

Red Rose Tea

The New **20[¢] 1/2 lb.**
BROWN LABEL, 40[¢] lb.

"It is good tea or it would not be in a Red Rose package"

BOOTLEGGERS ARE IN SEARCH OF SUPPLIES

Halifax, Nov. 11—Believed to be re-organizing the liquor traffic into the United States, half a dozen New York bootleggers were seen in Halifax tonight. After reserving accommodations at a local hotel they left by automobile for Lunenburg. It is reported here that they wish to purchase a number of boats to carry liquor between St. Pierre and United States and enlist Nova Scotia skippers who know the tricks of the trade.

A local exponent of the dernier cri in feminine clothes was 50 minutes late at a recent function, as it takes that long to pump up the sleeves.

Lima Beane says the liar usually does his best with the material he has to work with.

DISH WASHING STUDENTS NO MORE AT YALE

Chicago, Ills., Nov. 12—Temporarily, at least, the day of the penniless student who earns his way through college is past, in the opinion of James Rowland Angell, president of Yale University.

Addressing the Yale Club of Chicago Tuesday night, he said there was no place at Yale now for freshmen without adequate funds for living expenses.

"We have been forced to make it a requirement that all freshmen have sufficient money to take care of their necessities for the school year," he said.

Some of the statesmen who think they are instruments of Destiny are merely wind instruments.

HUNDREDS OF CAPITAL RESIDENTS PAY HOMAGE TO MEMORY OF OUR DEAD IN GREAT WORLD WAR

A Benevolent patch of sunshine, almost like a benediction, lit up the scene of the Remembrance Day ceremony at the cenotaph yesterday, as hundreds gathered, young and old, to pay homage to the memory of those who had given their lives in the World War, which closed just fourteen years ago yesterday. The sun lent its omen of good will and disappeared for the rest of the day.

Veterans of the world war clad in the traditional khaki and wearing badges and colors, school children,

"They did all men could do..... They held their blood-soaked ground. Between the sea-gate and the desperate foe, Their thin, worn lines were adamant bars. Therefore their names with honour shall be crown'd In their dear land's fair story, not with woe, And in the record they shall shine like stars."

The service came to a dramatic conclusion with the firing of three volleys by a special firing party of the York Militia, and the sounding of the Last

memory and expectant on the threshold of an indulgent retrospect we worship God, and, while so doing, bear our City's sincere tribute to the names of those who, having given their lives in conscientious self-effacing devotion, are now held in grateful recognition, undimmed by the fast increase of intervening years.

We Do Not Forget

We spend our years in oft-times futile and discouraging endeavour to forget, for there is much we would banish from memory forever. Yet, as we stand on this hallowed ground when this Remembrance Day comes in the swiftly recurrent cycle of the years we loose the flood-gates and find in memories release not only a vivid re-enactment of scenes and circumstances, but a new appreciation of this with whom we shared them. Rising above the obscurations of time and place, radiant above the rolling clouds of battle, bright beyond the flash of fitful furies, we see the souls of men in valour dying, yet in splendour living, and we this day indulge the luxury of a tear, and know that their name liveth forevermore.

This is a day of remembrance, a stimulus to recall. Memory, sweeping the interval, dwells not only on the grim and revolting, but lingers more actively upon the personal aspects of past experience. We see again the crater lines of Vimpy, the debacle of Sanctuary Wood, the rolling contours of the Somme, the Salient, and, out beyond, the blood drenched ridges of Passchendaele, Ypres' colossal destruction, Arras, Amiens. Each spot tells its own grim tale of sacrifice, but far more than locations are the names of those who lived, fought and died in them. They lie drawn up in silent battalions, and today many a lonely heart turns with longing unassuaged, each to its little corner of that foreign strand that is forever Canada. This is our Day of Remembrance. Fourteen years have passed. We do not forget!

