

The News Record

(Established in 1878)

The News-Record is published every afternoon (holidays and Sundays excepted) at 49 West King St., Kitchener, Ont., by its proprietor, The News Record Limited.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Per week 10c
Per month 45c
Per year, in advance \$5.00
By mail to any address in Canada or the United States, \$3.00 per annum, invariably in advance.
Advertising Rates furnished on application.

EDITORIAL

Is Christmas What shall we say of Christmas? A mockery? mas, the anniversary of the birth of Him who was the Prince of Peace, whose heart was filled with the love of all mankind and who died at the hands of those He tried to serve?

In all seriousness and without bitterness, has Christmas become a mockery? Is it merely a holiday, a time of receiving and giving meaningless presents, of feasting and pleasure with little thought of the significance of the day?

Peace on Earth! Goodwill toward Men.
As we pen, those words, what little meaning they have. Peace, peace, when there is no peace—when hatred so intense as to be inconceivable is master in the hearts of men, with brother at the throat of brother and the hand of man raised against his neighbor in a hate such as even the war hardly knew.

Let Us Know And now comes Christmas—the day of Christ, the embodiment of the brotherhood of all mankind. The churches will preach him tomorrow. Will the message come from sincere hearts, free from the poison of self-deception? For, say it we must, the so-called Christian church is not blameless when we view the condition of things today.

War and slaughter and carnage and hatred and envy and selfishness and suspicion and calumny and outrage and disregard of law were never preached of Christ. He taught love and peace and brotherhood and unselfishness and the charity that thinketh no evil.

How has the world followed Him? Preacher or layman, look down into your own innermost heart. Do not deceive yourself with any of the temporary shibboleths of man or perhaps of patriotism but answer in all truth in the renewed presence of the Christ-child, the question: "Have I kept the faith?"

What Christmas How much longer must the war continue? We are at war today, not with a foreign foe, but with each other. May this Christmas Day bring the spirit of real peace into the purpose of every citizen. For we must go on. And may the harmony that once prevailed in this community and in this land return at the thought of what Christmas was meant to be. That would indeed be the most wonderful Christmas gift that could come to us at this time.

Christmas!
Peace on Earth; Goodwill Towards Men.

At Last The Government at Ottawa has last decided that the war is over and that it is time to remove most of the wartime restriction imposed by orders-in-council. Prominent in the public mind is the order relating to the importation of alcoholic beverages from Montreal or elsewhere. Beginning with the New Year, such importation will again be lawful and it is expected the express companies will do capacity business. We believe that many a man will place large quantities of liquor in his cellar, who did not keep it in the house before the order-in-council was passed. This is the more probable because steps are contemplated to make importation again illegal by resorting to another referendum under the new Dominion law.

Men who are serving prison sentences because of desertion or evasion of the Conscription Act are to be set free at once, and there will be no prosecution of those who are still at large. It should have been done a year ago, as soon as the war was over.

It is also worthy of note that the London district, to which Waterloo County belongs, has only 10 men at large, while Toronto has 1387. In fact, the London district makes by far the best showing of all. Are western Ontario people more law-abiding or was prosecution here more drastic?

COMMENT

Everybody says it, so here goes, "Merry Xmas."

May we suggest that the time has come when turkeys and geese should be sold by the quarter?

After Jan. 1., wouldn't be surprised if father volunteered to tend the furnace.

As usual there are many nominees for municipal honors, but how many will face the starter?

If you haven't done your Christmas shopping by this time, you'll deserve what's coming to you tonight.

It's pretty cold in northern Ontario, so if Raney runs in Rainy River, we presume he will be snowed under.

So they've raised the price of newspaper another \$11 per ton. We wouldn't mind if we could always have that extra staff of newsboys on the job.

The Record will not have on its best bib and tucker for the holidays—meaning our King Street offices. But we're getting there. When all our changes are completed our readers will be proud of the Record.

Sir Joseph Flavelle has just given a quarter of a million dollars to the Toronto General Hospital. Good for Sir Joseph. Give him credit, for, after all, he might have kept the money.

Minister in another city announces he will speak on "The seven wonders of Hell." This is a travelogue we hesitate to attend, not because we object to tropical countries but we don't think a clergyman can have as much information on such a subject as we have ourselves.

With Mayor Church trying for a sixth term in Toronto and talkative Sam McBride trying to pry him loose from the chair, the people of that city are between the devil and the deep blue sea. A change is as good as a rest, they say, so we would take a chance on the energetic though noisy Samuel.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

Whale Ahoy!
(Canadian Nation.)
The Union government ship has a host of Jonahs aboard, and the skipper lacks sufficient decision to throw any of them overboard. He wants to be sure that the whale is on the job before he does so, but it doesn't look as if there would be enough whales to go round. They have all been appropriated long ago by the patriots from New Brunswick.

