howlett
Jy3.11

GROCERIES at SAVINGS

POSTER'S WRINKLED PEAS, per pkg. 15c.
LIBBY'S SPINACH, per tin 25c.
LIBBY'S CARBONS, per tin 35c.
PREPARED MUSTARD in Glasses, per glass 15c.
ROYAL ESSENCE, 2 oz. (Raspberry, Strawberry and Orange), per bottle 25c.
HEINZ EVAPORATED HORSE RADISH, per bottle 25c.
CURRIE POWDER, per bottle 25c.
LACO OLIVE OIL, 1/2 pts., per bottle 75c.
LACO OLIVE OIL, 4 oz., per bottle 40c.
INSTANT POTSTUM, 5 oz., per tin 40c.
INSTANT POTSTUM, 4 oz., per tin 40c.
APPLE BLOSSOM SHELLED POPOORN for popping, pkg., 12c.
SCHWEPPE'S ORANGE WINE, per bottle 60c.
SCHWEPPE'S RASIN WINE, per bottle 60c.
SCHWEPPE'S GINGER WINE, per bottle 60c.
MORTON'S SEA KALE, per tin 10c.
REAL BOSTON FISH BALLS, per tin 10c.
SEE OUR 15c. WINDOW—Any article in this window for 15c.
These prices are for cash with order. No Discount. No Booking.

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Ask for our margin requirements.

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THAT IDEAL-ARCOLA HEATING OUTFIT.

Saves coal, gives sure, safe heat; makes a warm, happy home. A discount of 10 per cent. on all Arcola orders placed during July.
EDSTROM & O'GRADY,
Phone 955. 66 Prescott St.
Jy3.1mo

Belvedere Garden Party,

Orphanage Grounds, Wednesday, July 5th, SPORTS.
Three Mile Road Race—Two prizes. Entries will be received by Mr. C. J. Ellis, Water Street.
Inter-Brigade Relay Race.
Special Gymnastic Exercises.
Exhibition of Ventriloquism.
Dancing Gallery and usual Side Shows.
C. C. C. Band present by kind permission of Lt.-Col. Conroy.
Tea served on the grounds by the Belvedere Ladies' Association.
Grand Dance at night in spacious play hall recently erected.
GATE 10 CENTS.
Jy3.29 Jy3.4

Forty-Three Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram