

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1922

The Evening Times and Star

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G. FRED FISHER'S PLATFORM

- No. 1—(a) The completion and signing of the contract with the New Brunswick Electric Power Commission for Musquash Power. (b) The appointment of a Civic Commission to construct a Civic Distribution System and operate same.

problem of international complications, that they will deal justly, and also calmly and fearlessly, with the menace of today and the perhaps greater menace of tomorrow, remembering the Pits at home and the Nelsons on the high seas and the Wellingtons in the field, and the patient but dogged people who never despaired even in the darkest hour but awaited the justification of the faith that was in them and the triumph of the ideals for which they were ever ready to lay down their lives.

A FEW HYDRO FIGURES.

A statement has been made on behalf of the New Brunswick Power Company to the effect that of the 5,000,000 k. w. h. which they sell annually in the city of St. John about one-half is sold to large users at a rate of two and one-half cents per k. w. h. This is not the case. The Ross report gives in detail the distribution of the Power Company's sales, as follows: Sold for light, 2,890,686 k. w. h. Sold for power, 1,227,500 k. w. h.

As we are yet too near to Lloyd George, even if his political race were run, even if the sun had set upon his political ambitions and his statesmanlike activities, to appraise his work or to give him his right place in history. But his successor or successors will not so soon have forgotten more than one word that he spoke at Manchester. And he said there something about firmness, something about British honor and responsibility, something about threats. Threats, he reminded the British world and others, are sometimes necessary, but threats are not to be made lightly; and of his late Eastern policy he said that you must not threaten a first-class fighting animal (and the Turk, whatever else he may be, is that) unless you have both the power and the will to make good the threat if necessary; and if the individual, or the interest, or the nation, to whom the threat is directed is convinced that you are in earnest, so much the better for all concerned.

The dinner at Bond's last evening given by Hon. R. J. Ritchie for Sir Thomas Gratton Esq., proved a delightful function, and perhaps its most delightful feature was the speech of the guest of the evening. Sir John hears too little of such after-dinner speaking. Sir Thomas is very much a man of the world, and experience, knowledge, sportsmanship, and a very pretty wit, give him a varied equipment which he employs with ease and mastery.

MINERS ARE ENTOMBED BY AN EXPLOSION

McCartan, Okla., Oct. 20—Two miners are known to have been killed and seven others entombed in the pits of the Progressive Coal Company's mine by an explosion today. Four men have been rescued. Two hours after the explosion occurred rescue parties went on, endeavoring to reach the seven held in the mine. PAYS 1,800,000 KRONEN FOR A SUIT OF CLOTHES

THE PASSING.

(Louis Driscoll in New York Times.) Now the gold and garnet creeps Over fields that once were green, Now beside the low gray walls Sumas's leaping flame is seen, And the radiant aster lies Under cold October skies.

In the thicket at the edge, Where the wood and meadow meet, Rustles where are scampering As on little dancing feet, And the brown and orange know A mysterious way to go, And to hide the hues of Summer With their glory glad and fleet.

Now the wild apple trees Have forgotten that Spring day When they bloomed with brighter hue Than fall's better trees than they, And their bitter fruit falls down, Spots of gold upon the brown, Where the wireless earth receives them In her immemorial way.

I would hold the hour back When the slayer shall come And the singing things be dumb, I would spare the willow trees And would keep for honey bees, Some remnant of the beauty That must suffer martyrdom.

Now the wild geese spread their wings, A gray mark against the sky, Yesterday they flew so low, I could hear their leader cry, And I saw them there today Like some hieroglyph to say So the beauty of the year Passes by—passes by!

SILENTIA.

Speech! what a silvery gift thou art! Oft-times alas! a frothy bubble; Foul scanda's agent, poison dart, Goddess of Trouble.

Each keen debater took the floor, We met at six, at twelve we parted; And found we were, when all was over, Just where we started.

Religions, creeds, and politics, What precious hours we lose contending; Resulting—half-a-dozen, six, And never—ending.

But I have made a solemn vow To shun debates, themes new or olden; Silentia! my goddess now, Whose gifts are THOMSON.

JOHN AND I

(By Merlyn Wolfe.) We wandered in the valleys where the apple was in flower, And loitered down the wood-lane paths in youth's rose-banished hour.

By shady rills we bent to drink long draughts of life, and we were glad, Nor stopped to think when pleasures throng that pain must follow after.

