

POOR DOCUMENT

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THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1922

The Evening Times and Star

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THE MINISTER OF RAILWAYS.

Mr. Kennedy today extends a cordial welcome to Hon. W. C. Kennedy, minister of railways. He comes with the reputation of a very able and successful business man, and that counts for much more than mere political experience. He has been in parliament since 1917, and the fact that he was chosen to take the important railway portfolio at this critical time in railway history in Canada is sufficient evidence of the confidence reposed in him by Premier King. He has begun his arduous duties by studying national railway problems from the standpoint of widely separated sections of the country, and that is a wise course to pursue at the very outset of his career as minister.

Mr. Kennedy finds that St. John is the terminus of two C. N. R. lines, which here meet, in winter at least, the steamers of the Canadian Merchant Marine. He must see at once that the aim should be to have here such terminals as would ensure the quickest and cheapest transfer of cargo from train to steamship and from steamship to train. The most casual survey of the present wharves cannot but convince him that such terminals do not today exist to the extent that is required. There are ample terminals at West St. John to handle all the traffic the Canadian Pacific can bring from Montreal over one pair of rails, but the eastern side of the harbor to which the C. N. R. must look for terminals is not so fortunate. There is ample room to provide additional facilities to meet immediate needs. All that is required is a plan and the work of construction. The former government had some plans regarding news wharves which Mr. Kennedy may already have seen.

It is desirable from the national as well as the local standpoint that the C. N. R. should have a definite policy regarding the use of this national port, and the minister's visit will put him in possession of a knowledge of local conditions which he could not otherwise secure. The question of port development and the movement of Canadian trade through Canadian channels is vital to St. John. It has been vital since the time of confederation. Water-borne trade is the life of these provinces, and if their ports are neglected and the traffic promised them continues to pass through American channels, the very spirit of the confederation agreement will be violated. There are two great needs which will no doubt be impressed upon the mind of the minister. One is that our industries, shut out of other markets, may be able to get their products on the Canadian market on fair competitive terms, based on such relative railway rates as prevailed before the Railway Commission began to function and the C. N. R. authorities applied its rulings to the Intercolonial Railway. The other is the development of our ports and the through traffic which as national ports they should enjoy.

MR. JOHN T. HAWKE.

Canadian journalism, the province of New Brunswick and the city of Moncton have suffered a serious loss in the passing of Mr. John T. Hawke, publisher and editor of the Moncton Transcript. A native of Plymouth, England, he came to Canada, engaged in journalism in Ontario, and thirty years ago purchased the Moncton Transcript and became a citizen of the railway town. In those days a good deal of bitterness marked political controversies in Westmorland county and Mr. Hawke was in the thick of her against odds at the outset, but with increasing success as the years went on. He was so pronounced an advocate of plain speech that on one occasion he came under the displeasure of the courts, but would not yield an inch; and for the term of his imprisonment for what the court regarded as an offence against its dignity, the Moncton Transcript each day printed in bold lines—"This is Mr. Hawke's day in jail." The years, however, mellowed his fiery nature, and also revealed to the people among whom he lived the pure gold in his character. It was not easy going for a Liberal newspaper in Moncton when Mr. Hawke took over the Transcript. The late Mr. H. T. Stevens was editor of the Times, and one of the most trenchant writers of his day. The compliments of the rival newspapers paid to each other and to the respective leaders of parties in those days find no parallel in the political discussions of the present time. The Transcript won its way steadily, and its owner became a substantial citizen of Moncton. The value of his newspaper and printing plant increased, and he found leisure to take an active interest in town affairs. He saw Moncton grow from a small railway town to the prosperous and rapidly growing city of today. He had, moreover, the great satisfaction of contributing to that growth, and by the power of his voice and pen advancing every good cause. Mr. Hawke was a pronounced advocate of prohibition, of woman suffrage, and of many other reforms which were much ridiculed in former years but are now accomplished. He was a constant friend of education, and as a member and later the chairman of the school board did much to secure for Moncton the splendid school buildings which are the pride of the citizens. That his way was not always smooth was a fault of his temperament rather than of his heart. He was impulsive, inclined to be aggressive in his views, and not easily prevailed upon to change them; but he liked the scent of battle, and the people always knew that underneath his outward form of expression lay a great sincerity, and a heart that was never selfish. In political campaigns Mr. Hawke was a very clever speaker as well as writer. During the war period he took the platform to arouse the patriotic enthusiasm of the people and rendered noble service. On one occasion when he came to St. John to speak, he told the writer of these lines that his physician had warned him after a very severe illness, that even momentary over-excitement might have fatal results. Yet he went on doing his duty as he saw it, until overcome by the long illness which has now terminated a career of so great usefulness to the country of his adoption. Once when a friend going to England asked what he might bring Mr. Hawke on his return, the answer was—a primrose. Many a friend will lay upon his bier the primrose of remembrance.

