

## The London Advertiser

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### The Propagandists Start Again.

Following the statement of the fathers of Loeb and Leopold, held in Chicago on a charge of murder, that only a legitimate and proper amount would be spent on the case, comes the propaganda of the hired experts for the defence.

These alienists assumed a dignified pose, and although they did not "talk for publication" they were ready to place their views in such places that they would be sure to reach the public through the medium of the printed page.

The trend of their remarks is carefully designed to bring about a state of mind on the part of the public that these two youths should not be hanged. "Leopold is an experimenter in human emotions. He wanted to kill a human being so he could satisfy himself on the problem of what a man who had committed a cold-blooded murder thinks about." Therefore he should not be hanged, because he is abnormal.

If anything more callous could be desired it comes in the next statement of one of the hired experts, who points out that Leopold "believes that persons of unusual intellectual attainments, who have been carefully trained, are above the ordinary laws of mankind, and that it is not wrong for them to do what might be pointed out as being wrong to an illiterate person."

It is the most damnable sort of propaganda, and it is being carefully put forth with the idea of prejudging the case. It is known that all these statements sent out by the "experts" for the defence will be read by the public, and they will probably be read by the men who will ultimately sit as jurors. It is a plan to start people thinking in the direction that the defence wants them to think. They know that the line along which they are advancing jars and clashes with all our solid ideas of right and wrong; they realize that it strikes right at the root of the first principle of law and democracy—that all men are equal in the sight of the law.

Were an alienist to appear in a court of justice in Canada and give his opinion that a man should not be hanged he would be put in his proper place. He could state his belief as to the man's sanity or insanity, but to attempt to create a current of opinion, or to state an opinion that amounts to assuming the duty of judge, jury and witnesses combined, is clearly a case of turning liberty into license.

The storm of criticism and protest as to the method of teaching these youths, and the frank condemnation of a home surrounding that could permit boys to develop in a way that made them a menace to the community, continues unabated. It is well that the American conscience should be pricked and brought into such a state of active interrogation that will cause it to scrutinize and take stock of its home life and its school facilities.

The Los Angeles Times asks what, after all, is to be gained by the possession of great monetary fortunes in a family. The Times says: "The factor of money in our civilization is to be measured by the wholesome influence it has on human life. Does it make him a better neighbor? Does it make him more useful to the honorable business institutions of his community? Does it make him a more reliable American citizen? If it does not do one or all of these things it is a deadly peril. There is a heavy burden which money never satisfies. Babson is surely right in his constant insistence that rich men and women do a wrong and dangerous thing to their sons and daughters in turning over indiscriminately riches which these children have not earned."

Turning from money to the schools and colleges of United States that have been made possible by the handing over of great sums of money, the Times asks pointed questions of the men in charge:

"The supporters of our schools, colleges and universities have a reason and a right to ask the presidents and instructors in these institutions what they really mean by education. We know the etymology of the word. We must have something better than that. We know it means 'lead out,' 'lead forth.' But Chicago and the rest of the country are asking now with a new emphasis, 'What is it that the university is going to lead out—a moral idiot or a sane citizen with a conscience?' If sensible men are to be asked for millions to endow the Chicago University and other schools, these men are going to ask with fresh interest and emphasis, 'What sort of citizens are you going to train in your university? Are you going to lay more stress on chemistry than you do on character?' 'Are you going to fan the central fires of the universe called God and the human conscience, or are you going to have sneering professors who make light of these everlasting verities?' The men who give money to educational institutions have a right to ask these questions. And it is their duty to demand a satisfactory answer."

What can the serious-minded element in United States say now of the propaganda carried on openly and unblushingly to prove in advance of the day of trial that the confessed murderers killed in order that they might know what it felt like to be a murderer, and therefore should not pay the penalty of the crime?

God pity the men who preach the doctrine of inequality before the law, and pity the country that would dare substantiate by the process of its legal machinery that there is a shred of truth or a grain of worth in such a doctrine.

### It Is the Country's Turn Now!

During the session in London of the parliamentary committee on rural conditions, Mrs. W. N. Glenn, of Hensall, brought up the condition of many of the farm wives in sections that are not served by hydro power.

There being no power there can be no electric washing machine, no vacuum cleaner, no electric iron, toaster or stove.

It is the people in the cities who ought to

take note of these conditions. The people on the farms are facing them all the time and they know all about it.

The woman in the city has become so used to some or all of these modern conveniences that she does not realize the position of her sister on the farm who has none of them.

There can be no question that the coming of these appliances has been the means of taking much of the drudgery out of housework. It has lessened the amount of labor, and has made it possible to carry on in much more comfort.

In the hot weather of summer the woman in the city can turn on the electric range which contributes very little to increasing the heat of the room; when she irons she can simply attach the cord to the socket. In the absence of these things the woman on the farm must work over a hot stove; she must keep on a fire in order to iron.

