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# EDITORIAL PAGE of the ADVERTISER

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## London Advertiser

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1923.

### Says Mr. Drury is a Liberal.

Mr. Andrew Hicks, the man who has on several occasions brought such a rumpus on himself and those around him, visited London on his way to Crediton. In an interview he made certain other charges against Premier Drury. The word "charges" is used because Mr. Hicks probably intended that they should be so regarded.

Mr. Drury, he says, planned to go to Ottawa to enter the King government. As a matter of fact, there is nothing new in that piece of news. When Mr. King started to call together the men he wanted with him at Ottawa he was anxious that the agricultural interests should be strongly represented in his cabinet. Both Mr. Drury and Mr. Crerar could have had places at Ottawa in the ministry had it been possible for them to accept. There is good reason to believe that they could have brought strength and good counsel to the Liberal cabinet had they entered. Mr. Drury placed the matter before his colleagues at Toronto, and it was their desire that he should remain at the head of the U. F. O. in Ontario. There was nothing mysterious or hidden about Mr. Drury's connection with Ottawa. Mr. Hicks is not telling anything that was not known before.

Mr. Hicks makes the further charge that Mr. Drury has "always been a Liberal, not a U. F. O. at heart."

It is well that he should bring up this point, but it would have been better for him to go right ahead and show where the difference was, or is, or can be. That is exactly what so many people find hard to understand right now.

Real Liberalism is more than acknowledgment of the fact that one owes allegiance to certain printed platforms: it is more than a show of hands, or the drafting of resolutions. The one big issue on which Liberalism divides with some of the spirit of the U. F. O. is that a Liberal government, in the real sense of the term, cannot be drawn from any one particular class of people. It must go outside the boundaries of class limitations; it must speak and act for all the people who are trying to make an honest living; it must not give privileges to one that it would hold back from others. If Mr. Drury is in that class he is indeed at heart a Liberal.

### The Veterans Who Are Living.

A veteran of the Great War, writing to The Advertiser about the parade in London on Sunday, when the returned men were out with their medals and decorations, makes the charge that if these men wore these same medals when they were around looking for work they would starve to death.

This may seem rather an extreme way of stating the case, but the same statement has been made before by returned men. They say that the wearing even of a service button is not by any means an assistance to them in securing work. In several cases they will go to the other extreme and tell you that the wearing of their service button hinders them from securing employment.

We hope that this feeling has very little latitude in which to work. The possession of a button of service neither makes a man a poorer or a better workman. There was a time when it might have made him a poorer workman, because there were many of these men who, on their return from service overseas, were in no shape to go to work. They had gone through too much, and even if they looked fit enough, were in no shape to get down to the grind of hard work every day.

It is not a nice charge to have made against any people, that the wearing of a service button makes it harder to secure employment in their midst. If that charge could be substantiated it would place us as a nation and as a people on a very low plane. No returned man wants to trade on his service button. He simply asks a fair chance with others, and if there is any preference to be shown that it should be turned his way. That is a very modest request.

### Better Rates for Small Centers.

When the Liberals gathered in Toronto to discuss election matters they did well to give heed to hydro-power development and urge that municipalities have representation on the commission. It is also a part of Liberal belief that some steps should be taken to give the advantages of better hydro rates to some of the smaller centers, and also to extend the advantages to the country.

The money of the whole province is staked to back hydro developments, but the advantage has been largely for the big centers in the matter of cheap rates. That is because there is greater consumption in these places, and of course the costs of distribution are less. On that basis there is good ground to claim that the larger centers, being the greater users, should have the advantages of quantity production.

There is a larger side to it, though. Ontario wants a fair, all-round development. It does not want to create conditions that will make it advisable for the cities to grow larger at the expense of the smaller towns and villages or the rural sections. For this reason, Mr. Hay, Liberal leader, urged in the legislature some time ago that more consideration be given to securing a better figure for the smaller centers, even at the risk of making the larger places carry some of the load.

### Essentials and Non-Essentials.

The publication or the non-publication of the pay lists of several of the city's departments still occupies too great a space in the civic arena.

