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London, Ont., Saturday, September 16,

The Western Fair.

DISCUSSION in regard to the changes or reorganization of the Western Fair has been going on for some days unofficially, and at the directors' meeting on Friday the officials took cognizance of the matter and brought out a number of suggestions, each of which showed a keen appreciation of the possibilities wrapped up in the exhibition.

From some of the street talk it might be taken for granted that it was necessary to tear the whole organization to pieces. Fortunately such is not the case. A walk around the grounds, a look at the display of livestock, fruit, poultry, etc., will convince even a prejudiced observer that there is very little to apologize for in that direction. Here is gathered together the pick of all that is truly representative of the things that have made Western Ontario the leader in agriculture in all its many phases.

The matter of admission price naturally comes in for criticism. Many are of the opinion that 50 cents is too great a price to charge at the gate or at the grandstand. They point to Toronto's 25-cent rate for a greater show. The two cases are hardly parallel, although it is a fact that the larger admission bears heavily on a family man.

The value of the space on the grounds, from the standpoint of those who buy booths, is governed largely by the number of people who can be brought there. If a larger number could be secured at 25 cents it would follow that the value of space would be enhanced and the revenue increased.

Then there is the matter of new buildings and better sanitary facilities. All these things call for money, and a wise expenditure should result in such spending taking the form of an investment rather than a bare outlay.

It is well that official discussion is taking place and that the whole matter is being gone into in a reasonable and broadminded manner. The Western Fair is a fixture here, but it must move along.

Meeting Opposition.

THE adolescent school act is not having smooth going, because the people generally see in it a measure that is going to place a further burden on the taxpayers by reason of having to keep scholars at school for a greater length of time, and by this reason having to provide more room in the school buildings.

The *Petroler Advertiser-Topic* sees it this way:

"After next fall the adolescent school act fixing the age at 18 years comes into force and it is imperative that the mothers' allowance act will have to be amended to meet this situation. When this is done the widow and orphans will have been taken care of and then perhaps the fathers will receive some attention. How on earth the ordinary working man expects to clothe and feed a family until they reach 18 years of age is a problem that will shortly have to be tackled. It simply can't be done. Here again the government must take a paternal interest in the citizen's affairs and help out with the family budget from the time when the child arrives at 14 until he or she reaches 18. Either that or change the law."

The province should not quickly or easily drop any measure that is going to promote better education of children. The real point is whether the children are going to receive real worth while benefit in the period between 16 and 18 that will be in keeping with the efforts and sacrifices of parents to keep them there for that extended time.

Malachi's Challenge.

IF you were to stop a dozen people on the street and ask them where to find the Book of Malachi many of them would be stuck unless they had time to look at the index to the Bible.

Yet the Sunday school lesson for the week, in its peculiar hit-and-miss style of selection, drops in and takes part of the third chapter from Malachi as the topic for the day. Nehemiah wrote as the latest of Old Testament historians, and Malachi as the latest of Old Testament prophets. Of Malachi we know very little. He appears almost with the same sudden abruptness as Elijah the Tishbite. He must have written about from Jerusalem, for he deals fearlessly with the evils that grew up in Judah while Nehemiah was absent in Persia.

Probably as outstanding a verse as this old prophet ever penned is: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse . . . and prove me now herewith . . . If I will not open your windows of heaven, and pour your out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

That was a plea to the people who had forgotten God to come back, to remember their obligations to

Jehovah. How often we hear mention of the tithes, and yet what scant attention we pay to it.

The giving of a tithe, or one-tenth of what a person possesses, to the work of the Lord is regarded as fine in theory but not of much account in practice. Some men would die of heart-failure at the thought of handing over one-tenth of what they make and placing it at the disposal of Christian work. They drop a coin on the collection plate where they ought to be placing a bill, and they ease their conscience by a show that has its own reward in resultant publicity.

But there are men today who tithe their incomes. They are willing to state openly that it has paid them to do it. They cheerfully bear witness to the fact that they enjoy the giving and have been repaid several times over in various ways.

What is more belittling to the solemnity of a church service today than the appeal from the pulpit to make up a deficit, or allow the Lord's work to have enough money to carry on decently and pay its just debts.

There is something wrong when that appeal has to be repeatedly made. People with a real sense of their obligations will see that the financial part of the work does not go begging. They will realize that the giving of their means in proportion to their ability is a privilege and the means of securing for them a blessing they could obtain in no other way.

There's an appeal in those two words, "Prove me," that no sane person can overlook; they have a challenge that indicates a certainty in fulfillment and an anticipation of blessing that no devout person would wish to ignore.

No, He Can't.

