

The Toronto World

FOUNDED 1820.
A morning newspaper published every day
by the year by The World Newspaper
Company of Toronto, Limited.
M. A. MACLEAN, Managing Director.
World Building, Toronto.
40 West Richmond Street.
Telephone Calls: Main 5308—Private
exchange connecting all departments.
Branch Office—31 South John St.
Hamilton, Telephone, Regent 1946.
Daily World—25 per copy, delivered, 50c
per month, \$1.85 for 3 months, \$2.50 for
6 months, \$5.00 per year in advance; or
\$4.00 per year, 40c per month, by mail.
In Canada (except Toronto), United
Kingdom, United States and Mexico.
Sunday World—50c per copy, \$2.50 per
year, by mail.
To Foreign Countries, postage extra.

THURSDAY MORNING, JAN. 1.

Controller McBride as "Fighting Sam."

Last night closed the campaign of The Star in aid of Controller McBride by featuring him as "Fighting Sam," which is an amplification of his own statement that he would "rather fight than eat." It is a matter of record how he has invited an opponent in the council to "come outside" to settle it. This is no recommendation for a man who wants to be mayor of Toronto. It might do somewhere in "the West," but it won't do here.

Controller McBride's fighting propensities have been directed for the past year in opposition to Sir Adam Beck, who is lying dangerously ill in London. This is another kind of fighting which neither Controller McBride nor The Star can expect the people of Toronto to approve. The interests of Toronto have been bound up for 15 years past with the Hydro Electric Commission of which Sir Adam Beck has been chairman, and it has been Controller McBride's expressed and determined desire to throw Sir Adam Beck out of all connection with Toronto affairs. His angriest fights this year have been to that end.

It is significant that all the interests that have fought Sir Adam Beck and his public ownership plans for years past are lined up to support "Fighting Sam." It is not difficult to understand from this who "Fighting Sam" is fighting for. Of course, he declares that he is a strong and loyal supporter of public ownership, of Hydro Electric policy and of Sir Adam Beck. He would not have the snowball's chance if he did not get some people to believe that. But his record and votes for the year bewray him. He cannot be trusted to carry out public ownership plans in the city.

The important transaction of recovering the street railway franchise will occupy the citizens for the next two years, and when a man who has shown his antagonism ever since 1908 to public ownership policies and his hostility, growing more bitter up till this year, to Sir Adam Beck, seeks to gain a controlling voice in the city's affairs it is time for the citizens to be very wary of his intentions. Is it not enough to know that all the anti-Beck, anti-public ownership forces in Toronto are supporting him? If he could be elected this year he would reasonably expect the man to entrust with the municipalization of the street railway, and all the proceedings that will follow in adjusting and coordinating the power and traffic arrangements of the city with the other members of the municipal Hydro union?

Controller McBride begins by a denial of the principle co-operation on which the Hydro Union is founded. He is equally opposed to trades unions. He is an individualist and boasts of his success in promoting the interests of Sam McBride. This is not the spirit for these times, and while he may draw the support of those like-minded with him the great mass of the citizens know that it is only by co-operation that they can succeed, that the city can prosper, that the province can be developed.

We have come through a most trying and critical time in the past five years. We have done so with credit to the city and with good promise for the future. It does not seem wise to place anyone at the head of affairs for the immediate future who has been distinctly out of sympathy with the policies on which the success of the city chiefly rests.

For these reasons we believe it will be in the interest of the city to choose Mayor Church today in preference to Controller McBride.

There is another reason. Mayor Church has not been sectional in his regard for the city's interests. He has shown in spite of difficulties, not always surmountable, anxiety to assist every interest in the city equally. There is not the slightest doubt that it is sectional interests and specific elements that are the chief supporters of "Fighting Sam's" campaign. A circular distributed in North Toronto on Tuesday proved this. Another addressed to Rosedale residents yesterday by "Rosedale Club" showed the same methods. "Every resident is conversant with the misguided efforts of certain members of council to bring into Rosedale conditions that would be detrimental to the community," says this document, "which is an appeal to vote for Controller McBride and a few others."

Mayor Church lives in Rosedale, but he is a friend of all the people, and there is no Rosedale Club circular out in his favor. It is for Controller McBride that the district, which has the notoriety of being the only one in the city to have voted against Hydro-Electric, that the "Rosedale Club" is working.