The threat that the pay checks of these departments will not be signed unless the management hands over the pay lists for purposes of publication is not as serious as it might sound. It is simply the pay list of the department heads that is aimed at by the mayor. It would be unfair that employees of any of these departments should be kept waiting ten minutes for their money. They have had nothing to do with making the dispute, and it would be decidedly unfair to bring them into it.

There is other business that needs attention. When the citizens come to pay their tax bills they will find that they have not been altered to the extent of a five-cent piece by the publication or the non-publication of the pay list of civic departments.

### The Bushman Gets One In Twenty.

The department of the interior has asked The Advertiser to make reference to "Save the Forests" week. If there is anything that this paper can say about the folly of burning up our woods, and still keep

within the decent limits of strong language, we'll gladly say it.

The forest fire is awful, but the man who starts it is worse.

Forest fires, little ones or big ones, are started. Spontaneous combustion only starts to act when we defy the laws of nature, and the laws of nature are not violated in our forests—the forests observe them.

The forest fire is the greatest tax collector in Canada. It takes its levy by the millions of dollars, and its receipts are written in charred ruins and smoking waste.

The man who has had a chance to see the foothills and the mountain slopes of the southern part of British Columbia, for instance, needs no tutor to point out to him what forest fires can do. There they stand, those slopes once rich in wealth and waiting to add their full quota to the progress of the nation—now black, brown, lifeless: great, gaunt trees waiting for the forces to complete their work, waiting for the strong wind to sweep up the pass and bring them crashing to the burned and desolate area around them. They have no right to stand up straight, no reason to proudly toss their lofty heads and fight back the wind and the storm. They are burned, dead, lifeless things, and their place is down among the ruins at their sapless roots.

But what is to stop these forest fires? Words have failed; literature and speeches have not turned the tide. The law must work more vigorously. The starter of a bush fire is a criminal, a dangerous criminal, because these fires mean not only burned trees, but dead men and dead women and children in many cases.

Where the bushman with his axe has taken one tree, fires in Canada have taken twenty. It has been a mad, insane orgy of destruction. Together, with the musket of the law on our shoulder, we can stop this thing.

### An Expensive Way of Cleaning.

Owing to poor cleaning done in the west, a large amount of wheat is stopped when it goes through the elevators at Fort William. It is taken out and sold as screenings. In some seasons this has run as high as 50,000 bushels.

Most of this used to be shipped to United States points, but it now makes its way back to western Canada centers where feed happens to be needed. This is too expensive a method, as it costs \$6 per ton to haul that stuff back west, and more than that to bring it from the west in the first place in order to have it sifted out and rejected. It is an expensive way to do business.

### What Do These Figures Mean?

According to figures, less than one-half of one per cent of the people in Canada claim no religious belief or denomination. All the rest, 8,572,516, are classified as belonging to some denomination.

The first question is: "Where do they go on Sunday?"

If all these people who nodded the head in the affirmative when asked if they had any religious persuasion were to attend service they would have to be taken in relays.

There are surely many of them who may have some religious preference, but who are not seriously working at it.

It may sound well to have the figures read this way; we may even go so far as to proclaim the fact that we are a religious nation.

Religion, though, is a combination of faith and works that is very hard to compile in figures or estimate on an adding machine.

### Note and Comment.

One of the greatest things coming off this month is the heavy underwear.

They have let the editor of the Axe out of jail in Quebec. Does this mean they intend to bury the hatchet?

One marathon dancer has gone crazy—at least the matter has now been brought to the attention of the authorities.

Sounds funny to hear a bookmaker arguing that horse-racing is just the thing to keep up the standard of horses bred in this country.

Army officers in United States have been ordered to reduce their waistline. The fastest way to do this would be to get a new set of officers.

One old sea dog who spent years looking for the North Pole, but would never go again. Not even to find out if Doctor Cook carved his initials on it.

This is the weather when a stout team of horses, with the assistance of a half-dozen rails, brings not a few dollars to the family purse, pulling mired cars out of the mud.

