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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY.
LIMITED.

London, Ont., Friday, March 23, 1919.

Bang! Crash! As Government Let Railways Collide With the Rest of the Country

A Government that permits a country to be conducted at such cross purposes as shown in the adoption of daylight saving by the railway board immediately after the cabinet had decided not to inaugurate the system, is nothing more nor less than downright stupid.

Without arguing the merits or otherwise of the daylight saving, is there a trace of sanity which permits the country and, especially, the entire urban community to be thrown into a state of disorder and chaos?

Already the railways are sending notices to the mayors of municipalities to adopt daylight saving and conform their hours of business to the running schedules of the trains. Immediately confusion will result.

Some cities will decide to adopt daylight saving for themselves. Others will refuse to change from the old time. But the Government does not seem to care. It had to make a decision, and it got out its old blunder-buss and fired a charge of blunder at the country.

Then the railway war board, apparently without consideration of the Government's action, pulls the pin and lets the traffic of the country shoot down the grade in a hopeless jumble upon the helpless shippers and travelers.

The result is this: The country, as a whole, is told not to turn ahead its clocks, the railways are told to turn ahead theirs. The Government permits the country to suffer and allows the railways to do as they see fit.

Strong protests should reach Ottawa at once. Stand by the old system, if that is the decision of Parliament (which few decisions are in these order-in-council days), but make the law universal. What's the use of having railways that operate in advance of the whole community? Let the border connections be looked after by the railways, rather than cause universal disarrangement.

Great Britain Must Keep Firm Hand On Egyptians

In making a case for the keeping of large forces in the field indefinitely, Winston Churchill warns England that the Egyptian situation is very serious. That should strike home to Britishers with good effect. Egypt was a "white man's burden" which the empire took over many years ago, and such progress as the country and adjacent districts of Africa have made are due to England's administration. The land of the pyramids has furnished some of the finest chapters in British military achievements. Chinese Gordon, Wolsley and Kitchener struck down barbarism and introduced stability and orderliness. Their campaign cost vast sums and many gallant lives, but made safe a densely-populated and rich land that was hopelessly stagnant under Turkish tyranny and Mahdist fanaticism. Above all it insured control of the Suez Canal, a vital artery of the empire. Nominally Great Britain is the active member of a three-cornered Egyptian protectorate, the other members of which are France and Spain, but, to all intents and purposes, England is the one and only supreme power in the land of the Pharaohs. Sentiment and safety are strong motives that will not readily permit British surrender of its present powerful influence in Egypt, and whatever measures are taken to restore order are likely to be heartily supported by the nation.

The causes of the widespread insurrection have not been made clear, but there are elements that have always been quick to resort to violence. The Nationalists, a faction akin to the Young Turk party, have frequently gone on the rampage, finding excellent material for turbulence in the densely-ignorant blacks that live in the larger cities and towns. Another mischievous political faction has for years intrigued to bring back the full sovereignty of Constantinople. As well, it may be taken for granted that the Bolsheviks have not overlooked such an excellent recruiting ground as Egypt. Add to all this the unrest and unsettlement of the war's wake and Egypt has ingredients for a stew of rebellion and riot.

Government Should Extend Vocational Training Chance

A young Londoner recently returned from an overseas service of more than four years. He enlisted in August, 1914, and has been at the front or in training during the time when ordinarily he would be fitting himself for a career. The only business he learned while in England and France was the business of war, and he cannot apply that to the earning of a living, because war as a business has gone out of existence.

As he was quite young, below military age, in fact, when he enlisted, he returns to the country without a trade or profession. He commenced to learn the electrical business before war, but was not far advanced when he put on a uniform. Many times since that day of decision he wondered what he could do when he returned to Canada. He was in it for the duration of the war, but the years were passing when he could be training himself to make a living under peace conditions. He was glad to read in his home newspaper about vocational training and the

Government's intention of training returned men for various occupations. He decided that he would take up electrical work where he left off, his old position having been lost through suspension of the plant.

