

The Daily Journal

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1922

LAST NIGHT'S MEETING

The rousing reception accorded Mayor McLellan last evening at a packed meeting in the Imperial Theatre plainly showed that the great majority of the people in St. John are with the mayor and have faith in his platform. His fearless exposition of the facts, his charge that the support of the organs of graft ring had been denied him and Dr. Broderick at the last election, because Dr. Broderick had been a no ticket, and his statement that it was the desire of those working against him, now, to take away the patronage and to kill him politically, made clear to many in the audience some of the reasons why he is being so bitterly and maliciously attacked.

He produced the Mead & Scheidhelm report which had been placed before the council yesterday afternoon and read from it the statement of those outstanding hydraulic engineers that there is only 9,000,000 K.W.H. at Musquash with the present storage and that there would be only 11,000,000 K.W.H. even with the ultimate contemplated storage. The fact that their exhaustive report so closely agrees in this particular to that of the Canadian expert, Mr. R. A. Ross, is emphatic proof that the power which is claimed for Musquash does not exist except in the imaginations of the engineers of the New Brunswick Hydro Commission, upon whose claims Premier Foster bases his guarantee.

The Mayor went fully into the question of taxation and showed by actual figures which are incontrovertible and which are published in the Journal, that to build another distribution plant must inevitably mean increased taxation or at the best high rates for electricity. He invited any member of the Hydro Commission to contradict the figures which he quoted.

With regard to the charges which Premier Foster referred to on Thursday evening, the Mayor said he had been asked by a member of Mr. Foster's own Government not to divulge the information he had received about the irregularities of Musquash and that the particular member of Mr. Foster's Government was not in accord with the policy which the Government had pursued in developing Musquash. He gave more explicit explanation of the charges which proved rather startling news for his hearers.

His speech was of the real fighting variety, straight from the shoulder. Every blow he struck, hit home. The audience were with him right from the start and as he warmed up, giving the clear cold facts in his own inimitably convincing and forcible way, round after round of applause greeted him.

The meeting was the climax of the campaign and the climax of the meeting was "Three Cheers and a Tiger for McLellan" given with a warmth and volume which few speakers have ever received in St. John and which was a decided contrast to the half-hearted round of applause which greeted his opponent at Thursday's meeting.

No doubt could be left in the mind of any reasonable citizen who heard Mayor McLellan last evening that his platform is the only one for St. John to adopt. In view of the absolute proof which he furnished, it would be simply civic suicide for St. John to elect Mr. Fisher and allow his platform to be put into effect. There is a great issue at stake. Personal enmity should not be allowed to influence any citizen. It is freely admitted even by those who are personally opposed to the Mayor that he is in the right and that his platform is the only safe one for St. John to adopt. Those who feel that way, should bury their personal animosities, and vote as their conscience must tell them they should vote—for the principle of right and justice and for the best interests of St. John.

THE TWO PLATFORMS

Behind all the smoke screens of personalities and politics in the campaign which closes Monday, the real issue for the voters lies in the difference between the platforms of the two candidates.

Both favor municipal distribution and hydro power at cost.

But Mr. Fisher pledges himself to sign a contract for 10,000,000 K. W. H. of power of dubious existence and to proceed at once with a new distribution plant and a competitive war with the Power Company unless it consents within ten days to sell at a fixed price which it has declared it won't accept.

Mayor McLellan wants this Hydro but before he signs a contract for the amount thrust upon the City wants to be sure it is there and wants to try first to buy the Company's plant at an arbitrated value before committing the City to the expense of a new plant and a rate war.

The real difference between the two platforms is about a million dollars of extra taxes.

PREMIER FOSTER

Mr. Walter E. Foster, as a private citizen of St. John has certainly the right to vote as he likes in a civic campaign. Premier Foster, in his capacity as head of the Provincial Government has legally the right to defend his ministry from criticism. But it is bad politics, both provincial and civic, for the Premier openly to enter a civic campaign in favor of one candidate and against another. It was bad politics to place his government openly behind one of the mayoralty candidates by appearing, as Premier, as a speaker at that candidate's one public meeting. He could just as easily have held a meeting of his own for his own defence and thus have escaped a lot of complications. There should be no provincial or

federal politics in a fight on purely civic issues. Mr. Fisher is a Conservative and Mr. McLellan is a Liberal but no issue has been raised on that point, nor should it be raised, the Premier's discretion notwithstanding.