These considerations are all apart from the use to which power could be put in operating pumps for the barn and the house, driving cutting machinery, etc.

Rural Ontario needs electric power, and the people in the towns and cities should be prepared to do everything possible to see that they get it. The larger centers have enjoyed a monopoly of the benefits of cheap electric energy for some years. It is certainly the turn of rural Ontario to be allowed in on this good thing.

### An Explanation That Does Not Explain

Following the robbery of an express train outside of Chicago, in which \$5,000,000 in cash and securities were stolen, the chief postoffice inspector issued an explanation. He claims that during the war many undesirable men entered the service of the postoffice department, and until these are found and rooted out "similar robberies may be expected."

That is as near a gesture of utter helplessness as could be imagined.

The war has been over more than five years. The United States period of participation in it was comparatively brief compared to that of Canada. There has been no such experience in this country as the inspector claims is responsible for the robbery of mails in United States. Nor has Britain uttered any such flimsy excuse for the very good reason that she has not been called upon to explain robberies.

For the U. S. inspector to take such an attitude is a reflection on himself and his whole department.

### Nine Thousand Came Home.

The St. Catharines Standard, discussing tariff matters, says:

"Without preaching blue ruin, there is no doubt that conditions are stagnant in the Dominion right now where they should not be stagnant. The exodus across the line continues."

Why is it necessary to always drag in that qualifying phrase, "without preaching blue ruin"? Is it because the reader will see that such is being done?

Employment figures furnished by the Monetary Times show that there are more men employed in Canada than there were two months ago.

The department of immigration has just sent out its figures that show, during April and May, that 9,000 Canadians who had been residents of United States for a period longer than six months returned to Canada. It is a condition of affairs that the St. Catharines Standard should rejoice to see. It should do much to take the moan from its statement that "the exodus across the line continues."

### The Rotarians Were Busy.

London Rotarians had a busy time over the week-end trying to say "Hello" to the hundreds of Rotarians from United States points who streamed through here—and stopped, or were stopped—on their way to Toronto.

The idea was to impress on all the fact that "this is London," and the Rotarians did the thing well.

The coming of thousands of people from United States to this country, many of whom had never been here before, and letting them know as they passed along that Canadians were glad to see them—it was a good piece of work, and one that is bound to have a lasting influence for good. London Rotarians attended to this work well.

### Note and Comment.

June is over half through and a number of our notable and chronic bachelors in London go about as though they'd never heard of such a thing as a June wedding.

As dull as a hoe—an old statement reflecting a foolish state of affairs. A hoe can easily be made and kept sharp—by not using it.

An economist is he who makes a folded newspaper work as a fly swatter.

The Detroit News says that a model husband is the chap who doesn't reach for the nut cracker when his wife puts her first biscuits on the table.

We are getting to the season of the year when a pound of butter looks like the first cousin to the cake of soap that gets left in the wash dish over night.

Youthful servitude is exemplified by the boy who gets \$0 on a Latin examination, yet doesn't know why he is studying it.

The civil service commission is in authority at Ottawa, and it creates a situation that may bring on a strike of postal workers, for all of which many people are ready to blame the government of the day.

London is likely to show an increase of 1,400 in population for the year. A steady climb, based on growth by merit, is what makes a community that can stand all sorts of financial weather and still pay 100 cents on the dollar. That's London.

## Dr. Frank Crane

### Afraid to Do Too Much.

The average man is afraid to do too much. That is the reason he is average. If he wanted to do more than he was paid for he would be an exceptional man.

It is the exceptional man who is in demand. It is a rule of human conduct, as well as a test of entry into life, whatever that may be: "Broad is the way that leadeth to destruction and many there be that go therein." It is easy enough to do what is expected of us, but it is difficult to find the person who will do it. Most people soldier on the job.

"Creation's cry goes up  
From age to cheated age:  
Give us the men who do the work  
For which they get the wage."

The demand is not for unusual men, for geniuses, nor for men of extraordinary ability. The demand is simply for men who will do what they are paid for doing.

And the demand exceeds the supply. Whoever will make it a rule to do just a little more than he is expected to do is on the sure way to success. Whoever makes it a rule simply to "get by" or to do as little as possible, is on the way to mediocrity.

I know a great many employers of labor. I do not know any who is not constantly harassed by the difficulty of finding good help. I know of a great many laborers. But I do not know of anyone, who is satisfied and happy, who is not doing all he can. And I do not know of anyone who is dissatisfied and a maker of trouble who is not doing as little as he can.

Work seems to be the universal panacea. It not only smooths things out between employers and employees, but it helps things between employees themselves.

