

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1922

DOLLAR DAY

Today is the first of the two dollar days slated for this fall. The merchants have made every preparation and, what is better still, have made up their minds to make actual sacrifices in order to make the aggregate sales bigger than on any previous Dollar Day. There are going to be genuine bargains, real sacrifices and buyers will have an opportunity never before offered them to buy themselves rich today and tomorrow. Some pessimists complain that money is scarce. Money has always been scarce. Even when potatoes were selling at three dollars a bushel and oats a dollar and a half, when a carcass of pork brought as much money as a horse ordinarily does, money was scarce—that is, we did not have enough of it. But we always had enough to buy all our necessities and also a few luxuries. We shall find it the same this year. We have enough to buy what we want and also to buy some things that we shall want later. Those who can buy today and tomorrow at dollar day prices. Read the advertisements elsewhere in this paper, then visit the stores for confirmation of the promises.

have been handed over to the police. When these things are done so openly that they are freely commented upon, sometimes excusingly, there is something seriously wrong, something criminally wrong in our care of the boys. Should their youthful depredations develop into criminality and the criminals fate, the present loose administration of justice will be very largely to blame. The homes, when there are homes should be held financially responsible for depredations committed by the boys. A reprimand is of no restraining value to a boy but few boys would take chances on subjecting their parents to the possibility of a fine and few parents would be as careless as they are if faced with such a possibility. We owe it to the boys themselves and to the future of the city that they be taught that punishment and crime are inseparable and that if they commit a crime they or their parents will be punished for it.

THE POTATO CROP

Contrary to expectations the potato yield in this province is less than that of 1921. There are doubtless reasons for this, the principal one probably being the low prices of last year. Possibly a lower yield is not an unmixed evil. With short supply the demand and the price should be better. The market has not yet settled down to business, however, and prices are still a problem. According to estimates made by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, the commercial production of potatoes will be twenty per cent greater in Ontario this year than last, Quebec will be ten per cent greater. In all the other provinces the yield is expected to average from 10 to 40 per cent less. In New Brunswick the total production, it is anticipated, will prove 40 per cent less this year than in 1921, in Prince Edward Island 25 per cent less, in Saskatchewan 30 per cent less, in Alberta 15 per cent less, in Manitoba 5 per cent less, and in British Columbia 10 per cent less. Quebec is the greatest potato yielding province, the production being expected to reach 36,089,000 bushels, this year. Ontario will come second with probably 18,480,000 bushels, New Brunswick third with 9,715,200 bushels, Saskatchewan fourth with 7,240,800 bushels, Nova Scotia fifth with 7,055,400 bushels, Alberta sixth with 6,816,000 bushels, Manitoba seventh with 5,565,000 bushels, Prince Edward Island eighth with 4,474,500 bushels, and British Columbia ninth with 2,646,000 bushels.

FILLING THE SWAMPS

Nature's last preparation for winter is "filling the swamps." This was the aboriginal Indian's explanation. Today, as we get farther away from the Indian verbiage, we call it "filling the wells." A strangely natural process it is. With the rapidly cooling air over the still warm earth an excess of moisture accumulates and this is precipitated in rain and later in snow. Through the still unfrozen earth the rain percolates into the arteries below and a supply of water is stored for winter use. This process is now in progress.

EDITORIAL NOTE

Still the Patriot harps at the bogus deficit repeating with variations all it has already said many times on the subject. And still it evades the question at issue. Will it dare tell its readers that Mr. Anderson's statement comprises a full statement of the assets and liabilities of the province as at September 9, 1919? This, if answered truthfully, will settle the matter.

This was all that had been hoped for in the Liberal camp. But Premier King was not satisfied with this arrangement. Quite naturally he desired the assurance of a dependable majority at all times. Mr. Crerar, leader of the Progressives also favored a fusion, of the two parties. To bring it about he was offered a seat in the cabinet which he, apparently desired to accept. Thereupon the propaganda sent out to the Liberal press from Ottawa for weeks during the early summer gave indications of the rapid approach of that nuptial day. By many persons it was thought that the political union of the two parties had been practically accomplished. It has since been found that the proposed fusion was coldly received in Quebec, which has but little sympathy with the free-trade notions of the West; that in Ontario many Liberals, some of them with protectionist leanings and many more who looked upon Premier Drury as one of the most dangerous of their political foes, wanted no closer alliance with the organized Farmers. Mr. Crerar has given no intimation that he will either accept or reject the seat offered him in the King cabinet, but it has become abundantly evident that he has greatly lost prestige in the West.

Recently his resignation of the party leadership has been mooted and his possible retirement from political life has been the subject of speculation. He has now undertaken to have a caucus called to meet in Winnipeg to decide in a general way the future attitude of the party, a strong section of which is dissatisfied with his leadership. His flirtation with the King Government has obviously tended to divide his own party and threatens to hasten its destruction. Class leadership is at best inherently weak, and fusion would be little better than a confession of the failure of the Farmer movement.

