

WEST SURE KING SEEKING CRERAR FOR THE CABINET

Winnipeg Paper Declares Grain
Growers Prepare To
Release Chief.

CONFIRM REPORTS

Canadian Press Despatch.
Winnipeg, Jan. 7.—The Winnipeg
Tribune publishes the following to-
day in its news columns:

"Premier King is prepared to take
Hon. T. A. Crerar into his cabinet.
This important political development,
already forecasted in Ottawa de-
spatches, was confirmed today when
directors of the United Grain Growers
met to consider the advisability of
releasing Mr. Crerar for political
duty."

"While it was declared to be an
ordinary meeting called for routine
business, it is known that the big
item on the program was discussion
of the situation arising from the re-
turning of Sir Lomer Gouin and Mr.
King's desire to take Mr. Crerar into
the cabinet."

"It is pointed out that if the present
situation had existed at Ottawa
when the Liberal cabinet was first
formed, Mr. Crerar would have been
included in the slate. Only the
presence and influence of Sir Lomer
Gouin and Hon. W. S. Fielding pre-
vented the entry of Mr. Crerar and
A. B. Hudson at that time."

Several directors of the United
Grain Growers, Limited, seen at the
conclusion of this morning's session,
denied that the matter of Mr.
Crerar's entering the King cabinet
was discussed, or that he had sought
"leave of absence from the company."
Hon. T. A. Crerar had nothing
to say regarding the Tribune report.

RUMORS ARE RIFE.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Ottawa, Jan. 7.—Tomorrow's meet-
ing of the cabinet council should
clear away some of the prevailing un-
certainties in the political situation.
Not since the days which immediately
preceded the swearing in of the present
government has there been such a
flood of rumors as has followed on
the resignation of Sir Lomer Gouin
as minister of justice. Relations be-
tween Liberals and Progressives have
been the main item of discussion.

Sir Lomer was opposed to anything
in the nature of a Liberal-Progressive
alliance, and it was assumed that,
following his resignation, attempts at
a closer understanding between the
two parties would be renewed. There
were suggestions that Hon. T. A.
Crerar, former leader of the Pro-
gressives, might be invited to join
the government with Premier Dun-
ning of Saskatchewan as minister of
finance in case of the retirement of
Hon. W. S. Fielding.

Lack Confirmation.
Then came intimations that there
would be nothing in the way of a
coalition government representative
of two parties. Today, endeavors to
secure the inclusion of a Progressive
representation in the cabinet are re-
peated, although they are without
official confirmation.

There seems to be little doubt, as
has been previously indicated, that
Sir Lomer will be succeeded at the
department of justice by Ernest
Lapointe, now minister of marine.
Mr. Lapointe is at present acting
minister of justice, but it is under-
stood to be rather adverse to the
appointment as a permanent one.
He has become thoroughly familiar
with the working of his present de-
partment, and is not anxious for the
change.

Have More Time.
With the retirement of Sir Lomer,
however, Mr. Lapointe becomes
leader of the Quebec Liberals, and
minister of justice—such is the point
taken—he would have more time to
devote to the general work of gov-
ernment than in his present position
with its greater administrative details.
Should Mr. Lapointe change his
portfolio there remains the diffi-
culty of filling the vacancy at the de-
partment of marine. Normally, if the
balance of provincial representation is
to be maintained, Mr. Lapointe
would be succeeded by a French-
speaking member from Quebec. But
there has for some time been a move-
ment in favor of the department be-
ing in the hands of a Maritime man,
and this may have considerable
weight in making the appointment.
Hon. W. S. Fielding's condition con-
tinues favorable.

REPARATIONS EXPERTS WILL CONVEY IN PARIS

Associated Press Despatch.
London, Jan. 7.—The experts named
by the reparation commission will
begin packing on the reparations prob-
lem in Paris on January 14, it was
announced here today.
The committee of experts which is
to examine into German finances
generally will meet on that date,
while the second committee, which
will inquire into German assets
abroad, will assemble a week later.