It is difficult to restrain the inferiority complex and it is as difficult to restrain the superiority complex. There are laborers who are angry with the boss because he makes more money. And there are bosses that are angry with the laborers because they make so much.

There is a simple and sure test for this matter. It is the test of honesty and fidelity. Is any man, be he boss or laborer, doing his stunt as he should do it? In that case he is worth the price he gets and more.

## Let's Ship Them Out

Some folks is awful picky on the things that's served to them at meals, perhaps it comes from how they be about the time the whistle peals.

I've seen some healthy chaps about who always have a cheery grin, just itchin' for the time to come when fillin' silos will begin. They never ask no foolish things about how this thing's cooked nor that, they take the bitter with the sweet, and saw the lean off with the fat.

Them sort of folks, yes, bless 'em all, they'd eat in dark as well as day, and thankful be for bran or oats, for pickled pork or wisps of hay.

How easy on the women folks who plan the menu for this bird, who eats what's set before his vest and never springs a cuttin' word.

Again there's folks, I know a lot, who take ten pills from out their pouch, and carry to the eatin' trough a face stole from a chronic grouch.

And when there's pork cooked to a turn, a healthy lookin' sort of dish, they holler out to cart it off and hustle in a feed of fish.

Another day they get some beef, "this thing would put me in my bed, scat out of here, I want a beet, a parsnip and a lettuce head."

It's just the same thing right on through, when puddin's put beneath their eye, they smite a fist upon the board and holler for a slice of pie.

It must be awful tryin' like to churn up fodder for the tribe, what's always turnin' up their snouts at things that go to their inside.

I'd like to gather up these folks and ship 'em to some desert land, out where they'd live on cactus leaves and wash 'em down with gobs of sand.

I know the ladies in the land would cheer until their necks were red, they'd pen a verse unto my name and call down blessin's on my head.—ARK.

## The Value of Trees

(From The Baptist.)  
Before the dawn of the motor-car age a passing motorist picked up a farmer who had never before seen an automobile.

The farmer was duly impressed and delighted. To impress him still more, the motorist put his foot on the accelerator and for six or seven miles they tore along like the wind.

Then something went wrong with the steering gear and they ran into a tree. The farmer and motorist alighted unhurt on a bank of moss. The car was not damaged.

"That was fine," said the farmer, as he got up. "We sartilly went the pace. Tell me this, though—how do you stop her when there ain't no trees?"

## Press Comment

### Good Use For Old Hats.

Some of last year's straw hats that are under inspection for a possible revamping look only about good enough to throw into the third party's presidential ring.—Boston Transcript.

### Taking the Joy Out of Life.

Most of the discomforts and reputed loneliness of bachelor life vanish when we marry. But we soon find that we have acquired new burdens and worries.—Kitchener Record.

### He Has Delivered the Goods.

How has Mr. Coolidge gained prestige and leadership in a few short months? Merely by attending to the business of his office to the best of his ability and according to the dictates of his New England conscience. He has done this, and the nation has speedily discovered that he has "the goods."—Detroit Free Press.

### Guss Porter Stays With the \$4,000.

The charges against the Hon. James Murdock, in the view of the committee, were not proved. But Mr. E. Guss Porter, who preferred the charges with so much gusto, on his honor as a member, will not resign. In the olden days parliamentary honor was worth more than a few dollars of indemnity.—Brantford Expositor.

### But This Was Away Over Home.

Shopwalker—What's your pleasure, sir? Customer—None. I'm looking for my wife.—London Opinion.

### Sunshine From Cucumbers.

If the postal workers are serious in their threat of calling a strike, they should, at least, consider the public to the extent of starting it on the first day of the month, when the bills fall due.—Hamilton Spectator.

## The Fun Shop

George S. Chappell Passes By.

Wild Willies.  
Little Willie, feeling bored,  
Started up his papa's Ford;  
Though he got it back somehow,  
They both have rear-end trouble now.

In the Land of Growing Things.

Said an ardent squash to a young string bean,  
"You're the sweetest thing I have ever seen."  
Come off your pole; be young, be free.

"Get along," said the bean, "you're stringing me."

### WHY IS IT—

You never notify the income tax collector that you can earn as much as you boast you can do?

### Our Own Horoscope Department.

John Strom: If you were born on June 17, your life is governed by the constellation Ononius, which means onion, the sacred flower.

Accordingly, you have a strong, powerful nature which breathes its influence everywhere. You have a dominant will power, too, and an even stronger "won't" power. When you say "No!" you mean it, by gosh.

For this reason, you have many enemies, but they are never in a position to put anything over on you. In fact, the only thing you've ever had put over on you was—an awning!

Ononius men usually marry their stenographers so they can go right on dictating to them after the ceremony. In most cases, however, their wives elope with the piano tuner, without even leaving a note on the pink pin cushion.

