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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.

London, Ont., Wednesday, September 22.

A MATTER OF COMPARISON.

Efficiency and inefficiency are almost always merely comparative, especially when applied to larger things. To a Canadian the condition of the telephone service in many parts of the country seems the height of inefficiency, but to a Frenchman, a South American, even to an Englishman, our telephone service would seem infinitely better than their own. We have the greatest number of telephones, according to population, and the wire mileage is greater than in any other country on the surface of the earth. Comparing ourselves with South America, we find that for about the same population all the countries of the southern continent have only 325,000 telephones, while we have about a million. For an area two and a half times that of this country their wire mileage is only about 1 per cent of ours. The same in lesser degree is true of the countries of Europe. And both the number of telephones in use and the wire mileage are rapidly on the increase here.

This condition may explain the decline in service in many sections. The telephone system, perhaps, has been called upon to handle a volume of business out of proportion to the increase in the means of handling it. That condition would inevitably make for inefficiency. There is reason to expect that the solution of the problem of good telephone service will come through development of the automatic system. The wonder is that it has been so long coming.

THIS SOBER COUNTRY.

A British M. P., Sir Richard Wainwright, who has just returned to England from a three months' tour of Canada, gives his impressions of the effect of liquor prohibition in this country. He says he is not a prohibitionist, but is almost persuaded by his experience here that prohibition is the better way.

Recognizing that Canada is not yet quite dry, he perceives, nevertheless, especially as an outsider, the benefits of such legislation as has already been enacted against the drink evil. He says that Canada is the most sober country he has ever visited, and that he saw more drunkenness in one night in Liverpool on his return to the Old Country than in six thousand miles of travel between Quebec and Vancouver.

"The great fact is that the public drinking bar has been abolished, with all its attendant temptations and evils arising therefrom, and everyone is learning to do without alcoholic drink not only at meal times but what is vastly more important, between meals also. I mixed with all sorts and conditions of people for twelve weeks, and only on five occasions was I asked whether I would take anything stronger than 2 per cent beer. I kept my eyes well open to see what was going on, and I saw less than a dozen people who were for drink during the whole visit, and half of that number was on a Saturday evening in Montreal, which, being in Quebec, is not, I understand, in the total prohibition area. One thing is quite certain: The open temptation to drink intoxicating liquor has been removed, and no one seems to feel very acutely that he is suffering any hardship. Of course, here and there I heard some grumbling, but that was overwhelmed by the chorus of approval on all hands, and the desire on the part of many that further regulations should be enacted with regard to the importation of liquor by private persons from one province to another."

This is no great testimonial to the beer and wine policy in Montreal. All the alcoholic liquors must go together in on general sweep. "The desire on the part of many" for prohibition of foreign and interprovincial importation is being balked for a while by the Meighen Government—one of its many anti-democratic manoeuvres—but by the time Sir Richard comes over here again it is expected that he will not find a distillery or a brewery working to make men and women drunk.

OUT OF THEIR OWN MOUTH.

In these columns last year comment was made on extracts translated in the London Times from Karl Kautsky's book, "The Guilt of William Hohenzollern." An English translation has now appeared of this important book. After the armistice and the German revolution, Kautsky was appointed to examine and edit the documents at Berlin relating to the outbreak of the war. His main purpose in compiling his book was to put all the blame possible on Wilhelm and his militarist crowd, and as little as possible on Germany as a nation, so that when the formal peace was made, Germany might escape with lighter punishment at the Allies' hands. This was a fairly easy task with the official documents at his disposal. Less official matter, newspapers, periodicals, actions, speeches and writings of soldiers and civilians have shown up the German nation as the official documents do the Government.

Kautsky had his book ready in March, 1919, but by that time the republican government of Germany was apparently less anxious to learn and publish the guilt of the old regime. It held back Kautsky's work, and published instead a White Book in June, 1919, which Kautsky says was a whitewashing book, indorsing all the acts of the fallen government. At last, however, he got his book out.

Kautsky shows that the real cause of the war was the determination of the Berlin Government to dominate the world. To this end the main step must be the overthrow of British supremacy at sea, the bulwark of international law and of the world's freedom. Only England's self-restraint saved off war during the years

that the German navy was being built up to challenge her, says Kautsky. Her "encircling" policy, as her German enemies called it, i. e., her formation of ententes with France and Russia, Kautsky regards as not the cause, but the effect of Pan-German aggressiveness.

