

OLD BOYS' WEEK'S LAST DAY LIKELY TO BE BEST

German Chancellor Resigns, Ebert Refuses To Accept

OLD BOYS AND GIRLS SAY THEIR GOODBYES TODAY

Week of Merry-making Will Close Tonight With Unparalleled Outburst of Hilarious Revelry—Preparations For Many Demonstrations—Dancing at Queen's Park.

PRESIDENT STRUTHERS PAYS TRIBUTE

London today bids good-bye to Old Boys and Old Girls who have now become old friends. The final hours of the big festival drew near and throughout the spirited celebration of the last day there is a note of sadness as the climax to the week's carnival looms in sight.

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The police have been urged to be extremely lenient, and those old boys who take part will literally be given the freedom of the city. The evening will be devoted to impromptu merry-making, and the ammunition used will include horns, balloons, confetti, ticklers and all the thousand and one instruments which contribute so much to the success of such exhibitions.

One Hundred Register.
This morning a hundred Old Boys registered at headquarters who apparently thought the formality necessary before departing the home town. Hundreds invaded the market square to see off the old boys, who carried fruit and vegetables from Middlesex farms in history.

At Queen's Park the Ontario bicycle champions will be staged this afternoon. Ten interesting events are billed, including half-mile, one mile, two-mile and five-mile races. In addition, sports contests for young bicyclists. The boys, shows and midway will present their last appearance at the park this evening.

No parades will be held on the main streets, as has been the custom during the past five days. Secretary Ed. Smith announced that all merry-making would be confined to Queen's Park, where dancing could continue as long as the Old Boys thought desirable.

At a late hour tonight, when the spectacular good-bye dances reach their zenith, Mr. Struthers' Mayor Wenige and others are slated to deliver farewell speeches. A brass band will accompany the Old Boys and girls will congregate in Queen's Park and old-time songs and ballads will delight the ears of thousands.

"Whooping up" at the fair grounds will doubtless continue far into the night. The Old Boys' Association anticipate a big time until early Sunday morning, shaking hands and making the visitation of the city's good-bye.

The funeral services, both at the house and the cemetery, were the last word in simplicity, in accordance with the wishes of the deceased.

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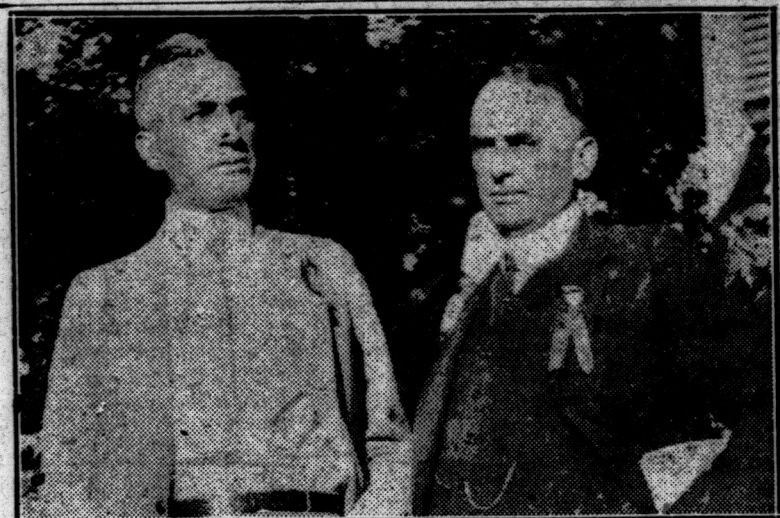
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Among the prominent Old Boys who are attending the Mitchell reunion this week are John and Dr. Fred T. Thomson of San Antonio, Texas. Dr. Thomson is a millionaire oil operator and head of the Grayburg Oil Company, a \$5,000,000 San Antonio concern, while his brother has also large oil interests. They were snapped by The Advertiser photographer at the home of their brother, Walter Thomson, Mitchell, grain merchant.

REAL SIMPLICITY MARKED FUNERAL OF U.S. PRESIDENT

Ceremonies at Marion, Ohio, Are Described by Consul Russell Taggart.