There was music in the meadow-thrush, the thrush in the hedge, Drew answer from the frog's shrill lute among the beech-edges, There was joy in boyish care-free play that felt no breath of sorrow.

As over the hills of yesterday we sought the glad tomorrow, Now all are gone, the new trees, the springs have dried and vanished, Forest-alders are dim and lone from which the birds are banished.

Forest-alders are dim and lone from which the birds are banished, There is a stillness in the wood, the winds are harsh and chill, As long I wonder, and I think that you are with me still.

For Friendship is a golden strand that links the hearts of men, Nor age can sever it, nor fate dare hope to sever, The clouds of life roll restless on, across the driving, sweeping dunes, And we are borne with them, John, together, you and I.

Across the river of time toward the Empyrean throne, Whose portals now are swinging wide and beckoning me home.

The Emphasis on the Physical.

(Toronto Globe.) Sir—I drove down town the other day in the golden September sunshine. The air was delicious and laws and autumn and breezes were still fresh and dewy. The folk, too, it seemed to me, had caught the spirit of the driving, sweeping dunes.

And we are borne with them, John, together, you and I, Across the river of time toward the Empyrean throne, Whose portals now are swinging wide and beckoning me home.

Now, I am not a prude. Although I am no longer young, I believe in short skirts, i. e., short enough for cleanliness and freedom. I believe even in knickers for life in camp. I have demonstrated the utility of them and the little laundry work they entail. One sign you love to touch is my own in high school—will never wear them. Who would want them to?

It is not these things that are a menace to our girls and boys. I believe the danger lies in the over-emphasis of the physical. It thrusts itself on the consciousness everywhere, glaringly on our bill-boards, slyly in the movies. I say over-emphasis, open in the advertisements. "A skin you love to touch" is a phrase that has become a cliché. I have a motto learned from the beginning. It consists of two letters, H. O. We repeat it often—H. O. It means Hands Off! But I call every mother to witness how our loving carelessness, our prayerful guidance can be frustrated a dozen times a day by sinister and ensnaring influences.

ONE OF THE MOTHERS. Frozen helium glass is the coldest thing known. A sound amplifier for the deaf is hidden in a cane.

LOCAL NEWS

Little Grace McNally was knocked down at the corner of Richmond and Waterloo streets yesterday afternoon by an automobile, but was not badly hurt.

An investigation was held yesterday by Chief Inspector Hawthorne into charges made against Sub-Inspector Henderson. No decision was announced, and it is understood no action has been taken.

A novelty shower in honor of Miss Eileen Horgan was tendered to her at her home in Lansdowne avenue Wednesday evening by about forty of her friends. The evening was spent in games and music, the prize-winners being Miss Riley and Mrs. Duffy.

A get-together banquet last evening marked the beginning of the twentieth year in the history of the Freshing Club at St. David's church. The president of the club, Ronald Shaw, presided. A social and musical evening was spent.

The board of deacons of the Waterloo street Baptist church with their wives were entertained last evening at supper at the parlour in East St. John by Rev. J. A. Swainson and H. E. Hoyt, on behalf of the deacons and their wives, presented to the pastor and his wife a handsome reading lamp. The occasion was the eleventh anniversary of the wedding of the host and hostess.

At a meeting of the special committee on design for the war memorial monument to be erected in the city, it was decided to ask for designs from any architect in Canada and to offer prizes, \$500 for the best design and \$100 for the second best. The opinion was expressed that it would not be possible to erect an arch at the top of King street for the \$200 to which the committee is limited. R. T. Hayes presided.

At the home of Miss Mabel Morrison in Prince William street last evening a farewell party was held in honor of Miss McAvoy, who has been a member of the office staff of the N. B. Telephone Company, will leave early next month to take up her residence in Boston. A handsome umbrella was presented to the guest of honor, and after refreshments were served and dancing enjoyed.

The heavy storm which swept over this section of the Atlantic coast on Wednesday evening was the cause of the steamer Governor Dingley sailing a special trip to this port yesterday. She left here on Wednesday as usual and made Eastport her first stop, leaving there she ran into the teeth of a terrible storm and was forced to put back to Eastport.