He proves from the documents that after the assassination of the Austrian archduke at Sarajevo, it was the Kaiser and Germany who urged war upon Serbia, and Austria, who showed traces of reluctance. Germany egged on Austria. Berlin insisted on "localizing" the Serbo-Austrian quarrel, i. e., refusing any say to Russia or Britain, even at the imminent risk or certainty of a general conflict. The Potsdam council of July 5 and 6, 1914, first revealed through the American ambassador at Constantinople, are documentarily proved to have been real, in the teeth of lying denials at Berlin.

Quotations from Kautsky's book should be incorporated in our school histories. It is all important that boys and girls growing up should have an intelligent, clean-cut conception of the causes of the war. If the "republican" government of Germany, refuses to try the guilty, they can at least be tried by the grand jury of the citizens of the world, with Kautsky's documents before them in black and white. "Out of their own mouth."

THRESHING DAYS IN ONTARIO.

The beauty of spring and the promise of summer are being given their fulfilment these autumn days all through rural Ontario. The grey wood smoke of the engine that drives the whirling threshers is a part of the landscape almost always seen in some direction. Man's ingenuity has added tremendously to the efficiency of the machinery, so that a threshing that once would have taken two days will now be done in one, but there are human sides to the operation that have persisted from the past, and that will probably long continue.

Threshing is more than a mere mechanical or business operation. It has very human aspects. It is one of the occasions of the year on every farm when the housewife feels called upon to show her prowess in setting a good table for the men who toil all day in the dust and sweat of the barns and stacks. Not that the threshers give any very outspoken expression of their appreciation. Time is too precious to be spent in any lingering over the delicacies—indeed, it seems to be a point of professional honor to stay no longer at the table than is barely needed to satisfy the appetite, then back to the big job while there is daylight to carry on.

The past mingles with the present around the big traction engine. A big pile of old rails, conveniently placed for use, disappears into the big mouth of the engine. One might reflect that it is more fitting that these old rails, split fifty or sixty years ago by the fathers and grandfathers of the present generation, should supply the energy for harvesting the grain of the fields than be put to more domestic use. These old rails, rock-elm and oak, cedar and black ash, show a surprising length of life. After half a century they are often still firm and tough. Today the rail fence gradually gives way before the more up-to-date wire fence, but it will be a long, long time before the younger generation of Western Ontario will be without this object lesson of the toil that their forefathers went through in the big job of clearing this country and making it the fruitful district that it is today.

Inside the big barns an artist might find subject for a picture in the whirr and dust of the machinery, and in the constant, regular movement of the men whose jobs are to toss down the sheaves to the platform, and to feed these sheaves properly and regularly into the separator, while their fellows below place the grain bags beneath the spout, fill them with the grain and carry it off to the bins. A steady stream of grain flows from the spout, now to this side, now to that, with a regularity that is caught by the carriers, whose actions become almost automatic. During these coming months millions of bushels of the grain will move to the elevators and mills, Ontario's big share in the production of the nation's food supply.

There is no time lost in the threshing days. The last sheaf has scarcely been fed into the separator before the outfit is preparing to move on to another farm. There is almost a touch of the gypsy in the procession that winds along the country road, tractor, separator and water wagons in order, pulling in at some gateway, past the farmhouse and on to the barns, there to be set up and started going, as it will continue going till probably November. Out on the western prairies the same operation is going on from the Red River to the Rocky Mountains, but there it is so big, so purely mechanical in its rush, that it is shorn of much of the human side that seems still to stay with the Ontario threshing.

EDUCATION.

[Port Hope Times.]
As schools have reopened again, the thought arises: "Does education produce the results we wish?" Do we ever stop to consider what we want our schools to do? We wish our children to be educated but do we ever decide what form we wish that education to take? The schooling given our children should have for its objects the making of good and efficient citizens. This can only be accomplished by teaching patriotism and morality. It is unfortunate that the duty we owe our country and our neighbors is not emphasized more strongly to the school children.

Another faulty feature of our educational system is that school education tends to drive the young away from the productive walks of life. A system that takes a boy adapted to be a farmer and makes of him a professional man or a bookkeeper is not an ideal one. Not enough stress has been laid on the education of the pupils for all walks of life, and too often the result of our education has been the dissipation of the graduates of our schools with manual labor of all kinds.