But when he arrived, he found that because he was in a high category, and had come through the war without disability, no provision was made for giving him a vocational course. The only returned men being given vocational training were those incapacitated to such an extent that they could not follow their former occupations.

The Advertiser was surprised to ascertain that such was the case. The Government is doing a good deal for men who suffered serious disability, and it has been argued that vocational training could not be thrown open to all those who returned. Otherwise, it was said, the Government would be plunged into a policy which was beyond its resources to bear. The United States is offering to train or retrain all returning men, but the United States, in proportion to population, has no such problem as Canada.

This argument may carry much weight. It is quite possible that men with a calling and who are as able as before the war to make a living must be told the Government cannot train them because the Government cannot afford it. The country can only pay to the extent of its resources.

But for such a returned man as mentioned in the foregoing case there should be provision made. He returns with another kind of disability than the wounded man, yet it is just as great a handicap in seeking a living as the loss of a leg or an arm. Unskilled labor of some kind is the only avenue open to him, and the Government should not forget that it took him out of the road to special qualification and used him for war purposes during the only years a man can give to the securing of that skill and knowledge which equip him with earning power. If the Government cannot extend the boon of vocational training to all men, it is far from unreasonable to ask that it should be extended to high category men who can prove they were removed from the chance to learn trade or profession. They should be dealt with as generously as any man returned, and the investment should be apparent to the Government as a safe and reasonable one.

Child Welfare Is Great Problem For the Nations

Of the tasks of reconstruction few are more formidable or vital than those relating to the child. It is encouraging and inspiring to learn that this great problem is to have a large part of the attention of the world Red Cross conference, which opens in Paris next month. The child has always been the hope of mankind. That fact is so self-evident as to make a repetition of the assertion borelessly hackneyed. But a fresh reference to it is excusable, because of its magnified importance under the new order of things. The war has been cruel to the children of all nations. One of its anomalies has been the infliction of misery and unhappiness on the little ones for whose moral, spiritual and physical health and happiness during maturity it was largely waged. The free peoples have fought to establish a condition of safety and sanity for the men and women latent in the children, who a few years hence will control affairs. To "carry on" will be their labor. There is to be the work of expanding the better world from its present stumbling, confined beginnings until its beneficence reaches the most remote and backward.

But, if we are to assure the world a race of virile and enlightened men and women that will be required to lead rapidly towards the Utopia we hope for, it will be necessary to at once concentrate on world-wide organization for promotion of child welfare. A large section of humanity has become run down, debilitated by the stress of the war and its dreadful aftermaths. Entire races of the old world are enervated and enfeebled by disease and semi-famine, and, with this weakening is associated a distressing moral debasement. This makes a discouraging starting point for the child, a handicap from which many millions are suffering today. Unborn millions, too, as well as those whose progress towards healthy manhood and womanhood has been set back will have to be considered. Potential parents must be guided and helped to physical fitness and healthy, contented existence. That, with multiplied sources of education, will provide strong-bodied, wide-voiced men and women to take up the torch of Christian civilization when it is laid down by those who are carrying it today. The conference on child welfare is an essential supplementary to the peace conference.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

England's threatened railway strike appears to have been sidetracked.

The league of nations should establish some sort of a Monroe doctrine to cope with Bolshevism.

Very watchful waiting of the Chamber of Commerce to take a vote on the postoffice site after the site has been chosen.

The ex-kaiser will flee to Switzerland. Perhaps he'll find "a better ole" there in the national cheese, along with the other crawlers.

An English paper pictures Canadian troops landing from a ship at the "quayside in Toronto." That's navigation as done by long range journalism.

An American magazine explains what the modern newspaper is and what it isn't. Almost anybody not in the business can explain what it should be.

