

## London Advertiser

The Advertiser was established in 1855 and is published four times daily by The London Advertiser Company, Limited. The subscription rates are: London, 15 cents weekly. By mail: In Canada, \$5.00 yearly; in the United States, \$6.00 yearly. The Advertiser is represented in Toronto at 95 King street east, and in Montreal at 317 Transportation Building, by J. B. Rathbone; in New York at 247 Park avenue, in Chicago at 122 South Michigan avenue, and in Boston at 294 Washington street, by the Chas. H. Eddy Co.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1923.

### The Highest Court.

It does seem, after looking over the Home Bank investments and the manner of their making, that one of the big steps in advance must be that a bank shall function as a bank and not as a private mint for the favored few. The Barnard loan, which is receiving so much notice—and which, we hope, will receive still more—is a case in point. Mr. Barnard was president of the Davie Shipbuilding Company, and also a director of the Home Bank. The shipbuilding company's start coincides with a loan of \$100,000 made to it by the Home Bank. Its chief work during its short existence was building ships for the French government, and at one time these operations made an overdraft on the Home Bank of \$3,500,000.

The bank's one chance was to get its money out when the French government paid for the ships. But instead of paying for them the French government refused to accept them at all. They were thrown back, not on the Davie Company, but on the Home Bank.

The proposition was made that the ships be put out on a run-running project, but of course a bank could not touch such a trade. So they formed a "holding company," and through the holding company got into a final big loss.

The first project of the Davie Shipbuilding Company was never a good one. But when the bank officials touched a scheme to form a holding company they were taking even a worse step for this reason: Under the Banking Act they could not put boats in a run-running business, but under a holding company they could pass out from under the ruling of the Banking Act, so the holding company was apparently brought into existence to get away from the law that is there for the protection of the public and the guidance of the bankers.

It is doubtful if government inspection could be well established, because a bank failure would mean that the voters at the next election would take out their grievance on the government in power at the time. Then, too, there is the suspicion that things could be so manipulated that a smash could take place just as well after inspection as before.

A personal of Home Bank and other similar occurrences in the past brings out something lacking that is higher than law, viz., a positive and honorable recognition on the part of bank officials and directors that the people of the country have confidence in them. There is something radically wrong with men who do not respond to that knowledge. It would be very hard to pass a law that would keep a tight rein on a man who, seeing the workers of the country passing in and leaving their small amounts in the care of the bank, would dare take that hard-earned trust and put it to a use, through some holding company, that he knows would not measure up to the Banking Act.

There is no higher court of appeal than the recognition of trust and the expectation of honorable dealing. If there is no response to the appeal of that court, it will be a hard matter to produce laws that are iron-clad enough to insure safety.

### None Too Soon.

Mr. R. P. Gough has resigned as a director of the National Railways. It is unfortunate, indeed, that his retirement cannot be accepted with feelings of regret.

Mr. Gough's plain duty was to have retired as soon as he started using his position as a Home Bank director to solicit business from the National Railways of which he was also a director.

### Keeping in Shape.

In the spring he used to work in the garden; he dug up a big lot, manured it, raked it, put in row after row of seeds, bulbs and roots. He worked in his shirt sleeves, close down to the ground. He perspired freely, and he was ready to go to bed at night for a good, sound sleep.

And through the summer he piled the hoe, the rake, spade, lawn mower, and he bent his body and worked his muscles—many times the art of perspiration was vigorously practised.

Today his garden is over—the pot bulbs are all up; the flowers are done, and everything has been cleaned up, and the man does not bend or perspire; he never has a stiff back from bending it. And

meanwhile he is sleepy when he gets up in the morning; his tongue feels like a piece of leather; he imagines he's getting a little older, so he sits in a chair and reads. He is getting a little stouter; old Father Time slips another pane of glass in his bay window.

Look out, mister, it may be you. A man can be found who will deliver long wood to your house, and the hardware store can probably find a buckaw for you. It is not waste effort, because you can burn the blocks in the furnace or the kitchen stove.

Fight it off, brother. Don't let them say of you that you can't get over far enough to tie your own shoe strings.

