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SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1924.

The Premier's Greatest Speech.

Hon. Mackenzie King, premier of Canada in every sense of the word, brought the debate on the budget to a close in a speech that argued and fought every inch of its way. It was a notable deliverance on a notable occasion.

Hon. Arthur Meighen had preceded him with a worthy effort. The leader of the opposition had thrown out a challenge on the issue of free trade versus a protective tariff. The weakness of his effort was that he was not able to support with documentary evidence the charge that industry had been harmed, in fact the advantage of assurances from manufacturers lay with the government.

Mr. Meighen had pursued the usual course in attempting to show that there was no surplus. In this he could do only one thing, juggle figures to make them suit his own purpose. The premier was able to provide the sort of answer the people of the country will relish, that the surplus would not be \$30,000,000, but \$35,000,000. There can be only one way of judging the truth of any such claim for economy in administration, and that was produced in official figures. Where the government of Mr. Meighen spent \$9 the government of Mr. King is spending \$7. There has been an actual and a positive decrease in taxation of \$24,000,000. Such facts can stand on their own merits, and cannot be blasted out of their position in the public mind by any amount of twisting and turning.

The premier gave further proof that his government proposed to deal fairly but intelligently with industry by naming a board of tariff experts—not a tariff commission to usurp the powers of parliament, but a board of experts who will be able to give the government advice on the way in which present tariff regulations are working.

This is a proper thing to do. As things stand at present the government, the same as its predecessors, has been forced to depend on sources of information that were meagre or biased on tariff matters. There has often been the charge laid, and with much truth behind it, that the government did not know definitely and absolutely whether justice was being done to industries and consumers under budget changes. The government should know—it should have in its possession definite, expert advice on these matters. The tariff experts should have as much freedom in securing information as the officers of the income tax department in going over the records of a company's operations. If there are injustices to manufacturers or consumers they should be intelligently made apparent to the government of the day so that their correction may be approached with a degree of certainty not now possible.

The premier is following the line of the Laurier-Fielding policy, a matter that the Conservatives are fond of pointing to as having been utterly abandoned. Mr. King was able to fortify his position on this point in a convincing way. The Conservatives always opposed the policy of the late Liberal chief, but are now ready to cheer for it. If such a thing were possible that Sir Wilfrid were in the Commons today he would have the same opposition from the same party. The premier's statement that the veteran minister of finance, Hon. W. S. Fielding, gave his unqualified approval to the budget, and that he would be in his place in the House to vote for it, swept away what little force there was in all the opposition argument of his disapproval of the present budget.

As a matter of fact, and of record as well, the makers of agricultural implements have not been injured. They are in a better position now than they were before the budget changes were announced. There can be no guesswork about it. They have come forward with signed statements showing their ability and their willingness to carry on. The premier has as proof of this the statement of the Massey-Harris Company of Toronto and Brantford, and from the Fleury Company of Aurora.

The Liberal government has kept its pledge to work toward the development of the natural resources of Canada, and to take the burden of taxation from the necessities of life. It is a sane and safe policy, seeking to take within its scope all the people of the Dominion, giving assistance without inflicting hardship.

Premier King was right when he declined the political challenge of Hon. Arthur Meighen to go to the country on the budget. There is no call for such a move, unwise, uncalled for and with no justification except in the party vanity of the opposition.

Mr. King made a great speech. He had the material with which to work, and he used all his resources as a student of economics and as a parliamentarian to build up a case that was strong, well-reasoned and unanswerable. He has given a definite lead in a program for national development. It was not the voice of the recker, but the work of a builder. He has done well, and the people will not hesitate to say so.

The City of London.

The secretary of the Motor League gives notice that it is too early to see the Niagara belt in bloom. It is not too early to see our own city starting to look its best.

Londoners who have occasion to go away

from home are glad and satisfied to return.

Outsiders who come here marvel at the way London has been built.

There is not a city in Ontario with such uniformly wide streets, and with houses built so far back from the street line. There is not a city in Canada where there are better kept homes. Nor is there a place where fine, fully-grown and well-trimmed shade trees are so generously abundant.

Its park system is unique; Victoria Park, almost in the center of the city, with its 17 beautiful acres, today is full of early bloom; Springbank, just on the edge of the city, is a playground, an amusement center and a resting place.

Each day sees the massive structures of the University of Western Ontario nearing completion; the future will see a location, made attractive by nature, turned into a spot where the landscape gardener and the scenic designer have done their best work. The possibilities are there in abundance. Port Stanley is less than an hour away.

London is the sixth manufacturing center in Canada; it has had a steady, unbroken development. Its location as a distributing center is ideal, and it ranks as second only to Toronto in the volume of wholesale business done.