There is a chance of telephone conversation being restricted to five minutes. That's hardly long enough for the usual "Don't you know who's speaking?" "No, I don't." "Well, guess, you should know." "I think I know." "Well, who is it, then?" etc., etc. Surely the phone company will not shut off this delightful form of insanity.

Words come as people find use for them. A number of weekly papers make use of one that is unique: "Mr. and Mrs. Blank Sundayed with relatives here." That one appears in a Bruce County paper this week. Or it might have been made to read "week-ended here." Thus, if a man comes to London on a business trip, shall we say he "businessed" here?

### IN THE INTERESTS OF OUR HEALTH.

(From the Manitoba Free Press.)

According to statements made in a debate in the House of Commons at Ottawa on Oriental immigration, Chinese and Japanese are going into business at the Pacific coast using Anglo-Saxon names for their firms. Mr. McQuarrie, one of the B. C. members, said that you would find Chinese and Japanese firms going under the name of Wilson or MacLean or some other name that made it impossible to realize on the outside that the business was being done by Orientals.

Bret Harte once pointed out that the heathen Chinese was peculiar in some respects, which statement appears to have a good deal of force in it. We imagine that, despite the number of laws we already have, someone will be asking for a law to make it impossible for an Ah Ling to go by the name of John MacLean.

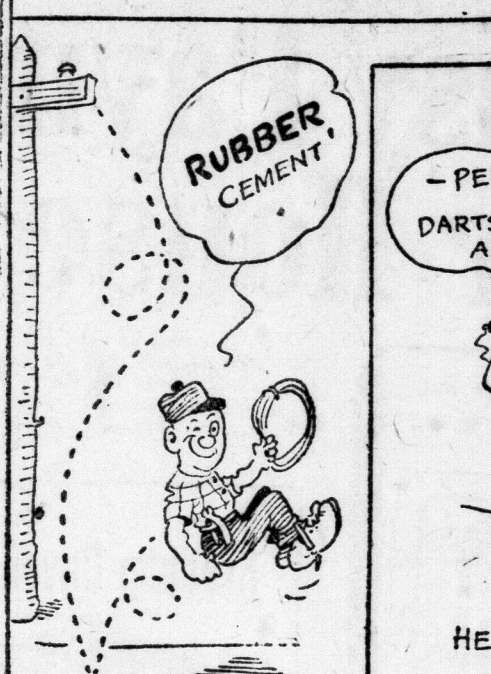
Perhaps it is carrying the thing a little too far. It might be all right for the Oriental to use such names as Smith or Jones or Brown or Black or White or Green, but to see the name, "The Alexander McTavish Trading Company" on a door and to walk in and find behind the counter a bland Oriental citizen with his shirt out might be too much for some of our citizens. The government no doubt has the right to protect its citizens against heart failure.

## DIBS AND DABS

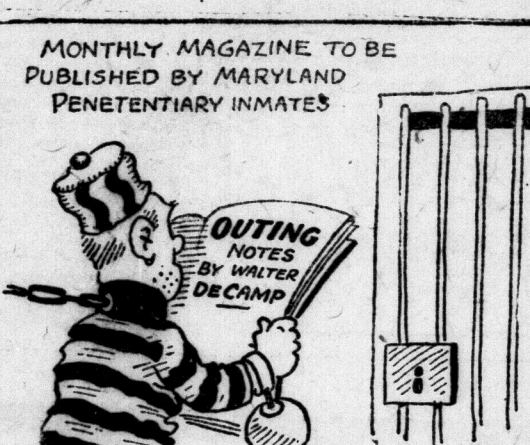
—BY HARRY MOYER



VIC. and VICTIM (?)



WILDWOOD, N.-J. LINEMAN FALLS 30 FEET TO CEMENT SIDEWALK WITHOUT INJURY



HE TALKS ABOUT HIS AUTO CART MORNIN', NIGHT AND NOON TILL WIFE SAYS -'OH, DEAREST HEART PLEASE SING ANOTHER TUNE!'

## Your Health

### HOW TO AVOID THE DANGER OF CANCER OF THE STOMACH.

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

Today I want to tell you about a condition which becomes serious if not given early attention. Like all other forms of malignant disease, it is unpleasant to talk about. I refer to cancer of the stomach.

