

The Advertiser was established in 1863 and is published four times daily by The London Advertiser Company, Limited.

London Advertiser

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1925.

Mr. Morrison Means Mr. Drury.

There is small sympathy for Hon. E. C. Drury in the statement handed out by Mr. J. J. Morrison following the election. Not once in the course of a rather long and carefully worded analysis of the results does Mr. Morrison mention the name of Mr. Drury, on whom the brunt of the whole campaign fell; he does not even pause to regret the fact that Mr. Drury was defeated; he does not even mention the fact that for four years the ex-premier gave the best that was in him to the services of the province and the U. F. O. movement.

On the other hand, the Morrison statement can be interpreted in only one way, viz., trying to place the blame for defeat on the shoulders of Mr. Drury. We quote two extracts from the Morrison declaration:

"The U. F. O. were handicapped by self-acclaimed adherents seeking to possess something they did not help to create and did not understand, who saw only in the movement a growing political force into which they wished to enter, some of whom, I am sorry to say, not for the benefit of the state, but for personal reasons well understood. The injection of this element and the attention paid to it by leaders who expected to gain support from those who were not really in sympathy with the major objectives of the Farmers' movement are the cause of the present temporary reverse. Ideals were set aside and declarations of principle forgotten, not by the heart of the movement, but by those who wished to capitalize every suggestion that might bring support."

"The lesson we have experienced had to come. It is not a reflection on the stability of the membership of the U. F. O., but upon the leadership that grasped at the shadow, and in so doing lost the substance."

The whole force of this statement is a poorly-veiled censure of the leadership of Mr. Drury, who could see no good reason why he should not go outside the ranks of the U. F. O. and bring in support from those who were in sympathy with the things for which he stood.

Mr. Morrison gave him no assistance at all during the trying months when he was seeking to bring about a working organization. Mr. Morrison was openly disappointed when he found that Mr. Drury was going to be able to carry on at Toronto. Now, when defeat comes to the U. F. O. and to Mr. Drury, whose aim it was to give tangible political expression to the U. F. O. principles, it is with poor taste that Mr. J. J. Morrison hastens out and seeks to place the blame on Hon. E. C. Drury.

Knowing and Not Knowing.

At times it is possible to pick up a lot of logic in a short time. A motor car was stalled east of the city yesterday afternoon. The driver, in a linen duster and goggles, was looking wise as though he knew what the trouble was, but he didn't. In fact, he had no idea.

The driver of a truck that picks up milk cans came along, pulled up, and asked if he could help. He shoved a capable looking hand under the hood of the car, used a jack-knife for a screwdriver, told the duster man to try it now, and away it went. One man knew—the other did not.

A little farther along the road a swarm of bees had come out, and the beekeeper was after them. They were on a tree, and thick on the ground. One man looked over a fence fifty feet away and said, "Not for me." The other man, without gloves or mask or smoke, was scooping up the bees with his hands and putting them into a box, and he was never stung once.

Just another case of one man knowing and the other man not knowing.

The Defeat of the Labor Party.

The Conservative sweep of Ontario took nearly every Labor seat. Following the election of 1919 the Labor group had quite a formidable showing, enough, in fact, to give them cabinet recognition and make them a power at Toronto.

Today there is one straight Labor representative, from Northern Ontario, and he came back by the acclamation route, no doubt because pulp and paper industries working in his riding had brought considerable activity and wages to the district.

But what of the others? Mr. MacBride in South Brant last year had 2,377 majority as a Labor candidate against a Conservative and Liberal, whereas this year, aided by the rumor spread by Conservatives that he was to be minister of labor, he won by some 700. Hon. Harry Mills won Fort William by 1,513. In East Hamilton, G. G. Halcorow had 7,588 majority, and in West Hamilton Hon. W. R. Rolfe had 1,991. This year both Hamiltons won Conservative by very large margins. In London Dr. Stevenson as a Labor candidate had a majority of 1,901 over Sir Adam Beck; Niagara Falls elected C. F. Swayze; West Peterboro had a Labor man in T. Tooms; St. Catharines returned F. H. Greenlaw by 1,891. Sault Ste. Marie was held by J. B. Cunningham with 1,370, and K. K. Homuth rolled up the remarkable majority of 4,238 in North Waterloo.