### Dangerous Fiction.

The Toronto Telegram's boasted interest in the success of public ownership is a frail thing. It gives way at every opportunity it can create to say something destined to hurt Sir Henry Thornton.

In a recent issue it said: "If the leadership of Hon. W. L. M. King and Sir Henry Thornton cannot carry the next federal elections for the Conservative party, no other leaders need attempt the impossible."

We never heard that Sir Henry Thornton was particularly interested in the success or failure of the Liberal party in Canada. He was not brought here for that purpose.

The Liberal party has never asked him to be interested in its rise or fall. It has made known its intention of leaving him alone to run the National Railways. It has quarreled with members of its own party who wished to bring political influence to bear in securing appointments to the directorate and other positions.

There is no such thing as a leadership of Hon. W. L. M. King and Sir Henry Thornton.

Any paragraph that seeks to create that impression is doing an injustice to the head of the National Railways, and can only be interpreted as an attempt to place the fortunes of the Conservative party above the success of the National Railways.

### Peace in the West.

The chairman of Hon. Arthur Meighen's meeting at Weyburn, Sask., told his audience that the premier was not out to better the chances of the Conservative party.

Mr. Meighen returned to Ottawa after making thirty of these "non-political" speeches.

The staff reporter of the Mail and Empire hastened to interview him, and the very first thing he talked about was:

"Right Hon. Arthur Meighen returned from his western tour on Saturday, and is quite optimistic over the Conservative prospects on the prairie."

After all, Mr. Meighen was traveling over historic ground, where sleep the dead hopes of the Conservative party. His ticket carried him all over the country where his party used to hold from ten to twelve seats, and where today the roll call of the Conservative party is answered by a long reiteration of that fine old phrase, "Not present."

Despite all that Mr. Meighen has done, there is nothing on the surface to show that he has given the westerners anything to hope for. He joined chorus with any and all calamity orators; he did not have a suggestive plan to offer; he did not even go as a finger-post pointing to "this way out."

Mr. Meighen went west to distribute as much anti-government propaganda as possible between sessions.

### Note and Comment.

Lloyd George has left a lesson for us all—when he spoke he said something.

The Financial Post says the warm weather halted business. Meaning, of course, that a man does not rush into an itchy shirt debenture issue until he starts to freeze.

Some papers think Hon. W. L. M. King should have been knighted while in London. The phrase Sir William would spare us using all those initials his parents wished on him.

Dr. Banting has some great medical discovery that he is keeping up his sleeve until he is sure of its success. Meanwhile bald-headed men are holding their breath in expectancy.

A paper up the country refers to a statement from "one of the brightest papers in Canada." And since then every editor in the country has been thumbing over his files looking for said quotation.

The Sentinel-Review of Woodstock thinks it nonsense to print "Hachis de velaille aux haricots vents" on a menu, when only chicken hash is the outcome. The Woodstock editor even objects to having his morning dish of porridge referred to as cereal.

When Henry Ford is asked about running for president he answers with big advertisements saying his plant is going to turn over to making a four-door sedan. But the fact remains that the door uppermost in Henry's eye is the front door of the White House.

## DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



## Rarebits by Rex

A BLOW.  
"I have some Scotch" — old  
To neighbor Jones next door.  
"Enough!" Old Jonesy wagged  
his head.  
"Come in, and say no more."  
"No! No! You do not understand!"  
Cried Smitten; "I'll explain!"  
But Jones reached for his neighbor's  
hand.  
And shook it might and main.  
"You have some Scotch! That is  
enough!"  
Come in and say no more!  
Oh, hurry up—love the stuff—  
And fasten tight the door!"  
But once again old Smitten cried:  
"I have not what you think;  
But Scotch folk visiting our house—  
Now, lend me some to drink!"

Appearance—what with present-day  
feminine styles—are undecy-  
ing.  
Those to whom humanity owes  
debts might just as well charge  
them up to profit and loss.

When a man steps on his dan-  
cing partner's toe he is forced to ac-  
knowledge that he hath no fury like  
a woman scorned.

Go to any matinee and you will be  
convinced that woman's place is in  
the theatre.

Indeed, it will not surprise us if  
mother is known to posterity as a  
cinemam.

A man who owns a garage without  
a car is not so foolish, after all. He  
can always turn it into a five-room  
apartment.