100,000 PAY TRIBUTE

"It was a funeral such as may be seen every day on the streets of London except that instead of 100 people being present, there were a hundred thousand."

That, in brief, is G. Russell Taggart's opinion of the funeral of the late President Warren G. Harding, who was buried yesterday at Marion, Ohio, his home town, and which Mr. Taggart attended in his capacity of American consul to London.

The keynote to the ceremonies was the simplicity with which all was conducted, but what impressed Mr. Taggart more than anything else was the stillness and silence of the huge crowd, only disturbed by the wailing of the funerals of the late President.

"It was all so simple," stated Mr. Taggart, "I went with others to view the remains of the late president where they were lying in state in the front room of his father's house, a two-story frame building. Covered with a plate of glass, the coffin in which our chief executive was lying was extremely simple. No flowers were in the room and the only decoration was the American flag draped across the casket. On the right side of the bier stood two U. S. soldiers and marines."

"The president looked as though he were sleeping peacefully, and his features were as calm and composed as though he might wake up if touched or spoken to. He did not appear to have changed a mite since I saw him at the White House when he was in the full of good health."

"The funeral services, both at the house and the cemetery, were the last word in simplicity, in accordance with the wishes of the deceased."

TURN TO PAGE 2, COLUMN 1.

All Away To The Picnic

There will be no late editions of The Evening Advertiser this afternoon.

The London Typographical Union, No. 139, which embraces all the members of the mechanical staff of this newspaper is holding its annual outing this afternoon at "Lovelock" on the farm of Mr. Purdon Love, Springbank. Newspaper editions are daily fixtures but a picnic such as this occurs but once a year.

Tracy mounted a passing automobile and fled, but after going a couple of blocks was overtaken by Police Patrol Serg. Dickinson and placed under arrest.

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MITCHELL OLD BOY NOW MILLIONAIRE OIL COMPANY HEAD

Fred L. Thomson Comes From Texas To See Friends of Boyhood.

RISE WAS RAPID

Special to The Advertiser by a Staff Reporter.

Mitchell, Aug. 11.—Born in Mitchell, some 45 years ago, Fred L. Thomson spent his boyhood days romping in the woods and enjoying to the fullest all the delights a lad finds in a small town. He was just like any other red-blooded Canadian boy with the same inclinations, the same joys, and the same trials. But Fred was ambitious, so when he finished his secondary education he decided to enter McGill University at Montreal to study for a doctor.

He graduated in law, was practised for a while in the United States, and now he has come back to his home town to celebrate the Old Boys' reunion, but not a doctor. He is a millionaire Texas oil operator now, and the head of the Grayburg Oil Company of San Antonio.

Accompanied by his brother, John, he made the trip from San Antonio, sacrificing time that meant thousands of dollars to him for the sole purpose of being present at the reunion, and chatting again with his boyhood cronies, many of whom are now successful businessmen in various parts of the continent. Jack Thomson has also accumulated a great wealth in oil, while another brother, Warren, present at the reunion, too, conducts a prosperous pulp and paper industry in Cornwall.

Mitchellites take pride in the fact that the three brothers have made their way in the world. They are glad because it shows that the environment of the town has been conducive to success, not only in the case of the Thomson brothers, but in many others as well.

Advocates Horse Sense.
But Dr. Fred Thomson laughs when one suggests that his rise has been wonderful. He says that it is the result of honest endeavor, not taking many chances, and using horse sense.

Dr. Thomson practised but a couple of years in the United States. He was in Texas and consequently the talk of oil was forever ringing in his ears. Texas oil had been developed since about 1902, so it was not long before he took a long trip for Fred—that's what everybody calls him—to become interested in oil.

He did take all his savings and plunge them into a scheme, floridly and alluringly advertised in a pamphlet. He did not. Common sense told him that was well, not a few tracts of land in the vicinity of fairly good wells. He did not become impatient, and in a few years his property was steadily increasing in value, for it was oil land.

Then he organized the Grayburg Company. It was hard work and discouraging at times, he told The Advertiser, but things went along all right and the organization is now complete in every particular and capitalized at \$5,000,000.