Today the Labor party is almost out of existence as far as representation in the legislature is concerned. One London Labor man, who is closely in touch with the situation, says the Labor party were regarded as the Drury party, and blamed for all the large expenditures of that government. He also points out that it is quite patent, that the Labor men were out of step as a party, and there were serious differences between various factions. He cites the case of London as an example of this. The London Labor man to whom we refer takes the sensible view that the interests of his party have moved forward quite satisfactorily in Ontario in recent years. He points to such things as workmen's compensation, mothers' allowance, minimum wages, etc., and claims that although they are almost wiped out in the legislature today they have gained much by political activity. That is rather a sensible view to take of the situation.

Too Many Names Off the Lists.

There was something seriously wrong with the voters' list in London on polling day, because thousands of people found they were not on the lists when there was every good reason why they should have been put on.

The list used was made out between January and July of last year. Proper notice was given and published that there would be a court of revision at which the judge would add names. This should have brought an addition of from 5,000 to 6,000 names, whereas only 500 were put on. The Conservative Association was the only one, as such, that had an organization at this work. Then there is a poor system of adding names. A person phones the city clerk, who is also the returning officer, to see if his name is on the list. On finding out that it is not, particulars are left, and the name is forwarded by the returning officer to the judge, at revision time. The applicant takes it for granted that

that is all that is necessary, with the result that when the court of revision sits there is no one on hand to give evidence and, failing such evidence, the name is not placed on the list.

It is not wide of the mark to say that the assessors have left off at least 3,000 names that should have been on the list without any appeal. Case after case has come to light where a wife is assessed as owner of a house and the husband has been left off. People who have been living in the city for years have a right to take it for granted that their names are on the list. They should not have to go hunting around each time an election comes to see whether or not their name has been dropped from the list.

There should be steps taken at once to get away from this "name-not-on" complaint. There is nothing more out of keeping with our way of doing business than that a person who has every good right and reason to expect a ballot shall be met with the information that he or she cannot vote.

When the Returns Come In.

Accidents will happen around election time; so it was that under a cut of Mr. Lincoln Goldie, Conservative member for South Wellington, used in The Advertiser, the printer put the words:

"Lincoln Goldie, Conservative candidate, who captured South Wellington by a cost over \$3 it will be worth it to set majority of one thousand."

The one fine feature about it is that Mr. Goldie cannot take offence because it will be impossible for him to understand what it means.

When Nature Rises to Protest.

Never in our recollection have the forces of nature registered such a vigorous protest over the verdict of a people as that witnessed in this section of Ontario on Monday night.

Just as soon as it became apparent that there had been a Conservative victory, the forces of nature began to gather their strength as though to protest against the folly and nonsense of this 1925 generation.

Early in the evening there was a little lightning, just a flash here and there, in the shape of a warning as to what might happen if returns kept on showing Conservative victories.

Well, sir, about the time word came that the Conservatives would have a clear working majority at Toronto, all the powers of the skies cut loose. That particular department that attends to making hailstones turned them out as big as hens' eggs, and pelted them down in protest; the lightning department, not to be outdone, made a wonderful quantity of forks, chains and flashes, while the thunder section crashed, banged and roared in the most vigorous manner heard here in years.

Then, as though to try and stem the awful error of the people, these kindly forces of nature turned their attention to the telegraph wires, which were carrying the news of a Conservative victory. And how they did smash those offending wires. If ever there were heaven-sent protest against the follies of human frailty, it came then.

