

## The London Advertiser

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1924.

### The Verdict of Emma Goldman.

Emma Goldman, anarchist, plotter, whose hand has been for years against law and authority, has escaped from Russia—escaped from the conditions for which she fought in United States and Britain.

So bitter were her attacks and so deliberate her plotting that she was deported from United States in 1919 as an undesirable. Her whole energy had been for years in working for conditions she imagined existed in Russia under the rule of the soviet, and it was with little remorse that she faced extradition and turned to the red flag of revolution.

Emma Goldman went to Russia gladly. She had every reason to expect that she would be among friends; the equivalent of "Welcome" would be written on the door mat at Moscow, and she could lend an experienced hand for the completion of the task well under way in the land of the Muscovite.

After two years under the soviet rule of Russia Emma Goldman escaped. She had to escape because her freedom was so hedged about that at every turn some suspicious official wanted to know where she was going and what she intended to do. She saw thousands of Russians huddled in concentration camps, not for any action they had taken, but for opinions they held. She came into close grips with a rule that was more relentless in its autocracy than that of the czarist regime.

Emma Goldman escaped to old Britain, the home of government by the people, the birthplace of the very institutions she had sought to wreck. In Britain she finds it possible to go where she wishes to go, to speak when she so desires, and her verdict is:

"It does not require many people to destroy things, but it takes a great many people to build things up."

Were this story to have application only to Emma Goldman it would not be worth the space devoted to it; she is a woman of the world, she needs no sympathy, and is well able to take care of herself.

But it has a far wider application. Right here in Canada, even in London, we have men who continually decry our present system of government. They have built up in their minds a nebulous theory of government that would wipe out the institutions at present entrusted with that function. They crave and they agitate for greater freedom from an oppression that exists only in their imagination, and they continually busy themselves seeking to make others think as they think.

There is another class, somewhat removed from these, who accept our form of government as a burden to be borne; they do not openly oppose it, but damn it with faint praise that pivots on ridicule. A little farther removed are those who claim government is rotten, politics impure, and therefore they will keep far removed from the possibility of contamination. They have no positive opinions; their whole stock-in-trade is negative cynicism.

To each and every one in these three classes the experience and the conclusions of Emma Goldman are submitted. She scoffed at law in the early stages of her career; as she advanced she sought to plot against it. She ran the whole gamut of destructive effort, and as the climax of an inglorious career sought to bask in the sunshine of unrestricted soviet freedom.

Her escape from that freedom provides an impressive setting for her own words:

"Remember, it does not require many people to destroy things, but it takes a great many people to build things up."

### Trouble In Tory Toronto.

Usually a meeting in a Toronto Conservative club is a gathering of kindred souls or something like that. There are so many Tories in that town that the sessions are always well attended.

But this 1924 is a queer year and many things have gone wrong. That is at least putting a generous explanation on what took place at a meeting in the Conservative club in Toronto the other night. It was J. A. McCausland, M.L.A., who started the rumpus—or rather heated argument, for rumpus is rather a strong word. Some may have had the idea that Mr. McCausland had resigned, but that report is hereby contradicted. He was just going to resign a few weeks ago, and repeated the performance again last night.

Mr. McCausland said the premier spoke too soon after the results of the O. T. A. vote were announced. He had not even consulted Mr. McCausland about what he would say, therefore Mr. McCausland once more threatened to resign and run as an independent Conservative. He's either more or less resigned than he was before, he didn't say which.

Mr. McCausland struck out at the premier and gave it as his opinion that "the province will continue to exist even if Mr. Ferguson is not premier." Imagine saying that right in the Conservative club rooms in Toronto! One can imagine a disgruntled Grit saying such a thing, hiding behind a pine tree upon the Shelvin-Clark timber limits, but right in the heart of Toryism in Toronto—well, the fat was in the fire then.

Dr. Hendrick, vice-president of the club, came to the rescue; not for one minute was he going to see "the unity of the party all through the province" destroyed. He pointed the official musket at Mr. McCausland, who by the way hasn't resigned yet, and told him that if he didn't want to bow the knee and wear the sign

of G. Howard Ferguson he had better resign and start a party of his own. Still later despatches say Mr. McCausland hasn't resigned.