When an old golfer gets on the  
course he invariably insists on his  
rights as a fore-father.

### MOTHER'S PIN.

At midnight my daddy comes stroll-  
ing in,  
And he strolls without fear for his  
dome;  
For ever since ma lost her rolling-  
pin  
My daddy comes rolling home.

Ald. Wilson charges that traffic  
officials are being vamped by fair  
automobilists. Apparently, this is  
the only instance when cops are  
favorably affected by glaring lamps.

The bird, who in the girls' vernac-  
ular, is always giving them "a com-  
pliment," gives the men acute pains.

### QUESTIONAIRE.

(Business questionnaires, being so  
popular, we hereby submit the fol-  
lowing, which we believe is more  
sensible than any we have seen. It  
is designed for young men applying  
for a job.)

Do you believe in drinking?  
Do you think you are a genius?  
(If the candidate answers "Yes," it  
proves he is honest.)

Have you always got a good supply  
of cigarettes which you can lend the  
boss?

Who wrote the Encyclopedia Brit-  
annica?

Do you dislike Americans? "If the  
answer is "No," the candidate is un-  
patriotic, and should be immediately  
dismissed.)

Do you eat oysters out of habit  
or for the thrill?  
If so, which?

How did you come to sink so low  
as to be seeking a job?

Have you a little fairy in your  
home?

If I should laugh  
By ANNE CAMPBELL.  
If I should laugh with joyousness,  
When morning comes again,  
It would not mean, I must confess,  
The end of grief and pain.

If I should laugh with happy eyes,  
And joyous heart and light,  
It would not mean that woman-  
wise,  
I shall not cry tonight!

If I should laugh, as laugh I will  
Until the rafters ring,  
You'll know, my love, who loves me  
still.  
It does not mean a thing!  
(Copyright, North American News-  
paper Alliance, 1923.)

## The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

MUSIC AS A DEFENCE.  
Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance—Ps. xxxiii, 7.  
The counterpart to this psalm of repentance and joy is the gospel  
story of the prodigal son. And in both there is "music and dancing."  
This verse carries with it a picture and an idea.  
It suggests a company of friends joining hands and singing around  
the son that was lost and is found.  
Their songs are his guard; they surround him like a wall.  
Pure music is a protection to the soul.  
If anyone is merry, let him sing; and the little devils who are always  
waiting to spoil every pleasure by perverting it to evil, will fly away.  
Like bats from a cavern where a torch is kindled.  
Good music is a defence against bad thoughts.  
But the time for joyful music is not when the prodigal is in the far  
country wasting his substance in riotous living or feeding on husks  
among the swine, but when he comes to himself and goes home.  
Yet in some churches the doleful music is enough to discourage any  
returning wanderer.  
I have never sung, and will never sing, a hymn about hell.  
If you believe in it, surely it's nothing to sing about.  
(Copyright, 1923, by The Republic Syndicate.)

## Your Health: Cure or Else Control of Diabetes Now Assured

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.

Every daily paper you pick up  
these days makes some reference to  
diabetes. It may refer to its cause,  
but more likely its cure is discussed,  
particularly as to the part insulin  
plays in the treatment of this disease.

Many a person has been condemn-  
ed to a life of mental anguish and  
unhappiness, because the urin-analy-  
sis report shows sugar. The public  
has been taught that the cause of this  
illness indicates serious and hopeless  
illness.

This is most unfortunate. In many  
cases the presence of sugar in the  
urine, or even in the blood, is a tem-  
porary condition. It may indicate a  
relatively unimportant trouble, called  
glycosuria. The cause of this  
passing disturbance may be an un-  
balanced diet. Perhaps the food has  
been over-rich in sugars and starch.

In diabetes, as in every form of  
sickness, it is necessary, first of  
all, to keep the patient free from  
fear. It makes no difference whether  
he be suffering from acute or  
chronic diabetes, the prospect of cure  
or control should be kept before him.

Careful attention to the general  
health, moderate exercise and a diet  
free from carbohydrates are essen-  
tial.

You will recall that sugar and  
starches are grouped together chem-  
ically and are called carbohydrates, but  
do not misunderstand about the  
diet. Great harm can be done by  
too rapid withdrawal of the carbohy-  
drates. It must be done gradually.