Never Again

While we pay homage to our honoured dead and dwell with glowing hearts upon their valourous deeds in death, our tribute, however popular, however feelingful, is meagre indeed unless we come before this shrine of remembrance to pledge the vindication of their sacrifice.

"Who goes there in the night
Across the storm-swept plain?
We are the ghosts of a Valiant war
A million murdered men.

Who goes there at the dawn
Across the sun-swept plain?
We are the hosts of those who swear
It shall not be again!"

We who on the very graves of our comrades have sworn "It shall not be again," are possessed with a waning assurance as to the efficacy of our pledge. We who bear branded on our bodies, seared into our very souls the scars of war, did we not say in the abandonment of those grim days "Let me die fighting that those who follow on after me, may never know the hot blast of this consuming fury?" But we have survived to this day to live again those comradeships sealed in sacrifice, closed in death. Let us call ourselves to witness at this solemn assembly, before this constant reminder of those heroic offerings. Do we keep faith? They died for Peace. Are we yielding to the old encroachment, or are we pressing toward the goal. They died for peace. Are we living for it?

Disarmament and Peace

As we grope through the maze of intervening problems toward the paramount issue of world peace, we must not fail to realize that the question of disarmament is of supreme importance. It is the crucial issue. The fate of civilization rests upon its right solution, for all the guns of the nations point outwards, menacing, distrustful. It is indeed difficult to fit the demands of the ultimate ideal into the complications of the immediate and practical. What then? Must we go on in hopeless resignation?

Our Present Duty

We feel that with all the expectant acclaim, prayerful support and anticipation with which the Idsarmament conference was introduced to a war-scarred yet hopeful world, its results have been meagre, and its outcome far from satisfying. It is for us this day to quicken flagging hopes, to reassert our demands, to rekindle popular enthusiasms toward a great preponderant appeal to the representatives of the people to press on for real achievement in the risk and reasonable sacrifice for peace.

The Unifying Challenge

Restraints in the war like disposition of people, limitation, curtailments may be contributory to peace as a goal end for the nations but the world stands waiting for the great challenge, big enough to out-reach national bounds, overcome racial prejudice, subdue old hates and vanquish ancient feuds,—an ideal to which all states and kindreds may respond,—a great common basis of world accord and international comity,—a call to face and fight the devastating enemies of humanity world-wide,—Ignorance, Disease, Superstition, Envy, Greed, Pride and Hate! It is the challenge of Him who taught us to pray—Thy Kingdom come. Of the increase of His government and of peace there shall be no end!

Game Branch Meeting

The annual meeting of the Oromocto branch of the N. B. Fish & Game Protective Association was held at Fredericton Junction recently, with the president, D. W. Mersereau in the chair. The provincial secretary, F. Cedric Cooper gave a talk on organization work, and outlined the new constitution and by-laws. J. D. King Hazen, the new president, talked on conservation of game, the ten-point law, and of a closed season on moose for the seasons of 1922-24-35. There was a general discussion on a number of matters relative to the work of the body. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, J. C. McCracken; vice-president, H. J. Prince; secretary-treasurer, Archibald Gordon; directors, Lloyd Hout, A. L. Mitten, John Harris, Chester Tracey, David Wood, and Stanley McCracken. A banquet and dance, sponsored by the wives of the members, concluded the meeting.