Mr. McCausland smote upon his breast and said such remarks were un-British. Finding himself groggy from the drubbing he got, Mr. McC. called for British fair play.

Premier Ferguson is not to be envied of the task of getting the boys back to the point where they will rise and sit at the snap of his finger and do their exercises correctly and happily to the records as he changes the political needles.

### An Incomplete Voters' List.

The London voters' list, when it leaves the hands of the printer, will be an incomplete document, at least 6,000 names short of representing the actual voting power of the municipality. The first answer to such an assertion will be that there must be carelessness some place, and there is—on the part of those who should have their names on the list.

The average resident does not see much of the moving that is going on. He would be very much surprised to learn that a voters' list of a substantial city like London changed from 45 to 50 per cent each year. That is not a guess or an estimate, but determined by actual count in the preparation of the list in the office of the city clerk. Families moving from one part of the city to another accounts for half the changes, and as there are 33,000 names on the list that means a fairly large moving program for the year. People coming into the city, or those who get married and start housekeeping at a new address account for most of the remaining changes, the number being completed by deaths or removals from the city.

If it were not for the assessment department's records London would soon have no voters' list at all. Between September 15 and October 15 237 changes were made in the voters' lists from the assessor's records. Not one of the 237 applied at the clerk's office to have the change made to the new address so that there would be no danger of losing the right to vote.

At the judge's court of revision, prior to the printing of the lists, although there are thousands of whom the clerk's office has no trace, there were only 200 applications made, many of these being attended to by the city clerk's department; on the day of appeal only 96 names were added, and there were a dozen or more of those who did not appear in person.

The present system of creating a voters' list is faulty; the public has come to believe that in some way or other the city officials will find out when a person moves, when he comes to town or leaves, and they seem quite content to leave it at that. If a very important issue were to come up quickly there would be a rush to the polls on December 1, with the conviction firmly established in advance that if a name were not on the list a rank injustice had been done. If some degree of compulsion were used to secure notification at the city hall of new arrivals and changes of address it would be possible to prepare a voters' list representative of the electorate. At present it cannot be done.

### Note and Comment.

The newspaperman who wants to save work leaves that heading standing: "Hunter Shot in Woods—Trigger Caught On Rail Fence."

La Follette has found some luck in 13. If it hadn't been for Wisconsin's 13 votes in the electoral college his record would have been a blank.

French scientist says Lloyd George's head has expanded an eighth of an inch in the last eight years—not an unusual thing among politicians.

Debate in Mexican Chamber of Deputies ended by 200 shots being fired, but only two men injured. About the same average as the usual verbal volleys in parliament.

London postman walked off with registered mail to the extent of £95,000. As in many other cases the detectives found they were right in looking for him at the race tracks.

After the Canadian dollar had been at par for several weeks in United States some Johnny jumps up and announces a discount of 1-32 of one per cent. If we keep our money circulating at home that bright youth will be out of a job.

### Payin' Your Bills

Joe Deadhead owed a lot of bills, he'd let them pile up one by one, until it didn't ruffle him to find another six had come. Joe never thought in dodgin' bills he blistered other people's hide, he seemed content to stroke his chin and let the stack of dinners slide.

Until one day Joe started out to get some cash a-owin' him, he said as how his debtor was a cheap skate and a bloomin' skin—that he would show the beggar up and name him as a tin horn sport, he'd take the hair from off his dome and haul him to the village court.

Well after this Joe seemed to see how foolish he must look in town, he took a pen and started in to write his list of payments down.

He went into the grocer store and asked the man to get his bill, the grocer figured out a spell, he stuck Joe's coin inside his till. Then he went to the tailor shop where once he got a long-tailed coat, these words "Received with thanks" was what the joyful tailor wrote.

The grocer man he took Joe's coin and paid the man who drove his rig, he spent the scads in saltin' down one-half the carcass of a pig, so he could live in winter time when frost is rappin' at the door, and eat pork chops at supper time and hand the platter back for more.

The tailor hustled down the street and got a painter man to come, and decorate his shop and home the color of the rising sun. The man who did the paintin' then he carted color in a pail, he was the man what Joe had tried to cast into the village jail.