WHO IS IN THE UNDERBRUSH?

Consider these paragraphs in the letter of Mr. C. O. Foss in today's Times—"From the standpoint of economics a steam standby would be an absolute loss." "Of all the engineers who have discussed the Musquash development, two only, Mr. Ross and Mr. Kensit, have said that a steam standby was necessary, and neither of these gentlemen ever saw the Musquash plant. Mr. Kensit, in fact was investigating the cost of the New Brunswick Power Company of distributing hydro electricity. As that company already has a steam plant he included it as a capital cost and stated it would be useful as a standby in case of interruptions from ice, etc. No engineer after inspecting the Musquash layout would anticipate any ice trouble." "If no steam station were in existence in St. John, would he (Mr. Ross) have recommended a steam standby to cost a sum about equal to book value of that station?" Read carefully all of the letter of Mr. Foss, also the communication today from the Hardware Clerks' Association. Read Mr. Phillips' letter in the Times of yesterday. The more the matter is studied the more the question is asked—Why did Mr. Ross at the eleventh hour come in and discredit the work of all the other engineers in connection with the Musquash development? Keep also in mind that the province of New Brunswick is behind the pledge of the Hydro-Electric Commission to deliver a stated quantity of power at a stated maximum price. Think it over.

NEW "OVER-SEAS" CLUB HEADQUARTERS



Vernon House, which is the new headquarters of the famous Over-Seas Club. It was opened recently by the Duke of York.

THE VAMPIRE

(By Rudyard Kipling.)
"A fool there was and he made his prayer
(Even as you and I)
To a rag and a bone and a bank of hair
(We called her the woman who did not care)
But the fool he called her his lady fair—
(Even as you and I)

Oh, the years we waste and the tears we waste,
And the work of our head and hand
Belong to the woman who did not know
(And now we know that she never could know)
And did not understand!

A Fool there was and his goods he spent,
To a rag and a bone and a bank of hair
Honour and faith and a sure intent
(And it wasn't the least what the lady meant)
But a fool must follow his natural bent
(Even as you and I)

Oh, the toil we lost and the spoil we lost
And the excellent things we planned
Belong to the woman who did not know
(And now we know that she never could know)
And did not understand!

The Fool was stripped to his foolish hide
(Even as you and I)
Which was seen when she threw him aside—
(But it isn't the record the lady tried)
So some of him lived but the most of him died—
(Even as you and I)

And it isn't the shame and it isn't the blame
That stings like a white hot brand—
It's coming to know that she never knew
(Seeing at last, she could never know why)
And never could understand!

THE END OF A PERFECT JAY

There was a little man
And he had a little match,
And the fire was still glowing
In its little hearth,
He dropped it in the wood,
Among the leaves just where he stood
To light his pipe before he camped
And made his bed, bed, bed,
(You must admit he didn't
Use his head, head, head.)

Soon this careless little man—
Defend him if you can—
Found the forest all about him
Blazing red, red, red,
He ran to the brook—
But he wasn't any duck,
And he floated to the bottom
Quick as lead, lead, lead,
(When the forest ranger got him
He was dead, VERY DEAD.)
—F. H. Bysshe, Dominion Forest Service.

LIGHTER VEIN

"James, have you whispered today
without permission?"
"Only want."
"Let's should James have said
wunt?"
"No'm; he should have said twit."