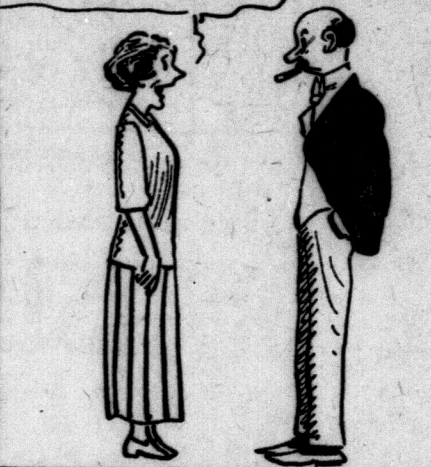
Indigestion, Gas on Stomach, Pains After Meals

Many people suffer terribly from
gas and pains in the stomach after
every meal, and are kept in constant
misery.
For the past 44 years Burdock
Blood Bitters has been bringing hope
and joy to thousands suffering from
various forms of stomach trouble,
helping them to eat three square
meals a day—helping them to eat
anything they wish without having
to suffer for it after.

Mr. Fred M. Moore, Moose Jaw,
Sask., writes: "All last summer I
was troubled with stomach trouble
and indigestion, and also gas on the
stomach. I could not eat anything
except soups, light food, and even
then I would be bothered with pains
after each meal. I could not work
a whole day without being out. I
had tried everything—doctors, medi-
cines and pills—until I read about
Burdock Blood Bitters. I have taken
four bottles, and it has nearly, if not
completely, restored me to health
again."

Manufactured only by The T. Mil-
burn Company Limited, Toronto, Ont.
—Adv.

OH HERBERT LET'S START
PLAYING MAH JONGG TODAY.
WITH THE SET I GAVE YOU
FOR CHRISTMAS.



THAT GUILTY FEELING

I'VE GOT A BOOK OF
RULES AND INSTRUCTION
AND WE'LL HAVE A LOT
OF FUN FIGURING IT
OUT OURSELVES.



WELL—HOW
ABOUT IT?



THE GOLF SEASON LISTEN—I'VE
A MATCH ON
WITH CHARLIE AND
LOUIE DEMPSEY AND
BILL CLARK—I
CAN'T BACK OUT
CAN I?



YOU'RE ALWAYS
AFRAID OF HURTING
THE FEELINGS OF
OTHERS, BUT YOU
MIND MINE



HIS MIND IS
OFF HIS
GAME



RESPONSIBILITY ON ANGLO-SAXON

Through Them Will Come
Peace To the World, De-
clares London Pastor.

BOOSTS NATION LEAGUE

Special to The Advertiser.

St. Thomas, Jan. 7.—"World Peace
rests with the League of Nations,"
said Rev. Bruce Hunter of London at
the luncheon of the Kiwanis Club
today.

"There are two interpretations of
human progress: First the Prussian,
who believed that there was a God of
war, and those who believed that
there would be 'peace on earth, good
will to men' were only fools and
women, and that making of war was
progress with original plans, while on
the other hand the British looked at
progress with eyes fixed on the fu-
ture, and on the object towards which
they were proceeding."

"Our goal is peace, and I believe it
will come through the Anglo-Saxon
people. The League of Nations is
the only solution for this. It is not
only working in the interests of peace,
but interested in everything applica-
ble to humanity."

Appeal Is Answered.

Does the season of good-will end
with Christmas? In this city is an
expectant mother, nursing a husband
with ulcers of the stomach. An
appeal for help issued through the
columns of The Advertiser this morn-
ing brought response in London and
St. Thomas. The little mother asks
for baby clothes and magazines. Any
desiring to assist should get in touch
with Mrs. John Grimstead at 187
Wellington street.

Chairmen Named.

At the organization meeting of the
board of education held tonight, the
following officers were elected: Presi-
dent, Dr. J. E. Bennett; finance, A. W.
Bains; building and grounds, L. O.
Pearson; household science and man-
ual training, Mrs. Eva McCulley.
Trustee Harvey was elected chairman
for the ensuing year.

Charge Dismissed.

The charge preferred against David
Schram, a local young man, of steal-
ing harness from Angus Darrach, was
dismissed in court this after-
noon by Magistrate Maxwell.

Auto Damaged.

In an auto collision at St. George
and Talbot streets intersection Sat-
urday afternoon a car driven by W.
H. Heard was badly smashed. The
occupants were uninjured.

Asks Adjournment.

J. P. Young or Phillips, the To-
ronto detective, retained in connec-
tion with the Honsinger-Pinfold
breach of promise suit here last
spring, appeared before Judge Ross
and asked for a postponement of his
hearing for perjury, pending the ap-
peal hearing of the breach of promise
suit at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, in the
near future.