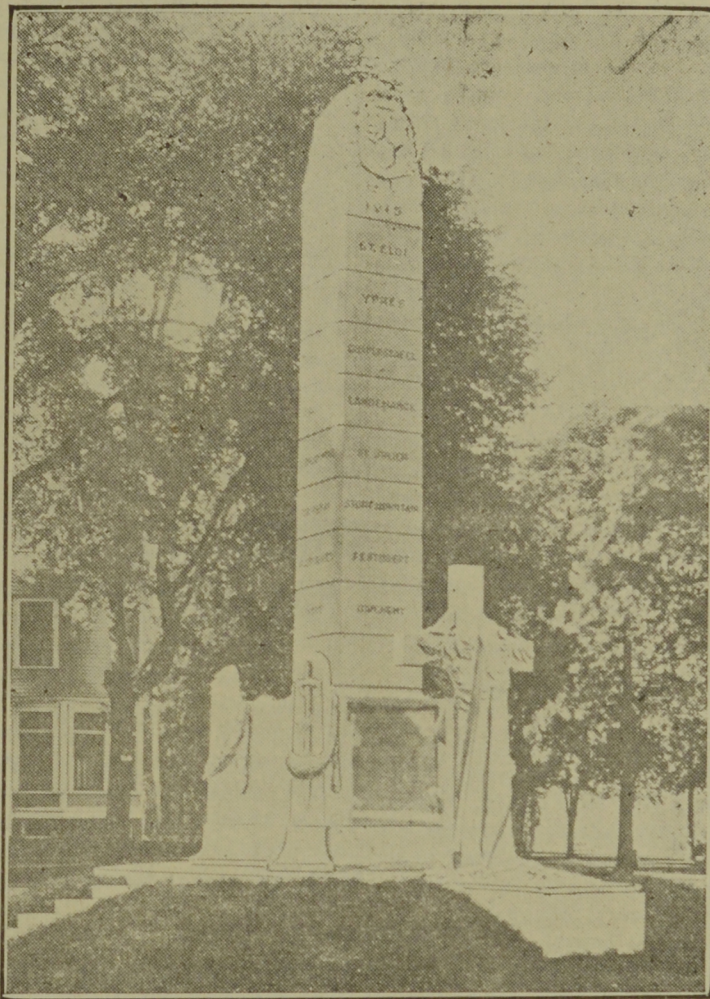
Died This Morning

The death occurred this morning of Abraham P. Brewer, aged forty years, at his home in Birdtown, York County. The deceased had been ill for some time. He is survived by his wife, three sons, Willard, John, Lloyd; two daughters, Rachael and Florence, all at home; his mother, Mrs. George Brewer; two brothers, William J. Brewer, of Hampton, and Minot Brewer, principal of the Fredericton High School; one sister, Mrs. Leslie Saunders. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon with prayers at the late home at 1.30 and then to the United Baptist Church at Birdtown. Rev. Mr. Grey will conduct the services and interment will be made in the churchyard adjoining.

Announcing!

**ROTARY
RADIO
AUCTION**
Over Station CFNB
Mon. Night, Nov. 28
Proceeds for Rotary
Welfare Work

THE FREDERICTON CENOTAPH



Where the Soldier Dead Were Fittingly Honored on Armistice Day

the York Regiment Band, members of the I. O. D. E., various church choirs, Boy Scouts, and private citizens stood with bared heads as the two minutes of silence was commenced at eleven o'clock, symbolic throughout the world of honor and homage to those who gave their lives in the gigantic struggle of 1914-18.

Remembrance or Armistice Day in Fredericton passed in the usual manner, with the ceremony at the War Memorial, or cenotaph, the chief thing of interest. During the day members of the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L. went by auto to the various cemeteries in this vicinity, and decorated with lovely wreaths the graves of departed comrades, eighty nine in number. Three of these are women and the number is six larger than last year. The Legion parade after attending the impressive service at the war memorial, marched out and up Brunswick to York, in York street and down Queen to the Legion headquarters, where they were disbanded. Later in the day they attended in a body the funeral of the late Ralph M. Hanson, at Marysville.

Solemn Occasion

His Worship Mayor W. G. Clark and Rev. G. W. Guion, pastor of Brunswick Street Baptist church, were the special speakers on the cenotaph program. Mayor Clark spoke of the solemnity of the occasion, of the inauguration of the ceremony seven years ago, and of the meaning of the signing of the Armistice.