HERBERT HOOVER has a reputation for being a man of very great efficiency. Just now he is telling the people of the United States that billions of dollars are lost through lack of standards. Notice that he has ceased to talk in millions, and has turned to billions.

What he means is this: There are 700,000 varieties of footwear on this continent. If every person wore the same kind of shoes, or if we could get along with wooden ones, this whole business could be reduced to a dozen models, and millions of dollars would be saved in sample shoes alone.

There are hundreds of brands of axes turned out in this country; there are many specifications for a 2x4 scantling.

Many plants are busy turning out duplicates of something else that will sell as something just as good.

And Mr. Hoover's idea is that there should be standardization on a large scale. That is, that a dozen women going downtown should all buy the same kind of clothes, and hats, and boots, and so on.

Mr. Hoover is a smart man, but he simply can't lug this idea across and come out of the mix-up alive.

The Human Element.

WRITING in the *New York Times*, a correspondent writes that there should be some effort made to apply the golden rule to business, and in this way avoid many of the troubles that are continually coming to the surface in industrial relations as we have them today.

He suggests, for instance, that an employer of labor should make it his business to know something of the home conditions of the men. Of course the ready objection to such a plan is that "we can't be bothered." Or "there are so many men in the place that it would not be possible to know them all."

But the correspondent persists that in spite of all these objections, it is good business to secure this information, and to secure it in such a way that it is accurate.

It is an easy matter to regard men in a factory much the same as the metal tags on the time board. A man is numbered in a factory, and in many cases when No. 10 or No. 200 is away for a day, all that is known is that there is a blank on the board and a job that is not being attended to.

And yet it's not such a hard matter to take a bigger view of these little metal tags with the numbers, or the cards that take their place in some shops. Here's a tag—it represents a home, a father, mother, three children. It represents all the hopes of that father to make a decent place for his family to live, to give his children a good education and a fair start in life, to have a little put aside for a rainy day so that the wife and mother shall not be poverty-stricken in case anything happened to the bread-winner of the house. It represents joy, sorrow, sickness, health, losses, gains, ambitions and discouragements. In fact, as a man stops a while to look carefully at that little tag it becomes quite an interesting human document, and writes the life story of many people.

Does it pay to know the men well and to know of their affairs? This question will bring a variety of answers. Some will answer in the affirmative with a voice that shows conviction, while from the school of the disciplinarian will come a vote in the negative.

One way to answer the question would be to give the actual experience of a factory manager in one of the larger industrial concerns of Canada. Here is his own version: "I used to drive to work, and had a man engaged for the purpose. As soon he called and took me to the club, and at night he called and took me to my home again. When the movement for works councils start-

ed in the plant I thought I would experiment. So I took to the street car after a walk of a few blocks from home. At noon now I go to the shop cafeteria and eat the same dinner as the men. I am back to work anything from a half to three-quarters of an hour sooner at noon. I am certain I know sixty per cent of the men in this shop by their first names. Know a good deal about what they like and what they don't like. I don't know whether it has paid in dollars and cents, but I do know that I wouldn't go back to my old habit of isolation on any account. I enjoy it, and I look forward to the hour I meet them at noon."

It has been proved many times, so many that it can be taken for a fact, that the man who is overlooking the human element in the industrial world is overlooking his one best bet.

LITTLE 'TISERS

Scarcely four shopping months left before Christmas.

In Alabama they start an agitation for the enforcement of law and order. But surely they do not intend to cut out lynching!

Now comes the unkindest thrust of all, when someone suggests that Margot Asquith is helping Lloyd George write his memoirs.

Every time we listen to a radio outfit, we're certain some person is dumping a load of gravel beside the singer, and the gravel wins.

Ex-kaiser is trimming trees in Holland, and he ought to know somewhat about 't, for he was fairly well trimmed up himself a few years ago.

Instead of following in the footsteps of the Fathers of Confederation, too many people want to follow the footsteps of the dancing-master.

The *Toronto Telegram* states the unpardonable sin as follows: "Nothing in Hon. E. C. Drury's record to date has shown any regard for Toronto's interests."

A 100-pound shark was caught off the Pacific coast a few days ago. Good. But there are a number of little sharks closer to home that should be attended to.

College days open in a few weeks, and after the young man gets covered with grease and paint, and in the eye with a rotten tomato, he'll be ready for the year's fill of education.

Some of the Doukhobors are traveling around in British Columbia without a hanged thing on them, and people are shocked. The only chance for the Douks to get away with that form of parading is to invade the art galleries.

One of the secrets of recent years is what actually took place in Russia following the war. We have had many surmises, plenty of experts who have been near the place, but of all the multitude of things that happened, we can only guess as to the most of them.