Returned Men and the Canadian National. (Manitoba Veteran.) Arising out of charges that the Canadian National Railway shops at Transcona were being short-handed by men of foreign birth in preference to returned soldiers, and that returned men were being discriminated against in the Winnipeg branch, waited on the management of the railway. The management placed before the committee a list of names of returned men employed in both shops; the number of returned men among them was 1,000, and during the past few months. The figures prove beyond any doubt that the pledge to employ the greatest number of returned men possible is being strictly adhered to, and that every opportunity in reason is given the ex-servicemen or what- ever they are called, to obtain employment. The impression that discrimination was being practiced arose in some instances because men of undoubted foreign birth had been given employment; and in this regard the committee were shown a list of names of returned men of the alphabet; they were all returned men nevertheless.

THE IRISH PARLIAMENT.

(Ottawa Journal.) Lovers of history, who recall the glories of the Gaelic Parliament at College Green, will be glad to learn that the Free State Assembly is revealing much of the old-time grandeur of the illustrious predecessor. Writing in the London Observer, Captain Stephen Gwynne, himself an experienced parliamentarian and critical of the Free State government, has this to say of the Dail.

On Wednesday, for the first time, I heard there a genuine debate, having the rhythm, the give-and-take, which makes living energy. The main feature was General Mulcahy's speech. For the first time, so far as I know, this young man gave the measure of himself publicly. He could only justify the old, dropped from him like rags, and he dealt fully and faithfully with the situation and the arguments. It was first-class debating, marshalling facts and letting them speak for themselves; only one defect marred the performance, the bookish man's habit of making long pauses as if he were looking for a word. As in debating is mastery, it is making your opinion prevail, and, no doubt, this immature speaker will find that attention must be continuously held. Even as it was, he changed and consolidated the measure of himself publicly.

One of the members for Trinity College, an able lawyer, son of a great lawyer who was also a statesman, shared the alarm which labor felt. He could only justify the step by saying that necessity knows no law, and he admitted the necessity. "Altogether it was debate on a high plane, worthy of the best traditions of British and Irish parliaments."

Yet what else could the world expect? The long roll of incomparable Irish orators—Grattan, Emmet, Flood, Curran, Shiel, Butt, Sheridan, Burke, Plunkett, O'Connell, Redmond, Healy—makes answer.

The cost of government in San Francisco has increased 142 per cent. per inhabitant since 1908.

LOCAL NEWS

Woodmere intermediate class tonight. Interested persons please note time, 8.30.

Week-end Specials—50 Serge and Tropicine dresses at \$14.75 and \$15.75.—MacNeill's, corner Union and Dorchester. 10-21

Look over our exclusive styles in Kenton crepe dresses. Low prices—MacNeill's, corner Union and Dorchester. 10-21

ST. JOHN COMMUNITY CHORUS First meeting at Orange Hall next Wednesday evening. Free sight singing classes. Courses in deep breathing and pronunciation. 2206-10-21

Event—Demonstration Rally; time—tonight, 8 o'clock; place—Y. W. C. A. recreation centre. 2215-10-21

Big dance A. O. H. tonight. Orchestra—Refreshments. Dancing until 1.30 a. m. 2192-10-23

Roasts, 12c; Corned Beef, 9c, 12 lbs. for \$1.00.—Doyle's 161 Prince Edward St., Phone 4488. 2194-10-23

HEARST'S CHANGE OF TUNE.

(Toronto Globe.)—What has happened to William Randolph Hearst? His patrons who have been fed with anti-British propaganda for years must be asking the question. The other day his leading daily, the New York American, ventured to praise the British attitude toward the Turks. Readers who rubbed their eyes will rub them again on seeing in the same paper this tribute to the British monarchy:

"Without fault or consideration for others is a cruel weapon which nobody can afford to use.

"Once when Wilhelm Hohenzollern was Kaiser of the German Empire, he attempted a great dinner at the end of a boar hunt.

"One of the guests, a rough honest landowner, tucked his napkin under his chin. Wilhelm remarked: "Does the gentleman want a shave?"

"One cannot quite imagine King Edward VII. of England, Wilhelm's uncle, saying these words. Edward would likely have tucked his own napkin in to make the countryman feel at ease.

"The sheer charm of the British king's personality had much to do with the forging of the iron ring of the Entente which came to encircle Germany.

"Today King Edward is dead, but his son reigns over the greatest empire of history—an empire increased by acquisition of Germany's overseas possessions. And Wilhelm Hohenzollern is a broken old refugee in Holland.

"If Germany had had Edward VII. and Wilhelm Hohenzollern as sovereigns how different might be today the world in which we live.

