

## London Advertiser

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MONDAY, MARCH 3, 1924.

### When Premiers Write.

If Premier Ramsay MacDonald should have nothing else to his credit, he has made a big score by his plain writing to Premier Poincare, which drew from the French premier an equally candid answer. There was nothing of the secret diplomacy type about MacDonald's letter. It was just such a message as one man might write to another in setting forth all the facts of any case where an adjustment was desired rather than a prolonged discussion.

The British premier pointed out that there were many of his countrymen who viewed with disapproval the French occupation of the Ruhr, by which "France is endeavoring to create a situation which gains for it what it failed to get during the allied peace negotiations. . . . That policy can only perpetuate uncertainty and dangers of a condition, not of peace, but of war, and that in the end it will destroy whatever temporary security France may gain."

Ramsay MacDonald also reviews the manner in which United States participated in and influenced the closing of the terms that ended the war and refers with equal candor to their unequalled abandonment of the field immediately after.

The view of Britain is that France, having been left without the guarantee of United States protection against a German attack, seeks to bring about the ruin of Germany, coupled with French domination of the continent. The premier's letter points to the manner in which this policy is hurting British trade and aggravating unemployment. The conclusion of the letter is indicative of its tone throughout, "I am heartily anxious that you and I together should try to give both these sections of French and British opinion some sense of confidence that the basis of their fears and resentments is being removed."

Premier Poincare answers in a letter that cannot fail to be impressive because it is characterized by the same frankness that runs all through the letter he received from the British premier.

His points are worth noting, because they are based on the following: "I think that with mutual goodwill we should succeed, without too much difficulty, in dispelling the regrettable misunderstandings which have arisen between the two countries."

France, the premier assures, has no desire or intention of "annexing a part of German territory, nor turning a single German into a French citizen. . . . France has never sought anything not recognized to be hers by the Treaty of Versailles."

The whole tone of the French letter is entirely different from the unbending attitude of French officialdom and newspaper comment in recent months. It is not even a labored defence of a position which many British people firmly believe to be wrong.

If United States, the missing partner, having unreservedly absented herself from post-war negotiations, would come forward now with a statement of equal candor, there might be cause to feel that the European situation could be settled on the basis of mutual goodwill and the application of humane standards.

### The Taxless Age.

Mayor Wenigke may have been having his little joke when he talked to the reporters about his scheme of getting rid of taxes. It might have been safer for him to have said so outright, and then there could be no doubt about the matter.

He would make the public utilities earn such a revenue that there would be no taxes. That is the water bills, the light bills and power bills would be increased to such an extent that there would be so much money taken from the people that they would not need to pay taxes at the end of the year. They would be paying them all the time instead of once a year.

Then, if a man had a fire in his premises he would be called upon to pay for the use of the fire department. A man owning a \$1,500 house might have a fire, and his property would be wiped out. Next day he would get a bill for \$500 for the use of the fire department. Falling payment, he might be put in jail or shot at sunrise.

Then, supposing there were no fires, the firemen would get no wages. If there were lots of fires there would be lots of revenue from

the fire department.

Some comic opera company ought to be willing to pay quite a price for a plot like that.

### The Lost Language.

The Young Conservatives Club of Hamilton decided "not to go in for any more big dinners."

Thus will pass that fine chairman's phrase, "Gentlemen, we have with us tonight. . . ."

### Civic Wage Discussion.

The discussion about civic salaries has started once more, in a small way, perhaps, but with enough behind it to gain momentum.

The matter was up a dozen or more times in 1923; the whole salary list was published, and the only result was that it became apparent that a great many civic employees were working for a fairly small wage.

London is well served by its civic employees, and they have all a right to some consideration in all this publicity that has been, is being given to what they get in the way of remuneration. A man or woman working for a private company is not asked to get up on a platform and tell the city what he gets in the way of salary. It is a matter that is largely a family affair.

The suggestion that there will likely be "some decreases" is also a poor way to reward efficient service. To revert once more to the way of doing business in a private concern: If a man is thought worthy of an increase he is probably told that he has been doing good work and his increase is a sign of approval. It would not hurt to adopt the same plan in civic business, at least to the extent of telling worthy employees once in a while that they are doing good work and that it is appreciated.

### The Change Did Not Come.

United States is not going to be the great sea-carrying power of the world which it aimed to be prior to and following the war.

The American Shipping Board is trying to sell the remainder of the ships in its fleet, and one estimate claims that the United States government has lost seven billion dollars in the last seven years on shipping.

