

London Advertiser

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THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1923.

No Scandal at Toronto.

The resignation of Andrew Hicks, M.P.P. of South Huron, as whip of the U. F. O. party at Toronto, was dramatic in every sense of the word. He pursued a most unusual course in bringing such a matter as an attack on the honesty and integrity of the premier of Ontario up on the floor of the House before mentioning his grounds in party caucus.

It seems strange that Mr. Hicks should find it possible to work with Mr. Drury, and live in his political camp, and be in very close touch with him for almost four years, and then on the eve of an election find out that the premier is a man who has trafficked on the honor of the U. F. O., and placed himself on the auction stump to await the highest bid from the Liberal party. Surely Mr. Hicks could not have been so thoroughly deceived all that time? As the whip of the U. F. O. party he was in the confidence of the premier. If the premier's conduct had been treacherous all along it certainly was the duty of Mr. Hicks to speak out before this. It is highly suspicious that this onrush of stricken conscience should come so late in the day.

There have been discussions at many places regarding the wisdom of bringing the Liberals and the U. F. O. together in Ontario. The majority of the U. F. O. people in the province are Liberal in the real sense of the word, and the Liberal party at Toronto has been most considerate of legislation brought in by the U. F. O. government.

If there is conspiracy the Liberal leader in the House must be in it. Mr. Hay is ready at this or any other time to present a statement of every move he has made. He has been fair and honorable all through in his dealing with the Liberal party, and he certainly is not now nor has he been a party to throwing Liberalism overboard in Ontario.

There is nothing in the situation on which to build a scandal. There is nothing to show that Mr. Drury has tried to betray the U. F. O. or the principles for which it stands.

It looks as though the man from Crown Hill, who has given four of the best years of his life to the province, is being wounded in the house of his friends.

The Moose Jaw Result.

Although the Liberals of the Moose Jaw riding hoped that later returns would alter the verdict against them in the first polls heard from, there is no doubt that the Progressive candidate, E. W. Hopkins, has a fairly substantial lead.

Mr. R. M. Johnson, the Progressive who formerly held the seat, was disqualified on a charge that was largely technical—he had not included in his election expenses the money paid to a band that was hired to celebrate his victory. There was no charge of corrupt practice lodged against him. The fact that he was disqualified left no stain on his character.

It might be argued that it was poor politics for the government to put a candidate in the field; that it would have been better to show goodwill by allowing the Progressives to have the seat without a contest. Against this is the fact that the government would have been strengthened in the House by gaining the seat, and if there was a fair chance of having a Liberal member from Moose Jaw the government was quite within its rights in making the attempt.

This contest is simply an incident in the working out of a situation that must eventually show that the Progressives can best serve their constituency by working with the Liberal government. The points on which they agree are greater by far than those on which they differ.

The Premier Is Right.

Premier King met a deputation organized by the Canadian Good Roads Association. They had gone to Ottawa to urge upon the premier the advisability of continuing federal assistance to the building of roads, a matter which is not strictly within the limits of the British North America Act, under which the parliament of Canada functions.

In giving his negative decision in this matter Mr. King stated that there were many claims being urged upon the government, technical education, agriculture, housing and unemployment, together with demands from all over the country for public works. The government's big problem was finding sufficient revenue to operate under present expenditure.

Premier King is right when he announces plainly that the lid is on at Ottawa. There are critics all over the country seeking to create the impression that there is no economy at the capital, and Ottawa will find that the country approves of its attitude in saying no to suggestions for expenditure that would increase the load, the size of which is now under fire.

The premier realizes the financial

position of the country; he and his advisers know very well the limitations that are set to increased levies being made, and his firm but reasonable refusal to go on spending money will find a wholesome response in the minds of ratepayers all over the Dominion.

It is the height of folly to keep on crying out at Ottawa that expenditures must be cut and the burden taken off the people, and at the same time burn up mileage to the capital to tell the government how to spend another few millions of the people's money.

Wrong Names.

It is easy enough to make mistakes in the names of men and women. It always has been done, and, unless some newer and more severe system is devised, it always will occur. Newspapers offend in this regard, in spite of all the care they can exercise. Many names come in over the telephone, and J. sounds like A. or K., and C. is not much different in sound from B., G. or E., and so on.

A concrete case showing how mistakes will creep in is found in a list of corrected names in the *Glengarry News*. The names were being collected to place on the war memorial tablet of the town, and were taken from the records. It might be imagined that these records would be correct in every way, but a glance at the list shows just where all the slight mistakes came in:

WRONG NAME SHOULD BE
Donald McArthur Donald MacArthur
Duncan MacDonall Duncan Macdonell
George MacDonall George Macdonell
Clifford Merkle Clifford Merkle
William McPhee William P. McPhee
John McPhee John H. McPhee
Joseph MacDonall Joseph Macdonell
W. T. Govan Walter Tait Govan
Dolphus Crepe Dolphus Crate

No glaring mistakes, all of them easily made and easily understood. There are men who have themselves to blame for mistakes in their names. They do not sign them decently. Many a man who is very careful about other matters seems to go out on a regular spree when it comes to signing his name to a letter or anything else.