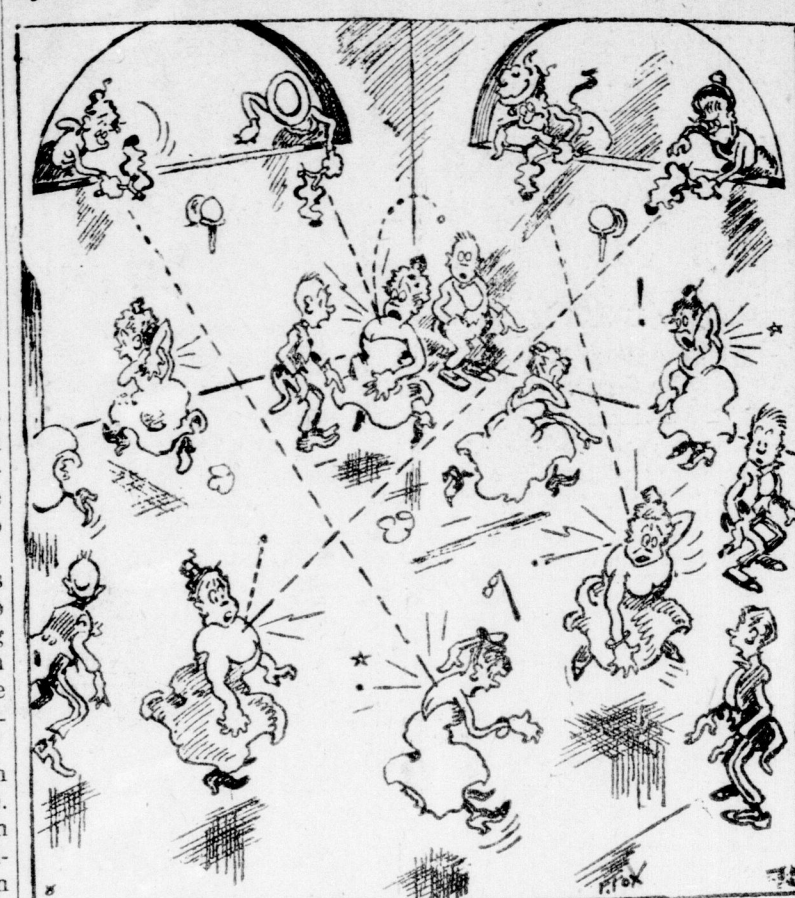
We think that the Canadian Manufacturers' Association will about agree that Harry Gadsby, the sweet singer of satire, should be called the Gadsby of Canadian Journalism.

The Toronto News is a journal of the past. The Times takes its place. It will be interesting to note if the change is just another case of "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

The agitation is afoot to regulate all advertising that appears in newspapers. The law should include a clause to prevent newspapers from selling their editorial columns to political candidates.

A TERRIBLE THOUGHT

By FONTAINE FOX.



Suppose the Dress Reformers should become militant!

The Advertiser's Daily Short Story

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

THE PINK SHEET.

One means of wresting a living from the world that Eleanor Ferguson abhorred above all others was prize fighting. She had never witnessed any pugilistic bouts, but she had heard enough concerning them to form a conclusion that they were brutal and savage and that no one who possessed the least vestige of self-respect could bring himself to engage in such an encounter.

Consequently, when she found the man she most admired engaged up at her serenely from a pink sporting page with the cognomen "Kid Gleason" stretched above his head the feeling of disappointment—of well-nigh despair—that swept over her may well be understood. Eleanor came across the pink sheet while rummaging in the attic for some long-discarded household utensils that she suddenly felt the need of in preparation for the party at which her engagement was to be announced. The pink sheet had been used to wrap some thing in, and she came across it quite by accident.

"To announce my engagement!" The phrase had lost its pleasant sound. Now it seemed more like the knocking of a church bell at a funeral. And the pink sheet was to blame for it all. If only she had been away from the attic! She would have continued in a happy frame of mind, she thought. On the other hand, she would have been much worse to have become the bride of the man and then have the knowledge of his means of livelihood suddenly thrust upon her—when it was too late.

"A prizefighter!" she whispered, and she seated herself cross-legged on the attic floor and buried her head in her arms. "Why, he must be the most brutal of brutal beings. He can't possess the slightest shred of kindness or sympathy. They never do. All they think of is knocking people senseless and collecting money for it. Sometimes they kill their opponents. He's a savage."