Britain is still the seafaring nation of the world, and there is still a heap of positive truth in the old saying that "trade follows the flag."

### Civic Relief Situation.

A letter in another column of The Advertiser serves to bring to attention the manner in which relief work is carried on in London. It is a plain presentation of facts regarding a case that was deserving of attention.

London is not now, and never will be, in a position where it wants to turn a deaf ear to cases that merit kindly consideration and an adequate response.

The case in question puts the matter fairly before the civic authorities. So far there has been much discussion toward a policy that would centralize all the activities of charitable endeavor.

Discussion is excellent in its place, but it never has, nor ever will, take the place of definite, well-directed action.

### Who Asked for the Vote?

Premier Ferguson says the vote on the O. T. A. will be in the form of a plebiscite.

It would be enlightening to know who is asking for a vote.

Has there been a giant petition one way or the other, or is it some of the avowed O. T. A. smashers from Toronto who are forcing the issue?

There is not a day passing now that does not see a resolution passed against interfering with the O. T. A. The people passing these resolutions have just as much right to be heard as those who are nudging the premier's elbow to rush on another vote.

### Let's Tell the World.

London spent \$2,000 in 1923 in making repairs to the old city hall.

Estimates for 1924 call for some more money to glorify the old ramshackle.

It is to be hoped there is enough money for an electric sign to blazon forth the glad tidings by night, "This is Our City Hall."

### Note and Comment.

Brandon Sun: Some of these movie stars are of considerable scandalous power.

The man who has carefully piled his snow on either side of the walk now finds that he has a real waterway to wade in.

In the week beginning March 17 the Toronto people can go down and look through their new Union Station. The beauty of it is that not even the slowest in the number will get bunted by a train.

## Tavish Mactavish

### A PRACTICAL CHURCH.

A church in New York has turned a new leaf in church work, apparently by instituting a cooperative society among its members, called "The People's Tabernacle Housing Plan." It seems from all accounts to be a form of friendly society, to which all members contribute and the effect of it is that in a poor congregation in a poor part of the city, its members are able to live comfortably at \$30 a month.

The article adds: "The church has a very large and enthusiastic membership. Services are always well attended, and the congregation is solidly behind the minister and his advisors." This plan has the virtue of practical community help, and might, perhaps, appeal to other churches.

A horrible thought of further brutality on the part of the white man against the lower races is suggested by this headline, "Eskimoes To Use Eskimos To Get Oil in the Arctic." Is it possible that in the mad race for oil supplies the poor Eskimo, who for generations has lived on blubber and oils is to be "squeezed dry" so to speak, for the benefit of motorists and other ground-hogs? I don't know how many Eskimos there are in the northland or how many galleons they would yield apiece, but it is possible that if they were all rounded up and exposed to some chemical treatment that the inherited blubber might be recovered. I am hardly reassured by a telegram from the explorer to the effect that he is "squeezing the Eskimos as prospectors. I hope so, but I shall watch the next Eskimo census, just the same."

### "SOLDIERS THREE."

George Platt, Fred Ward, and S. J. Harper, three veterans of the war, who were also newcomers to Canada last year, being among the harrowed for the west, after great hardships, died a few days ago in Toronto. In death they received a respect and attention absent in life. Their bodies were borne on a gun carriage lent by the officer commanding the military district to the cemetery that received them, and they were buried in the veterans' plot. So ended the last adventure of another little coterie, and another friendship of "Soldiers Three."

I wonder what the thoughts of Mulvaney, Ortheris, and Leroyd, Kipling's three heroes, are on many of these after-the-war problems. Their literary father has had conspicuously little to say, and few suggestions to offer.

## Grandad At School

MY Grandad learned his A, B, C when sitting in an old log school, the teacher piled his trade therein by simple art and birch rod rule. And there amid the sylvan scenes they struggled on 'mid learnin' in's mist, until they came onto the stage whereat they penned a goodly list.

And they could spell and write and read and calculate in figures, too; in fact, they did of rudiments as well as folks like me and you.

And when they wanted exercise, they did not think the air was free, they didn't swing upon a bar, but shinned up a hickory tree.

Likewise there was no swimming tank with ties about in white and blue. Our grandads splashed into the creek where frogs and snapping turtles grew.

But we've passed on from them there days, the old three R's won't do no more, and seats of choicest grain and cut they decorate the polished floor.

And into each small youthful dome we pour a bit of French, by heck, and Greek, with Latin, likewise art. We fill each youngster to the neck. The boys we teach to heave a plane, to drive a spike into the wall, and girls are showed how they must do to build a cake what's two feet tall.

