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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY,  
LIMITED.

London, Ont., Wednesday, Feb. 20.

## THE PENSION PROBLEM.

SCORES of returned soldiers are expressing dissatisfaction with the awards of the pensions board. The pensions question will become one of the most important and one of the most awkward with which the country has to deal. When a man goes to France and serves for a year or two the sum of \$5 monthly seems a paltry allowance. Yet many men who have seen the hardest kind of service, and have been wounded, receive no larger pension.

The difficulties of the problem are apparent. There is a limit to the amount which the country can pay, but when a man who has done his bit, who surveys the prosperity of the "stay at home" and hears of the new crops of millionaires, receives his discharge and faces the world, no longer a soldier, but an empty-handed civilian who pulled up the roots of his former occupation, it is easy to understand that he may be a crestfallen and disgruntled citizen. It is true that honorably discharged men are supposed to receive three months' post-discharge pay. But this is usually discounted in advance through the process of home re-establishment and the always-haunting H. C. L., and when a soldier goes searching for work he may indeed wish to be back in the army.

For months he has been a cog in the great machine. The power of decision was taken from him. However bravely he may face the fight to gain a position, it must be realized that while he was under rigid discipline the stern rules of military life ruled his destiny, but when his discharge is received this anchor to windward is pulled up. He becomes more a human problem than an official problem. And the same machinery that fits his case as a soldier cannot fit his case as a civilian. The need for human sympathy begins when the Canadian boy or man steps out of khaki. More understanding of the problem could be derived by appointing men of common sense who have been through the military mill.

## AN AMAZING EXHIBITION.

WITH all the force at his command Sir Adam Beck, before the Rotary Club, condemned the Government for the C. N. R. deal. He said among many other things that the Government was getting "a pig in a poke" when it took over the C. N. R. and referred to the never-ending railway lobbying which goes on at Ottawa.

Sir Adam Beck favors taking over all the big railways but the C. P. R., the one paying concern among them all. He would have the country take up the "dead dogs," including the T. and N. O., which he characterizes as a failure. It was a paradox that Sir Adam pointed to the Ontario Government's railway to North Ontario as a deficit producer along with the private-owned systems. It is well known that the C. P. R. is doing everything in its power to prevent its inclusion in the Government-owned railways, although those who favor nationalization have seen the chance to support the other weaker ones through the enormous profits of the C. P. R. Sir Adam Beck does not recognize this possibility.

It is also strange that when the Liberal party in its campaign of two months ago was urging nationalization and demanding the repeal of the C. N. R. bill, Sir Adam Beck was standing on the Unionist platform, absolutely silent as to the railway problems of the country. If it was his duty to attack the matter last Monday he should have come forward with equal vigor during the election campaign.

## LOSS OF THE SOCIAL SIDE.

HAS much of the oldtime spirit of camaraderie gone from men, and is the war building social barriers rather than tearing them down? The debate might develop itself into a new subject for the societies in small towns that "choose up" for mental exercise, after the war.

"Efficiency" has certainly robbed many callings of the free and easy good-fellowship that was to be found in business offices. Perhaps the ease of the newspaper editorial room is typical. Ten or fifteen years ago, the average newspaper had not been speeded up to such degrees of new-gathering perfection. Advertising had not developed the push and punch that involved better newspapers, higher salaries and more constant and systematic labors. A news story was handled with more leisure and much of the writing of the last decade was marked with an attempt at literary finish. Today the demand of the public is for facts, rather than fine writing. And the newspaper business, from an undeveloped "game," became a highly-organized and speeded-up system. News that is two days old is almost certain to be rejected by a newspaper; in the old days much of it was many days old and sometimes weeks old. Today the "game" is a race with the clock, involving exhausting labor for long hours. In the "old days" reporters had time to foregather. Many news items of today got no attention then. The newspaper social club flourished, and the close friendships held the staff of a newspaper together. Today gives the chance for more service and the rewards of accomplishment. But occasionally when one of the "old guard" happens along, the memories return of days when dollars were few and good times were many. There is no time for camaraderie now. It is all keyed-up "efficiency."