It is safe to conclude that the street

IT'S UP TO HIM TO GET THE OLD BALL ROLLING AGAIN



If Bricklayers Get More Money Than Bookkeepers, Be a Bricklayer.

If it be true that a passenger engineer gets more money per year than the average state governor across the borders, the bright American boy may naturally conclude that he had better go in for railroad engineering instead of politics. This would no doubt be a wise conclusion for the boy and perhaps a good thing for the country, which has a superabundance of politicians, but is not so well supplied with locomotive engineers. If, on a big construction work now going on in Canada the head carpenter gets nearly three times as much as the resident engineer—the moral would seem to be that more boys should learn the carpenter trade and fewer go in for engineering. If the bricklayer drives to his work in an automobile while the bookkeeper goes on foot or holds on to a strap in a street car the moral for the bookkeeper is to learn how to lay brick instead of how to keep books. The spectacular rise in prices which has been followed and largely caused by the spectacular rise in wages leaves the salaried people, the people on fixed incomes, and many professional men in a pitiable plight. They must still suffer through no fault of their own during the operation of economic readjustment, which cannot be prevented.

We have worried through the year 1919 better than anyone expected, and we may face with reasonable confidence the New Year. Prices will remain high, wages will remain high, and we may look for a great burst of industrial activity, especially in building operations in the early spring. Wheat, we believe, will be as high as ever next year, but even should the price of wheat decline the price of meat will be high for many years to come, and much of our grain may be kept at home for feed, which is now being exported for human consumption. The farmer will continue to get high prices; so will the wage-earner, and the manufacturers and merchants continue to enjoy their present spectacular prosperity.

But how about the salaried and professional people whose incomes have not increased in keeping with the startling increase in the cost of living? Not unnaturally we hear talk of college professors forming a union, and ministers of the gospel forming some sort of protective association, and the salaried classes and people on fixed incomes intending to organize a "middle-class union." The trouble is that the salaried positions and the liberal professions are overcrowded. They cannot command their own terms because there is not business enough to go round. Moreover, they are not urgently indispensable. If all the college professors went on strike for three years we should have breakfast, dinner and supper as usual, but a three days' strike by the railway trainmen would throw us into a national panic.

In the past the man working at a trade was anxious to have his boy go into a profession or an office position. The man with the inside job seemed better dressed, seemed to have more social position. But now the man with a profession will be anxious to have his son learn a trade, and the man with the trade will intelligently desire to have his son become a skilled artisan. The people who have the money will ultimately have the social position. The iron rivetter with an income of \$5,000 a year cannot be snub-

bed by the lawyer earning \$800 a year.

In the end it should all come out right. More boys will go to work instead of going to school after reaching a certain age. The productive occupations may not be overmanned but the liberal professions and the salaried positions will cease to be overcrowded.

Ald. Ball for Controller.
Ald. Ball is being supported by The Globe, The Telegram and ourselves as a candidate for the board of control. He has won the approval of citizens of diverse views by his straightforward, plain-speaking, and direct manner of action in council; by his consistency on public questions; his persistence in the matters of importance of which he has made a special study, as in the case of assessment reform; and by his unfailing fidelity to the great question of public ownership, the recovery of the street railway franchise and the promotion of the Hydro-Electric power and radial policies. Ald. Ball has proven himself an absolutely reliable member of the city council, and has won the respect of all who follow the course of municipal politics. It is natural that he should be promoted to the more responsible position of controller and those who unite to place him there will have nothing to regret at the end of the year.

A BOOK THAT IS CALLED FOR.

Any man might well be proud of the tribute paid at last week's gathering in London to the work of Col. Noel Marshall, Sir Arthur Lawley of the British Red Cross spoke of what he knew when he testified to the efficiency and wholeheartedness of Canada's aid, and the unstudied eloquence of Col. Marshall's narrative deeply impressed his art of narrative. We hope he will apply a story of Canada's part in the Red Cross work of the war. It should live in Canadian history, for from start to finish this work revealed the heart and soul of the Canadian people and especially the women.—The Canadian Gazette (London, Eng.)