The office boy staggered in a few days ago with an issue of the *Hamilton Spectator* of 104 pages, certainly a notable achievement. Power, Trade and Farm Edition was the significant name carried, and all these features were well developed.

oped in an issue of which Hamilton and the province may well be proud.

Jack Hunter's got a story about a fish in this week's *Kincardine Reporter*. This pike is so big that sometimes it gets crossways of the stream and causes a flood on the banks. It's got so many hooks and flies caught in its jaw that when the wind blows it produces an effect like a small boy learning to play on a zither.

The town of Paisley is in a queer position in regard to light. When the water in the river runs low, the electric light plant ceases to operate. "Tis then the coal oil lamps come forth and carry on till such time as Jup. Pluv., Esq., decides to come around and fill the river up to the electric light point. So Paisley has the variety of dry with oil or wet with electricity.

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is ACUMEN. It's pronounced a-kew-men, with the "a" short, as in "fact," and accent on the second syllable. It means: Quickness of perception, penetration of mind, sharpness, sagacity, keenness, shrewdness, acuteness. It comes from Latin "acumen," to sharpen. It's used like this: "While the Gallic people do not give Her. Stimmers much credit for disinterestedness of motive in evolving his plan for the rehabilitation of devastated France, nevertheless, because of their respect for his business acumen, they are prepared to believe his scheme would work out all right in practice."

READ YOUR CHARACTER

By Digby Phillips.

NO. 324—WHEN TO WATCH YOUR LOGIC. Most people never form the habit of reasoning carefully, though a fairly large majority do. Most of us rely on snap judgment and the line of least resistance in our mental processes. Most of us are prone to "fall for" the plausible argument which is not logical, but which has some elements of truth mixed with its errors.

It would, of course, make life a rather painful thing if we all schooled ourselves rigidly to the habit of making no decision except after conducting errorless debates in our minds. Life is too short, and most of us find that steering a middle course between instinct and cold reason proves most efficient in the long run.

Yet there are to be found people who lean more than ordinarily in the direction of sound logic and reason. Quite naturally, the unsound argument, through which they see so easily, irritates them, and the salesman who wishes to sell them should carefully avoid making any illogical statements or drawing any false conclusions in his selling talk.

These people are always easy to recognize in advance. You need not hear them talk. You need not subject them to examination of any kind. Just look at their thumbs. The long thumb is the sign of the naturally logical mind.

Tomorrow—When to Talk Comfort. (Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Co.)

25 YEARS AGO TODAY
HERE WE HAVE ITEMS OF LOCAL AND DISTRICT INTEREST AS RECORDED IN THE ADVERTISER OF 1897.

SEPTEMBER 16, 1897.
Weather—Partly fair and warm with local showers.
Tomorrow is closing day of Canada's favorite livestock exhibition. A large number of the principal breeders and buyers of this country and many more from the United States will be present to exchange money for animals. No better livestock market anywhere than the Western Fair.

Last night Hon. Geo. W. Ross, minister of education, and Hon. John Dryden, minister of agriculture, and a large number of stockbreeders were present at a luncheon by the board of directors in the W. C. T. U. dining hall. Col. Leys, president of the association, presided, and around him sat the ministers, Sir John Carling, Mr. John Fraser, M.P., Mr. Calvert, M.P., Mayor Little, Ald. Winnett, Ald. Taylor, Ald. Bennett, Mr. A. Everett, Messrs. ex-Ald. J. W.

Jones, Dr. O'Neil, W. R. Hobbs, Hon. Kennedy, J. D. Clarke, M. Masur, P. Mulken, Wm. Moore, ex-Ald. Wm. Yates, ex-Ald. Wm. Heaman, John S. Pearce, Dr. Bert Leys (Detroit), Col. Lewis, Chas. Trebilcock, Reeve, Saunby and ex-Mayor George Taylor.

J. R. Minihinnick's loss by the fire at the Empire Oil Works yesterday was between \$400 and \$600. The tanks burned from 11:20 a.m. until 4:30 p.m.

The bootblacks at the station had a harvest yesterday, and in some instances charged 25 cents for a "shine." Many customers were hardly so far as to pay away with the shoe shining at the other, and the crowd of spectators laughing at them both.

The exterior of the Meteor Clubrooms, Park avenue, is undergoing repairs and will be freshened up with several coats of paint.

DR. BISHOP'S ADVICE

OVERWEIGHT

PEOPLE who are overweight should endeavor to become normal, not because of appearance, but because it is an abnormal condition and prevents greater activity.