Glad To Be Back.
"I like Texas," he said, "but I am certainly glad that I came back to the reunion. Mitchell is an ideal town, and in all my travels I don't believe I ever saw another as pretty, as well laid out, and as friendly as Mitchell."

Getting back to oil, he stated that Texas was the third oil producing state in the union. He explained that along the coast the lubricating oils are found, while to the southwest, where the oil boom is moving, are the gasoline oils.

"What advice would you give to a person who is contemplating an oil investment?" The Advertiser asked.

"Oil investments are peculiar," he replied, "but I would advise as the safest way, that a person pick up an established revenue producing company. The stock may be high, but in 99 times out of 100 it is the best venture in the end."

"Then, of course, you can speculate. If a man has some money saved up and he wants to speculate, he should make sure that he is willing to lose that money. If he doesn't want to lose it, then he shouldn't speculate. If he feels he can afford to take a chance, he should proceed carefully and not give the money until he has investigated the fields from every possible source."

**RUSSIA DEMANDS APOLOGY
IN NOTE TO BULGARIANS**

Moscow, Aug. 11.—In a note to the Bulgarian government, foreign minister Tschetochin protests against the persecution of the Russian Red Cross and of Russians subject to repatriation. The note demands apology and compensation for alleged excesses committed against Russian emigrants and adds that unless Bulgaria gives satisfaction, the Soviet government will be compelled to authorize reprisals against Russian citizens in Russia.

**RETAIL MERCHANTS' ASSC.
PASS VITAL RESOLUTIONS**

Montreal, Aug. 11.—Numerous and varied resolutions, dealing among other things with exclusion of Oriental goods, a one-cent and a five-cent piece, freight classification and the difference between "margin" and "profit" were passed here at the Retail Merchants' Association of Canada. Election of officers was held and resulted in the returning of J. A. Bantfield of Winnipeg to the post of president and the election, without surprise of seven vice-presidents and a treasurer and secretary.

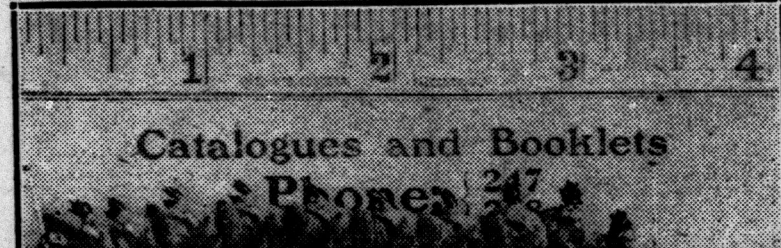
Lloyd George
analyzes the precarious European situation in another brilliant article on page 4 of this edition.

He believes that Germany may break into separate states, partially under the control of France.

**DOUBLE DROWNING OCCURS
AT CAMP ON RED RIVER**

Calgary, Aug. 11.—Word has reached here of the double drowning of Edna Currie, aged 15, and William Orphen, aged 17, late on Tuesday near Empress, Alta.

Miss Currie and her companion were at a camp on the Red River.



Catalogues and Booklets
Phone 247

"FERDIE" POSED FOR ADVERTISER CAMERA MAN.

In the above photograph The Advertiser staff photographer introduces "Ferdie," a large specimen of the Cecrobia moth in the larval stage. With Mrs. L. Beeson, Brishin street, who brought him to The Advertiser office for identification. "Ferdie" appears to disadvantage in the photo, for the reason that repeated attempts to make him "show his shape" caused him to sulk and shrink from four to three and a half inches. Taken at this disadvantage, he is, nevertheless, no mean bug, and while in The Advertiser office he was treated with the usual reception which is meted out to visiting Old Boys.

Anxious to ascertain what manner of "bug" was destroying her apple trees, Mrs. L. Beeson, of Brishin street, yesterday brought two large green caterpillars to The Advertiser to have them identified. The bugs, on arrival at the Advertiser office, acted in a very friendly way. Ferdie, the larger caterpillar, abandoned the apple twig, on which he had been browsing in his box, stretched himself to the full extent of his green four inches, and started out on a trip of investigation. He was not missed for several minutes, and when finally discovered had climbed to the top of a nine-foot office partition, from which aerial perch he was surveying the editorial staff with a humorous twinkle.