It's been a merry chase, it has, since grandad learned his humble score, and this here pace that we have went is what we're payin' taxes for.—Ark.

## Giving the Facts

(From the Kincaidine Reporter.)

AN interview with Walter R. Hamilton, a resident of Vancouver, visiting in Kincaidine, gives the following answer to the claim of Hon. T. W. McGarry at St. Thomas that he had never seen a drunken man on the streets of Vancouver, where they have government control of liquor.

"The Moderation League of British Columbia was the offspring of the License Victuallers Association and promised that the change to so-called moderation—government sale—would stop bootlegging, increase respect for law, reduce taxation, attract desirable citizens, protect our homes, assist our businessmen to meet their liabilities, and reduce the traffic in narcotic drugs."

It has failed in every particular. Our newspapers claim that bootlegging was never as prevalent as now. The liquor law is not respected. Taxation in the province has steadily increased, notwithstanding the splendid growth of shipping and improvement in some lines of business.

The total population of British Columbia is a little over half a million, yet the total sales of liquor by government stores since the adoption of the present act in October, 1920, up to October 31, 1923, amounted to the appalling sum of \$2,933,181.15.

"Your people will do well to keep out of the booze business."

"Your law seems to be too leniently administered by your magistrates, and you are probably resting behind the law and forgetting that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

"One has to come a long way from British Columbia to hear a good word about government sale of liquor, except by the vast army of paid liquor vendors, who greatly increase the already too heavy civil service list."

"I trust this ending to a temperance people of the province of Ontario, do not scrap a good law because of lack of enforcement, but see to it that the law is enforced, and then you will reap the full benefits of honest temperance legislation meant to restrict—not increase—the sale of liquor."

"Ask yourself, Mr. Editor: 'What does all this mean, and who are agitating for the change?'"

## The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

### THE CENTER OF THE MANY-SIDED GOSPEL.

Without me ye can do nothing.—John xv., 5. Nothing is foreseen to the gospel. It may enter, it must enter, into every region of human thought and conduct.

But it must always be true to itself. It may not come as a philosophy, a morality, a criticism, but always as glad tidings of the Savior.

Some men preach as if Christ had never really lived. That is why they fail.

Whoever subject the preacher touches, he must see it and treat it in the light that comes from the manger cradle, the uplifted cross, and the empty sepulchre.

No man in the world today has such power as he who can make his fellowmen feel that Christ is a real and living person.

It is told of David Hume, the great skeptic, that he once went to listen to the preaching of John Brown, of Haddington.

"That is the man for me," said Hume, "he means what he says; he speaks as if Jesus Christ were at his elbow."

"Without me," said Christ to his apostles, "ye can do nothing."

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## CITY RELIEF DEPARTMENT

Editor of The Advertiser.

Sir,—I feel constrained to bring before the public the utter carelessness and indifference of our so-called city relief department.

In October, 1923, I called at Mr. McCallum's office personally to see what arrangement could be made with regard to having an aged, feeble-minded, but very respectable citizen placed in the Aged People's Home. I then stated the details of the case. It was told to make an application in writing, and give all particulars to the mayor and members of No. 1 committee. I did so that very day, but received no reply. I might add here that the household where this old lady lived consisted of her sister, aged 85, her sister's husband, aged 77, and a niece who cared for them.

This niece's two sisters supported her so that she might care for the old people. The only means of support was the old gentleman, who for many weeks this winter has earned nothing, and who was paid \$2 and \$4. The end of October (soon after I wrote the application) this old man met with an accident and through the kindness of friends he was supplied with bed and other sick room necessities, and little financial support also given to help them along. I notified the department of the accident and stated how needed it was to have this one old lady placed under proper care, as she would wander off repeatedly, it being impossible to watch her so closely, besides she was a great care. These people were not able to support her. She became such a care this winter by other stranger things she would do that I wrote again the first week of February to the mayor and members of No. 1 committee, and called Mr. McCallum to say I had done so, and was mailing it that day (Monday), and stated the facts.

He was amazed at not having received either of my letters and knew nothing of the case, but at once got busy and arranged to visit the home and make a report, and here I must say how astonished I was to find that he did not think the district to have a neighbor who was coming and to feel perfectly free to tell them anything. I was notified they were there. Just think of a citizen waiting for a week for some action to be taken by the city relief department and in less than 30 minutes after speaking with the mayor the case is looked into.