The tribute paid by Bonar Law to Lloyd George as a bonnie fighter and a public man who in a great crisis rendered service for which the nation can never be too grateful is altogether admirable. We can no more doubt its sincerity than its generosity. It reflects here seen at its best. It is also at the moment a shrewd political deliverance. The fallen Premier has many friends. So David of old, praised the dead King and Heir Apparent of his time, whom he was to succeed and whose followers he would conciliate, declaring them to have been "swifter than eagles, stronger than lions, lovely and pleasant in their lives."

We appreciate the fact that the new British Premier is a Canadian by birth, born just across the Straits, a near neighbor of ours, and that he could speak in such happy and generous fashion. It is neither manful nor sportsmanlike, nor politic to exult over a fallen opponent, although the practise has long been too much in vogue in Canadian public life. The example set by one of our own, now elevated to a lofty station in the Mother Land is well worthy of being followed throughout the Dominion by public men of all parties.

It is high time that the promised plebiscite on the prohibition of liquor importation to this Province should be brought on. It was already due when the Premier's promise of it was made over six months ago. Since then we have had only two many unsavory exhibitions of wholesale importation of intoxicants, thefts of liquor, with attendant bootlegging and drunkenness. The ruinous traffic is and has been long entrenched behind importation as its chief buttress. What malign influence causes the delay?

The reputation of our fair Province for sobriety and the permanence of the Prohibitory Law are alike at stake and are endangered by this inaction of the government. Meanwhile the importers and their bootlegging satellites are waxing fat. It is their time of harvest, prolonged from month to month that their ill-gotten gains may be increased. They want no plebiscite, knowing what the result must be. The delay of the plebiscite serves them well. A strong presumption of collusion between the liquor interests and the Government has been raised and is causing alarm and disquiet among the sober citizenship of the Province.

Who are the real daredevils of the movies? They are decidedly not the stars, even the stars who have been presented into fame for their thrilling stunts. These stars, as a rule, have understudies, professional acrobats and gymnasts and athletes who take the flying leaps and the horrible dives for salaries not a tenth as large as those of their more valuable and fragile principals. But perhaps the real daredevils are the cameramen who travel about the country making moving pictures of events in the day's news. These men thronged the battlefields of Europe when they were permitted to do so and, setting up their cameras, cranked away with death hurrying past their ears or yawning at their feet. More lately they have filmed the Greek defeats in Asia Minor, and we have no doubt that they did not hesitate to have Kemal Pasha pose for them. These movie operators go everywhere that war correspondents and special reporters go. They are even taking the place of the former, for while few papers would think it worth their while to send special correspondents to accompany the Greek or Turkish army, all the moving picture concerns that make a feature of filming the chief events in the day's news have been represented there.

Nerve and Enterprise. Nerve and enterprise are the necessary qualifications of these movie men rather than a profound knowledge of the art of photography, and they are now accepted like newspaper reports as a necessary adjunct of modern life, even though their attentions are sometimes resented. For instance, when President Wilson married for the second time and went to Hot Springs, Va. on his honeymoon, he did not want the event to appear on the screen in the movies. He was surrounded by secret service men, who were as keenly on the lookout for photographers as for bomb throwers. Two of these photographers, Bill Hearfield and Arthur Sorenson determined to get a few pictures. They knew the President would get every morning, so one night they hid themselves in the club house to be prepared for his arrival. But the detectives arrived first and discovered the photographers, whom they expelled none too gently. Finally they succeeded in engaging a room in the hotel where the President was staying, a room overlooking a path in the gardens, where the distinguished pair strolled in the morning.

Filming a Honeymoon. They cut slits in the window shades and camouflaged their focus lenses. Then they learned that detectives were at the door waiting for the tell-tale cranking sound to rush in and throw them out. They hit upon the ruse of turning on the water in the bathroom, and this made such a noise that they were able to get their pictures without interference. More perilous were the exploits of Ariel Vargas, a New York photographer, who accompanied Villa on one of his campaigns, and made such an impression upon the bandit chief that on more than one occasion he postponed a fight until Vargas could arrive on the scene. He was sent to Europe when war broke out and after great difficulty got to France. Three times he wormed his way to the front, only to be turned back. Then he was deported to England. There he learned that Sir Thomas Lipton was fitting out a yacht for the Red Cross to go to the relief of the Serbians. He knew Lipton in the United States, and eventually got permission to join the expedition. He passed through the typhus epidemic and accompanied the Serbian army on its retreat to Salonica, running all the risks of a soldier. He continued to take his pictures all through the war whenever he was permitted to do so, and sometimes where he was not, and on the signing of the armistice was the first movie man from any of the Allied countries to enter Berlin. He was also the first to enter Bolshevik Russia and take the photographs of Lenin, Trotsky, and the other Soviet leaders.

CORNISH MINERS FOR NEW ONTARIO. LONDON, Oct. 25.—Over one hundred Cornish miners left this morning for Plymouth, where they will be embarked on the Cunard liner Andania, en route to Northern Ontario, where they will be employed in the Hollinger gold mine. There were affecting adieus from 2,500 miners remain here, who, owing to unemployment, are suffering from lack of necessities.

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