If there is more power at Lepreau than at Musquash why didn't the Hydro Commission collar it? Premier Foster says it was because the Power Company sewed up the Lepreau area first. But he also said that George McAvity and his friends had sewed up the Musquash area, the demanded price of which jumped from \$20,000 to \$450,000 over night. The Commission (after first building its plant) is now going to purchase that property under friendly arbitration. Why could it not as easily have purchased Lepreau? Premier Foster has either said too much or too little.

Several speakers at the Fisher-Foster meeting Thursday evening referred to the Musquash as being built by the "people's money". Let's see—Dillon Read & Co. of New York bought the bonds the Government recently sold, so it's really iniquitous "American Capital" which was used after all. The "people" only loaned their credit to get "American Capital" to fight the "American Capital" invested in the New Brunswick Power Company.

ARMISTICE DAY.

Four years have rolled by since that memorable day in 1918 when the glad tidings were cabled across the sea that the war was over. The four and a half years which preceded that date were years of anxiety, dread and sorrow, for those at home, and of suffering, bloodshed and death for those who went to the defence of the Empire. Year after year, through terrible days and hideous nights that seemed to have no ending they faced death; the intolerable agony of ghastly sounds; the indescribable noise, the horrors and filth of the trenches; the ghastly spectacle of shattered comrades and the awful brutality of the most terrible war in history. Many of them stayed where, to consecrate the ground where they fought with the bright blood of faith and hope in civilization, to save it at the most critical moment in the world's history from the blight of militarism. They are the martyrs. Their poor shattered bodies rest in the land they fought to save, but their spirits have returned to God who gave them. It is in the sacred memory of those countless dead that this day should be honored and set apart. But it is not sufficient to remember them. They have passed on to the torch to their comrades who have lived and to those of us who were not privileged to stand by them in the hour of their glory.

Now, when the world is threatened with a catastrophe, which, if it is allowed to happen, may be infinitely more terrible than that whose ending we celebrate today, we should ask ourselves if we are carrying that torch as they would wish. Are the people of those nations, whom the world depended on in the great conflict to preserve civilization, carrying the torch to preserve the peace which they died to obtain? Are petty policies, individual selfishness and greedy desire for gain, blinding the vision which that torch should ever make it possible to keep? Time which heals all wounds and obliterates all human activities, is rushing the great conflict into the mists of memory; the world still ferments with troubles; and crises which threaten to become calamities still rear their ugly heads periodically. So far, however, the clouds have been more terrifying than the storms which follow and this leads to the belief that the outlook is more reassuring than it was a year ago. There are fewer uncertainties, but the road to ultimate peace and normalcy must inevitably be a long and arduous one. Convalescence from a critical illness requires time and patience and faith. The "torch of faith" has been handed to us by those in whose memory we celebrate this day and if we carry it high it will light the way.

"He honors the dead who lives as they desire".

THE ENGINEERS' REPORT.

The detailed report of Messrs. Mead & Scheidhelm, the hydraulic engineers engaged by the city, was laid before the city council yesterday. It states emphatically that "in the period of lowest stream flow that must be anticipated to occur, the rate of delivery of electrical energy from Musquash will be reduced to 9,000,000 K.W.H. per year with present storage, or 11,000,000 K.W.H. with the ultimate storage contemplated by the New Brunswick Hydro Commission".

Their finding is based on all the available information which they could gather. It is conclusive and convincing. It is the finding of the two most eminent hydro engineers on the continent. The charges which have been made against their integrity are childish, and are only intended as a last minute effort to deceive the people.