Neither the printer, the reporter, nor the proof-reader can be saddled with all the blame for names not correctly spelled. It is annoying and vexatious to the people concerned, and yet those agencies that can do much to remedy the thing, viz., the people themselves, seem to be content to keep on broadcasting their names on letters, etc., in a way that courts and invites error.

Note and Comment.

The frost isn't on the pumpkin now, it's on the fall wheat.

The school inspector says that Stratford Collegiate is crowded far in excess of regulations with 38 pupils to one teacher. Central Collegiate in London has 39 seats to the room, and of course only one teacher can operate on the class at a time.

Press reports say a fight is on to keep religion from being wiped out in Russia. Persecution fans the flame of true religious fervor. If there were some positive persecution in this country there might be a better brand of religion.

Some U. S. politicians shriek at the idea of the League of Nations being in politics. But if one party takes up the idea favorably, and the people of United States have a chance to vote on it, what harm can be done? It is much better to approach it through politics than not at all.

St. Catharines reports that senior lacrosse is in jeopardy there because there are no included grounds on which to play. It is to be hoped that they get a good place fenced in, because St. Catharines is now, and has been for years, a good lacrosse town. That place has always seemed to be able to grow lacrosse players husky enough and fast enough to take care of all the imported talent that other cities could secure.

The discussion about church union is bringing some professional letter-writers into action. They center mostly in Toronto and Montreal, and bombard papers all over the country with carbon copies of their thoughts. These letters cannot be given much consideration, as they have taken upon themselves the rank of propagandists. The Advertiser welcomes its own readers to use its columns to discuss matters of general interest, but these carbon copy writers are not included in this invitation.

London's mayor and some of the aldermen are indignant because the Ontario government has refused to grant an elective police commission. It should be remembered that this matter was never voted on by the people, nor was the government at Toronto ever committed to such a course. The Ontario government used its own discretion in the matter, and we believe they acted wisely in turning down the request.

The Advertiser referred recently to a brave letter in the *Listowel Banner*, in which the charge was made that people came late to the Presbyterian Church to show off their Sunday trappings. Now the *Banner* hustles along to tell us this all took place 25 years ago. This may be so, or it may have been that the *Listowel* editor was waited upon by a deputation from the *Listowel* kirk.

DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



In the Hotel Dining-Room.

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

He must have been twelve, and he sat all alone. At a table that sometimes held two. He ordered his meal, and the waitresses smiled. While he dined as he'd seen daddy do. For he lived all alone in the great big hotel. With his dad, who was rich as could be. And sometimes his daddy was busy, and then He dined by his own self, you see!

He must have been twelve, not much older than that. As he sat there, so young and so wise. So wise in the knowledge of loneliness vast. You could tell from the look in his eyes. And I thought of our table at home every night. With the noise and the laughter and joy. And I wished I could gather him there with the rest. And give him the life of a boy! (Copyright, North American Newspaper Alliance, 1923.)

TO THE EDITOR

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,—I am in possession of some old coins and would like to know how I could have them valued. Information concerning same will be gladly received by D. R. The Perfect Stamp and Coin Company, 374-378 Dundas street, this city, makes a business of valuing old coins.

GOLD CURRENCY.

London, April 6, 1923. Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,—Being a constant reader of your paper for a number of years, will you please publish in your editorial page what is the gold coinage of Canada and U. S. A.? In what denominations and where could I get the largest denomination.

(Signed) W. J. M. Canada has gold coins in five and ten dollar denominations. This is the standard, but the circulation of gold was banned during the war and has not been lifted since. American gold can be obtained in one, two-and-a-half, five, ten and twenty-dollar pieces. The one and two-and-a-half dollar coins are rather scarce. If you wish to find out the amount of gold coins in circulation in the two countries, would advise that you write to the Department of Finance, Ottawa, and to the Treasury Department in Washington.

TELL US HOW.

Exeter, Ont., April 8, 1923. Editor of The Advertiser: Sir,—In the morning edition of today's issue of your paper, you publish a statement which is somewhat misleading. It has to do with the Kent County farmer, who says he made a profit of \$428.96 on feeding a bunch of eleven cattle in 140 days. He says, after figuring cost of feeding and taking care of cattle, he made this profit. He did not place any value on his feed or time either, as I find on figuring out the gain at 7 cents a pound and the difference of 1½ cents a pound on the weight when he bought them, I get \$428.96, the amount he claims as net profit. If he can explain how he fed them on such a cheap ration it would sure help some others and be the means of keeping more of our boys on the farm. Yours truly, HERBERT BISSETT, R. 3, Exeter, Ont.

SOMETHING IN HER FAVOR.

