



Evening Telegram

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Playing the Game.

True to its policy of belittling its opponents, and giving a partially true account of meetings—whether of its own side or not—the Opposition press still deals out cheap political reading, trusting in the small possibility that the shallowness and insignificance of its articles may not be correctly gauged by the public. Such articles, are but mere advertisements of the opinion that the writers have of the electorate, as a whole, and are sufficient proof of the fact that they consider their readers as being easily taken in and duped by the matter they publish. Search the Opposition press daily and each edition appears to be a facsimile of the preceding one with a few changes in the scary (?) headlines and big lettering, and possibly a few more attacks on the efforts of the Government in its endeavor to fulfil its obligations to the people.

The latest instance of glaring headlines, and doubtful matter is contained in Monday's Advocate, wherein the meeting at Bonavista is styled as being most enthusiastically and largely attended, as entirely opposed to the fact stated by Dr. Forbes that about 400 were actually present, and many of them Liberal-Progressive supporters. This example of course is by no means an isolated one, and is daily expected by those who know the Opposition records for vacillation and inconsistency, as well as political chicanery. Really the Opposition scare heads and vain repetitions are poor returns to those who search in them for occasional glimpses of a sound and Reform (?) policy.

Someone has said that a man's character is judged by his writings. We are not prepared to prove either the truth or otherwise, of this bit of philosophy, but assuming that the author knew the truth of what he said, what a portrayal is given us of the characters of those who do the Opposition writings. No term can so aptly designate the editorials of the L.R.P. (?) organs as much as the time-honored phrase "playing the game for what it's worth." In these days of troublous times (we quote the Opposition) it seems rather a pity that no other work can be devised for the brilliant writers in question. There is something lacking surely or else "playing the game" so unsuccessfully would not suffice those who are now so busily engaged in making up ancient history for material which they are utterly incapable of producing themselves.

It seems superfluous to us to offer a word of advice to the Opposition writers but in our generosity, make a few suggestions. Do not be so free in copiously reprinting things of the long ago, as time might be much better employed in outlining a sane policy for the safe navigation of the ship of state, which in your opinion needs the con-

trolling hands of the Opposition so badly. Secondly, dear friends be not so sure of the electorate. Remember that deeds speak louder than words, and that the electorate are not so unintelligent as you would have them appear, as they see through the transparency of your writings and gauge their contents at their true worth. Finally look closer at the writing on the wall, and don't rest your chances of success on "playing the game" as you are now engaged in doing.

What Your Vote Can Do.

There is only one question which the voter has to ask himself in order to decide as to the way in which he will cast his ballot at the approaching General Election. That question is: Shall the present Government be continued in power in order to carry out a sane progressive policy of development which has already been started upon and the results of which are even now manifest; or shall the country change horses crossing the stream, and place in charge of our affairs a party composed of people who do not trust each other, who were bitter enemies up to within a few days ago, and who are just as likely as not to start a vendetta amongst themselves before they are well in office?

This question also embodies a very important fact. One of the principals of the Bolshevik party is Mr. W. F. Coaker, President of the Fishermen's Protective Union, whose one desire and aim is to govern the country solely in the interests of the Union which he represents. His policy is government of all the people in the interests of a particular section of people. He is the President of the F.P.U., but he wants to be the President of Newfoundland as well, sole dictator and autocrat, whose will must be law, and whose wishes, however opposed to the general good of the people, must be carried out without regard to results. He is a man of peculiar temperament. He can only see one side of a question—the side that interests himself; and he is striving to be placed in a position to impose his views upon those who do not think as he does, and who have no sympathy whatever with his wild schemes and crazy notions.

So strongly set is he upon this object that he even went to the length of amalgamating with Mr. R. A. Squires, his bitter enemy in the whole country, a man whom he had dubbed as "that black rascal Squires" and against whom he had warned the very members of his Union that he now asks to vote for him. His lust of power has driven him into the arms of his most virulent opponent, and it would seem as if he was prepared to sacrifice the F.P.U. itself in order to gain his own selfish ends. A vote thus cast for the Coaker-Squires party is a vote cast against the independence of the country, because, if placed in power, Coaker will run the country to suit his own purposes. By voting for the Coaker-Squires party a man is simply placing a halter around his own neck, and giving the loose end to Coaker, Squires, et al, so that they may "string him up" at leisure. The man who votes for Squires is assisting one who, according to his colleague Coaker, received a large sum of money from the Reids, the receipt of which he has never denied although charged repeatedly therewith. A vote for Squires is a vote for stagnation. A vote for Coaker is a vote for autocracy and one-man government. But a vote for the present Government is a vote for clean, honest administration and a continuance of the happy and prosperous conditions which have prevailed within the country during the past ten years.