And as to the war and the social intercourse of the people. The majority of people have stopped "calling." Most families have given up the card party, the neighborly dinner, even the children's birthday gatherings. War cut these things from the calendar. People are not visiting one another as before. They seek a manu-

factured companionship at the theatres or else where. They don't make their own fun any more. In the summer the motor car claims families and keeps old friends apart. Will the old style of living return after the war? Will we move along in separate existences, nodding at Sunday church services and chatting on the street? Perhaps it is a mistake that visiting back and forth has died away. The knitting circle has a place, but the spirit of intense efficiency, rather than sociability, fills the hours of those who meet for war work. The wonder of the whole matter is how the dear ladies get in their "gossiping." The men, of course, can indulge their conversational abilities almost anywhere and any time.

## A TIME TO GO SLOW.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT of Hon. F. B. Carvell that Canada will require in the neighborhood of \$800,000,000 for the purposes of war and government during the present year should give Canadians pause. At a moment when men whom it is difficult to fathom are counselling tremendous expenditures that should never be thought of until we are out of the war woods, the country should resolve to cut to the line of expenses and to stand off loading up with further burdens until after peace has come.

A deadly enemy in our midst could do no greater harm to the Allied cause than to counsel wild extravagance and to stampede people into the taking over of enterprises which can well afford to go along for a few more years as they have been doing. The motive for such propaganda should be carefully examined. How much would be covered up if hundreds of millions were added to an endless chain of expenditures upon which no independent audit has ever been made?

It is regrettable to see Mr. Carvell apparently compromising with the railway outlook. If we are not careful the war may suddenly be made to take second place to the chaos of domestic problems in which the country could be plunged by those who serve their own overwhelming ambitions first of all.

## WHAT LABOR WON.

LABOR does not come empty-handed from its joint campaign with Liberalism at the last election. The Tory party has seen the menace of the combination of working people, and, after conferences at Ottawa, has practically granted labor that for which it asked through the platform brought down by George S. Gibbons in London and adopted by Liberal candidates throughout Ontario—representation on all boards having to do with matters affecting working conditions.

The returned soldier whose influence was solicited and won by the Unionist party has not been as fortunate as the labor man who opposed the Government.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The United Farmers meeting at Vanneck were told that they could force the Government to deal fairly with the farmers. If they do they will accomplish the hitherto impossible.

Sir Adam Beck says that the Borden Government, in taking over the C. N. R. at a cost of many millions, has purchased a "pig in a poke" for the people of Canada. Sir Adam should be able to identify the animal.

This war has been marked by a fall in generals. The passing of Lieut.-General Sir William Robertson recalls the fact that he is not the only lieutenant-general who has passed into oblivion. Sir Sam Hughes beat him to it.

An official party candidate for the German Reichstag has been defeated by a "Peace by Understanding" Pacifist. Does this mean that the Kaiser, with almost every atrocity possible to his credit, hesitates at winning an election by the manipulation of the soldier's vote?

Edmonton Unionists have protested to Premier Borden over the appointment of W. J. Harmer, a deputy minister of Alberta, to the Senate. In the meantime most people are wondering what the Senate ever did to ex-Premier Arthur Sifton, who is responsible for the Harmer appointment.

## UP, UP WITH THE FLAG.

Up, up with the flag! Let its colors be gleaming  
Wherever, by right, its colors should be.  
Let us show to the earth, while our standard is streaming,  
That we are united, undaunted and free!

Up, up with the flag o'er the homes of the people,  
From North unto South, from East unto West!  
Let it blaze the sky o'er school-house and steeple—  
The flag of our fathers, blood purchased and blest!

Up, up with the flag o'er the bounds of the nation!  
Let us keep it aloft on sea and on land!  
'Tis the badge of our worth, our seal of salvation—  
Let us raise and defend it wherever we stand!

Up, up with the flag! for Washington will fit!  
His spirit commands; be quick to obey!  
So long as the breath of loyalty fills it  
No power can pluck our loved banner away.

Louisville, Ky. M. H. THATCHER.

## MY COUNTRY OF MYSTERY.

My Country—of Mystery beckons me,  
At the end of the city street,  
And wakens the pipes in my blood,  
To hasten my wayward feet.

Whether the day be grey with storm,  
Or hung with blue and gold,  
Where the hilltops go to meet the sky,  
There's a challenge sweet and old.

Draped in mists of silvery sheen,  
Calling and calling me—  
Yet only a glimpse must keep my soul,  
For my Country of Mystery.

And when I look at the end of day  
There is only darkness there,  
And the hurrying, homeward, anxious throng,  
And the street lights' empty glare.

Yet the stars keep watch in the velvet night,  
And a memory lives with me,  
And the morrow will bring that glimpse again  
Of my Country of Mystery.

AMY E. CAMPBELL.