His address follows:—
Fellow Citizens:—

This remembrance day completes fourteen years since the close of the great war. To some of us assembled here the passage of time does not dim the recollection of the experiences of that awful conflict. For all of us, old and young alike, may this impressive service mean each year a rededication of our hearts and minds to the gracious cause of Peace.

As we gather to honour our heroic dead let us see to it that the memory of their supreme sacrifice is not forgotten.

Post and Reveille by Bugler Seymour Tyler.

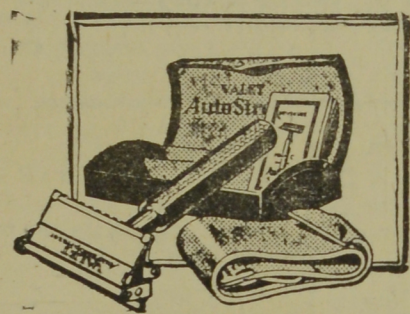
The rest of the ceremony consisted of the placing of a number of wreaths, reading of the city's honor roll by Karl Walker, prayer by Rev. J. W. Bartlett, the singing in assembly of several hymns. The ceremony opened with the singing of O'Canada.

The wreaths placed on the cenotaph by Mayor Clark were as follows:

The List of Tributes

Provincial Chapter I.O.D.E. placed by Mrs. A. T. McMurray.
5 City Chapters I.O.D.E., placed by Mrs. C. J. Mersereau.
Girl Guides Assoc., placed by Miss K. Stewart.
Knights of Pythias, placed by Frank VanStone.
St. Andrew's Society, placed by Major James Pringle.
Province of New Brunswick placed by H. Lester Smith, representing the Premier.
Eastern Star, placed by Mrs. Alex. Murray.
Sons of England, placed by James Coe.
In memory of Allison Edgecombe, placed by Mrs. R. B. H. Phillips.
Boy Scouts Association, placed by Fred Barnes.
Daughters of England, placed by Mrs. Edward Perkins.
In memory of Stanley Young and William Smith, placed by Chas. D. Young and family and E. J. Smith & family.
Women's Institute placed by Mrs. Phillips.
In memory of J. Doug. Black, placed by John Black.
In memory of William Smith, placed by Bebbington's Gardens.
Canadian Legion, placed by President Clarence B. Burden.
In memory of Murray and Walter McAdam, placed by James A. McAdam.
Rev. G. W. Guion, who spoke eloquently, addressed the Cenotaph gathering as follows:—
Rev. Mr. Guion's Remarks
Today with hearts mellowed by

GET A RAZOR



for
25 cts

5 cents extra if Postage is required

Valet Auto-Stop Safety Razor

MAKES A NICE CHRISTMAS GIFT

MAIL PRINTING COMPANY
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Enclosed find the sum of Twenty-five Cents for which please send me a Valet Auto Stop Safety Razor and case.

Name

Address

Get the company and send it to

The Daily Mail Office

327 Queen Street - - - Fredericton, N. B.

FURS

JUST A WORD ABOUT THE WONDERFUL MUSKRAT FUR COATS WE ARE SHOWING THIS YEAR:

Made of Nice Dark Centre Back Pelts in a Pleasing Arrangement of the Skins,

STYLES RIGHT UP TO DATE

QUALITY FUR COATS OF MUSKRAT
\$115.00 to \$165.00

We Have the Same Wonderful Values in Hudson Seal, French Seal, Raccoon, Caracul, Beaver Lamb, Etc.

"Our Furs Are Fully Guaranteed"

J. CLARK & SON, LTD.

FREDERICTON, N. B., AND BRANCHES

BUY YOUR NEW FUR COAT

— AT THE —

Modern Ladies Tailoring

484 QUEEN STREET

Any Fur Coat purchased from us is Fully Guaranteed and sold at a lowest possible price. Select your new Hudson Seal or Muskrat Coat here. We are confident the price is sure to meet with your approval. For particulars consult N. LIPSHETZ,

FURRIER and TAILOR

484 QUEEN STREET

TELEPHONE 692.