The railway connections serving this city are ideal. It is possible to reach any point with the least possible delay.

London is a great home city, free from congestion, where ideal surroundings may be enjoyed. It is your city, worth working for, and worthy of your every effort to make it even better and greater.

Poverty As a School.

Dorothy Dix, in her article in The Advertiser, deals with a woman of middle age who has had a hard road to travel. She has known hard work, privation and the necessity of wearing old and even shabby clothes.

Yet, through it all, she is able to see that such a training has had its advantages. She has gone through the school of hard knocks, and as a graduate from that institution she can appreciate the sufferings of others.

The woman who has never had to face these things is more receptive to fear. She dreads the thought of adversity; to her the idea of poverty is positively repelling.

This woman says, "I am not afraid of poverty, because I have been poor, and I know that poverty has its consolations and brings you pleasures that money cannot buy."

Of course there is always the danger of stretching any illustration out of all proportion. It could not be urged as a wholesome doctrine that people should court poverty because of its developing influence. Poverty is as unnatural and undesirable as its opposite, great riches.

Yet, all honor to the person who can stand either and come forth wholesome and with a balanced outlook. And more honor to this woman who can look back upon a life that was conspicuous for the things money did not bring to it, and see in the experience a schooling and a development that could not have been attained in any other way.

They're Proud of Blenheim.

The publishers of weekly newspapers in Essex, Kent and St. Clair district had their spring gathering in Blenheim on the 16th.

Apart from the variety of topics discussed, one noticeable thing was the way in which the Blenheim Board of Trade turned in and provided the entertainment for the day.

Their one idea seemed to be to tell all they knew about their town, and to make their visitors feel that they were welcome.

It is just such work as this that makes for a community spirit of the worth-while type.

Note and Comment.

Canada's birth rate increased 20 per cent in the last decade. The cradle should now be given a place in the national coat of arms.

There was only one thing to spoil the budget speech of Hon. Arthur Meighen, and that was the address of the premier which followed.

The carrying of the budget by 165 to 53 was an effective answer to the charge that Canada was being betrayed by the government.

Miss Agnes McPhail made a two-minute speech at Ottawa and then voted for the budget. Two very excellent performances to her credit.

The highway from Talbotville on toward Blenheim is notorious for two things: its good roadbed and the number of very bad crossings it makes over railroad tracks.

Toronto doctor says that tea, coffee, tobacco and liquor are all bad for the health. But if the people all quit these habits and got healthy, what would the doctors do?

The Ottawa Journal has it right. Harry Thaw's trouble was that "the endocrine imbalance has caused psychological aberrations." Now that makes the case just as clear as mud.

Forest fires are raging now in Alberta, just when young folks in Ontario have finished writing essays on "Save the Forests." It is going to take something stronger than ink to blot out this national disease.

Butter, Milk, Leather, Glue.

Thoroughbred cow down in New Jersey gives 13 tons of milk and five-eighths of a ton of butter. Not only that; the farmer still has the cow for such odds and ends as beef, glue, leather, and ox-tail soup.—Ottawa Journal.

Dr. Frank Crane

Banding Catchwords.

Our political and religious disputes are little more than a bandying of labels. Neither disputant knows what his opponent or himself is really talking about. The Republican has simply made up his mind that all Democrats are wrong; usually this is no intellectual process, but merely a blind and stubborn position. The blinder and stubborn the more it is boasted of as loyalty. The Conservative hates the Socialist, the free thinker rails at the orthodox, the capitalist decries the labor union, and the whole performance is like a lot of woolly-headed sheep that jump over the bars because the bell-wether has jumped.

I presume political parties and religious sects are necessary; at any rate they exist, and at present constitute about the only method by which men can organize to accomplish social ends. But I have never had the full consent of my own mind to belong to any of them. Whenever I have witnessed or participated in a show of partisan or sectarian enthusiasm, such as a political rally or a denominational mutual admiration convention, I have been ashamed of myself. It all implies a certainty that not one of us can honestly have. There ought to be some way of governing the country and saving the world besides heating one another into activity by mutual pretense and falsehood.

Most of our education consists in acquiring a quantity of labels and learning the art of sticking them on mysteries of whose reality we know nothing. That noise in the sky we call thunder, and that flash we call lightning, and our general label for the whole performance is electricity. But what is it? I never knew but one man who understood. He was a motorman. When I asked him what electricity was, he said, "Why, that's the juice."

For Men Who Swear

Some chaps I know who every time their temper throws them in a fuss, they have to start to square 'emselves by makin' every word a cuss. There be some times when good men slip and let a little swear word go, but they don't keep on cussin' then, and pull 'em out row after row.