Historical Society.

The regular meeting of the Elgin
Historical Society was held this eve-
ning at the home of Dr. J. H. Coyne,
Metcalfe street. The paper, "The
History of Secondary School Educa-
tion in St. Thomas," was given by
Dr. Voeden, principal of the Collegiate
Institution.

PROMINENT GUELPH MAN, A. W. ALEXANDER, DIES

Canadian Press Despatch.
Guelph, Jan. 7.—A. W. Alexander,
one of the city's most prominent and
oldest manufacturers, died this morn-
ing. He was 76 years old and had
been ill for about a year.
At one time Mr. Alexander was
connected with the Bell Organ and
Piano Company which he left to take
over the Guelph Spring and Axle
Company. He was chairman of the
Guelph Hospital board for many
years.

DENNY BROOKS

A STORY OF COURAGE.
By ELENORE MEHERIN.

CHAPTER LXIV.

Accusation.

Denny stood motionless, pulses
thumping.

"That's your machine, ain't it? Get
in!" The sandy beard was pushed
against his face; a fanatical light in
the man's eyes sent a chill, clammy
terror over him. He was almost pow-
erless to move.

Something of the boastful young-
ster made him throw back his head:

"You'll find out!"

The pistol pressed. With a light-
ning thrust Denny knocked it from
the fellow's hand. With a wild start
he sprang down the deserted street.

One step—a hulking form had him
by the collar; another plinked his
arms.

"Get fresh, young feller, and you'll
get hurt. Get in that machine.
Now drive down this road."

Three lanky, powerful fellows in
the back seat. Not a word. The man
who had leaped at him, still holding
the pistol and sitting next him.

Denny's blood beat a hot clamor at
his throat; he had a mad impulse to
jump from the car. What were they
going to do with him?

"To the right! Pass that gate!
Stop!"

Wide level acres, hot arid sun beat-
ing everywhere; waves of heat quiv-
ering from the parched ground; yet
low stalks, millions of them broken,
drooping to the earth.

The men in the tonneau got out,
opened the door, ordered Denny out.

The leader put the gun in his pocket,
walked over to the field, twisted a
handful of the dead hay, brought it
over and shook it at Denny.

"There's what you've done to my
alfalfa, you damn thieves! Look at
it—forty acres! Look over there!"

He stuck his arm out viciously.

Across the road, a wide, discon-
so- late sweep of a dead, rough yellow.

"There's Keene's and Painter's and
Miles'. Ruined—can you see? That's
what you're doing to us, you damn
thieves! Stealing the wheat, starving
us out 'er house and land!"

He came so close, shouting and
shaking his fist, his breath blew a
furious gust in Denny's face. The fanatical
eyes darted:

"How do you like that, young fel-
ler? Look at them dead acres! Starving
us out 'er land. That's your
business."

He caught Denny's arm, keeping up
a mutinous uproar, racing him across
the fields. The three others followed.

They stopped near a big brown
barn. In a pasture, standing close as
though exchanging the deepest con-
fidences, were the cows—a sorry
looking outfit with scrubby coats, all
knobs and angles.

"Them's what's left of my cattle.
Sleek, aren't they? Starving to death.
How many will I have at the end of
the summer?"

His fingers twisted in Denny's flesh.
"How many? Speak up! How
many will you leave me? Will you
kill them all?"

Denny tried to shake off the angry
hand. It tightened.

Out of a burning, parched throat,
Denny brought an answer.

"What have I to do with your cat-
tle?"

A furious laugh. "By God, what
have they to do with our cattle? Starve
them! Kill them! That's what
you've got to do with them. That's
what you're doing with them, taking
the water. The water is ours!"

The company paid for all the
rights—paid handsomely for them."

"What did you pay us? Us? We're
the ones that got the water and used
it for thirty years. What right have
you got keeping it from us?"

"The Valley Irrigation Company,"
said the rights to us. We own them."

"And you got the right to freeze us
out, have you? The Valley Irrigation
Company stole those rights. Stole
them from us. We're the fellows
that's got the rights!"

The skin drew so tightly over the
bulging forehead it seemed ready to
burst. He shook his fist up against
Denny's chin.

"By God, we've got the right, but
you've got the water."

He pushed him back across the
fields. Denny followed trembling.