The people of Canada do not give the New Brunswickers credit for being such forehanded individuals as they are. Consider "Slippery" Bill Pugsley, as his Tory opponents used to term him. Who would have ever dreamed along in 1916, that he would be sitting down in Government House at Fredericton as Lieutenant Governor, the gift of his one-time bitter political opponent, Robert Laird Borden?

Tobacco.
(Life.)
But tobacco has lots of friends. It may not be any too healthy and may not contribute to the highest development of the human experiment, but millions and millions of people find their patience with life materially supported by it. It smells bad in some forms to some people, but it ruins no families. It costs money, but workingmen do not blow in their week's earnings on Saturday night in cigar stores. It injures some people, but destroys few, and is regarded by many as probably beneficial. The W.C.T.U. may be game to fight it and annihilate it if possible, but the W.C.T.U. is not really a very formidable concern. The Anti-Saloon League, which has a lot of punch, will think a long time before it starts to knock out tobacco. If the millennium comes, tobacco will probably go. But so will advertising, newspapers, doctors, ministers and lot of other aids and troubles to the existing phase of life. If tobacco goes then, it will go in a large company. But pending the millennium, we are likely to keep it.

Political Solitaire.
(Canadian Nation.)
Sir Robert is unfortunate in that those who are useful in the cabinet will not stay and those who are of no use will not leave. Sir Thomas White and Hon. T. A. Crerar are instances of the former and we have already referred to the latter class.

When Sir Thomas threw down the combination of the country's safe and relinquished his power-of-attorney to sign cheques for Canada, Sir Robert was in a fix. He could move his men around, but try as he would, his line-up always came out one short. He hit upon the expedient of taking Sir Henry Drayton from the chairmanship of the board of Railway Commissioners and made him Minister of Finance. That was the moment that Carvell made his heroic leap and he lit right in the middle of the life-boat lately vacated by Sir Henry. He found full provisions for the length of the voyage in the shape of a stipend of \$12,000 a year.

GREETINGS FROM S. CALIFORNIA

Mr. G. D. Hagopian, Formerly of This City Writes.

A former resident of this city, Mr. G. D. Hagopian, has forwarded the following letter to the Record, embodying in it good wishes of the season:

4243 Monroe St., Los Angeles, Cal. Dec. 18, 1919.

"I notice your beloved city is having all kinds of storms. It is said that heavy storms as such purify the atmosphere and create a new patriotic spirit into the hearts of the citizens. The people around here remember well all about the past disputes of the city of Kitchener. They are well satisfied about the results and they think Kitchener sounds nice to the ears of all English speaking people. Our Uncle Sam also is having his domestic troubles. I believe Uncle Sam is getting nervous and selfish all the time.

As you see we are located here at present, this place is considered the cream of California and besides the paper of this city proudly declares that Los Angeles is the tenth largest city in America and this is what the papers say:

One of the most attractive features of this city is the climate, the mildness of the climate permits the most delicate plants and trees to flourish in the open all through the winter. Our tomato plants in our yard are still growing healthily, as also all kinds of roses and flowers.

The principal articles of export are fruits, fresh and dried, vegetables of great variety, beans, wine, wool, honey, canned goods, sugar, olives, wheat, corn, barley, etc.

There are also so many interesting things to write about this city but I will leave that for the future. I will close this time with the wish that this Xmas and the New Year will be filled with happiness and prosperity to you and to our many, many friends and to all the citizens of Kitchener.

G. D. Hagopian.

How She Made it Pay
Fred: "You say you have made money out of poetry?"
Dora: "Yes."
Fred: "No nonsense!"
Dora: "No nonsense about it, Father has paid me not to write any more."

Two large grain elevators in Edmonton were burned, the loss amounting probably to \$150,000.

Geo. Ormond, G. T. R. engineer of Belleville, who had been in the service of that railroad forty eight years is dead.