What has caused this particular leap to these his spots? Cynics will recall the breakfast at 10 Downing street, and will attribute the metamorphosis to the magic of the Welsh wizard. Another explanation suggests itself. Hearst may be taking revenge for ingratitude shown by the political bosses of the Democratic party in New York who have nipped again his political aspirations. He wanted the democratic nomination for governor, but the elements to whom he has been pandering by his blatant Anglophobia refused to reward him. If he has resolved to play their tunes no longer, it will be a source of satisfaction to those who are in the Anglo-American good-will, but there will be wigs on the street.

WHAT IS THE GOODWILL OF YOUR WORKERS WORTH? (Forbes Magazine, New York.) Employers, have you ever stopped to wonder what the goodwill of your workers is worth? Probably you haven't. You doubtless think a lot and talk a lot about the goodwill of the business, meaning the goodwill of your customers. But in most large concerns it would be more correct to say that the goodwill of the working force is the goodwill of the business. It is the goodwill of the working force that is the backbone of the business. It is the goodwill of the working force that is the backbone of the business. It is the goodwill of the working force that is the backbone of the business.

LORD BYNG IN THE WEST. (Winnipeg Free Press.) The return of Lord Byng for a more extended visit has been pleasantly anticipated ever since his brief stay in Winnipeg as he and his party journeyed westward several months ago. In the meantime he has visited various parts of the prairie provinces, has seen British Columbia and gone north to the Yukon. He has witnessed the harvesting of the greatest crop in the history of the west, has noted our other resources and the vast extent of the dominion west of the Lakes, and doublets has endeavored to picture the Western Canada of the future with its greatly increased population, vacant lands under cultivation, much larger urban centres and a more varied development of the country.

The desire of the new governor-general to see and become acquainted with all parts of the west was no greater than the desire of the people to meet him. To most of them, no doubt, he is first of all Byng of Vimy, at one time commander of the Canadian corps in France and its leader at the time of the historic attack on Vimy Ridge. To the interest in him on that account has been added a new respect and admiration because of his personal qualities and his genuine, unassuming manner. No Canadian governor has ever got closer to the people. He has had splendid receptions everywhere in the west and the welcome given him has come from the hearts of the people. The people of Winnipeg and Manitoba are glad to have him back again. Addresses have been presented to him since his return expressing the warm sentiments of various sections of the community. All will hope that his week's sojourn with us will be an exceedingly pleasant one.

Windshield Cleaners

Every car should be equipped with one. We carry several kinds of cleaners, all of which will keep the windshield clear of fog, snow or rain and give you a clear vision ahead. Automatic Windshield Cleaner \$10.00. Outlook Cleaner, for clamping on the frame or screwing through the frame or glass \$3.00. Straight Windshield Cleaners 75c. \$1.25. Clear Vision Windshield Cleaner Cloth, chemically prepared \$1.50.

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HOME LIFE IN SAMOA.

The life of a Samoan woman is pleasant. She is neither overworked nor savagely treated. From her earliest childhood she is trained in the intricacies of the dance, and the dance is a source of pleasure to her. Samoan women will always dance for you if you ask them, and they show by their smiles and songs how much they delight in granting the request. In their girlhood they deck themselves with flowers and garlands of leaves and are fond of coquetry, but, unlike their Polynesian sisters of the Marquesas and Society Islands, they are chaste. Before the coming of the Americans with new medical theories the life of an infant was doubtful, and even now the old customs are carried out in some villages, it is said. The new-born child was laid on its back, and three flat soya were placed around the head. To make the baby beautiful, the family thought it necessary to flatten the forehead and nose. Nothing is uglier, they feel, than our hideous, pointed, "concoctions." The baby was fed with filtered coconut-juice for three days, while a "wif-e-woman" tested the mother's milk. Often the child died. The birth of a child is the occasion for a feast. The father's man friends bring presents which they give to the mother's woman friends, and vice versa. The children are carefully trained. The Americans have established schools and many of the younger generation now speak English. Both girls and boys are anxious to be recognized as women and men. A girl becomes a woman at marriage; a boy a man when he is married. The custom is usually observed when the lad is sixteen. It is a severe operation. The boy does not face it alone. He gathers a half dozen friends of his age, and all go together to the tattooer, who, like the house-painter, is a member of a very select profession. The tattooer takes his needle, made of human bone, dips it into a composition of endium, ashes and water, puts it against the skin and raps the point in with blows from a mallet. When the boy can no longer stand the pain, another takes his place. The process requires about two months. At the end of that time the

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