He'd said he clerked in a store, but he was afraid to tell me the truth. He's not a common savage with a lust for blood, the principal part of his make-up."

Eleanor's lack of definite knowledge was easily explainable by the fact that he lived in Jackson, which was sixty miles from her home city of Kalamazoo. He came over every Saturday and spent the week-end and she saw nothing of him on the intervening days.

When he had casually remarked that he clerked in a store she had taken it for granted he was telling the truth. At that time she was a girl of no reputation for his falsifying, but now she could comprehend his evident reluctance to discuss his work.

"That settles it," she fumed as she let the pink sheet fall to the floor. There won't be any announcement party. He's coming over tonight, as usual, and I'll meet him at the station as if nothing had happened; but when I get him up to his room, I'll show him the evidence of his perfidy."

So when Albert Gleason stepped off the interurban car he was greeted with smiles from the girl of his choice, for she concealed her disgust or abhorrence whatever her new feeling for him might be termed, and apparently was as glad as he to see him.

To tell the truth she experienced some difficulty in keeping her lips from curving upward in her mind; for Albert was exceedingly good to look upon. Broad of shoulder, with arm muscles that clothing could not conceal, and with red, healthy cheeks and a head of deep, blue eyes and clean, white teeth—yes, he was a good-looking specimen. One that would show off well in evening dress, at an engagement party, for instance.

But—and her forehead furrowed into a frown in spite of herself—she also had the build and physique of a prizefighter, which she wasn't; but she had her opinion of her own figure, and she knew it. Albert filled the bill.

They took a car for the Ferguson residence. "His last trip up this way," Eleanor said to herself, firmly, as she accepted a seat from a gallant old gentleman who was about ready to get off, and Albert located a strap that was not in use.

Most of the passengers above the rest, gleamed back and forth as the car entirely controlled his feet, which he automatically shifted from time to time to maintain his equilibrium.

On one of these occasions he trod on the foot of a sour-visaged dame, who occupied three-quarters of a seat, and she snatched a package of mints on an impulse and gazed savagely at the dim lights that were springing into existence along the streets.

"Keep your feet to yourself!" she snapped at Gleason.

The doffed his hat and apologized. The operation of being polite upset Albert considerably in the lap of a weazened little man who carried an umbrella, and he had been glaring at Albert in deep-seated hatred at the world in general.

"Get a 25-cent box of 'Tiz' now at any drugstore or department store. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded."

"Newspapers Are the World's Mirror"

Comment, Cleverness and Mere Verbiage From "Educators of the Common People" in Canada and Other Lands.

WIDE FIELD FOR CONJECTURE. (New York Herald.)

Leadenfoot says it will take Germany a century to recover.

Recover? What? Alsace-Lorraine? Junker's domination? Kaiserism? Or, possibly, sanity?

KINGSTON'S BRAINY COUNCIL. (Kingston Standard.)

The ignorance on matters of importance to the city displayed by aldermen who have been for some years on the city council and the finance committee is appalling. The proceedings at Monday's meeting were pretty much in the nature of a comedy, with veterans of the council playing the comic parts.

SQUANDERING TIME. (Kingston Standard.)

The debate on the address to the throne has already lasted for fifteen days, is not that a waste of both time and money? A great number of the British House of Commons said: "The time of the House of Commons is the treasure of the people." That holds good of the Canadian House. Why should the members squander it?

BUNK. (Guelph Mercury.)

"I come from a race of Covenanters," says Col. A. J. Currie, and they Currie would give voice to such twaddle in a political issue where the whole breath of life is a continual compromise on one issue after another. And further, "we shall not deviate from or violate the traditional principles of the historic Conservative party." Bunk; pure and simple, and more simple than pure.

DAYLIGHT-SAVING. (Brookville Recorder-Times.)

The above subject has opponents in the farmers. Not all the agriculturists are opposed to it. The R. and T. was recently informed by a leading farmer that the only periods when the daylight saving is detrimental are in having and harvesting. It is asserted that in those times the dew is the heaviest and precludes work early in the morning. Otherwise the daylight saving makes no difference.