It will be a great thing for this world when the cause of cancer is discovered. We know little about it at present, but fortunately there are great laboratorians and devoted experts working on cancer. Some day we will wake up to read in the morning paper that the problem of cancer has been solved.

Until Pasteur's epoch-making discovery, there were many horrible deaths from hydrophobia. Until the successful development of anti-toxin there were endless numbers of deaths from diphtheria. Smallpox has lost its horror since vaccination became universal.

The time will come when cancer will be swept away by the discovery of the cause and the capture of the agent. That will be a great day in this world!

There are a few rules which are worth while to bear in mind. Anything which lowers the bodily resistance creates a condition favorable to the onset and ravages of disease.

The blood must circulate freely. The organs of elimination must function perfectly, carrying away the poisonous wastes of the body. The lungs must be filled day and night by life-giving oxygen. There must be no centres of pus development. No form of chronic irritation or interference with local circulation should be permitted to exist.

Living a normal, temperate well-directed life will go far toward making cancer and all the other diseases unlikely to occur. Such a life from earliest childhood will make less common the cases of cancer of the stomach which now appear between the ages of 40 and 60.

The statistics gathered by the great surgeons indicate that at least three-quarters of the cases of cancer of the stomach can be traced back to neglected ulcers of that organ.

Loss of appetite, frequent vomiting and progressive loss of weight are suspicious symptoms. Perhaps the victim has been very well before, and suddenly develops the digestive trouble.

My advice is to find out exactly why there is failure of health, and then proceed to build up. Don't wait to have cancer develop. Get rid of the ulcer in the stomach before malignancy begins.

Answers To Health Questions. R. M. C. Q.—My daughter, 12 years old, is suffering from rheumatic endocarditis. I have been advised to have her tonsils removed, but I am afraid to have this done. What would you advise me to do?

A—If her tonsils are diseased, you should have them removed. Take the child to a throat specialist or to a hospital clinic for an examination and treatment. For the heart condition, rest is important. She should avoid fatigue, and excitement, and hurry. With good care she may outgrow this trouble in time.

M. S. F. Q.—I use honey to sweeten my cereal in the morning. Is this harmful?

A—No, this is not harmful, provided it does not disturb your digestion.

M. L. V. Q.—The top and sides of my head become very sore at times. Will you please tell me what to do for this?

A—You should have your eyes and nasal sinuses examined by your physician, and see if either shows the cause of your trouble. Until the cause has been determined treatment cannot be prescribed.

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## TO THE EDITOR.

### FARM ACCOUNTING.

Mr. Edwin S. Allen, Ingersoll, writes to The Advertiser in reference to cost finding and the work of Prof. Leitch of the O. A. C. His letter arrived too late to be included in the article devoted to this, which appeared in Tuesday's paper.

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir—In the first place I cannot speak too highly of Prof. Leitch and staff, under the head of farm economics. I found them to be a fine lot of fellows, willing to give all the information desired, which is a great help to those who are taking up the work, and will certainly help those who are interested in farm accounts.

I started my first year's work of cost accounting on May 6, by taking an inventory of farm, stock, implements, feed, etc., and the same at the beginning of each year, and the time spent each day for work, whatever it might be, in order to charge the time taken up to the various crops, stock, poultry, fruit, etc., other transactions, stock bought and sold, and general expenditure, repairs, etc., which gives a person a complete knowledge of the profit or loss of each crop grown, and all other farm transactions.

This is only a very brief acknowledgment. Thanking you for the inquiry: Yours respectfully, EDWIN S. ALLEN.

Ingersoll, April 23, 1923.

"HONOR THE LIVING." Editor of The Advertiser: Sir—Allow me a little space in your paper, as I want to get this off my chest.

Now it's only a day or two ago since we celebrated the second battle of Ypres, April 22.

The church parade was great, and even sad.

I noticed how well the vets marched with their medals and ribbons on the uniforms and clives in spite of the weather.

Everyone seemed to turn out, and see the lads that smashed the Hun to his knees.

But I wonder how many of the on-lookers know what these lads went through, and are going through now?