For them that is a temper go and burst the rules of decent talk, I ain't inclined to rub them out or write their score in blackened chalk.

But there are others who can't talk about the weather or the law, without a-pourin' swearin' words from out their wigglin', thoughtless jaw.

It doesn't seem to make no odds whose place they're in nor why nor where, they can't say sixteen words out straight except they have eight words what swear.

Perhaps the things they've got to say don't seem to carry sense nor weight, so they decide to change the thing into a powerful hymn of hate.

I knew one chap who swore at home when he was young, the family hope, he got a lickin' with a slab and had his mouth washed out with soap.

And when that youngster got through that his mouth and spunkin' spot was sore, and he would think for twenty times before he went and swore some more.

Let's take these full-grown men around what always start right in to swear, and get a scrubbin' brush and soap and put 'em on the public square.

We'll put their tongues upon a block, and scrub each swear word from their trap, then spank 'em soundly thirteen times and whack 'em with a rubber strap.

And then we'll let them go a spell to see if they be better men, and if they don't we'll round 'em up and do the same thing once again.—ARK

Liberals Pleased

By LIBERAL.

I cannot help feeling that the present situation at Ottawa has done more to put new life into the Liberal party than anything that has happened in years.

I have talked to a great many Liberals, some of whom have been lukewarm in recent years, and there is a pronounced feeling that the way in which the budget situation has been handled is not only good business, but a turning point in Liberal politics.

It has been demonstrated that it is possible to reconcile the interests of the farmers and the manufacturers of agricultural implements, something that had been considered out of the question before. The Liberal party now has its greatest opportunity to organize it ranks for constructive work that will back up the efforts of the premier at Ottawa.

When we have national work of this calibre being carried out at Ottawa surely there is every reason for us to follow it up to make it permanent and effective.

Press Comment

This Is Rule No. 1.

Recipe for rearing children: First, have more sense than the children.—Vancouver Sun.

Turn It Either Way.

If Germany were not so firm in belief that it pays to hate, it would not so hate to pay.—Washington Post.

"The Next Number Will Be . . ."

President Coolidge says "America's economic aid to Europe is sound business." Yes, largely sound.—St. Catharines Standard.

Variety of Methods.

When England doesn't like her government she has to put it out of office. We can sit around and cuss ours for two or three years.—Portland Oregonian.

Shoving Up To the Front.

No sooner is the army of death ousted from one line of entrenchments than it occupies another. Its typhoid and tuberculosis battalions are driven back, but its motor fatality division manages to push forward and occupy new ground.—Toronto Star.

Squirreling Is Poor Taste.

Chicago is now driven to making it appear its fight for Lake Michigan water is exclusively with the British government. But isn't the day when it was profitable to haul a disingenuous patriotism into an argument rather dead?—Detroit News.

Eat Them or Drink Them?

Market reports continue to show a phenomenal New York demand for our prunes and raisins. The Knickerbockers must be learning to make something fancy out of them. Has the recent more substantial enforcement of the amendment in the east ought to do with this market spurt?—Los Angeles Times.



The Inquisitive Reporter.

Our inquisitive reporter yesterday asked this question of four people, taken at random:

"If you subscribe to Confucius' theory that civilization is the sum of intricacies whereby every man's personal dignity is preserved and respected, how do you account for the fact that so many red-haired men wear button shoes?"

Agatha Thorne, cloak model: "No, thank you, I already subscribe to four movie magazines and I don't care much for heavy reading, anyway."

George Pinehurst, street car conductor: "Sure, I'm in favor of civilization. Why don't somebody start it?"

T. V. Kuhns, merchant: "That's possible, of course, but the best dressed men are no longer wearing tan spats."

Johnny Simmons, boy scout: "You can search me, Mister. I ain't seen nobody that looks like that in my neighborhood."

Tales From Bunkerland.

Graney: "Do you understand th' game iv golf?"

Cassavan: "O' do."

Graney: "Will yez tell me, thin, phat is a niblick?"

Cassavan: "It's phat th' fish gives to th' bait on th' hook befoor he makes up his mind to grab all iv it."

—W. H. Barton.

A popular man: One who has many friends. A popular woman: One who has many enemies.

Cupid Currency.

"Don't marry for money," admonished Aunt Mary, who had never been married at all.

"No," demurely answered Peggy. "I only want a bit of change."

—Randolph Lewis.

CHOOSE YOUR LINE NOW.

Some Assorted Careers For the

Young Man.