In Russia

(Wayside Tales.)
"What is the national song of the
Rusla bolsheviks?"
"In forever blowing troubles!"

Out of Season

Patron—What's that? This watch will
not be repaired until next May?
Jeweller—Sorry, sir, but you see, a
spring cleaning is necessary.

Shocks Inevitable

"There will have to be some new rules
made here or else I shall give notice,"
said the girl in the telephone office to
the clerk.
"Why, what's the matter?"
"Well, some of the things said over
the wire are no fit for me to hear."
"Oh, that's all right," was the slip-
tongued answer. "You can't expect to
work round electricity and not get shocked."

At a certain church it is the custom
of the clergyman to kiss the bride after
the ceremony. A young woman who
was about to be married did not relish
the prospect, and instructed her prospective
husband to tell the clergyman that
she did not wish him to kiss her. The
bridegroom obeyed.
"Well, Harry," said the young woman,
when he appeared, "did you tell the min-
ister that I did not wish him to kiss
me?"
"Yes."
"He said that in that case he would
charge only half the usual fee."

Often Looks That Way

A capable housewife was trying to im-
press upon her maid the need of system
in her work.
After carefully explaining her own
methods in her work, she asked: "Now,
Olga, just what do I mean by system?
Do you understand what system means?"
"Ja, ja," giggled Olga. "System means
doin' things the hardest way."—Pitts-
burg Chronicle-Telegraph.

CELESTIAL WORTHY OF ALL RESPECT

Immigration Regulations are
Too Drastic, Rev. A. W.
Lochead Declares.

(Mail and Empire.)

Speaking before a representative meeting of St. Andrew's Society last night at the Queen's Hotel, Rev. A. W. Lochead, Presbyterian missionary in China, who is in Toronto on furlough, described in an interesting way some present-day conditions in the Far East. Rev. Mr. Lochead particularly called attention to the very able manner in which the situation had been dealt with at the Washington Conference, the result of these deliberations having effectively prevented, at least, any probable outbreak of hostilities between the Oriental races and other English-speaking nations. Rev. Mr. Lochead said that despite the fact that the great population of Japan lives within a very small area, their intelligence and capabilities in dealing with matters affecting their interests had been underestimated by the people of Canada and the United States. He believed that as a result of the able efforts of the Hon. Mr. Baillou in Washington in handling the Japanese situation, the way had been paved for peace between that country and other nations.

Rev. Mr. Lochead briefly referred to the numerous revolutions which had occurred in China and stressed the fact that despite the many setbacks suffered by China in the past, she had always risen with renewed energy and strength. "There is a great need in China for a more adequate expression of brotherhood of man," emphasized Mr. Lochead. "At present the country is overrun with brigands, and the nation is facing financial disaster, due in a great measure to the introduction of western ideas in preference to old established ones, more adaptable to the conditions of that country."

The speaker emphasized the appalling ignorance of Chinese affairs in the Canadian and American newspapers. He believed Canada should have in China a representative thoroughly familiar with the events and affairs of that country, because much of the information which is noted in the newspapers is entirely misleading. Rev. Mr. Lochead also disapproved of the methods enforced by the Dominion Immigration authorities in Vancouver, some of which he considered quite unnecessary in permitting the Celestial immigrants to enter Canada. He believed such drastic measures should be modified, because after all is said and done, the Celestial is human, the same as the rest of us."

TELLS OF HER BENCH JOB

Judge Florence E. Allen Finds Men "Good Sports"

(New York Times.)
Judge Florence E. Allen of the Court of Common Pleas, Cleveland, told an interested audience the other day at the Tower Hotel, where she talked to the trustees of the League for Political Education, how much she appreciated the women and men and stood by her in her professional life. It was a waitress in one of a certain well known dining room restaurant who was one of her first well-wishers after she became judge.

"I used to frequent that restaurant very often after I first put out my shingle," said Judge Allen, "but I had no idea that the waitress knew anything about me personally, so I was much surprised when one of them came up to greet me enthusiastically immediately after I had received my new honor and to give me good advice."
"Good morning, Judge," she said. "Now, Judge, you've got this job and you watch your step. Don't you do nothing to make 'em mad or they'll bump you off."