The sun pressed like a hot weight.
Perspiration dripped from him. He
kept wiping off his forehead, rubbing
his handkerchief across his neck.

What were they going to do with
him? What was this half mad fellow
driving at?

Across the road to a gate with
"Keene" written in chalk across the
top. Here they stopped and the big-
gest of the three others walked at
Denny's side.

Without speaking he motioned to
the dead alfalfa fields at his right.
On over the burning ground, not a
tree, not a shadow anywhere; the
sun raining heat. They were at the
pastures—more lean cows, Keene
pointing, saying nothing.

Half a mile to another field, then
another. The air was like a hot, thick
fluid. Suddenly Denny halted, and
abrupt, anger whipping in a flame.

"What am I to do about it?" he
shot through clenched teeth. "I'm
not taking the water from you!"

The fanatical fellow who had first
accosted him and who was called
"Red" grabbed his coat.

"You ain't, ain't you? You're driv-
ing the horses for the thieves, but
you ain't doing the stealing, eh? You
ain't taking the water? Well, you
are! You're a building that there
dam and that's what's taking the
water."

Two of the others pitched at him,
accusing, demanding:

"You can leave us the water. Build
your dam without robbing and starv-
ing us. That's what we want. We
want the water!"

He felt like shouting: "You're a
crowd of lunatics! Let me go! I'll
swing at you!" He wanted to bolt
across the street. They had doubled
back, the machine was in sight. Were
they going to take him to it? Had
they some other plan?

"It's only a temporary inconveni-
ence," he said quietly. "Well, you
are! You're a building that there
dam and that's what's taking the
water."

Keene, for the first time, opened
his mouth:

"We'll get the water when we've
lost the land. That's what it amounts
to. You're starving us to death—
to poverty. We'll get no crops this
year. We'll be without water power?
Now, you know what you're doing!"

"And if you keep on with it? Red's
ugly forehead was thrusting at him
thrusting the water. "You're a
thief. Now you get off this land, and
get quick! You know what men think
of you! You see where you're driv-
ing us?"

He lunged forward in front of the
others. They tramped off, leaving
Denny, belling with rage, swearing
through his teeth.

"Crazy fools! Lunatics!"

"Did they expect the whole state
to lag behind that a few worthless
farmers might be saved? Where would
the country be without water power?
Without electricity?"

But he reached the camp, spent
and uncomfortable, ordered the men
back to work. He went about speed-
ing up activity as though some furious
fire drove him.

Then he went up to the cabin. As
soon as Katy saw the white, soap-
pressed excitement of his face she
was alarmed.

"What was it? Something ter-
rible, Denny?"

At first he answered lightly; then,
as always, he blurted out the whole
affair, growing hot with indignation
resentment. The maniac! Grab-
bing him off like that! Lot he had
to do with it!

Katy was electrified, open-mouthed
with astonishment. Was he sure
they hadn't hurt him? Was he
frightened to death? Oh, well, she
would have died. That's all there
was to it.

So Denny found a belated thrill in
the encounter, found himself a hero,
went into further details.

It was late that evening when they
were finishing supper, that Katy
asked:

"Just the same, isn't it a pity about
them, Denny?"

"Sure it is."

"Haven't they any rights? Could-
n't something be done?"

"Yes—thousands of people could do
without lights, thousands of other
farmers could do without the power
to run their irrigation pumps."

Well, it's just this way—water power
is going to make the state. You can't
stop a big project like this because
a few are injured."

Katy smiled. "I suppose it's just
you've got the water."

Clay Andrews used to argue. You
can't expect the swift to lose the
race helping the laggards. But
it's sad, anyway."

Yes, it was. Worse than this, the
face of that fanatical fellow, the grim
silence of Keene haunted Denny

BIRKENHEAD IS STILL SEEKING LABOR'S DEFEAT

Wants Liberals To Unite With
Baldwin To Save Gov-
ernment.

COUNTRY IS QUIET

By HAL O'FLAHERTY.
Special Cable to The London Advertiser
and Chicago Daily News, Copyright.

London, Jan. 7.—On the eve of
what promises to become one of the
most eventful sessions of the British
Parliament, frantic appeals are being
made for a combination between the
Conservatives and the Liberals to
prevent Labor from coming into
power.

Lord Birkenhead fairly screams at
the British people his warnings of
dire catastrophe in case Ramsay Mac-
Donald is allowed to form a govern-
ment. In an article published in the
Daily Mail he has urged that a Labor
government at this juncture would
be the greatest political menace
which has threatened the empire in
all its history.