The Victorian Order were equally as prompt in sending the report, knowing as I did the need for the old lady to be under proper care. I then received word from the city department that the Aged People's Home was full, therefore the old lady couldn't be admitted. I suppose Mr. McCallum thought this would be the case, but no, I meant business by this time, so if he hadn't the heart or sense to inquire further why then I'd do so myself, and upon receipt of the letter I called the mayor and suggested that they place her in the Victoria Home on Grand avenue.

I have visited that institution for 12 years and have seen many such cases as this under their care and always well cared for and very happy. The mayor got after it right away (so he told me this morning, March 1), and still no action from the relief department.

Last evening this old lady wandered forth again and caused no end of anxiety to friends and neighbors, many going out till 12 and 1 o'clock in the morning in search of her. The police were notified and every means possible was taken to locate her, but without avail.

At 4:30 I was notified she had been picked up by a railway car and later taken to the hospital. Evidently wandering on the railway tracks, she had been run over by an engine or train, one leg severed, besides other very serious injuries, from which she since died.

All this might have been avoided if we had some one whom we could feel and know was efficient to be called a relief officer.

Now my chief reason for sending this letter is that it may reach the eyes of other citizens who may be interested themselves in similar cases. If there are any such I would strongly advise them to either call the mayor direct, where they will get prompt action, or Mr. McCullough of the Social Service, who is the very best official I know of for such cases and you can be assured of a decent hearing and a ready response. When any citizen takes the trouble to notify the proper authorities of such a case, and sends in the fullest written particulars and have their letters consigned to the waste paper basket, it is, to say the least, heartless and insulting.

I trust this ending to a respectable citizen will be the means of compelling those at the head of the city affairs to see that we have a reliable, efficient relief officer and department now on.

This is the first case I ever took up with the city, having heard repeatedly how unsatisfactory any appeal for help was. I have always sought advice and assistance from private individuals, but this being the

to do away with. I notice one correspondent who signs himself "Citizen," is glad they are going to chase them out. He would also do away with the birds and the squirrels on account of the damage they do and the noise they make.

Great, isn't it? He should also chase all the children out of the city because they make a noise, and quite a lot of it. He ought to chase the people out, too, because they walk on the pavements and wear them out. Then, too, the railway trains that take our manufactured products out of here, make quite a bit of noise, so they ought to be stopped running. Then the factories, they make a noise too when they whistle.

Certainly, go ahead, clean out the pigeons, the birds, and the squirrels. What right have they to live. I wish some of these people would get out and understand and enjoy God's great outdoors sometimes. I'll take a chance on the neighbor of "Citizen" who buys a quarter's worth of nuts for the squirrels in the winter.

ANOTHER CITIZEN.

### Many "Home" Boys.

London Woman Has a Warm Spot In Her Heart for All Those Without Parents.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Kindly let me say a word or two in response to "Kent County's" letter, the contents having made me more than indignant. Why did she even add that there might be a "few appreciative"? What a scathing letter for a "Mother" to write, and one having a son, too. No doubt she could recall many such things as she quotes the "boy" of having done. Maybe not just these, but similar. But it was a son of hers then, not some other woman's, or "home boy," as they term them, as if it were a stigma to be a "home boy."

I have a brother who fought proudly for the empire four years in the late war, came home safely, and is busy taking his part in the labor problem. He was one of these boys, and right wonderful such boys fought and many died a glorious death for a country's cause.

In Canadian regiments they fought for Canada, with love and pride. Think of these, if of none others, then you will even, if but for those, change your attitude.

After all, they are but boys. None of us but have our faults. No one has a right to make targets of these children whatsoever. Ah, "Mother of Six," many a little fellow will breathe for you a prayer, and you "Lover of Children" likewise.

Thanking you for space permitted. A COMRADE.

London, March 1.

### The Farmer's Side.

Fruit Grower Has Something to Say About Methods Followed on London Market.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Just a few words in reply to a news article in your Saturday edition headed, "Citizens Score Methods Used on the Market," in which complaints are made regarding farmers who have failed to deliver produce purchased on the market.

There is, however, another side to the story. Two years ago a certain grocer in the city ordered five crates of raspberries from me (120 boxes) on Saturday market for Tuesday delivery. He stated he would not get to the market until after 11 o'clock, but to be sure and save them for him, only to be told at 11:30 on the Tuesday that he didn't want any. I could have sold them over and over again during the early morning hours but I kept faith with my grocer customer. They had to be sold eventually at four cents under the market price, a cash loss to me of \$4.80, not counting half an afternoon spent in delivering the berries around the city.

Last fall a woman living near Ottawa avenue and William street ordered five baskets of plums delivered. When we arrived she refused to accept delivery, stating her husband had bought some without her knowledge.