### A Cook's Tour.

"I understand your cook has left." "Yes," answered the housewife, who was taking account of the broken china, "but not much."

—Mrs. Ruth Scott.

### Jingle-Jangles.

Hipity, hopity, hipity-hop,  
Grandmother's gone to the bobber shop!  
—Sophie E. Redford.

After day the night is calling;  
Wish that infant would stop bawling!

—N. M. L.

### Dry Rag Flutterings.

(Jay R. Eden, correspondent.)  
Our bank was robbed Thursday morning.  
One of the bandits told Cashier E. P. Johnson to lie down on the

## MONEY TO LOAN

Let us help you build that new home

Our Loaning Department is at the service of those who have some property but whose capital is insufficient to carry out their plans.

This department acts promptly in considering applications and renders a decision within twenty-four hours from the time our inspector reports on an application.

Apart from the necessary legal costs there is no charge for our services.

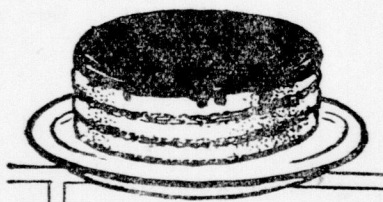
Ask to see Mr. Tufts at the Head Office, Wellington Street, opposite the Y. M. C. A.

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floor and stay there till he told him to get up. As soon as the robbery was discovered a posse was formed and one of the bandits caught. But Mr. Johnson won't get up because it was the other bandit who told him to lie down.

Furs, Furs, Furs,  
They're Crazy Over Furs!  
The torrid days approach by jumps  
And I, my saucy sis,  
Have stored my gauzy clothes away  
And deck myself in furs.  
—Mary F. Kingston.

At a prominent Chicago barber shop the kiddies have their hair cut while sitting on hobby-horses.  
It is undoubtedly a clever bit of propaganda to impress on Young America, at an early age, that one who plays the ponies usually gets trimmed.

### The House of Fear.

It was dark and still and for the first time I realized that I was alone in the house. Suddenly I heard a buzzing, rasping noise. It must be an intruder!

What should I do?  
I had one comforting thought: I had my gun which I always carried about me but, alas, it contained only one bullet. At last I hit upon a plan.

I moved along the wall until I came to the electric light switch. Aiming as nearly as possible at the point where the noise came from I turned on the light, and . . .

"Station X Y Z" concluding the broadcasting of the midnight time signals. Good night.

My gun was stuck half way into the horn of the loud speaker!

### A RHYME OF WISDOM.

Opportunity knocks at every man's door.  
If so, we've been fearing  
That ever since childhood, and even before,  
We've been heard of hearing!

Readers are requested to contribute. All humor: Epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesques, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to The Fun Shop, The London Advertiser. No manuscripts can be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry.

### BOY'S ARM BROKEN TWICE.

Special to The Advertiser.  
Bothwell, June 15.—Alvin Stubbs broke his arm in two places, when he fell out of an apple tree, in which he had been playing.



## Home-made Bread for the Kiddies!

NOTHING in the world is more wholesome for children than fresh, home-made bread, with the light, snowy-white "crumb" and the tasty, golden-brown crust.



## ROYAL YEAST CAKES

### WIFE ATTEMPTS SUICIDE WHEN HUSBAND SCOLDS

Canadian Press Despatch.

Winnipeg, June 16.—While Mrs. Mary Feduchuk was shaving her husband, Bill Feduchuk, on Sunday, Bill expressed severe criticism of her manipulation of the razor. Mrs. Feduchuk thereupon walked out into the Red River, but a neighbor saw her and pulled her out. "I don't care," was Bill's comment.

### BALSA TO MEET JOHNSON.

Associated Press Despatch.

New York, June 16.—Andreas Balsa, who calls himself heavyweight champion of Spain, will meet Floyd Johnson of Iowa, in a scheduled ten-round bout here tonight.

### MUST BE KEPT FROM THE AIR

Else tea will lose its freshness. RED ROSE TEA is always sold in sealed packages, so it is always fresh.—Advt.

# Mothers!

Give the Children WRIGLEY'S after every meal

The following is from a recent work on teeth and health:

"Dentists have found that the exercise of gum chewing brings about a better nutrition of the teeth. . . ."

"The cleansing action of the gum between the teeth helps to keep them free from the particles which lodge in the crevices and cause decay."

You know how hard it is to get the children to clean their teeth. By giving them WRIGLEY'S you not only reward them for cleaning their teeth, but the reward is actually the means of performing this important service!

WRIGLEY'S is a benefit and a pleasure combined. It serves two purposes—and its cost is very small. Aids digestion, too, and acts as an antiseptic wash for the mouth and throat.

Choice of several flavors—all of WRIGLEY'S quality, standard of the world.

The Flavor Lasts.