## NEWSPAPER ERRORS.

[From the New York Tribune.]  
"Where do you get the absurd facts you print?" is a favorite query put to newspaper men. In the view of these cynics, newspapermen spend most of their time mispelling names, imagining incidents that never happened, and generally misrepresenting life as it is.

There is just one answer to be made to the query above, and that is: "Newspapers get much of their facts as are absurd from the absurd human beings who for one reason or a thousand refuse to relate facts accurately." Newspapers, truth telling newspapers, spend a very large part of their time correcting these misstatements, running them to their source, and getting at the truth. A certain proportion of error goes by—not as great a proportion as can be heard in any village neighborhood gossip, for it is the concern of newspapers of honest ones, that is, to allow for errors and correct them, whereas it is the concern of those purveyors of news, gossips, to create errors whenever they are more interesting than the truth.

The next time you find an error in your favorite newspaper, try an experiment. Try to capture one small fact yourself, in your own home town. You will quickly discover just how wary a bird the truth is and how very unpopular.

# MARA'S DOLLAR DAY

## 36-INCH FLANNELETTES.

5,000 yards Plush Flannelettes, full 36 inches wide, in a very large range of patterns, fast color; regular 35c. Dollar Day .....4 yards \$

## SAXONY FLANNELETTE ENDS.

500 ends White Flannelette, good width and heavy quality, lengths from 2 to 7 yards. Dollar Day .7 yards \$

## 36-INCH NAINSOOK.

1,000 yards Nainsook Cotton, very fine and free from dressing; regular 25c. Dollar Day .....5 yards for \$

## 36-INCH PRINT.

300 yards A1 quality good Prints, nice neat patterns, just what you want for overall aprons; regular 22c. Dollar Day .....15c a yard

## KID GLOVES, 25c.

300 pairs Kid Gloves, 2-dome fasteners, not all sizes, colors of grey, tan and brown. Dollar Day .4 pairs for \$1.00

## CURTAIN MUSLIN.

16 ends Curtain Muslin, 36 inches wide, with colored spots and figures; regular 15c. Dollar Day, 10 yards for \$

## UNBLEACHED TABLE DAMASK.

5 pieces 54-inch Unbleached Table Linen Double Damask, A1 quality; regular 45c. Dollar Day, 3 yards for \$

## 3,000 EMBROIDERIES AND INSERTIONS.

One table Embroideries and Insertions, 3, 4 and 5 inches wide; regular 20c and 15c a yard. Dollar Day 20 yards for \$

## BALDWIN HOUSE DRESSES.

10 dozen Baldwin Four-in-One House Dresses, made of best quality English print, in sizes 34, 36, 38; regular \$2.25 value. On sale Dollar Day, your choice .....\$1.00

## LADIES' SILK WAISTS.

5 dozen Ladies' White-Wash Silk Waists, in sizes 34, 36 and 38, all made with large convertible collar; regular \$1.50 value. On sale Dollar Day your choice .....\$1.00

## DRESS GOODS.

3 pieces satin-finished Gabardine, the correct material for spring suits and dresses, 42 inches wide, in colors, navy blue, battleship grey; regular \$1.50 value. On sale Dollar Day \$1.00 a yard

## NET LACES.

Net Laces, 5 and 6 inches wide, in two colors, white and ecru shade, with very deep and heavy work; regular 25c a yard. Dollar Day .....7 yards for \$

## CORSETS.

Best Corset, A1 quality Cotelle, long lengths, sizes 25 to 30; regular 90c. Dollar Day .....2 pairs for \$

## 35 DOZEN LADIES' WAISTS.

35 dozen Ladies' Print Waists, some slightly mused; regular 50c and 75c. Dollar Day .....4 for \$1.00

## Carpet Ends.

200 Travelers' Sample Carpet Ends, all 1½ yards long, in Tapestry and Brussels, all with finished ends. On sale Dollar Day .....\$1.00 each

## TAMALINE SILK.

10 pieces of Tamaline Silk in stripes and plain colors, 20 inches wide. Regular 50c value. Dollar Day .....4 yards for \$1.00

## LADIES' SILK HOSE.

100 dozen Ladies' Silk Hose, in black only, in sizes 8½ to 10, some slightly imperfect; regular 50c value. Dollar Day .....3 pairs for \$1.00

## SILK NINON.

3 pieces all-silk Ninon, 45 inches wide, in flesh, pink, white and maize; regular \$1.00 value. Dollar Day .....2 yards for \$1.00