These are but two isolated cases in my experience. Space would not permit any more cited experiences. The farmers have to put up with a

### Squirrels and Pigeons.

"Another Citizen" Has Something to Say About These "Pests" That Come to the City.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—I have been waiting to see if some person would have anything to say about doing away with the pigeons that flock about the market, and which the council has decided

## By No Means Allow Your Bowels To Get Constipated.

If you allow your bowels to become constipated you will have bilious attacks, sick headaches, coated tongue, foul breath, sallow complexion, specks floating before the eyes, whites of the eyes dull and yellow, heartburn, water brash, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, as by doing so you will be able to keep well and have no more trouble with your liver.

Mrs. I. Rubin, Halbrite, Sask., writes: "I was very badly troubled with constipation, often had bad headaches, my tongue was coated, and I felt anything but well."

"After taking Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills I have felt much better as they certainly did me a lot of good."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25¢ a box, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Company Limited, Toronto, Ont. —Adv.

## OUCH! BACKACHE! RUB LUMBAGO AWAY

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 35-cent bottle of

old, honest St. Jacobs Oil at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right on your aching back, and the soreness and lameness is gone.

In use for 65 years this soothing, penetrating oil takes the pain right out, and ends the misery. It is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.—Adv.

lot of "cheek" from a lot of women who attend the market. Some of them get regular meals from farmers' wares. I have had more than one basket of cherries partly emptied by "samplers" who grab a handful of fruit without asking permission.

Great, isn't it? He should also chase all the children out of the city because they make a noise, and quite a lot of it. He ought to chase the people out, too, because they walk on the pavements and wear them out. Then, too, the railway trains that take our manufactured products out of here, make quite a bit of noise, so they ought to be stopped running. Then the factories, they make a noise too when they whistle.

I am not defending the isolated farmers who break faith with their customers, but I just wanted to point out that there is surely another side to the story, and that the farmers, too, may score the methods sometimes indulged in by the buying public. Yours truly,

FRUIT GROWER.

## His Father's Boy

He loved his boy, his tender eyes were resting on his head.

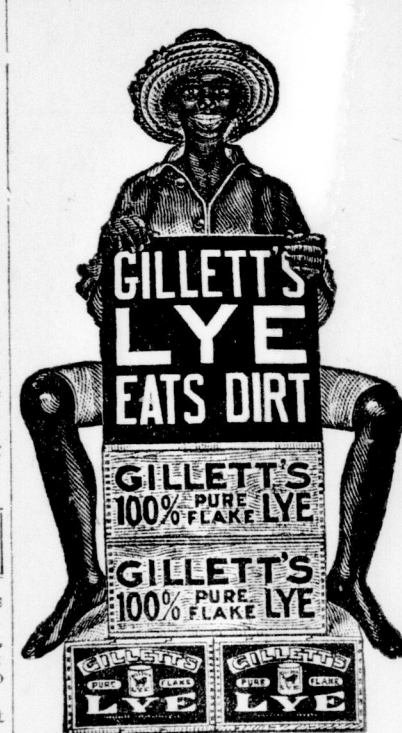
And reverently he breathed a prayer, the words were these. He said: "Oh, God! please help my boy to grow into a manly man, and follow out a truthful course that I would have him plan."

He loved his boy, this stern old man, and fondly sat and gazed. On all the youthful lines he loved, but never idly praised.

He could not die until he saw his boy's ambitions set. And then the boy looked up and smiled, as those fond eyes he met.

"Oh, father, dear," he said, and laughed a frank and natural smile.

"I like to see you by my side, you



make my days worth while." He gripped that old and wrinkled hand and shook it vigorously. "You are not just my father, but the friend I'd have you be."

They stood, the father and the son, a sight so sweet and rare. One form so old, yet manly built, his upright head quite gray. The other just a boy with heart and smile and laugh so way.

—Ethel Johnson.

## RED ROSE TEA 'is good tea'

Folks who want the very best use RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE

Are you an "actomist?" An Actomist is one who "fits action to opportunity." Opportunities are presented daily in the classified columns of The London Advertiser. Those who read them regularly reap the best rewards.

"Oh, Mr. Shean, Oh, Mr. Shean, You mention Cigarettes. Of course you mean Just one brand that's always prime, And you smoke them all the time." "They are MILLBANK'S, Mr. Gallagher." Absolutely, Mr. Shean.

10 for 15¢  
25 " 35¢

also in round tins and cardboard boxes of 50 for 70¢