JELICOE TO LEAVE FOR STATES TODAY

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—It is expected that Admiral Lord Jellicoe, whose departure from the capital was delayed on account of the illness of Lady Jellicoe, will leave for New York tomorrow afternoon. Although no definite statement as to his itinerary is forthcoming it is said that he will spend a couple of days in New York and Washington before proceeding south. He will join the New Zealand at Havana, Cuba.

TWO HYDRO BYLAWS FOR GUELPH VOTERS

Guelph, Dec. 31.—(Special.)—In addition to the referendum election here tomorrow there are five bylaws to be voted on. There is the plebiscite on the daylight saving. This will be voted on by all the ratepayers. There is the parks improvement bylaw, asking the citizens to approve raising \$50,000 for the purpose of improving Royal City Park; bylaw to authorize constructing a new gas container; two Hydro bylaws, one to sell the Guelph radial railway for \$150,000 to the Hydro and the other to guarantee bonds to the amount of \$555,000 as Guelph's share in the Hydro radial scheme from Hamilton to Galt, Elmira and Guelph.

Will Sue Winston Churchill For Death in Phoenix Park

Dublin, Dec. 31.—Proceedings are about to be taken against Winston Spencer Churchill, secretary for war, for compensation for the relatives of Laurence Kennedy, who was killed during the shooting affair in Phoenix Park early Sunday morning. The police report that there have been no new developments in Snuday's incident.

Who Are You Voting For? That is the Question

BY IDA L. WEBSTER.

Good morning, folks, and what is the good word? Speaking, of course, of the civic election only, and not of the "native runners," which may or may not have arrived from Montreal. At the same time, it is not such a dry day, after all, is it? But, then, trivial things like drinking out the old and headaching in the new are not a patch on the vital question of who are you going to vote for?

Yesterday Sam McBride was in the city hall, and he was not only full of pep, but he was weighted down with confidence, or so he used his own words. "I am fighting hard and when the bell rings on Thursday I will be right at the post," he said.

In speaking on the same subject his good sportsman, he recognizes, and admits, that he is entering a race which is going to take every speck of fighting power that he possesses. He is the favorite in the line of going to press to elect, and that is Ball. He is a public ownership man, and is perhaps one of the most progressive of all those in the running.

Among the aspirants for the board of control there is one man whom the voters should take it upon themselves to elect, and that is Ball. He is a public ownership man, and is perhaps one of the most progressive of all those in the running. He is a businesslike man and also knows the choice of the labor people, while Cameron will be supported by all his old friends. Maguire will poll a large vote, but it will not be like the one of last year. In fact, there is some doubt as to whether he will finally be among those present.

In the aldermanic entry one might just as well close one's eyes, and take a stab. You know what the old members can do, and if you feel like taking a chance on the new ones, who go ahead and be a sport; your pick will likely turn out to be a bloomer, anyway, so that it really does not matter very much. And now may you have the greatest of good luck during this 1920 year, and may you win all your election bets, which, by the way, is more than we expect to do, but anyway here's to you and yours forever and ever, amen.

Galt Observes New Year's Eve By Big Fete in Armories

Galt, Ont., Dec. 31.—(Special.)—The armories tonight were the scene of the most successful dance ever held in the city charity ball given by the men of Galt in aid of the hospital entrance of the new one. About 1000 were present, including many visitors from Toronto, Hamilton, Kitchener and other places. There was a scene of great revelry at midnight, the confetti and streamers being freely used.

First Woman Magistrate Takes Her Seat in Britain

Staleybridge, Cheshire, England, Dec. 31.—The first woman magistrate to preside in a police court in England took her seat on the bench here today. The magress, Mrs. Ada Summers, was sworn in and heard cases.



CANADA'S TRADE OVER TWO BILLIONS

State Figures for Year Approximately the Same as Last.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—Trade figures for the Dominion for the year, which closes today, when fully available, will show a total trade of approximately \$2,850,000,000. The figures, it is expected, will not differ materially from last year, because, for the first eight months of the fiscal year ending with November of the trade was less than year than for the same period last year by only about sixteen million dollars. For the eleven months of the calendar year, for which definite statistics are now available, the total trade was well over the two billion dollar mark. During that period merchandise was exported to the value of \$1,251,094,840 as compared with \$1,200,761,025 for the same months in 1918. Total imports of merchandise to November 30, 1919, was to the value of \$936,077,014, as against \$988,211,913 during the eleven corresponding months in the previous year.