## BED COMFORTERS.

50 single bed size Comforters, made of good quality art saten, and well quilted, well filled with batting; regular \$1.75 value. On sale Dollar Day for .....\$1.00

## LITTLE GIRLS' PRINT DRESSES.

50 dozen Little Girls' Print Dresses, made from navy blue prints, fast colors; regular 25c. Dollar Day .....5 for \$1.00

## CREPE CORSET COVERS.

37 dozen Crepe Corset Covers, with deep yoke back and front and ribbon, all sizes, require no ironing; regular 50c. Dollar Day .....3 for \$

## SILK POPLIN.

2 pieces heavyweight Silk Poplin, 36 inches wide, suitable for spring suits and dresses, in a rose and reseda green; worth \$1.75 a yard. Dollar Day .....\$1.00 a yard

# MARA'S

## Wait a Minute!

By J. H. F.

"Eat bananas, win the war." Is the latest slogan. It would be all right if Kaiser Bill would only slip on a peel and crack his blooming dome.

W. Jennings Bryan comes back from the grave to chortle that the United States will be dry in two years. Almost everybody has discovered that.

Some gen. has discovered that women will lose the war. He must be very popular with his missus. Picture of a happy home.

Cincinnati has fired the German language from the schools. There will be plenty of it used at the Saengerfeests and other busy little German classes.

France has ordered a million footballs for the army. They will kick the German goal all right.

We heard a girl sing "Adore and Be Still," she sang it as though she were talking to her husband.

The heavens opened and the floods came, and one hound dog was drowned in a cellar. A lot of folks were pleased at one dog being dead, but the small boys did not object. A boy without his dog is a pretty lonesome fellow.

No person has sent us a whole steak to sample yet. We ain't mad.

Most of us are very lonely in the world, say the philosophers, that is probably what makes us so happy. Pass the vinegar.

We tried to borrow a nickel's worth of coal yesterday, and all we got was a warm smile, and the most polite refusal. We intend burning some of our ancestors' enlarged pictures. We are bound to be "hot" up.

MARY—1918.  
Mary has a little pig;  
His name is Dimple Dandy.  
She feeds it on canary seed,  
Angel cake and candy.

She'll tie a ribbon on its nose,  
To add to piggy's charm;  
And take it with her when she goes,  
To visit on the farm.

It followed her to work one day,  
And wallowed in the mire;  
Which made the children laugh and play,  
But rankled Mary's ire.

"You naughty, naughty little pig,"  
Cried Mary, in despair;  
"How can you ever grow up big,  
If you soil your silky hair?"

It will grow into a hog some day,  
Under gentle Mary's care;  
Then Mary will have cash to pay  
For jewelry to wear.

For Mary knows the need today  
Is real! Pies for bacon;  
So fall in line without delay,  
And some money you'll be makin'.

—Runcolorum.

## THE GLOAMING HOUR.

[To Edna.]  
In the soft, sweet gloaming hour,  
My thoughts go travelling, trailing,  
And I meet my love in a rose-grown bower,  
And hearts are light, as eyes beam bright  
From out the dear, warm gloaming hour.

In the deep, warm gloaming hour  
My thoughts go travelling, trailing,  
To keep sweet tryst with a saintly love,  
To clasp a hand in the shadow land,  
All in the deep, calm, gloaming hour.  
—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

—Anon.

# Let Your Choice of "War Flour" Be HUNT'S Government Standard DIAMOND FLOUR



This Flour is the output of our new, up-to-date mill, where the richest flavored, most glutinous and most nutritious part of carefully-selected spring wheat is milled so perfectly that no difference will be detected in the making, baking or in the finished product of the oven.