People Are Cold.
It is a curious fact that in face of
this alleged overpowering crisis the
majority of British people remain
absolutely cold. They know that if
MacDonald comes into power he re-
mains impotent. Therefore, they ask
why all this excitement and frenzied
alarm.

According to present indications
the meeting of parliament Tuesday
will proceed with the usual formal-
ties.

Viscount Haldane is considered to
be the most likely representative of
Labor in the House of Lords, while
many believe that Justice Sankey, the
well-known judge, will be asked by
MacDonald to become lord chancellor.

Combine Offices.

Arthur Henderson will undoubtedly
be found a place in the first Socialist
cabinet, MacDonald, it is assumed,
will combine the foreign office with
the premiership, inviting Tom Show
and Arthur Ponsonby to take
responsible posts in the foreign office
under him.

All these predictions are based upon
the assumption that Mr. Baldwin will
resign, following his certain defeat.
His resignation is by no means cer-
tain, can anyone, no matter how
astute he may be, declare confidently
that Baldwin will resign.

Ramsay MacDonald cannot assure
the king he has the support of the
Liberals. Therefore, he cannot promise
to organize a stable government. In
such case, Baldwin would be justified
in refusing to resign no matter how
many times he was defeated on a
vote in the House of Commons.

Princess Street, Canada Located

Postal Staff Find English Parcel
Intended For Kingston.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Kingston, Jan. 7.—A parcel from
England addressed to "Mrs. Fred
King, 456 Princess street, Canada,"
reached the proper recipient here.
The sender had neglected to write
"Kingston" in the address, but the
postal staff rose to the emergency.

BOILER EXPLOSION ENDANGERS MANY

Buildings Shaken as Tank
Bursts in Windsor Grocery
Store.

Canadian Press Despatch.

Windsor, Jan. 7.—One person suf-
fered from shock and a dozen others
were endangered when the boiler of
a hot water furnace in the basement
of Adelman's Economy Store, 68 Pitt
street east, exploded at 11:15 o'clock
this morning.

Large plate glass win-
dows at the front of the store were
shattered by the detonation, and
fragments were hurled half way
across the street. Fortunately no
pedestrians were passing at the time
and casualties were nil. Damage was
suffered to the extent of about \$500.

Miss Lillie Moscovitch, a clerk in
the store, suffered slightly from
shock. She was standing behind one
of the counters a few feet distant
above the spot where the boiler was
located. Suddenly a loud report was
heard, and a large piece of the
broken boiler was hurled through the
floor to the store ceiling. A shower
of water accompanied it, and con-
siderable goods on the shelves were
overturned and damaged by water.

Three workmen in the shop of the
Signcraft Sign Company overhead,
were lifted completely off their feet
and on both sides of the Economy
Store were also severely shaken.

OPERATOR OF "BLIND PIG" FINED \$200 AT WINDSOR

Special to The Advertiser.

Windsor, Jan. 7.—Pleading guilty to
operating a "blind pig" at his home,
412 Gladstone avenue, John Mantha
was fined \$200 and costs in police
court at Windsor today by Magistrate
W. E. Gundy. Mantha was charged
by the Windsor police with keeping
liquor for sale illegally. His home
was raided Sunday. Fifteen cases of
beer and a case of whiskey were or-
dered confiscated.

RYAN MUST FACE TRIAL AT COMING TORONTO ASSIZES

Pleads Not Guilty of Bank
Robbery At Toronto
Hearing.

CROWDS ARE CURIOUS

Canadian Press Despatch.

Toronto, Jan. 7.—Hundreds of
people thronged the courtyard of the
city hall and crowded every window
overlooking it this afternoon to get
a glimpse of "Mama" Ryan, when,
heavily guarded, he was brought from
Toronto jail to face the charge of
bank robbery.

The police court, however, where
the preliminary hearing took place,
was entirely cleared of spectators,
only court officials, police officers and
the press being present. The hear-
ing which followed was very brief,
and at the conclusion the prisoner,
who had pleaded not guilty, was com-
mitted by Judge Denton, for trial, the
case coming before the grand jury
at the criminal assizes which com-
mence next Monday.

Although Ryan was not handcuffed
while in the prisoner's dock, his feet
were manacled with a