RESTAURANT PRICES JUMP IN MONTREAL

Montreal, Dec. 31.—Restaurant prices in Montreal are going up. The advance may take place next Monday. The owners of the eating places downtown declare that the rise is due to the increase in the cost of flour as a result of the order of the Canada Wheat Board last Saturday. What the increase will be is not yet decided, but there is a probability that wheat and tea will be ten cents per cup instead of five as now in most of the restaurants. The little cakes, doughnuts and other side dishes that were being selling at five cents will cost double that amount after the new prices come into effect.

DISCOUNTING CANADIAN MONEY.

Toledo, Ohio, Dec. 31.—Toledo banks today began discounting Canadian silver and currency fifteen per cent. to prevent business concerns of Detroit and neighboring cities dumping their Canadian money here, following similar action in the Michigan metropolis. Clearing house officials announced that the discount will prevail until financial adjustment is made between the United States and Canadian governments.

MOONLIGHT AND MONEY

BY MARION RUBINCAM

A COUNTRY VISIT.

CHAPTER 78.

"What Louise needs is simply a change," Carol told Mr. Driscoll when the women had returned from their drive. They were sitting for a little while in the big library downstairs, and Louise's father had just come home.

"I rather think you're right," he said, his low voice and slight drawl in odd contrast to Carol's positive method of talking. "I've thought of taking her away as soon as she wants to go—to some quiet place in the mountains."

"No, she should be where there's lots of excitement," Carol declared. "Jazz music, and lights, and dinner parties, and new people, and nothing to think of but a good time."

"Well, where do you suggest?" Mr. Driscoll asked.

"My country house," Carol said. "I've a new crowd coming almost every week, and there's always plenty of excitement. None of them have brains, and they don't discuss problems, but they amuse me, who have no brains either, and they'll give me time to think about her from her remark."

"But I've no clothes," Louise objected. "My dear, I've waited in town simply to see you, and I'll wait now to take you along with me to the country. We'll begin shopping tomorrow—for ready-made things, because you are not strong enough to stand for fittings."

"But—" Louise began. "Your mother's charge accounts are still open, my dear," her father set aside an objection before she formed it into words. "There's nothing would please me better than to see you in a new frock every night at dinner."

"You'll be so lonesome, father, dear," Louise said.

"Oh, I'll manage till you come. No, I couldn't come, thanks, my dear," he added as Carol started to include him in the invitation. "There's a firm de-volping some South American intervention with them."

So it was decided. Every day after that, while June drew rapidly to a

close, Carol and Louise shopped. Carol bought the numberless small things that are necessary to a woman's wardrobe, to save Louise's strength, while together the two consulted over gowns and chignons, quaint gingham for mornings, and broad-brimmed hats.

It had been so long since Louise had indulged in her frivolous tastes that she became as excited as a young girl over her first party frock, and the shopping trips really did her more good than anything else. It was so nice, too, she thought, to be able to purchase all the dainty, jolly things that made her look so pretty, without thinking of their cost. When she thought of Harry, she literally drove the idea from her mind and turned her attention to some detail of her new wardrobe.

Carol's new country place was a large estate about 60 miles from the city, situated in the foothills of a chain of low mountains and overlooking one of the most magnificent views in the state. Mrs. Sproul had done her place over in exquisite taste some years before, and had given it to them for the summer, taking instead the cottage at Newport.

Louise had a room of a bedroom, with an adjoining dressing-room and bath all to herself, with a private balcony overlooking the artificial lake on the place, and a glimpse through a break in the hills of a shining river miles away. Everything was wonderfully furnished before how very wealthy her friend had become. She was the only one of what Carol called "the old crowd" staying at the house, and she was to meet a lot of new people that night.

She dressed slowly, taking pains to make herself look as attractive as possible. Carol came in, marvelously marcelled and manicured, every detail of her person perfect, almost too perfect, the product obviously of a clever French maid. Carol, in her low-cut evening gown, was suddenly the chum of the old days.

Louise turned to her mirror for a final inspection, and was satisfied. Yes, she was attractive and pretty, really very pretty. Then a we cloud went over her mind. If only Harry could see how pretty she looked now!

Tomorrow—An Unpleasant Rumor.