In diabetes there is a failure on  
the part of the body to utilize and  
appropriate sugar which is taken. It  
accumulates in the blood and seri-  
ously interferes with the normal  
action of that vital fluid.

The result of this disturbance is  
similar to the effect of a slow-acting  
poison. The victim runs down, loses  
flesh and may become blind.

Under certain conditions there is  
such profound poisoning that stupor  
and even total loss of consciousness  
are observed.

Naturally, this disease has held the  
attention of medical men and re-  
search workers. Recently Dr. Banting  
of Toronto astonished the world by  
the announcement of his remedy, in-  
sulin.

On another occasion I shall tell you  
more about it. My immediate pur-  
pose is to say insulin is not a cure  
for diabetes. It is an agent which  
makes it possible for the body to  
handle the sugar in the blood. When it  
is taken every day, the diabetic goes  
along as well as anybody. It must  
be taken regularly, however, and per-  
sistently.

This discovery has stimulated re-  
newed study of the disease, and we  
hope it will not be long before an  
actual cure may be discovered.

### FALLS IN BOILING GREASE CHILD IS BADLY BURNED

Special to The Advertiser.  
Delhi, Oct. 14.—Irene, daughter of  
Mr. Durfee, baker at Delhi, was badly  
burned early Saturday morning. The  
child was playing about the shop  
when she tripped over a piece of hot  
fat and fell into a pan of boiling hot  
grease. Her arms, legs and body are  
a mass of large blisters and she is  
suffering intense pain. Dr. Zumbach  
is attending her, and hope is held for  
her recovery.

### CUNARD ANCHOR

ANCHOR-DONALDSON  
FROM MONTREAL  
To Glasgow.

Oct. 26 ..... Athenia  
Nov. 6 ..... Saturnia  
Nov. 19 ..... Cassandria  
To Plymouth, Cherbourg, London.  
Oct. 20, Nov. 24 ..... Antipia  
Nov. 2 ..... Ausonia  
Nov. 10 ..... Andania

CHRISTMAS SAILINGS.  
From Halifax.  
To Queenstown and Liverpool.  
Dec. 1 ..... Antipia  
To Plymouth, Cherbourg, London.  
Dec. 16 ..... Andania

FROM NEW YORK.  
To Queenstown and Liverpool.  
Oct. 20 ..... Caronia  
Oct. 27, Dec. 10 ..... Lacomia  
Nov. 10 ..... Carmania  
Nov. 23 ..... Scythia  
To Cherbourg and Southampton.  
Oct. 16, Nov. 6 ..... Berengaria  
Oct. 23, Nov. 13 ..... Aquitania  
Nov. 30 ..... Marlborough  
To Plymouth, Cherbourg and London.  
Oct. 20, Nov. 24 ..... Tyrrenia  
Nov. 10, Dec. 22 ..... Albania

To Londonderry and Glasgow.  
Nov. 3 ..... Columbia  
Nov. 10 ..... Tuscania  
Nov. 23 ..... Anzania  
Dec. 8 ..... California

To Liverpool and Queenstown.  
Nov. 6 ..... Samaria

Full information  
THE ROBERT REFORM CO., LTD.  
Toronto, or Local Agents.

## TO THE EDITOR.

### THE FAIR GRANT.

Editor of The Advertiser:  
Sir—Is it lawful for the council  
to give away nearly ten thousand  
dollars of the ratepayers' taxes to  
the Western Fair Board without sub-  
mitting the expenditure to the rate-  
payers? If lawful, what is to pre-  
vent them giving away other tens of  
thousands to sport or other organi-  
zations? Kindly inform, yours,  
INQUIRER.

Answer—The amount for the West-  
ern Fair was included in the esti-  
mates for the year, and provision  
made for it that way because it was  
considered advisable to have a lower  
admission price. It is doubtful if, in  
a strict interpretation of the provi-  
sions of the municipal act, the grant  
could be passed were any person de-  
termined to stop it.