The Port Hope high school has departments for teaching agriculture and technical science, and would strongly advise parents to make full use of these courses in the education of their children. In no walk of life is a proper education as useful as on the farm, and no one can enjoy and employ himself to better advantage than the farmer. The farmers of Ontario are an educated class, but until very recently the education they received in the schools of Ontario, outside of reading, writing and arithmetic has been of little use to them, and it has been only by hardships that they have educated themselves as farmers.

Until the parents take a more sympathetic interest in their children's education we cannot look for more satisfactory results. Too much is expected of the teachers who need the support of the citizens at large in the most important work of the country. In the past the parents and public have indulged in carping criticism rather than in constructive suggestions.

Canada's future depends on the children of today, and a great responsibility rests on the parents to see that the proper education is given to the young people of the country.

From Here and There

MORE VALUABLE WORK.
[London Daily Mail.]

Repeated convictions for reckless driving are still met by a fine instead of exemplary terms of imprisonment. Our roads have been well called "unequaled railway tracks" with every danger that implies. The police are still engaged in the futile business of "trapping" motorists on safe stretches of road, instead of patrolling by motorcycle where real dangers exist, and controlling reckless and ignorant drivers.

THE WORLD'S WORKERS.

[Winnipeg Free Press.]

The most of people are familiar with Carlyle's philosophy about labor. He gave it a setting in his writings which is being gradually realized in practice. Public opinion takes a different view of work from what it did a half century ago. Time was when a man could pass for a "gentleman" and live idly on the labor of others—in other words, be a non-producer. Work is no longer regarded as an ungentlemanly performance. The philosopher's point of view has won out, because it was "founded on a rock."

Here and there the influence of the old conception is traced. Some men are pursuing with feverish haste their fortune-making with the idea of "retiring." Work is the opportunity for self-realization. A man not only earns wages thereby, but he earns that which is more essential, his self-respect. Just as it takes work to drain a swamp, and to drain society of low-bred ideals and practices. Every human life at its best is then possible. The worker, like his person, is sacred. The conditions of labor often get confused. The principle is universal; the conditions are subject to circumstances. Where people are intelligent enough to discern the organic nature of society they will not willingly allow one member to suffer unjustly. It is important that you be instructed in the right views about work. The home and the school must give the set of mind in this aspect of life. Work is not simply a means of livelihood; it is a moral calling. He needs to get that attitude early, and become inured to discipline and toil as soon as he is able to do so.

PROSPERITY AND CREDIT.

[Vancouver Sun.]

It often happens to businessmen that the greater their prosperity the harder up they are for ready cash. They have use for all they can get hold of, and more. They are growing rich by keeping the money employed.

Canada, today is in much the same position. Her wheat crop is the most valuable in the history of the Dominion, being estimated at over \$600,000,000, as compared with \$333,000,000 last year. But this very abundance is causing a temporary inconvenience. The farmer takes his wheat to market, he wants the money for it at once. The purchaser, consequently, has to borrow from the bank, and the bank is not repaid until the grain reaches its final market.

While the bank funds are being used in this way, they cannot be loaned to manufacturers or other industries, and the result is that the merchant and manufacturer are obliged to convert into cash a portion of their liquid government war bonds, because this class of security is readily marketable, with the inevitable result that the price has been somewhat reduced.

Thus, by a roundabout process, a heavy wheat crop has reduced the value of war bonds. The net wealth of the country, however, is increasing. In a little while the money receivable for the wheat will make its influence felt, and credit will once more become sufficient.

WHAT THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS HAS DONE.

[Bay City Times-Tribune.]

A gentleman on the telephone on Tuesday, who described himself as a "subscriber," and who afterwards gave his name, asked if the League of Nations was formed to prevent wars, why the league does not now stop the trouble between Poland and Russia? Poland and Russia remain without the League of Nations, and are not amenable to the orders of the league. These two countries have been fighting ever since the peace treaty was signed, and the League of Nations is endeavoring to bring these countries to an understanding that will result in peace. The League of Nations is functioning; however, even though the United States is not represented in its council. Three-fourths of the world's states will enter. The conspicuous absentees from these lists are our own United States, Austria, Mexico and the enemy states of Germany, Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey.