IRELAND'S COLOR. (London Chronicle.)

Princess Patricia's choice of blue as the color of her traveling cloak and gown, "the color of St. Patrick," has been criticized in some quarters. Green, it is suggested, should be the color of Ireland is to be specially remembered by the princess. As a matter of fact, blue is the heraldic color of Ireland, and was the national color of all Irishmen, who sought to make Ireland independent, until the revolt of 1848. At that time the Nationalists of the south and the Orangemen of the north united in a United Irishmen in opposition to British rule, and adopted green as their color because that color is produced by mixing orange with blue.

IN THE CRADLE OF HISTORY. (New York World.)

The Anzacs who helped Great Britain defend Egypt during the war are to have a memorial in the shape of a huge equestrian monument on the banks of the Suez Canal. The placing of the monument on such a site, with associations going back to the dawn of time, will be a striking footnote to history, so to speak, as the Anzacs literally came from the ends of the earth to the land of the ancient Pharaohs, and the monument will stand as a lasting reminder of their valor and loyalty.

Most be within sight of monuments which Herodotus saw, and do you know I actually believe that dog will get well. They say you can't kill a cat, but I take my hat off to a dog that animal lost more than nine lives right there and he still lives.

After dinner Albert and Eleanor went into the living-room, while her parents obligingly retired to another part of the house. The first thing Albert discerned on entering the room was the pink sporting page staring up at him from an exclamation of surprise.

"Why, hello, good old times," he beamed and clutched the paper, gazing at it with an expression of pleasure in his eyes. "The good old times."

She saw that he evidently was sincere, although she could not understand, although she could not understand, the problem of the evening. The dog episode was so unlike a savage brute that she asked, "Do you mean that you are not a fighter now?"

"I should say not. I quit four years ago. I was a successful pugilist. If I day it myself, but I decided it was hardly the thing. So I got that job as ribbon clerk at Horstlander's department store. It's not such a big job, but it's what you call it—ethical. Yep, this paper's four years old. Of course you never noticed the date. A woman never does."

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Mosaic account of events in the earliest years of recorded time.

CHICAGO'S WOMEN VOTERS. (Christian Science Monitor.)

Out of a total 508,000 Chicago voters registered in anticipation of the municipal election on April 1, 303,586 are women. This is said to be the best showing which women in that city have made since they were granted a limited franchise. Those who persist in saying that women would not take the trouble to vote if given the chance should ponder these figures. It ought to be added that, in twenty-three of the thirty-five wards of Chicago, the names of more women than of men were recorded on the final day of registration.



While the water is "coming to the boil," cup, saucer and OXO CUBE are got ready and in one minute hot, tempting Bouillon awaits you.

OXO CUBES save time and cut out the drudgery of cooking. They are so sustaining that one OXO CUBE and a few biscuits enable one to carry on for hours.

19 cent and 25 cent Tins.

A CUBE TO A CUP

OXO CUBES

Why Bald So Young Rub Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura Ointment Shampoo With Cuticura Soap

Change Your VICTORY LOAN INTEREST COUPONS into War-Savings Stamps

When you take your Victory Loan and other interest coupons to the bank, ask the teller for the equivalent in War-Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps.

MAKE THE INTEREST EARN INTEREST.

At the rate of interest paid on War-Savings Stamps your money doubles itself in less than 16 years.

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With your first War-Savings Stamp, a Certificate is provided with spaces for 10 W.S.S. When filled, this Certificate is a Dominion of Canada "Bond", worth \$50.00 on Jan. 1st, 1924.

Buy War-Savings Stamps at any Money-Order Post Office, Bank, or other place displaying the Beaver-Triangle sign.

Price in March, 1919 \$4.02
" " April, 1919 4.03
" " May, 1919 4.04
Redeemed on Jan. 1st, 1924 \$5.00

War-Savings Stamps will provide financial assistance to the Government; an excellent investment for small savings; and a strong incentive to every-day economy.

SIR THOMAS WHITE, Minister of Finance.