A humble soul, but out of luck, he travelled fast as he could go, and paid the bill into the court that seemed to be a-botherin' Joe.

Joe saw the coin but didn't know if he could trust his eyes or not, the cash he held within his mitt was what he'd give the tailor shop.

Well Joe don't let his bills run now, they pelt no dinners at his back, he pays his debts now right straight off and rubs the slate clean every week. Joe's sure as any man can be of how to curio financial chills, by all the folks just startin' out to pay at once their honest bills.—ARK.

## Rarebits By Rex

### THE MOVIES.

While critics resent all the money that's spent on films that are low-brow and daring, While many folk score movie potantes for Making pictures improper and glaring, While they level abuse on the men who produce Pictures lurid and poor, I defend them, For if tales bright and clean were produced on the screen Hardly any film fans would attend them.

The people like mush mixed with sugar and slush, And flavored with hokum and honey, And producers who haste to improve this low taste

Get a mighty poor run for their money. Though editors gas: "Films should be higher class."

Such views should be put in cold storage, For no man can go far if he serves caviar To a public accustomed to porridge.

Paul Poiret, the designer, says the scarcity of silkworms will double the price of silk stockings within five years. This probably means that thousands of young women will be up to their knees in debt.

The way to be a successful man is to have a father with enough brains to amass a fortune and enough sense to leave it to you.

"Everything comes to him who waits," said the pedestrian as a block of traffic passed over him.

### DAILY SHORT STORY.

Suddenly there was a terrific din, Oswald Oskulunge, Hickville's star drawback, was flying down the field with the ball. Behind him galloped like Eagleeye, star outside leg for Skuntom. Would Oswald score a touch or would he get him? The hearts of five hundred thousand electric fans were in their sockets. The cheers were blinding. Suddenly from the center of the seething mass of humanity a shriek louder than the rest rang out. It was a shriek not of joy, but of pain, not of pleasure, but of suffering, not of delight but of delirium.

The great Don Doughnut no sooner heard than his masculine intuition told him it was some fair, or maybe dark, damsel in distress.

"To horse!" he cried to his faithful valet Caribolic as, with a single bound, he mounted his fiery goat.

"Too horse," Caribolic, who had been cheering lustily, returned unmoved.

Ramming dozens of young men with his lance, Don Doughnut cleared his way to the maiden in distress.

"I've lost it," the maiden gasped between shrieks. "It is gone for ever."

"Not so," Doughnut warbled, knocking down several spectators with his sword. "I will find it."

Suiting the word to the action, Don Doughnut scoured the earth for the cherished possession. Socking hundreds of people in the jaw, he peered anxiously under their heels for some trace of the maiden's loss. Finally he found it.

"Here thou art, fair maid," he said gallantly, extending his horny palm.

The maid stifled her howls and looked long at the article. A flush of disappointment stole over her chiselled nose.

"No, it can't be mine," she sobbed, "because mine was Spearmint."

The latest movie is called "Married to a Mormon." Which, after all, is not half so bad as being married to a moron.

"I heard a shot and saw a flask in the dark," P. C. Gauvreau said.—Toronto Telegram. It must have been one of those diamond-studded affairs.

A Cleveland girl, caught taking goods from a department store, said she wanted them as Christmas presents to friends. She believes in doing her Christmas shopping early.

### Dr. Frank Crane

#### FORESTRY.

Like Canada, it is time the United States devoted its attention seriously to the question of forestry. Timber farming has not been profitable, notwithstanding the fact shortages constantly occur and that \$250,000,000 is spent annually on freight and other forms of transportation.

The passage of the McNary-Clarke bill may improve the situation.

This bill provides for the protection of forest lands, for the reforestation of denuded areas, for the extension of national forests.

America consumes 50,000,000,000 board feet of lumber every year. According to Senator McNary 7,000,000,000 of this is waste through fire, insects and disease. America grows naturally and artificially but one-fifth of this annual 60,000,000,000. Soft timber is disappearing eight times faster than it grows and hard woods more than three times faster.