Too Much Protest.

The Opposition papers are raising an awful howl about Morine, and still they profess to believe he will have no chance in Bonavista. If they don't believe he is going to win out in his district, why worry about him? Funny, isn't it? The truth, of course, is that Coaker realizes Morine is going to down him in his stronghold, and this campaign of calumny against Morine is for the purpose of trying to catch a few stray votes. Coakerism will receive its death-blow in Bonavista next month, and the Union will be the better for it. Coakerism has been the barnacle which has impeded the progress of the F.P.U. during the last 6 years, and the best friends of the Union recognize the great drawback which Coaker's experiments in politics mean to the best interests of the organization. Coaker has too many irons in the fire. He has all he can do to look after the money entrusted to him by the investors of the Union, without taking chances at the political game.

Why Does He Do It?

"A Tory's Word or a Tory's Promise is Worthless," cries the Advocate. If that be so, then Squires' Words and Promises are Worthless. If that be so, then Coaker must have been crazy to have appointed Mr. Morine Counsel of the F.P.U. in 1912. He must have been crazy to have asked him to come back here for that purpose in 1912. He must have been crazy to have told his followers in May last that "Morine was always the friend of the Union." He must be crazy now to make a liar of himself in the way he does. But of course the explanation is that he is crazy, and the people are too sane to entrust the control of their affairs to a man of his type, or to those over whom he may have any influence.

Liberal Progressive Winners.

CARBONNEAR.
We are informed that at a meeting held in Carbonnear recently, Mr. James Moore, the highly respected and successful business man of that town, was unanimously selected as the candidate of the Liberal Progressive Party to contest the important district of Carbonnear at the election to be held on Nov. 3rd. Mr. Moore is a son of the late Robert Moore, Merchant, of that town, whom he succeeded in his present business, and a brother of Rev. Dr. J. G. Moore of North Dakota, U.S.A. He is popular, genial and an all round jolly good fellow, and no better choice could be made. He will be Carbonnear's next representative in the House of Assembly.

With Hickman and Whiteway in Bay de Verde, Moore in Carbonnear, Piccott and colleagues in Hr. Grace, and Crosbie in Port de Grave, there is not much doubt about what is going to happen in these districts.

BAY DE VERDE.
It is with pleasure that we announce to-day that the standard bearers of the Liberal Progressive Party for the district of Bay de Verde are Hon. A. E. Hickman, the present sitting member, and Hon. Jesse Whiteway, the colleague of Hon. Sir J. C. Crosbie at the last election. Hon. Mr. Hickman won his seat in 1913, coming out at the head of the poll in a very close contest. He was then fighting under the leadership of Sir R. D. Bond. When the new Government was formed in May last he accepted office and took the portfolio of Minister of Militia. He is one of the Colony's most successful business men and has very large trade connections with the district he represents, supplying scores of Labrador fishermen and buying shore fish in large quantities. Hon. Jesse Whiteway represented Bay de Verde from 1908 to 1913 and proved a very capable and painstaking representative, and much regret was felt when he failed to retain his seat by a very narrow margin in the election held in the latter year. He now elects to resign his seat in the Legislative Council and enter the fray again under the banner of the Liberal Progressive Party and the leadership of Hon. Sir Michael Cashin. In 1913 Mr. Hickman and Mr. Whiteway were opponents, but now they have come together to fight under one banner, determined to sink all differences and go into the fight with one object in view, viz., to destroy the menace of a Coaker-Squires combination getting control of the Government of the country.

That Messrs. Hickman and Whiteway will be the choice of the electors of Bay de Verde as their next representatives is a foregone conclusion.

Political Notes.

EJECTION DAY.—Squires will be ejected, not elected in St. John's West. You may mark that down sure, and as with himself, so with his colleagues. To vote for a colleague of Squires would be equivalent to supporting his cause and this the voters of St. John's West will never consent to do.

BLOT 'EM OUT.—Remember voters that you should not only vote against Squires but it is your solemn duty also to turn down every one of his candidates. Blot them all out from your memory from now till after polling day and you will accomplish a good purpose that you will be pleased to remember.