A bank president is a very good suggestion for a young man who likes his leisure. All you have to do is to deny strenuously that you ever play golf during the week and get to the office each day by twelve o'clock so that you may leave before lunch. You are expected to have either a beautiful daughter who will eventually marry a clerk (see "Careers For Clerks"), or else a wayward son who will eventually marry a chorus girl (see "Careers For Chorus Girls").

Directions For Bank Presidents: In order to be president of a bank, you must start in to polish things at the age of nine, and be around the bank at all odd hours, before anyone else is awake, even the night watchman, scrubbing the brass rails in front of the paying teller, or brightening the little cuspidors.

At sixteen opportunity will knock in one of two ways: (a) You will interrupt a bold attempt of robbers to enter the bank, from which you will receive lacerations of the scalp and nasty bruises about the shins; or (b) You will untie the acting president just as he is about to be blown up with nitro-glycerine (compounded fractures and general rundown and grippy condition). From then on you either get the job or you don't.

—Corey Ford.

Lost Paradise.

Howard: "What is the forbidden fruit?"
Dad: "The cherry with a cocktail, my son."

Tips On Table Manners.

By George S. Chappell.

If your food you can't abide, Loudly cry, "O, look outside."

Then, as gently as you're able, Slip it underneath the table.

Juggling tricks, adroitly done, With fat, or even peas, are fun, But well-bred people never stoop To blowing rings with chicken soup.

When a man is thoughtful, people wonder what he is thinking about. When a woman is thoughtful, people wonder what she is up to.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC CHANGE OF TIME.

Effective Sunday, May 18th, important change in train schedules will be made. For full particulars apply any CANADIAN PACIFIC agent or H. J. McCallum, City Passenger Agent, 417 Richmond street, city. MS.9,13,15,17

LONDON OFFICIAL LEADS DISCUSSION AT TORONTO

Sec. Kelly, Children's Aid, Gives Views On How To Keep Peoples' Interest.

Canadian Press Despatch. Toronto, May 16.—At today's closing session of the annual conference of the Association of Children's Aid Societies of Ontario, W. E. Kelly of London led in a discussion on the best way to keep up interest in children's aid work, and twenty took part in the interchange of ideas that followed. The desirability of getting different clubs interested was emphasized.

A general discussion on the adoption act and the unmarried parents' act was led by G. W. Powell of Peterboro and James T. Daley of Port Hope, and A. M. Dymond gave a talk on the English children's immigration act.

PRISONER SLUMBERS AS DEATH CASE OPENS

Though Charged With Murder of Two, Man Remains Undisturbed.

Canadian Press Despatch. St. Francis, Ont., May 16.—The

preliminary hearing of Joe Vizeau, charged with the murder of John Sward and his wife, Martina, at Dewart, in the Rainy River district on April 24, was concluded here today. The accused pleaded not guilty and was committed for trial, here on January 10. Experts will be called to testify relative to bloodstains discovered on the prisoner's clothing and bullets taken from the bodies of the victims.

Vizeau sat unmoved throughout the entire proceedings, and had to be awakened from deep slumber by the jailers just prior to the opening of the hearing.

STUDENTS' TRAVEL.

Students, at this season of the year, are planning for their trip home or their summer outing trip. In one case or the other let the Canadian National Railways help you make your plans. If on pleasure bent the Canadian National Railways tap all the most every tourist territory in the Dominion, and their representatives are constantly at your service to assist in arranging your itinerary. If homeward bound for your holidays the same applies. Call at City Ticket Office, Dundas and Richmond streets, "Clock Corner," or Phone 80—Advt. M.15-24,31

Pick out your Son— How High Will He Rise?

HE'S only a youngster now—but can you see him at 40?

If you live and keep your health, he's going to have a chance to be an agriculturist, doctor, executive, financier, lawyer, merchant—successful and prosperous—and will follow his natural bent:

But What If You Die?

The successful jobs demand education and they also demand a period of service when the boy will have to look to you for some financial help.

It will cost you little to protect his future. We'll gladly show you how if you'll send us the coupon below.



THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

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But the most important point in the construction of "Tutt Clothes" is the super-quality of hidden workmanship—the "backbone" that makes them hold their lines and maintain your personal appearance.

"Tutt Clothes" are fashioned by master craftsmen—sewn with only the finest quality silk thread. The canvas used is shrunk and reshunk so that "Tutt Clothes" hold their shape indefinitely. Collars are drawn and stitched by hand. They won't pucker.

The same high quality of workmanship and finishing materials are in-built in every "Tutt" garment irrespective of price. This master construction is your guarantee of long wear and lasting satisfaction.

We furnish a bond with each garment, guaranteeing it to be absolutely moth-proof.

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