The present council of the League of Nations consists of representatives of Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan among the great powers, and Belgium, Brazil, Greece and Spain from the smaller powers. Here are some of the many important things the council has done:

1. Appointed a committee of ten famous international jurists, including Elihu Root of America, to draft a plan for an international court of justice.
2. Named the governing commission for the Saar Basin, and this body of men is now ruling the Saar Basin under supervision of the League of Nations.
3. Appointed the high commissioner of the free city of Danzig.
4. Named a committee of ten famous international jurists, including Elihu Root of America, to draft a plan for an international court of justice.
5. International Health organization, under the League of Nations, and proposed measures to combat typhus.
6. Transit commission prepared proposals for establishment of a permanent body to carry out the League of Nations' tasks of maintaining freedom of communication by rail and river.
7. Summoned a conference of world-famous financiers and economists to take up the present serious international financial situation.
8. Dr. P. Nansen, the eminent explorer, has accepted the task for the League of Nations of looking after the repatriation of those prisoners of war who still remain in Russia and Siberia.
9. Asked all countries represented on the council to nominate one military, one naval and one air representative to advise the council on their specialties, to advise on general reduction of armaments, and to control private manufacture and export of munitions and arms.
10. It has named a secretary-general and appointed a staff of experts who are collecting and collating information for the use of the League of Nations. A secretariat has been temporarily established in London, but will eventually be moved to Geneva, which is to be the permanent seat of the League of Nations.

JUST CRITICISM.

[St. John Globe.]

Lady Burnham and other women who traveled Canada from coast to coast with the Imperial Press party, have very frankly answered the challenge for their criticism of Canada with the declaration that "our wastefulness is wicked." They accuse us of being wasteful of food at a time when the world is complaining of a food scarcity. They accuse us of being extravagantly wasteful in our manufacturing enterprises, emphasizing particularly the forest destruction caused by our cutting and milling methods. Speaking of these impressions, her Canadian tour, Lady Burnham declared: "You are wasteful in every way. Your wastefulness is wicked; it is cruel. I cannot tell you how it all has distressed me. If the indictment is a true one, and there can hardly be two opinions on that score, it must at once be apparent that at our own doors lies very much of the fault for the high cost of living of which we so justly complain. If we are wasting food, and wasting the materials that form the basis of our national wealth, it follows as a matter of course that we are aiding in creating an unnecessary food scarcity, and that we are failing to get from our industrial efforts their full value. The indictment of extravagance and wastefulness comes from women who, although they have enjoyed to the full every minute of a boundless Canadian hospitality, carry constantly with them the memory of years which have been spent in teaching the crime of waste and extravagance. They have known what it is to do without things they want and things to use. From the depths of their hearts they sound a word of warning that is true friendship. Canada should give serious thought to criticism which came only as the answer to direct questions—criticism which in this time of world stress it is greatly to our discredit to have leveled against us, but criticism we all know is honest and well founded."

Poetry and Jest

THE GOLDEN GIRL.
[T. A. Daly.]

Red hair! Isn't it queer?
Once on a time I'd do nothing but jeer
at it.
Now, faith,
Look at me teeth;
See how I show them an' growl when
you sneer at it.

Brown eyes!
Ruddy cheeks!
Dull an' deceitful, I once was decidin'
them;
But—back!
You will go back
Under me fist now, if you'd be decidin'
them.

What's more,
Freckles galore
Made a complexion the worst I could
deem of it;
But now—
You must allow
They give a touch o' pure gold to the
cream of it.

Some girls
Plaint the red curls,
But it's blue eyesinunder that gaze
at ye;
Some own
Freckles alone—
Let them be ogin' as much as they
please ye.

One charm,
Needn't alarm,
Fear not the lass who is only unfoldin'
one;
But she
Blessed with all three—
Like my own Nora—Och! She is the
golden one.

MET HIS MATCH.

He was part of the advance guard of the American invasion, and passed the huge west end hotel with the Londoner, who was showing him around. "How long did it take to put that up?" he asked. "Oh, about three months." "Gee! We'd do a job like that in three days in New York." "Nothing more until the Houses of Parliament. Then?" "Ray, that place looks mighty good to me. What is it?" "Don't know," said the Londoner. "It wasn't there when I crossed the bridge last night."

SONNET.

[Legate George.]