Fat cells do not work and hence the number of working cells is relatively less in a fat person in proportion to the weight, than in a thin person. Also, there is less body surface exposed in proportion to the body weight, and consequently less heat loss. Likewise, fat people are less active, and their cell-engines do not call for so much fuel; so they do not use as much food as lean or muscular people of the same weight. This explains why fat women do not need the same amount of food as a man of the same weight.

For extreme overweight, diet should be prescribed by a physician to suit the needs of each particular case. There are, however, certain general principles that are applicable to the average case. Some foods, in particular, have an enormous fuel value. We eat these quite carelessly, while we eat just as well be eating other foods with a lower fuel value and be just as well satisfied, if we but stopped to think. For instance, it would take about \$9 worth of lettuce to make 2,500 calories, while 20 cents' worth of butter or 10 cents' worth of sugar would furnish this same amount. No one would think of feeding exclusively on any one of these foods, but we can readily see how the elimination of butter and sugar, and the addition of such foods as lettuce, tomatoes, celery, carrots, spinach and fruits would enormously reduce the fat-forming elements in the diet. Walking, swimming, golf, hill-climbing and other sports all are beneficial forms of exercise for those who suffer from superfluous flesh.

The Humble Life.

Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King at Kitchener.

It is not the girls who drink cocktails, smoke cigarettes, spend their evenings between the movies and dance halls, any more than it is the women who spend their afternoons at bridge, who make the mothers of men who rise up to call them blessed because of the equipment wherewith they go forth into the world's work.

"It is not the men who are striving to subvert the old-established customs and institutions, to break with tradition and provoke a reign of anarchy, that are making either the world or our country a better place to live in."

"The war through which we have just passed has dangerous tendencies in these directions," he emphasized. "We must return to the quieter and gentler and more refined modes of living if we are to ensure our nation's future along the paths of happiness and peace."

A Bivalvular Ode

By Berton Braley.

THE oyster is a merry bird. Its ways of living are absurd; It opens up its shell full wide And lets its dinner drift inside. (Some like it raw—I like it fried.)

THE oyster is a funny beast. With no ambition, not the least. It sits and waits its whole life through For any fate that may ensue. (I like it in a cocktail, too.)

THE oyster is the quaintest fish. It hasn't any tail to swish. It doesn't swim, but stays and stays. Immovable during all its days. (I like it roasted various ways.)

THE oyster is a curious reptile. Close-mouthed, its secrets all are kept till An oyster-man, with manners rude, Opens it up for human food. (I like it raw, baked, fried or stewed. In fact, these bright brisk days of fall.)

I like it any way at all! (Copyright, 1922.)

REASON FOR HOSPITALITY.

Mrs. Simmons had been spending the day with Mrs. Mayes and was preparing to go home. Susie, who had been very troublesome all day, begged her earnestly to stay to supper.

"Why, dearie," said Mrs. Simmons, "I did not know that you were so fond of me."

"It isn't that, Mithith Thimmonth," said Susie honestly. "Mother thayt's been going to give me a good thound 'twichin' ath thoon ath you go home."

BRAIN TESTERS.

Behold a tree and leave the roof of a vault.

Behold "on high" and leave the topmost story.

Behold "thrown violently" and leave an organ of the body.

Solution to yesterday's puzzle: When a gardener found he would have 150 too few if he set his posts a foot apart, and 70 to spare if he set them at every yard, he had 180 posts.



H. G. WELLS' FAMOUS OUTLINE OF HISTORY

The Romance of Mother Earth

Consequences of a Change of Climate.

TODAY'S INSTALLMENT—6.



DIAGRAM OF LIFE IN THE LATER PALAEOZOIC AGE.

Life is creeping out of the water. An insect like a dragonfly is shown. There were amphibia like gigantic newts and salamanders, and even primitive reptiles, in these swamps.

IT follows from the fact that living things grow and breed and die that every species, so long as the conditions under which it lives remain the same, becomes more and more perfectly fitted to those conditions in every generation.

But now suppose those conditions change, then the sort of individual that used to succeed may now fail to succeed, and a sort of individual that could not get on at all under the old conditions may now find its opportunity. These species will change therefore, generation by generation; the old sort of individual that used to prosper and dominate will fall and die out, and the new sort of individual will become the rule—until the general character of the species changes.

Fur Coats and Luck. Suppose, for example, there is some little furry, white-brown animal living in a bitterly cold land which is usually under snow. Such individuals as have the thickest, whitest fur will be least hurt by the cold, less seen by their enemies, and less conspicuous as they seek their prey. The fur of this species will thicken and its whiteness increases with every generation, until there is no more advantage in carrying any more fur.