And far into the night the thunder muttered away and the sky was full to the point of saturation with dark, threatening clouds. Once the moon tried to get a look out, but three or four big clouds were hustled off in that direction, and when the moon heard that the rumblings was all about she willingly hid her face. Yes, sir, the moon went away off for the rest of the night, and not one single little squint would she take at the land over which Howard Ferguson was to reign.

Wise old Mother Nature. How quick she is to smile upon the people in their hours of righteousness, and how ready and powerful to speak with dynamic force when the children of the earth do a grievous wrong.

Note and Comment.

Mr. J. J. Morrison wanted a small farmer group in the Ontario Legislature. He should be well pleased with the results.

The Toronto Globe says in regard to Sir Adam Beck's win in London: "Many who had voted against him in the past for party, personal or local reasons must have supported him yesterday on purely public grounds." Let us see—Sir Adam got 11,107 votes in 1919 and 9,365 in 1923.

The St. Catharines Standard in its last issue before election day said, "It is little to be wondered at that many voters on the eve of the provincial election are really at sea as to which party to vote for." The Tories must have heard of this and sent out a scow or a schooner to pick up all these voters.

Wellington Hay, leader of the Liberals, was at his home town, Listowel, when returns came in showing that he was defeated in North Perth. Mr. Hay's comment was, "If Dr. Monteth is elected he will do honor to the great riding of North Perth." That spirit is the one thing that makes politics worth while.

The Toronto Globe reads lesson No. 1 in the post-election series to Sir Adam Beck on what he must do and how he must behave in the legislature. He must beware of Hon. Mr. Ferguson or that man may hit him on the head with the mace that straddles the table. "He should make it plain that he is in the legislature as his chief informant on hydro-electric matters." Sir Adam, we hope you'll appreciate the course of instruction you are receiving from Toronto.

WHY THE WEST PROTESTS.

(From the Edmonton Bulletin.)

The royal commission recommends that the railway board be given control over the rates charged by shipping companies for carrying western grain across the Great Lakes. That or an amendment of the law aimed directly at the shipowners was almost inevitable. Hitherto the assumption has been that as the lakes belonged to whoever chose to build a boat, competition could be relied upon to keep the water freight rates in reasonable relationship to the cost of the service rendered.

The developments last fall destroyed that comfortable supposition. With more traffic offering than ever before, rates went to three times the normal charges. No doubt the shipping interests kept clear of acts expressly forbidden by law, but they achieved the same financial results by methods which may not be punishable.

The western farmers and the whole country are still suffering from the margin thus added to the cost of getting out the crop. Considering the magnitude of that crop, it is entirely possible that the express charges absorbed several million dollars which would otherwise have gone into the pockets of the grain producers. Undesirable as it is that private enterprise should be interfered with, this is plainly one point in the transportation system where regulation of some kind has to be introduced. The western farmer is not in business for the exclusive benefit of the lake shippers.

DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



Rarebits by Rex

Sir Adam Beck has added another public service to his long list. On Monday he swept the town.

Perhaps hydro went off as a protest against being brought into politics.

Election eve was a dark and stormy night, but it made a bright and happy night.

Our office dog thinks that now Ferguson has a majority of 54 seats he can officially accommodate visitors.

The consternation of many voters on Monday showed that Amundsen isn't the only person who finds difficulty in finding the poll.

Little Willie was anxious to see the inside of a voting station, thinking he might find a pollicat.

Monday's storm was good for most crops, but it was ruinous to a lot of peaches on Port Stanley's board walk.

That fellow in Detroit who nearly drowned while kissing his girl in a canoe will probably be content with hugging the shore in future.

Reformers seem to regard tables of law as multiplication tables.

It's a good thing the hens do not know how much masons get for laying bricks.

In fact, nowadays, to say "Are you a mason?" is the same as asking a man if he is a millionaire.

The chap who brushes out our chimneys says there is no such thing as a clean sweep.

One of our local detectives has never been hurt while arresting criminals, the latter evidently believing that you should not hit a man when he's down.