All men raise up some altar on their
sight,
Some star to follow, some dear dream
to love,
Some sanctity that keeps their lives
alight,
For whither their spirit cannot do
enough;
I have loved beauty, tender in the
face,

Or in the wakeful midnight soothed
and
Beauties thereby the acceptant spirit
grows
Into that greater which itself has
willed.
Beauty, whose face shall leave me not
again,
Being thus wise and beautiful and
I need not fear the mockery of men,
Nor death, nor lonely darkness need
to loom,
Having this light and glory of your
face,
The presence of your calm and healing
ways.

PREPARED.

[Harper's.]

Mrs. Killifer desired that the picture be hung to the right of the door; Mr. Killifer wanted it hung to the left. For once the husband proved to be the more insistent of the two, and Henry, Mr. Killifer's wife, was sentenced to hang the picture according to Mr. Killifer's order.

FALLTIME WINDS.

[Frank L. Stanton.]

I. Falltime winds are hard to beat
If you've got the dancin' feet!
Pears to me that, late an' soon,
They'll be blowin' dancin'-time;
Or to take another view,
It's the fall they put in you!
Hard to keep still when they're blowin'
Even of no fiddle's goin'!

II. Falltime winds, they 'pear to say:
Rise up thar, at break o' day!
Harpest sort o' times you'll win
When you've got the harvest in!
Now's yer time an' now's yer chance—
Gals air comin' to the dance!
Good-times with you—we'll be bound
When you swing the gals around!

III. Falltime winds—let 'em 'um hum!
Blow our cares to Kingdom Come!
Joy o' livin' here below
Where the sweetest blessings flow!
Here's the season, hard to beat,
Fellers, with the dancin'-feet!
See the jubilation when they're blowin'
(Come on, gals! an' next dance mine!)

CHANGED HIS TONE.

[Washington Star.]

Head of the House (roaring with rage)—Who told you to put that paper on the wall?
Decorator—Your wife, sir.
Head of the House (subsiding)—Pretty, isn't it?

SWINGING ALONG.

[Washington Star.]

Swinging along to September!
Running the usual way!
'Neath the sun where it hangs like an
umber.

Old Earth is not scheduled to stay.
From Snowville we traveled to May.
To Rose Land we came pretty soon;
And Autumn, that genial, though grey,
Looms up 'neath the round yellow
moon.

Swinging along to September!
Making fast time every day.
With nobody pained to remember
The price that a traveler must pay,
Swinging around all creation
Not far from the heavenly gates,
Earth gets round on time to each
station.

IT'S AN ILL WIND.

[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

"I think I'll get a chance to use my car today."
"How's that?"
"The chauffeur had a quarrel with the cook."

NIPPON.

[Alfred Noyes.]
Last night I dreamed of Nippon.
I saw a sunset white
Drifting before the sunset
On seas of opal light.

Beyond the wide Pacific
I saw its mountained snow,
Miraculously changing gleams,
In that deep evening glow.
To rosy ifs and hillocks,
To orchards that I knew,
To snows of peach and cherry,
And feathers of bamboo.