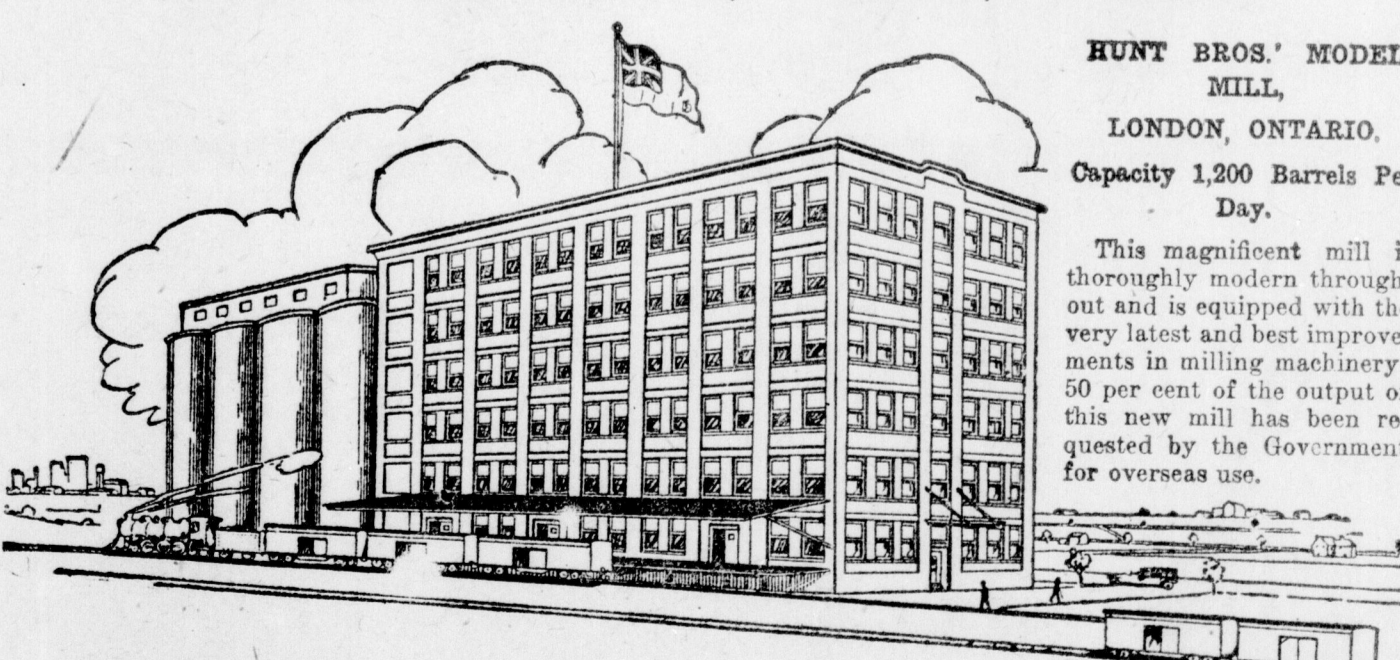
HUNT'S Diamond Government Standard Flour contains no bran, dust or chaff. It brings to you in a pure, cleanly form the strength and body-building elements of Canada's famous wheat, and it is admirably suited for every baking requirement.

In these days of necessary economy and food con-

servation it is your patriotic duty to use some brand of "War Flour," but it will not be a hardship if you use HUNT'S DIAMOND GOVERNMENT STANDARD.

Order a sack today. When you see how much your family enjoys it you will always order it afterwards. Sold by all good grocers at a fixed Government price.

## Hunt Bros., Limited, London, Ontario



HUNT BROS.' MODEL MILL,  
LONDON, ONTARIO.  
Capacity 1,200 Barrels Per Day.

This magnificent mill is thoroughly modern throughout and is equipped with the very latest and best improvements in milling machinery; 50 per cent of the output of this new mill has been requested by the Government for overseas use.

## RESTRICTION IS VOID

### IN GOSFIELD FARM CASE

TORONTO, Feb. 19.—When L. Huron & Erie Mortgage Corporation, arranged to purchase from John Coghill a mortgage upon farm lands in Gosfield South it was found that there was what looked like a weak link in the chain of titles. In 1909 Morley

Wigle and other members of the Wigle family had sold the property for \$30,000. Looking up the will under which Morley Wigle held the property it was found that it contained a clause whereby he was not to sell, lease or mortgage the property till he was 60 years of age. In case he died leaving no children the property was to go to his sister Mildred, with the same restrictions as to fee simple of one of its attributes.

At disposing of the property before he reached the age of 60, as Miss Wigle joined in the sale of the land, the only question left was whether the restraint against alienation was a valid one. The matter came before Mr. Justice Middleton at London and he has now given judgment at Gosfield Hall, holding that the restriction is void, under the authorities, because it is "an attempt to deprive the estate

A CHANGE OF DIET.  
The Editor of The Advertiser:  
In re the trouble our people are having with dysentery, would suggest from my experience the sudden change of diet. We use more fish, corn bread, bran and vegetables. Our shortage of fuel may cause these foods to be insufficiently cooked.

HOMEKEEPER.  
London, February 19, 1918.