They state conclusively that the City of St. John should not enter into the contract with the New Brunswick Hydro Commission as it stands at present, for the simple reason that it gives no assurance to St. John of continuity of service, without which electrical power for a city of this size is useless. It is, in a way, unfortunate that their report should have arrived so late in the day because if St. John decides to adopt Mr. Fisher's platform it is committed to the signing of the Musquash contract as it stands, and it will then be too late to recede. However, the citizens have learned of this report. They have had their doubts all along about Musquash and now those doubts are confirmed. The finding of Messrs. Mead and Schiedhelm merely confirms the report of Mr. R. A. Ross, which was not sufficient to convince the members of the city council. They were convinced, however, yesterday afternoon when Colonel Scheidhelm and Mr. Mead appeared before them that these men have done their work in this regard faithfully and well; that their report was made conscientiously and with the sole purpose of serving well the interests of St. John, for which they were engaged. It is too bad that they could not also serve the New Brunswick Power Commission, but in the interests of truth and justice to this city, this could not be the case. In this respect they differ from Mr. Kribs, who the Telegraph and Times have constantly informed us, is perfectly competent to advise both the City and the Commission.

Premier Foster has suggested that the good faith of the Provincial Government has been questioned in the Musquash power controversy. This is not the case. Not the bona fides of the Government but the capacity of the Commission's engineers has been seriously questioned. The Government is involved to the extent that they have based their promises upon engineering figures which much more expert engineers have discredited.

A REMINDER

FROM THE C. E. F.

(By Bert Bralley)

Once on a time we marched gaily away from you,
Sailed overseas to the fields that were red,
Fought in the trenches—and waited for pay from you;
Starved for you, froze for you, suffered and bled.
Some of us stayed there, and under the clover now
Sleep after deeds that were brave and sublime,
Do not forget, though the slaughter is over now,
We went through hell for you, once on a time!
True, all we fought for has not yet been realized,
"Statesmen and diplomats" plotted and schemed,
Scoffing at hopes that they thought were "idealized"—
Pools who could not understand what we dreamed;
Still, though the "leaders of thought" proved perfidious,
Dragging our visions through muck and through slime,
We freed mankind from a menace more hideous,
We saved the world for you, once on a time!
Four years have gone since the cannon ceased hammering,
Four years have passed since the conflict was won,
Aye, and in spite of all cynical clamoring,
It was a task that was splendidly done;
Peace is about us, the peace that we fought for you,
Bought with the splendor of youth in its prime,
Let not your memory lose what we wrought for you,
We won a war for you—once on a time!
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IN THE EDITOR'S MAIL

Editor of The Journal:—

Dear Sir,—Have you space in which an old time Liberal may express his views on the present contest in St. John. Frankly I may say that my sole interest is in the welfare of the people of St. John. Of course it happens that the welfare of St. John city is also involved. Premier Foster declares that his interest in the election is only on account of his desire to see St. John benefit by the Hydro Electric development at Musquash. That may be true, but he does not say that he is going to buy the Hydro Electric power at a price which will supply electric energy to St. John at 2.2 cents per kilowatt hour for the quantity actually consumed? I venture to say that Mayor McLellan would not hesitate to do business on these terms and the man who insists on St. John paying for an amount which candidate Fisher admits will not be used for two or three years, has the same interest in the welfare of St. John that the gold brick artist has in the welfare of his intended victim. To try and convince his intended victim that some one else is on top toes to buy the "torch" and that a benevolent interest in the victim's welfare has impelled the vendor to give the subject the first offer is "old stuff" with the skillful sharper out to "time the rulers".

The hup! hup! hurrah! business about the three houses being higher in South Bay shows that Premier Foster is running true to form. Only innocent people easily deluded would conclude that the lighting of these houses at South Bay was proof that 21,000 kilowatt hours could be produced at Musquash.