Wm. Abbott, a carpenter of Hamilton was instantly killed by falling twenty feet in a house in course of erection alighting on his head.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

That you and yours may enjoy a bright and most happy Christmas is the wish of the Company and Staff of

LANG TREACY COY LIMITED

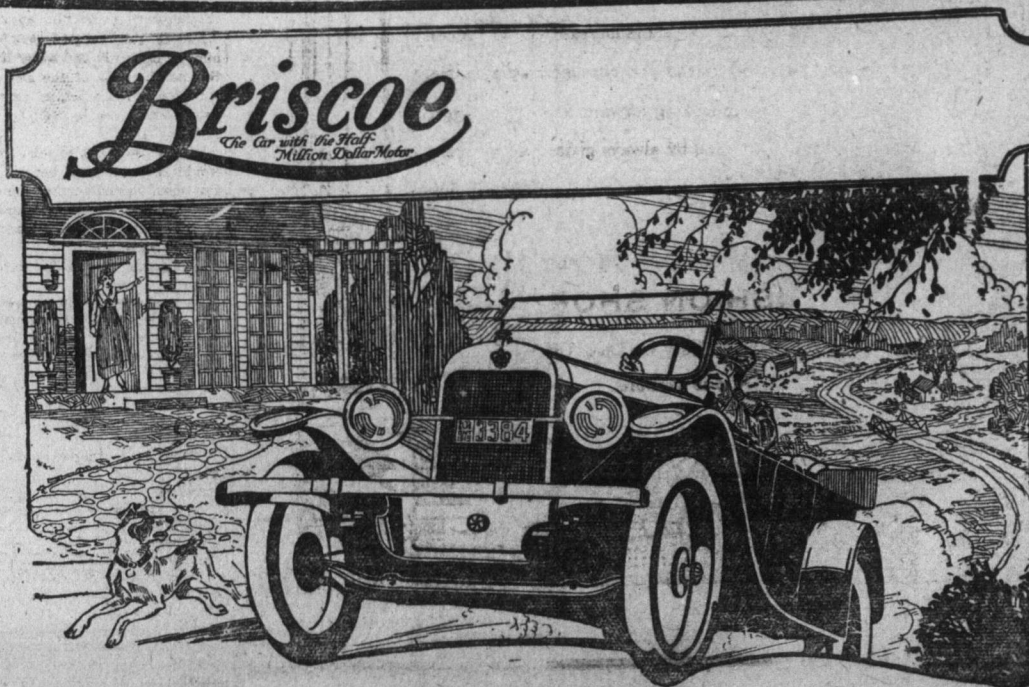
Kitchener Dec. 24th, 1919.

LIGHT AND HEAVY SHOEMAKER WANTED

Also girls for Quarter Room. Experience not necessary for we are prepared to take beginners. Very good wages paid while learning.

Apply

Merchan's Rubber Factory.



The Briscoe Car

Those who seek economy in car operation know that only a light car will give them low gas and oil consumption as well as satisfactory tire mileage. The point that bothers many motorists is that with this desirable lightness they feel the need of sturdiness, to stand the strains to which a car is inevitably subjected on Canadian roads. It is that combination of lightness with sturdiness that has placed the Briscoe so high in the esteem of discerning motorists.

A compelling sense of quality is your first impression of the car—an impression that deepens as you drive your first Briscoe. As you let in the clutch and give her gas, you are surprised to find that you have a motor under you that responds with great power just as do the big, expensive cars.

Slipping through city traffic, you are delighted to find there is no need to take it out of high—the car slows down to a snail's pace without stalling and accelerates immediately you depress the gas lever. Out on the country road, and at the first stiff hill another surprise awaits you. The Briscoe takes it with an easy spin, the motor humming rhythmically and never giving the slightest hint of a "pant." Up she goes and even though you slow down at a curve, (the hardest strain you can give a car) the gear lever may safely remain in high all the way to the top. Of course you will some day encounter a hill that calls for casing her into second—but all cars are stumped sometimes and the Briscoe will take any but the steepest and longest hills on high, just like the expensive foreign cars of tremendous horsepower.

All these marvels of performance are due to the Briscoe half-million-dollar motor—the result of the combined efforts of four of the world's most eminent automobile engineers. Another feature of the car is the high character of its electrical equipment, consisting of Auto-Lite Starter and Generator and Willard Storage Battery. The use of well known high-class equipment such as this, ensures for Briscoe owners freedom from those starting and lighting troubles that so many motorists complain of.

Glad to demonstrate any car any time.

With best wishes for the holiday season.

Canadian Garage

Phone 1272

DISTRIBUTORS FOR WATERLOO COUNTY,
The Canadian Briscoe Motor Company, Limited, Head Office, Toronto—Factory, Brockville.

Residence 1673

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928 King St., East, C

8 Queen St., N.

5 King St., East.

96 Courtland Ave.

100 King St., West,

112 Queen St., S.

Brunswick Hotel.

361 King St., West.

For full particulars and

C. G.

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