The danger of contracting jaundice through eating too many spring strawberries constitutes the real yellow peril.

Bridegrooms who like gardening will soon have to get busy on their June weddings.

When France gets out of Germany depends on what she gets out of it.

Canned goods should never be left in open tin unless wealthy relatives are coming to dinner.

It seems that no one has had time to figure how many pedestrians can be run over per gallon.

That woman in Kansas who threw a red-hot poker at her husband apparently believed in striking while the iron's hot.

The reason ideas die so quickly in some heads is because they can't stand solitary confinement.

Nothing the flapper likes better than to sit snugly beside the young owner of a racing car and see how many miles she can get to the gallon.

"The Ten Books I Have Most Enjoyed"

BY IRVING BACHELLER.

Novelist and trustee of St. Lawrence university; author of "Dri and Lizzie," "Eben Holden," "Keeping Up with Lizzie," etc. "Pickwick Papers" (Dickens). "Great Expectations" (Dickens). "David Copperfield" (Dickens). "Moby Dick" (Melville). "The Rise of Silas Lapham" (Howells). "The Mill on the Floss" (George Eliot). "Silas Marner" (George Eliot). "Les Misérables" (Hugo). "The Three Musketeers" (Dumas). "The Scarlet Letter" (Hawthorne). Tomorrow: Achmed Abdullah.

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

BELOVED RIVERS.

Are not Abanah and Pharpar, the rivers of Damascus, better than all the rivers of Israel?—II. Kings 5:12.

The Jordan, except in its upper branches, is not a beautiful river. It is violent, rude, muddy below the Lake of Gennesaret, and so liable to floods and droughts that no one can live near it, or be friendly with it. It is a river to cross, that is all; and the crossing is often difficult and dangerous.

Very different are the streams that water Damascus and make its oasis blossom as the rose.

They do not overflow nor go dry.

They carry a thousand streams of musical refreshment through the gardens and orchards.

Naaman was quite right about them.

He loved them for their beauty, but also for their familiarity, because he had often walked beside them.

The rivers that we love most are always those that we know best—the stream that ran before our father's door, the current on which we ventured our first boat or cast our first fly, the brook on whose banks we first picked the twin-flowers of young love.

(Copyright, 1923, by the Republic Syndicate.)

Your Health

HOW TO APPLY FIRST AID TO A SPRAINED ANKLE OR KNEE.

BY ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D., United States Senator from New York. Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

This is the season when you take long walks beside the sea, in the field and woods, or on the mountains. You are likely to slip and fall. As a result you may sprain your ankle or knee.

What is to be done? You attempt to get home by the aid of a stick or by some conveyance. Then you apply cold compresses until the pain subsides, and you are satisfied there will not be great swelling.

Dr. Copeland's applications do not relieve the pain, you may try hot water compresses. The latter are more grateful and useful in some cases.

After these applications have been discontinued, the foot should be bandaged, beginning at the toes and gradually wrapping the foot, ankle and lower part of the leg. This bandage should be left in place until you can provide yourself with adhesive plaster. When it can be had, cut strips of adhesive about half an inch wide. Beginning at the great toe, apply the adhesive around the edge of the foot, back of the heel, across the top of the foot to the place of beginning.

Start the next strip a little above the first, but overlapping it. Keep on till the foot is covered. Then carry a strip from one side of the ankle, under the heel, to the opposite side of the ankle. Overlap this with another strip, and keep on till the foot is covered.

This arrangement protects the foot and ankle and thoroughly supports the injured person may not be able to walk on the foot, but anyhow he will be very comfortable.

After the pain, tenderness and swelling have disappeared, the part should be massaged and exercised carefully.

An injury to the knee or to another joint may cause great pain. If in the knee, it is almost impossible to bend the leg. Every effort to walk is painful.