How many simple minded "Rubes" are there in St. John? Monday will tell. Premier Foster asserts that he launched the New Brunswick Hydro-Electric System for the express and only purpose of benefitting St. John and the Province of New Brunswick. If this be correct, why did he not take possession of the Grand Falls site, when he might have done so? Why did he not develop Hydro on the North Shore on the public ownership basis instead of having it done by a private corporation? Why was the Hydro policy of the government kept so carefully in the background at the last provincial election? Is it not apparent that Premier Foster had little or no conception of the real advantages of Hydro-Electric power? That in the matter of the Musquash development he was mainly desirous to help his state friend Mr. George McAvity and wants to take a course that will damn Hydro in the future. Hydro at cost is not the issue. The life of the McAvity-Moore political machine is the issue. If you want that machine hanging like a leech on all future St. John development, vote for Fisher. If you care for your families welfare; if you have a patriotic regard for the interest of St. John; if you really want Hydro at cost you will vote for McLellan.

Yours,
OLD LIBERAL.
P. S.—The hesitating and mixed style of expression characterizes Mr. Fisher's platform efforts, places him in that honest, innocent minded class that psychologists tell us become the pliant tools of wily and unscrupulous political bosses.—O. L.

Advisory Board of Women's Institute Regular Meeting

Fredericton, Nov. 9.—The Advisory Board of the Women's Institutes of New Brunswick met in the office of the Department of Agriculture, those in attendance being Mrs. John Harvey of this city; Mrs. J. E. Owens, St. John; Miss Eliza Campbell, Kingsclear; Mrs. Harry Crocker, Moncton; Harvey Mitchell, Deputy Minister of Agriculture and Miss Butter, supervisor of Women's Institutes.

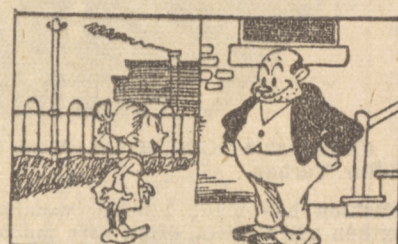
Safe Fat Reduction

Reduce, reduce, reduce. Is the slogan of all fat people. Get thin, be slim, is the cry of fashion and society. And the overtaxing their hands in mortification and helplessness; revolting at nauseating drugs, afraid of violent exercise, dreading the unwelcome and unsatisfying diet until they hit upon the harmless Marmola Prescription and learn through it that they may safely reduce steadily and easily without one change in their mode of life, but harmlessly, secretly, and quickly reaching their ideal of figure, with a smoother skin, better appetite and health than they have ever known. And now comes Marmola Prescription Tablets from the same famous formula as the Marmola Prescription. It behooves you to learn the satisfactory, beneficial effects of this great, safe, fat-reducer by giving to your druggist one dollar for a case, or sending a like amount to the Marmola Company, 4812 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich., with a request that they mail to you a case of Marmola Prescription Tablets.

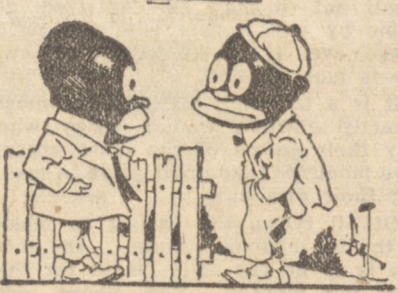
THE LAUGH LINE



Immune.
Bob—Do you think cigarettes weaken the intellect?
Gertie—Sometimes; but there's no danger in your case.



Why He Fled.
Julie—You haven't whiskers or very much hair, have you?
Julie's Beau—Well, what of it?
Julie—I was just wondering how he was going to do it. He said he was going to mop up the floor with you next time you came here.



The Trouble.
Rastus—Yes, I admit you're wife is extravagant. But you gotta make allowances.
Rastus—Don't what I does, an' de more 'lowances I make de quickah she spends 'em.



Willie's Mistake.
Teacher—Willie, where is your grammar?
Willie—She's home sick in bed.

A THOUGHT

But it is good to be zealously affected always in a good cause.—Galatians 4:18.
Zeal ever follows an appearance of truth, and the assured are too apt to be warm; but it is their weak side in argument, zeal being better shown against sin than against persons or their mistakes.—William Penn.



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