"Mr. Jones, do you want to buy a cow?" "How old is this cow?" "I can't say. Not so very old." "Will this cow fit in with my herd?" "Is it a Jersey cow?" "I don't know." "How much milk does this cow give?" "I don't know how much milk this cow gives, but I'll say this: She is a darn good-natured cow and she gives you all she can."

Your Health

WHY WALKING MEANS MUCH TO HEALTH AND LONG LIVING.

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D., United States Senator from New York, Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

Years ago I used to know Mr. John E. Andrus of Yonkers, N. Y. The other day I was pleased to read a newspaper account of his 82nd birthday. Mr. Andrus is a very rich man, but he does not toll on the seats of a richly-upholstered limousine. Instead, he travels to his office, 29 miles distant, by means of the subway. The papers referred to him as "the world's richest straphanger."



In discussing his habits, Mr. Andrus said on his birthday: "I use the subway because I like to be among the masses. I can get more useful information from hearing the views of the common people than from the other class. I prefer their company to the associations of those who are always trying to get money out of one."

"I get more pleasure with my family at home than going around with people who wear swallow-tailed coats and silk shirts. I never devote any time to society. 'My health is good. In fact, I feel splendid. I think one recipe for long life is careful eating. One should eat very little meat. There is a saying: 'Strong as an ox, but an ox does not live on meat.'"

"I eat less meat. They are easily digested. I study my diet. I observed my birthday quietly at home. When one has lived to my age and had so many birthdays, they are not a novelty, and you can't get up much excitement about them. So I had no birthday celebration. A lot of persons who started life with me have fallen by the wayside. "If you wish to live long, take care of yourself, keep out of drafts, take moderate exercise and eat carefully. Everybody who lives to a ripe old age thinks he knows the reason why. If he uses tobacco, it is because he did use it. If he never used tobacco, it is because he abstained from it."

As a matter of fact, long life depends on the foundation of a reasonably sound body, and then good sense in its operation. In my opinion the newspaper writer gave the Andrus story the right "lead," to use a newspaper word. It was the subway and straphanging experience that appealed to the journalistic sense of the reporter, and this, in my judgment, is the key to the secret of Mr. Andrus' long life. He is not afraid to use his muscles, to exercise his body, and to depend on his own powers of locomotion.

I know a lovely woman past middle life. She is miserable in body and unhappy in mind, because she never walks. Elevators and limousines are the curse of her life. I have tried to make her see it, but she won't. You cannot be healthy in body or active in mind unless you use your body and mind. Exercise of the muscles by much walking and exercise of the mind by using it to help solve the problems of the world will make you strong physically and alert mentally.

Answers to Health Questions. H. L. F. Q.—Will you kindly tell me how to cure vernal catarrh of the eyes?

A.—It is almost impossible to cure this condition. However, treatment will check its progress. You should be examined by a doctor and follow the treatment he will then prescribe. B. J. R. Q.—I suffer from a slight stroke. I experienced some time ago. Will you kindly advise me regarding this condition?

A.—Your letter is too vague. If you will write, restating your question in full detail, I will gladly furnish full particulars.

A. M. Q.—About nine months ago I began to feel pain in my left eye, ear, arm, shoulder and heart, together with a sense of pressure. Will you kindly tell me what might be causing this?

A.—This condition may be due to eyestrain, rheumatism, indigestion or cardiac trouble. You should have an examination by your doctor and be governed by the advice he gives.

R. H. S. Q.—I am a man 35 years of age, height 5 feet 2 inches.

"The Ten Books I Have Most Enjoyed"

By WILLIAM S. HART, Moving Picture Star. "The Log of a Cowboy," by Andy Adams. Any volume of O. Henry's short stories, which includes "A Municipal Report." Plays, "Othello" preferred, by Shakespeare. "Vandover and the Brute," by Frank Norris. "My Antonia," by Willa Cather. "Life of John Hay," by William Roscoe Thayer. "Autobiography of Henry M. Stanley," edited by his wife, Dorothy Stanley. "Personal Memoirs" of U. S. Grant. "Little Journeys," by Elbert Hubbard. "Four Minute Essays," by Dr. Frank Crane. Tomorrow—Hendrik Van Loon. (Copyright, 1923, U. S. and Great Britain, by North American Newspaper Alliance. All rights reserved.)

Slight Error. It is a current game in the cinema world to invent fables about movie stars, and the latest has it that a young millionaire showed a black eye to a beautiful young film star, and said reproachfully: "Why did you knock me down when I kissed you in the dark conservatory?" "Forgive, dear one," the beautiful film star explained, "I thought it was my husband."

Ready to Oblige. "I want a shave," said the determined-looking man as he climbed into a chair in the Coliseum Barber Shop. "I don't want a haircut nor a shampoo. Neither do I want any day run, witch hazel, hair tonic, hot towels, or face massage. I don't want the manicure lady to hold my hand, nor the bootblack to fondle my feet. I just want a plain shave, with no trimmings. Do you understand that?" "Yes, sir," said the barber. "Will you have some lather on your face, sir?"

SMOKE OLD CHUM TOBACCO