Under these circumstances the joint should be "fixed." That is, it should be so dressed that it cannot be bent. It may be covered with a layer of cotton to protect the skin, and then firmly bandaged from the ankle to some distance above the knee.

It is amazing how quickly the pain disappears after fixing the joint. Answers to Health Questions.

Q. T.: Q.—Will you kindly advise me how to remove freckles?

A.: 2. How can I stimulate the growth

of my eyelashes?

A.: Freckles are due to excessive pigment in the skin, and nothing can be done to remove them. A peroxide cream will make them fainter.

2. Apply 1 per cent yellow oxide of mercury to the eyelashes at night before retiring, to stimulate the growth of the eyelashes.

B. T.: Q.—I am a girl 20 years of age, weighing 170 pounds. Will you please tell me what my correct weight should be?

A.:—As you do not state your height I cannot say just what you should weigh. A girl of the age you mention, 5 feet 6 inches tall, should weigh about 132 pounds. For instructions on weight reduction, inclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope, and re-state your question.

H. M.: Q.—Is it possible for a girl 16 years of age to correct knock-knees?

A.:—In children this condition can be corrected by an operation, but nothing can be done for a girl your age.

H. I. O.: Q.—Is the constant wearing of rubber-soled tennis shoes injurious?

A.: Which, if either, tend the more to produce callouses on the bottom of the foot, thin-soled or thick-soled shoes?

3. How many one judge if arch supports are needed?

4. The nail of the great toe of my right foot has been black for five or six years. During the past year it has grown very thick. What is the cause, and what can I do to improve the condition?

(Copyright, 1923, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

to the Baby Across the Street

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

A babe across the street from me is just the way you used to be. Her head is round and sweet and fair.

Her eyes as innocently stare. She sits there in her buggy, too. And watches as you used to do.

A peddler's wagon on the street, And her surprise is quite complete; A neighbor passing on the walk, She waves her arms and tries to talk.

I like to sit across and gaze At all her funny baby ways.

I look, and cannot help the tears That come with thinking of the years.

I feel a weight upon my arm, And cuddle close a yielding form. I do not see the baby then; For wishing you were small again! (Copyright, North American Newspaper Alliance, 1923.)

Hear a choir of several hundred voices sing "O Canada!" at Victoria Park next Monday. Be there at 11 a.m.

Looking Abroad

A LOOK IN ON THINGS ABROAD.

DOUBLEDAY, MACKEY & CO., LTD.

The English people, from their earliest days, have always had a cult for horses, as a symbol of which affection, and almost worship, St. George, the patron saint of England, is the special protector of horses. But just across the English Channel in France horse meat is considered good food and all over that country are found butcher shops bearing the sign "Boucherie Hippophysique," where there is sold nothing but the flesh of departed equines. The British have never been able to stomach this practice, for the abstention from eating horse flesh, characteristic of the Anglo-Saxons, was originally a feature of their religion.

A white horse was borne on the Saxon standard, and its symbol, carved on the Urington Hill of the Berkshire Downs, is supposed to have been cut by the "pious King Alfred" to commemorate his victory over the Danes in the great battle of Ashdown, which was fought in 871. The standard of the ancient Saxons was preserved in the royal shield of the Puritans, "dankous to the Lord," and the hobby-horse was introduced into England by the Georges.

The galloping white horse, which is the ensign of Kent, dates from 149, when Hengist and his Minnow and Horsa (the horse) landed on Kentish shores with the sacred emblem emblazoned on their banners. What the English call a nightingale, the result of a visitation from the Saxon demon Mare, or Mara. This was a sort of vampire, which sat on the chest of its sleeping victim, half strangling him and causing fearful visions.

The hobby-horse, which today is known as a child's toy, played a great part in the May games of the middle ages until it fell under the displeasure of the Puritans, who regarded it as "dankous to the soul." In the end the Puritans were successful in their campaign, and the hobby-horse was banished from the May games, along with Friar Tuck and Maid Marian and all Robin Hood's gallant little company of Sherwood Forest, on the ground that all were tainted with ropery, though actually the hobby is of pagan origin.