"It is not very easy for a judge not to make 'em mad," and it was a woman who said she had been a strong supporter of mine whom I made very mad indeed. She was a very fat woman and she came hurrying up to me breathless one morning."
"Judge," she said, "I worked for you and I voted for you. Now I am indicted for perjury and if you will make the \$300 I shall be able to get through all right."
"I made the plump person's bill \$3,000, and don't let any one make you think that plumpness and paddy go together. My unfortunate friend hurled the most awful maledictions at me, due to go into effect immediately, and if they had I should not be here speaking to you today."
"Women, as a whole, have stood back of me and it has been a great moral support. I can't say too much about the way the men have treated me. They have given me almost unbelievable cooperation, some of it from men who have been bitterly opposed to women in office. If I can speak unfeelingly once in a while—men are good sports. Women have made such marvelous advances within the period of a single century that it is not strange that men should have a little distrust of them. There never was such a revolution. Inside a hundred years they have been permitted to have a higher education and go to college, earn their

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SOBRIETY WAVE SWEEPS ENGLAND

Mildness of Beer, Movies and Spread of Education are Suggested as the Causes.
London, Feb. 18.—A wave of sobriety is sweeping England, judging by the reports for 1921 of the chief constables of various towns now being filed before the annual session of brewers, Canterbury, Kent, with a population of 24,000, reports that there were no convictions for drunkenness during the year. Four of the seven were only women and men and stood by her in her professional life. It was a waitress in one of a certain well known dining room restaurant who was one of her first well-wishers after she became judge.

YOUNG AT 87, HE ASKS FOR WORK

George Grant, "Full of Pep and Youth," is Persistent.
Smiling and in gay humor at the age of 87, George Grant of 58 Southport road, Swansea, Ont., applied for work at the Swansea plant of a large concern.
"I am still full of pep and young as ever," he said to William O. Oliver, superintendent of the plant, to whom he applied for work.
"Have you any work for a young fellow?" he asked, good naturedly. "I can run any machine in your shop," he told not finding anything for his young caller to do. The man was most persistent, and gave the names of several persons for whom he worked as references.
Mr. Oliver admitted that Grant could do all that he claimed, but put him off by telling him that the plant was maintained necessarily at great heat, and a man of his age, 87 years young, would

NOT GOING TO THE PARTY? BUT NICOLAI I THOUGHT I WAS TO GO WITH YOU EVERYWHERE!

Little Entente in Conference
Paris, Feb. 17.—Poland and the Little Entente countries will participate in the preliminary examination of the Geneva conference programme by experts of France, Great Britain, Italy, Belgium, Japan, under an accord which, it is semi-officially announced, has been reached by Great Britain and France. The inclusion of the Little Entente countries of Jugoslavia, Czechoslovakia and Rumania, together with Poland in the conversations, is the suggestion of France.

THE CRIME NEWSPAPERS PRINT

(Chicago A. P. Dispatch.)
The reason there is a prevalent belief that newspapers print a great quantity of crime items is the way in which the average newspaper reader reads a newspaper. Lee A. White, editorial executive of the Detroit News, said last night in an address before the Medill School of Journalism.
"This is the way, according to Mr. White—
"Column 1—Disarmament Conference. um um um. Japan, um. Hughes, um. Shantung, um." Finished.
"Column 2—Stillman case. No names. Close attention. Occasional murmur of 'can you beat that?' One reader says he must scan the column because the case is a 'sociological document.' Another merely says it is 'hot stuff.' Both skip many a word."
"Column 3—The farmer bloc in Congress. The reader: 'Um um. Well, I don't know what I think of farmers.' Finished.
"Column 4—Murder. They read: 'Say, here's my story in real life. Why, it's good as a novel.' No further sound from him for twelve minutes. Finished."
By that time, Mr. White said, the reader turns hurriedly to the sport page, and after having earned his rest, sleeps. His slumbers disturbed, however, by the thought of the crime the newspapers print.



—Marcus in the New York Times.