### THE POWER OF GOD.

Editor of The Advertiser:  
Sir—Will you please allow me  
space in your paper to criticize those  
who say that God Almighty, the  
Creator, was the cause of our last  
great war, and then after starting it  
He could not stop it. Nor all the  
things that have befallen humanity.  
He who made the universe and  
who counts the earth as but a grain  
of dust, then has not the power to  
prevent puny man from engaging in  
war and doing evil. Success a thought  
is rather futile. Well, then, you say,  
why does God permit evil in the  
earth? The Bible gives the only  
true answer: God created man im-  
perfect, with the right to choose good  
or evil. Choose you today whom you  
will serve, the world or your creator,  
and with the warning that disobe-  
dience would bring death. St. Paul  
says in Romans v, 12-19, the dis-  
obedience of Adam brought sin and  
death into the world, but God in His  
mercy gave His only begotten Son  
to redeem man from destruction. The  
past 1900 years the Lord has been  
selecting His church, not the 600 or  
more sects that call themselves  
churches, but only those who are  
true Christians.

A change of dispensation is about  
to take place, and soon the bless-  
ings will come to the world. Christ  
himself will take control of this  
world, and will put down all in-  
subordination, and will make justice  
the line and righteousness the goal  
in his day. The righteous will flour-  
ish, but the wicked will be destroyed.  
—Isa. xxviii, 5; Psa. xviii, 72. "What  
does it profit a man to gain the whole  
world, and lose his own soul, or  
what will a man give in exchange  
for his soul?" Mark viii, 36-37, "Be  
not deceived. God is not mocked.  
Whosoever a man soweth that shall  
he also reap." Galatians vi, 7,  
"Whatsoever ye shall sow shall be re-  
quired of thee."

WM. H. HARRISON.  
282 Ottawa avenue.

### A WORD FOR THE PIG.

Editor of The Advertiser:  
Sir—The person who started that  
saying that "he eats like a pig" did  
not have a very wide experience. I  
suppose the meaning is that a pig  
is the hardest and fastest eater in  
the business. Of course, a pig is a  
great eater, and he never seems to  
know when he has enough. When  
the swill goes in the trough he is  
there along with his brothers and  
sisters, and he does persist in put-  
ting both feet right up in the trough.  
All that is admitted.  
But to my mind the very much  
domesticated hen is just as much  
a hog when it gets a chance as any  
pig ever hoped to be. When she  
ever around when the scraps from  
the table were taken out to the  
chicken yard? Why, the average  
hen will grab off a piece of meat or  
potato or pie crust three or four  
times as big as it can swallow and  
then proceed to choke it down. How  
she does it has always puzzled me.  
I have seen some of them with a  
piece of meat stuck in their neck  
five or ten minutes, just gulping and  
gulping to try and make it go down.

## Neal's Sandwich Hints No. 6

## A Problem Solved

When you are at a loss what to serve for lunch or when you want to give your  
guests something different—your problem is solved.

Serve Porto Rico Sandwiches. They are novel and tasty, a delightful combi-  
nation of fragrant bacon, piquant cheese, spicy cucumber pickles and a gar-  
nishing of crisp green lettuce leaves.

An appetizing, inexpensive sandwich, ideal for any occasion.

## PORTO RICO SANDWICHES

- 4 slices bacon
- 2 square slices Neal's Bread
- 1 ounce Canadian cheese
- 1 small cucumber pickle
- 2 lettuce leaves

Cook bacon until crisp and brown. Remove  
crusts from bread and spread lightly with fat  
left from cooking bacon. Cover with very thin  
slices of cheese, then with thin round slices of  
cucumber pickle. On the other side of bread  
place the bacon. Put the two slices together,  
cut once diagonally, and toast first on one side,  
then on the other.

When making this sandwich assure yourself of getting the best results by  
using perfect bread. Use

## NEAL'S GOOD WHITE BREAD

PHONES 1313-2173.

Neal Baking Company, Limited  
WINDSOR LONDON ST. THOMAS SARNIA

## Hostesses

The season is now  
here when evening  
parties, socials and  
church teas are  
the vogue.

Clip Neal's Sand-  
wich Recipes now  
as they appear in  
this paper and  
you'll have a prize  
collection to draw  
from when in need  
of "something dif-  
ferent" in sand-  
wiches.