The ancient custom of the hobby-horse is still practised at Minehead, Somersetshire, being kept up by the seamen. Salisbury possesses a giant hobby-horse known as "Hobnob," which is carried in a number of processions until its appearance led to so much ruffianism that the corporation of the town interdicted it in the museum. It is probable that it was the ruffian, terrorizing hand of time.

TO THE EDITOR.

MR. WALKER'S STATEMENT.

Burgessville, June 22, 1923.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir: Will you kindly grant me a little space several miss-statements and omission regarding a report by a correspondent of a meeting (of a Liberal candidate) at Ingersoll on June 20th, in which my name is mentioned several times.

These miss-statements I can't let pass. There wasn't at the meeting any appearance of a riot, and I received as good a reception as an opposition might expect. I heard no threats of being thrown out, and saw no signs of bodily harm. These things are reported. But I did compare this with the reception and courtesy accorded opposition at any U. F. O. meetings. The whole trouble is "if you can call it such," arose over my asking a question at one of our own meetings in which connection, no name or names were mentioned. The case is one of "if the cap fits wear it." I did not retract as reported, one word of what I had said on that occasion, although it was demanded more than once. In fact if your correspondent had been fair several other things might have been mentioned which it appeared as purposefully left out. Half truths again. Now the electors demand and they have a right to know just where a candidate stands, he might just as well come forward and lay all his cards on the table, stating where he stands on all issues of the day, willing and desirous of letting the search be turned on his future and even private life. This should be voluntary on the part of every candidate. Your correspondent omitted entirely my invitation to Mr. Buchanan to meet me at a certain place on the day following at 10 o'clock. The matter would be carefully gone into and every

statement I made verified. This was accepted by him, but at the time appointed he failed to put in an appearance.

Trusting your correspondent in this case will be checked up, as it is a shame that such many things are wrongly reported to you, and many things of interest are omitted.

Thanking you for the favor.

A. T. WALKER.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir—I notice in your "Social and Personal" column one day last week that there was to be a memorial service and decoration of soldiers' graves at Mount Pleasant Cemetery on June 24 by the Overseas Chapter of the I. O. D. E. The ladies of the above chapter did their best to honor the fallen. Where were the loyal and patriotic citizens that we are supposed to have in the city of London? I am very much afraid that there are not many here. I honestly think this is the most selfish city in Canada. As I was waiting to go to the cemetery for the service, I noticed quite a number of people out joy-riding. Don't you think it would be more to their credit to have volunteered to have driven those ladies out there instead of having to hire taxis? Even so, they could have gone to pay homage to the fallen heroes who gave their lives for us. I know it is thoughtless of me to say so many have been able to dash about as they do. I think the citizens should wake up and help this little band of ladies at least one day in the year to honor the fallen. This is one of the many cities of Canada that does not hold a decoration day for the fallen heroes. There are much smaller places than London which have a decoration day, and everybody turns out for it. I ask you to publish this letter in your daily paper, because I think it a perfect disgrace, the public not turning out for such a service as this. I think the matter would be carefully gone into and every

If you are the least little bit particular about your coffee—

try RED ROSE COFFEE—a new Coffee to you, perhaps, but with the same good name as RED ROSE TEA. RED ROSE is truly a Coffee "for Particular People"—fresh and fragrant in doubly sealed cans.

1 lb., 1/2 lb. and 10c "Try-me" size.

—RUUD— Gas Water Heaters

\$3.00 DOWN AND \$3.00 A MONTH.

\$27.00

CONNECTED

Freedom from costly repairs and replacements make them the most economical water heater on the market.

30 GALLONS IN 30 MINUTES.

The Quickest and Cheapest Hot Water in the World.

CITY GAS CO. OF LONDON

213 DUNDAS STREET.