Imagine now the range of climate that brings warmth into the land, creatures glaringly visible during the greater part of the year, and thick fur an encumbrance. Then every individual with a touch of brown in its coloring and a thinner fur will find itself at an advantage, and every white and heavy fur will be a handicap. There will be a weeding out of the white in favor of the brown in each generation.

If this change of climate comes about too quickly, it may, of course exterminate the species altogether, but if it comes about gradually, the species, although it may have a hard time, may yet be able to change itself and adapt itself generation by generation. This

change and adaptation is called the modification of species.

Perhaps the change of climates does not occur all over the land inhabited by the species; maybe it occurs only on one side of some great arm of the sea or some great mountain range or such-like divide, and not on the other. A warm ocean current like the Gulf Stream may be deflected, and flow so as to warm one side of the barrier, leaving the other still cold. Then on the cold side this species will still be going on to its utmost possible furthest, and whiteness, and on the other side it will be modifying toward brownness and a thinner coat.

At the same time there will probably be other changes going on—a difference in the paws, perhaps, because one-half of the species will be frequently scratching through snow for its food, while the other will be scampering over brown earth.

Changes That Make New Creatures. Probably also the difference of climate will mean differences in the sort of food available, and that may produce differences in the teeth and the digestive organs. And there may be changes in the sweat and oil glands of the skin due to the changes in the fur, and these will affect the excretory organs and all the internal chemistry of the body.

And so through all the structure of the creature. A time will come when the two separated varieties of this formerly single species will become so unlike each other as to be recognizable different species. Such a splitting up of a species in the course of generations into two or more species is called the differentiation of species.

And it should be clear to the reader that given these elemental facts of life, given growth and death and reproduction with individual variation in a world that changes, life must change in this way, modification and differentiation must occur, old species must

disappear, and new ones appear. We have chosen for our instance here a familiar sort of animal, but what is true of all life, and equally true of the soft jellies and simple beginnings that flowed and crawled for hundreds of millions of years between the tidal levels and in the shallow, warm waters of the proterozoic seas.

The early life of the early world, when the blazing sun rose and set in only a quarter of the time it now takes, when the warm seas poured in great tides over the sandy and muddy shores of the rocky lands, and the air was full of clouds and steam, must have been modified and varied, and species must have developed at a great pace.

When Life Was a Matter of Hours. Life was probably as swift and short as the days and years; the generations, which natural selection picked over, followed one another in rapid succession.

Life in Later Palaeozoic Age. Natural selection is a slower process with man than with any other creature. It takes twenty years or more before an ordinary human being in Western Europe grows up and reproduces. In the case of most animals the new generation is on trial in a year or less. With such simple and lowly beings, however, as first appeared in the primordial seas, growth and reproduction was probably a matter of a few brief hours, or even of a few brief minutes. Modification and differentiation of species must accordingly have been extremely rapid, and life had already developed a great variety of widely contrasted forms before it began to leave traces in the rocks.

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Tomorrow—How Life Came to the Dry Land.

To Holders of Five Year 5½ per cent Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers to holders of these bonds who desire to continue their investment in Dominion of Canada securities the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing 5½ per cent interest, payable half yearly, of either of the following classes:—

- Five year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1927.
- Ten year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1932.

While the maturing bonds will carry interest to 1st December, 1922, the new bonds will commence to earn interest from 1st November, 1922, GIVING A BONUS OF A FULL MONTH'S INTEREST TO THOSE AVAILING THEMSELVES OF THE CONVERSION PRIVILEGE.

This offer is made to holders of the maturing bonds and is not open to other investors. The bonds to be issued under this proposal will be substantially of the same character as those which are maturing, except that the exemption from taxation does not apply to the new issue.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.

Holders of the maturing bonds who wish to avail themselves of this conversion privilege should take their bonds AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE, BUT NOT LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 30th, to a Branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada and receive in exchange an official receipt for the bonds surrendered, containing an undertaking to deliver the corresponding bonds of the new issue.

Holders of maturing fully registered bonds, interest payable by cheque from Ottawa, will receive their December 1 interest cheque as usual. Holders of coupon bonds will detach and retain the last unexpired coupon before surrendering the bond itself for conversion purposes.

The surrendered bonds will be forwarded by banks to the Minister of Finance at Ottawa, where they will be exchanged for bonds of the new issue, in fully registered, or coupon registered or coupon bearer form carrying interest payable 1st May and 1st November of each year of the duration of the loan, the first interest payment accruing and payable 1st May, 1923. Bonds of the new issue will be sent to the banks for delivery immediately after the receipt of the surrendered bonds.

The bonds of the maturing issue which are not converted under this proposal will be paid off in cash on the 1st December, 1922.

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.