THEY REMEMBER.—When the committee from the Soldiers and Sailors were presenting their claims for gratuity and allowances, Cashin, Crosbie, and Bennett were the ones that fixed it for them. And not only that, but everything they asked for was granted in full. Where were Squires and Coaker then? They must have been down in the old dug-out.

The people of the country were never better off than they are to-day. Prosperity and progress are to be seen on every side. The public know that these satisfactory conditions are due to wise and sane Government, and they are determined to take no chances on political adventurers like Coaker and Squires whose bolshevik ideas might bring the whole economic fabric of the country toppling about our ears.

Coaker's day is done amongst the fishermen. He knows it, and he realizes he is fighting a losing battle. He will awake after the election to find that all his dreams of power have been shattered. It will be the best thing that ever happened the Union, too, because he will then be able to devote himself to its interests instead of his own.

Vote for Cashin and a continuance of good times and prosperous conditions.

CASHIN WILL COME BACK.

To the Electors of St. John's.

The Telegram has always stood for the maintenance of the great and high ideals of Liberalism, hence its appeal in this election to the Liberals of Newfoundland, and particularly of St. John's, to keep these principles pure and unadulterated, by preventing the Coaker-Squires combine from pulling down and trampling on the ground the grand old Liberal flag. Keep the cause of Liberalism bright and clean then, free and independent voters, and do not let the political interlopers surrounding Coaker and Squires beguile you into their snares and nets. You owe that duty to yourselves, to your wives and children, and any failure to perform that duty will result in reproaches to you hereafter, from sons and daughters, your younger brothers and your younger sisters, who look to you for their country's protection during the years that are to come.

Your sense of intelligence is being put to the test by the gang that is led by the notorious Coaker and the undesirable Squires, but the Telegram pins its faith to the strong belief that all of you will unite as one man in defence of the common good. Do not let the finger of scorn be pointed at you hereafter by your allowing the Squires-Coaker pair to pull the wool over your eyes. Do not have it pointed out to you on the streets hereafter, if the Squires-Coaker pair get control of those high representative places for which it is your duty to select the best men, that there is the pair of worthless Newfoundland voters deemed its highest type of citizens. Are you going to have that pair of types strut the streets and mislead your public assemblies, as the best that Newfoundland voters were capable of selecting? We know in our hearts that you have not the slightest wish or desire that these are of the class most fitted to stand forth before an intelligent world as Newfoundland's most respected statesmen. We know your minds are far from leaning in favor of such undesirable, but as the watchdog of Liberal principles and the exponent of true and genuine Liberalism we take the liberty to caution you to be on your guard, and the best way to be on your guard and to defend your rights is to rally in your thousands and show your whole-hearted approval on polling day of the standard bearers of the Liberal Progressive Party in whose behalf the Telegram is now fighting. Give Bennett, Mulrally and Martin, and Higgins, Vinicombe and Fox a great big straight ticket vote and you will help to kill Coakerism and Squiresism for ever in this land.—LIBERAL.

THE FISHERY.—Between Point Amour and Red Bay the cod fishery is practically over. The season on the whole has been better than last year. The fishermen are now engaged at herring fishing and between 50 and 60 barrels are being taken daily.

Knowling's Men's Wool Underwear Bargain

We are now able to offer Men's Wool Shirts and Draws, well made and finished winterweights. Perfect Garments. All Sizes,

1.50

per Garment.

This is less than a medium priced Fleece Lined Underwear can be bought for. Purchase early. Same grade goods will cost about \$1.80 per suit more on new contracts.

G. Knowling, Ltd.

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Coat Sale

Of course you want a Coat; Well here's a chance to buy them at a reduced price.—The Newest Style, thoroughly well made in every detail, perfect fitting and altogether satisfactory style.

Black Pony-Cloth, with Choker Collar and Belt. Regular \$38.00.

Now \$34.50.

Black Pony-Cloth, with Collar and Belt. Regular \$38.00.

Now \$34.50.

Tweed Coats, in Navy, Brown and Grey. Swell-Nifty Style; Good Value.

Special Price: \$16.95.



HELLO! LADIES!! Have You Seen the "VICTORY HAT"?

In none of the new styles more than in those Hats has bright colour and daring design run greater riot than in those new models we are now showing.

Attractive Felt Hats, in shades of Purple, Kelly Green, Sand, Black, Vieux Rose and Gold.

\$2.5 5. each.

MILLEY'S

Short Handed.