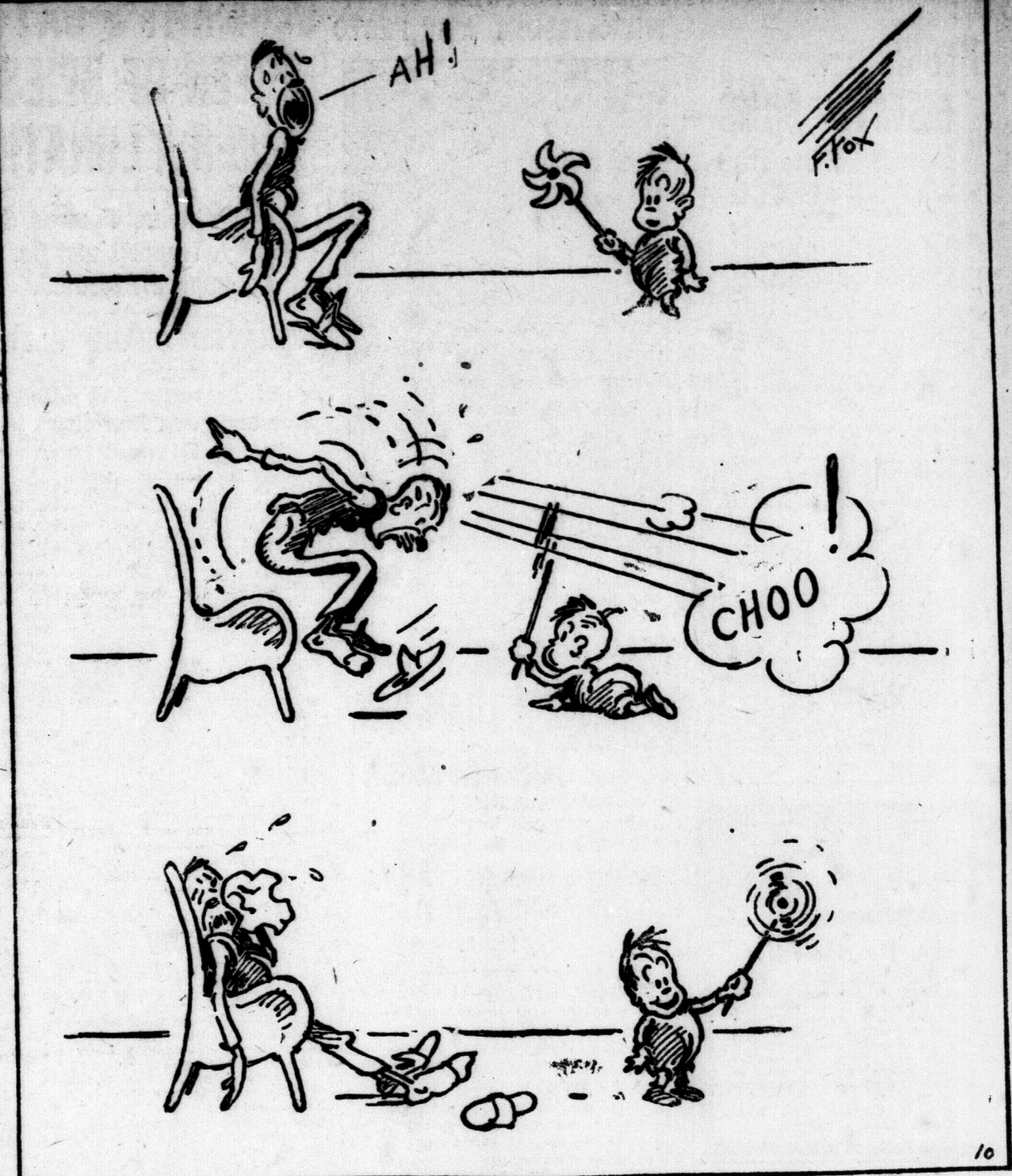
I saw, on twisted bridge,
In blue and crimson gleams,
The lanterns of the fishers,
Along the brook of dreams.

I saw the wreaths of incense
Like little ghosts arise,
From temples under Fuji,
From Fuji to the skies.

I saw the fairy mountain,
I watched it form and fade,
No doubt the gods were singing,
When Nippon Isle was made.

ABREAST OF THE TIMES.

[What has become of the man who]



It's an ill Hay Fever Snuff that flows nobody good—10

used to tell us how anybody could get rich raising chickens? One morning, Elvira, a dignified and severe woman who owned a parrot. One morning, coming unexpectedly upon Timothy and teach my parrot to swear. "Oh, no, the bird, she was horribly shocked to hear the little boy using some profane words. "Why, Timothy," cried the old lady, "it do believe you're trying to tell me that you've been teaching my parrot to swear. "Oh, no, I'm not, auntie," the boy replied, "I'm just telling it what it mustn't say."

FOR BREAKFAST OR TEA—INDISPENSABLE.

UPTON'S
PURE
ORANGE-MARMALADE
Ask Your Grocer for UPTON'S in GLASS JARS or GOLD LINED TINS

WHAT TIMOTHY WAS DOING.
Little Timothy went to visit his Aunt



"If a body phone a body:
'Send some Neal's today';
Won't a body tell that body:
'Yes Ma'am—right away.'"

Neal's Is Welcomed--
by the housewife who sets a "good table."
As the foundation of a meal,

NEAL'S
GOOD WHITE BREAD

is as tasty and delicious as the most dainty dish, and more nourishing than many foods.
A trial loaf is a treat that will "make" a meal.
Our phone numbers are 1313 and 2173—easy to remember.

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BREAD FACTORIES AT WINDSOR, LONDON, ST. THOMAS AND SARNIA