Reforestation is manifestly a subject of education and of slow growth. It involves not only fire protection but a study of forest taxation and a distribution of forest planting material, the creation of additional national forests and encouragement to private owners.

The McNary-Clarke bill aims to do this and to establish the foundation of a national forest policy, and though it is far from complete its provisions are good as far as they go.

In order to protect the forests properly, state co-operation with the nation is required as, according to the peculiar American system, it is necessary for the state and the nation to work together.

Forests have much to do with the prevention of destructive floods and have an influence upon climatic conditions.

Especially the planting of trees along national highways should be encouraged, as it is in France.

Also as in Germany, no man should be allowed to cut down a tree unless one is planted at the same time. There should be ample provision for reforestation. A tree should be recognized as a national asset and no man should be allowed to do as he pleases with his own trees, but the government should have supervision over them all.

### You'll Get Your Tax Bill.

That tax conference at Ottawa fell into evil ways. It had been in session only a few hours when it was evident that those in attendance had come with the idea of claiming the exclusive right to operate in certain fields.

Provinces had blue prints showing just how they could erect new derricks and proceed to pump the money out of the ratepayers.

In no case was there the suggestion that there were more derricks than the people on the property could support.

It will go down in history not so much as a taxation conference as a gathering of tax takers.

## A CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY! AND MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED!

### Money Savers In Dress Goods

#### ALL-WOOL SERGES.

Just the thing for girls' school wear or winter bloomers; all 40 inches wide; shades of cardinal, copen, navy and black. Specially priced at **75c**

#### WOOL CREPES.

This is the season's most popular fabric; all 36 inches wide, in colors of sand, copen and sandalwood. To clear at **\$1.29**

#### SILK CANTON

#### CREPES.

This will be a very great attraction to economical housewives, as it is the best 46-inch Crepe, in shades of gray, cocoa, sandalwood, navy, black and many others. A real value at **\$2.79**

#### PONGEE SILK.

This is an all-silk quality with absolutely no filling and all 36 inches wide. This is our regular \$1.00 value, but we are offering it on Saturday for only, yard **65c**

#### BLACK DUCHESS

#### SATIN.

100 yards only of Lyons dye Black Duchess Satin, 36 inches wide. Nor will it cut or crush. To clear at **\$1.69**

#### WINTER HOSIERY FOR WOMEN.

Children's and Misses' All-Wool Cashmere, in six and one rib; colors of log cabin, camel, pebble, black, lovat brown and green-heather. All sizes from 6 to 10. Priced, according to size—**75c and 95c**

Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose, with hammered tops and spliced heels and toes. All the newest shades shot with silver. Saturday **\$1.00**

Ladies' and Misses' Mercerized Lisle Sport Hose, in colors of dove, beige, bamboo, brown and black. Sizes from 7 1/2 to 10. At only **79c**

### Swanky Coats

### Trotter Coats

### Swagger Coats

### Knitted Coats

#### KNITTED COATS FOR SPORT WEAR.

Chappie Coats in brushed all wool, bound with wool braid on edges and pockets. Almost all sizes; in sand, gray and white. At only **\$5.95**

#### THE SWANKY COAT.

In brushed wool with long roll collar developed in estragora around the edges, in silk fibre. Shades of camel and buff. Special for Saturday **\$5.95**

#### THE TROTTER COAT.

All brushed wool with fancy collars and cuffs, double breasted style with pockets and bound edges. The colors are camels and buffs. Special for Saturday **\$8.50**

#### THE SWAGGER COAT.

Beautifully finished in astruchair with fancy collar and cuffs. In colors of camel and brown, all finished with silk braid and tie. Special for Saturday **\$8.95**

### Savings In Ladies' and Misses' Underwear

Ladies' Fine-Ribbed Combinations, in silk stripe, tubular trimmed; one style, no sleeves and tight knees. Sizes 34, 36 and 38 **\$2.75** Sizes 40 and 42 **\$2.98**

Ladies' Fine Wool Combinations, neatly finished with tape edge in two styles, V-neck, elbow/sleeve and ankle length, also no sleeve and knee length. Priced according to size **\$4 and \$4.50**

Children's Heavy-Weight Bloomers in black and dark gray, sufficiently reinforced. All sizes from 24 to 32. Specially priced **75c, 85c and 98c**

## Wonderful Overcoats

**\$22—\$25—\$28**

LOOK WHERE YOU WILL, YOU'LL FIND NO VALUES ELSEWHERE TO MEET THESE SPLENDID GARMENTS WE SHOW AT THESE PRICES.