Now we have paid respects to the lads that fell and are still out there, when are we going to pay respects to the lads that came back?

I wonder how the returned men know how hard these lads find it to live in this land of plenty? We saw them with their medals and badges of honor last Sunday. Do the public know that if they were these embarks in looking for work they would starve?

Why is it that so many of these lads are turned down after all their services rendered? We talk about our so-called freedom, etc., but where is the freedom for the lads who fought and won?

Let's get together and help these lads. They deserve it.

If our comrades who lie in Flanders only know how man is treated, they would turn in their graves disgusted. I would that I had stayed in their company, before I saw their sacred trust betrayed.

A VETERAN, WORSE LUCK.

By the Hon. James M. Curley, Mayor of Boston, Former Congressman, Banker.

"Hamlet" (Shakespeare). "The Miserables" (Hugo). "The Works of the French Revolution" (Dumas). "Plutarch's 'Lives'." "Tales of the Alhambra" (W. Irving).

"Thirteenth—Greatest of Centuries" (J. J. Walsh). "The Old Curiosity Shop" (Dickens).

"Robinson Crusoe" (Daniel Defoe). "The Count of Monte Cristo" (Alexandre Dumas). "The Life of Abraham Lincoln" (U. M. Tarbell).

Tomorrow—Cale Young Rico.

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Speeding It Up. "How about this act on the slack wire?"

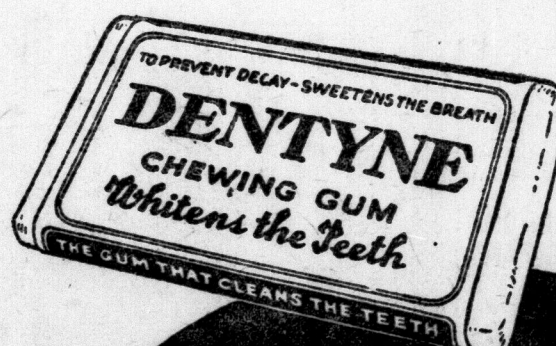
"That's getting tame. Anything we can do to make it more spectacular?"

"We might run electricity through the wire."

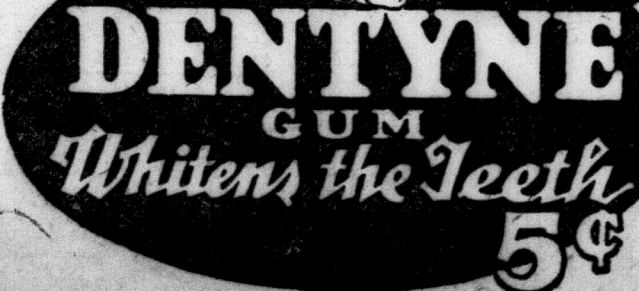
# RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The juicy, flavory leaves of the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY are hardly ten days old when plucked.

# A pure, keen-flavored chewing gum



The gum in the red wrapper



## An Old Man

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

At Linden Corners, on a lovely hill An old tree grows; I know it stands there still.

I watched it when a sapling green it stood, Far from its brothers in the leafy wood.

And saw it grow until it reared its arms So high it could be seen from other farms.

Its roots imbedded firmly in the ground; Its gracious beauty falling all around.

'Twould be as tragic to uproot that tree As this mad business of transplanting me.

They fell such trees as that in city lots. They interfere with urban garden plots.

They force the sidewalks up, and plumbing, too, Is ruined when their vibrant roots push through.

They are not needed here; no more am I. We both crave roomy earth, and spreading sky.

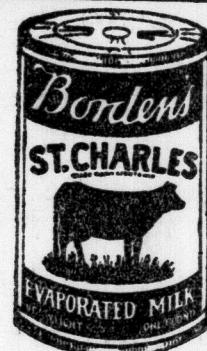
But when she died, and all the children came, They said to live alone would be a shame.

And so I'm here, and breathe the smoky air, When far across the miles the fields are fair.

I'm stifling in the narrow city street, When on the farm the smell of clover's sweet.

Close to the earth I love, I long to be, Beneath the friendly shade of my old tree!

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