With four men of the operating staff on the sick list, it has been found necessary to drop some contributed matter, until such time as all hands are again able to return to duty. Correspondents will therefore have to forgive us, on this account, if any of their communications are not published.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELLIS—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

Here and There.

Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, open every night till 9.30.

LEFT MONTREAL.—The S. S. Canadian Volunteer left Montreal yesterday at 6.45, for this port.

When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS.

PARISH DANCE.—On Monday evening, in the Blue Puttee Hall, a dance in aid of St. Joseph's Parish will take place.

Here and There.

COC. BAND CONCERT.—The C. C. Band will give their second band concert to-night in the Casino. No doubt a large audience will be present.

LAST NIGHTS ALARM.—The Central and East end fire companies were called last night to the residence of Mr. Rabbitt, corner of Prescott and Gower St. Their services were not required, however, as the fire was only in the chimney.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

His Price.

It is generally reported in shipping circles that Mr. Cheeseman's price for accepting nomination as the Squires-Coaker candidate for Burin is the promise by Squires of the control of a freight steamer to run between southwest coast points and Sydney in opposition to the Farquhar and other interests, who are giving such valuable service there at present, and on which it is proposed to place an embargo so as to eliminate them entirely.

Heavily subsidized and with all opposition squashed, Mr. Cheeseman's firm would of course reap a very handsome profit as with the thing entirely in his own hands and no competition—plus an unrestricted tariff promised him by Squires—other firms doing business in Burin and Fortune districts would have to pony up and say nothing in protest.

Besides giving Mr. Cheeseman a distinct business advantage over his competitors he could acquire an inside knowledge of their most intimate dealings—which of course is a state of things most undesirable not to say unfair.

It is further rumoured that Squires promised to finance the steamer to the extent of 40%. Sam Foote demanded a 40% footing so as to keep tab on Squires, and Mr. Cheeseman gets the balance or 20%.

The West Coast business men have the well deserved reputation of being the keenest and most progressive in the Dominion, and they are certainly not going to stand for this high-handed and crooked proposition from Squires or Foote or Cheeseman or anybody else. If such a steamer is essential (and we certainly believe it is not) or the business men there would have had it before) it should be Government owned and controlled, and if this is found impracticable the West Coast people should be given an opportunity of forming a company with every business man given an opportunity of subscribing the capital.

This would remove any stigma of most unfair competition by any one firm such as Mr. Cheeseman's. We should imagine that this little move will be seen through and that John T. will have to give full explanation to the business interests of Grand Bank, Fortune, Marytown and Burin for which he proposes to be a candidate.

"A fair deal for all and favour to none" is the slogan of the ever popular representatives of the district—Mr. John S. Currie—and his colleague Mr. George A. Bartlett.

Dangerous Shooting.

Now that the shooting season is in, young men and boys, armed with anything from a horse pistol to a Martini-Henry, are to be seen near the city, shooting at everything that happens to be alive, or dead. There is surely some law to prevent the indiscriminate use of fire arms. Yesterday evening some person in the vicinity of Smithville, came near shooting a young lad who lives at that place. A bullet, evidently fired from a 22 rifle, a very dangerous weapon, struck the ground within two feet of where the boy was standing. Investigation failed to find out who fired off the gun. Two young men were seen in a field 30 yards from the place, one was armed with a shot gun and the other had an army rifle. When spoken to about the danger of shooting so near where people lived, and children played, they took it as a joke and simply said we are not shooting. As there is no game except blackbirds and toadstools to be seen near this place, surely the police can have the nuisance stopped. His Honor, Judge Morris, gave some strictures on this evil last year and it had a salutary effect. Do it again Judge.

"Rally Day."

AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

During the Summer months, when so many people are away on holiday, Church congregations necessarily suffer, and it is not easy to re-gather them. In order to do so, the friends of the Congregational Church are observing Sunday next as "Rally Day," when they are endeavouring to get all their adherents to attend. On Sunday morning, the Rev. D. B. Ashford will speak to his people on "Our work in a Church in St. John's and Newfoundland," and in the evening he will deliver the first of a special series of four sermons on "The Romantic Story of the English Bible."

The "Rising" Trio

Poor Harry and Leo and Dan. Try to look as cocksure as they can. But a novice can say: By their physiognomy. That their down in the mouth to a man.

Open every night, Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, till 9.30.—sept.11

IT WILL BE DONE.—Trust us when we warn you to beware of Squires. And the best way to beware of Squires is to vote against himself and every candidate he puts in the field.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELLIS—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.