Fine pure wool fabrics (most of them with handsome plaid backs), in every desirable shade, smartly tailored in Belted Raglans and Slipons, Town Ulsters and Motor Coats, as well as the always popular standard Chesterfields and the new "Guards" model.

### Overcoats of the Finest Quality

**\$35, \$37.50, \$39, \$45**

If customers are good judges, we are from \$5 to \$10 per coat lower than other stores on these qualities, for practically every looker-around comes back here to buy and tells the same story.

The finest imported coatings from England's best makers, wonderfully tailored and trimmed, and in exclusive new colorings and shades. The newest models in Belters, Slipons, Raglans and English Ulsters, that are a revelation in fine fit and style.

### Blue Overcoats

At the height of popularity are overcoats of Navy Blue. We show all the good cloths in every wanted model.

**\$24, \$28, \$30,  
\$35, \$39, \$45,  
\$48 to \$75**

**\$32 and \$35 Worsted  
and Tweed Suits at \$25**

Fine imported and Canadian all-wool tweeds and worsteds, of splendid weight, tailored by "Progress Brand" people, in splendid two and three button suit models—browns, grays, mixtures—just the colors and patterns that are popular and durable; sizes from 35 to 46. Regular \$32 and \$35.

### Money Savers In Staple Goods

#### WHITE YAMA CLOTH.

For pyjamas, gowns and underwear; all 36 inches wide. This cloth is made on a very fine warp and is closely napped, washes beautifully and gives wonderful wear; none better. Specially priced for Saturday **29c**

#### WHITE

#### FLANNELETTE.

The good old reliable quality White Saxony Flannelette, strong and serviceable. Saturday only **25c**

#### WRAPPERETTES.

15 pieces of Wrapperettes, in light, medium and dark shades. A real snap, per yard **25c**

#### COTTON-FILLED

#### COMFORTERS.

Well made, light but warm. Comforters, in medium and dark colors; good quality coverings in assorted patterns. Saturday special **\$2.98**

#### FLANNELETTE

#### BLANKETS.

Double bed size heavy Flannelette Blankets, in colors of white and gray. Wonderful value for, each **\$1.35**

#### ART DRAPERY.

36-inch Art Drapery, in some very new and pretty designs, in shades of gray, copen, taupe and rose. On sale Saturday at, yard **39c**

#### NEW CHINTZ.

Beautiful new Chintz, in dark and medium grounds, all new designs and all 36-inch width. Saturday only, per yard **25c**

#### CORSETS.

D. & A. Medium and Low Bust Corsets, in pink coutil, with free hip and four hose supporters. Special at **\$1.98**

### Cold Weather Specials

Men's \$2.50 Wool Coat Sweaters, shawl collar and pockets **\$1.69**

Men's \$5 Fine Worsted Coat Sweaters, without collar. All sizes **\$3.95**

Men's \$7 finest pure wool Coat Sweaters, with collar and pockets **\$4.98**

Men's \$2 pure all wool Ribbed Shirts and Drawers **\$1.69**

Men's \$2.50 extra weight military Flannel Work Shirts. All sizes **\$2.19**

Men's \$1.75 union military Flannel Work Shirts. All sizes **\$1.39**

Men's 75c fine pure wool ribbed socks, in natural shade, for **50c**

Men's \$5 Silk and Lisle Combination Underwear. Stanfield's make **\$3.95**

Boys' heavy all-wool Mackinaw Coats, in best colors, at **\$5.95**

Boys' \$2 and \$2.25 pure wool Polo Collar Jerseys, 24 to 36 **\$1.79**

"Stanfield's" and "Turnbull's" Cee-Tee Underwear, a dozen weights and qualities, in two-piece and combination underwear, from these famous makers.

142 DUNDAS ST.  
144 DUNDAS ST.  
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