When "Ferdie" was returned to the box it was found that his side partner, Clarence, had also effected an exit from the confining match box. It was not until he was noticed wriggling in and out among the keys of a typewriter that he was found and sent with Ferdie to the photographic department to have his picture placed on record with the other Old Boys.

This caterpillar is the larva of the Cecrobia moth, and, according to Comstock is not of economic importance, in so far as he is rare, and spreads his feasting habits over a field of no less than fifty different host plants. He has been found at different times feeding upon nearly every farm crop, and on orchard and forest trees. The rareness of this beautiful caterpillar is the only guarantee against his great powers of destruction, for, taken as an individual, he is a voracious eater and will entirely destroy five or six large apple leaves in one day.

In appearance the caterpillar is a beautiful combination of bluish-green tints in every segment of the body. The legs, which are situated on the lower side of the abdominal and thoracic segments, are short and comparatively strong. The body is armed with six rows of hornlike protuberances colored a sky-blue, with the exception of the four which are situated on the top of the first two thoracic segments, which are coral red in color.

Although comparatively rare as insects go, the larvae of Cecrobia moth are responsible for the spinning of the large cocoons which are sometimes found by school children and allowed to hatch out in the classroom.

Although the larva of the Cecrobia is pale green in color, it should not be confused with the green tomato worm, which bears a slight resemblance to it.

**IS INSTANTLY KILLED
IN ELEVATOR ACCIDENT**

Richard Awed Meets Death in Security Life Building, Toronto.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, Aug. 11.—Richard Awed, elevator operator at the Security Life Building, Toronto street, was instantly killed this morning when he was jammed between the elevator and the second floor of the building. Chief Coroner Graham had the body removed to the morgue, where on inquest will be held.

The police learn that Awed was dusting in the elevator, when in some way the elevator started and he fell. His head was practically severed from his body.

**Found Her Ticket, But Not
Until She Had Become
Much Excited.**

One "Old Girl" came to London for the reunion this week in an automobile driven by her husband. They came all the way from Waterville, Michigan.

She had only ridden on a train half a dozen times in her life, and then always accompanied by her husband. Consequently, when the latter took the car back to Waterville Thursday, his wife had to take the train if she wanted to stay over at the Tecumseh House for another day.

Yesterday she bought a single ticket to Waterville. At the station she looked in her pocket and it was gone. "A man was standing by and she seized him, giving him a vigorous shaking."

"Gug, gug, gug," gurgled the man. A conductor on the train to Windsor approached the pair and asked what the rumpus was about.

"This man's got my ticket," the lady said excitedly. "It's the same size and color as the one I bought."

The man protested, so did the conductor. Finally he hit on an idea. Apparently he was a married man.

"Why don't you look in your purse?" he advised the indignant lady. She took his advice, and found the missing ticket tucked away beneath a handkerchief.

**KENTUCKY FEUDISTS DIE
IN SETTLING A QUARREL**

Harlan, Ky., Aug. 11.—Hiram Middleton and Dinnie Williams, late residents of Clover Fork, have settled their personal differences. Both men are dead. Williams shot and killed Middleton at Kildave, late yesterday, after an altercation which followed a car race.

Williams was arrested and placed on a train, to be brought here. As the train passed through Verda, a station two miles from Kildave, members of a crowd fired through the windows of a coach, killing Williams instantly.

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CLAM COUNTRY HAS IGNORED PLEA OF WAR VETERAN

Thomas Crowley, Former Dietitian, Is Old Man at Age of Forty-Six.

EARNs BUT PITTANCE

Worried over the prospective loss of his home, suffering from a virulent case of breakdown and debility, Thomas S. Crowley, 606 Horton street, is an old man at 46 years of age.

Mr. Crowley, who in 1915, at the time he joined the army, was a vigorous and healthy man, is today gray-haired and worn out. He claims that this is the result of work done while acting as dietitian for the hospitals of M. D. No. 1 for a period of twelve months, August 1918-1919.

To The Advertiser, Mr. Crowley has related his experience with army doctors and the D. S. C. R. in his effort to obtain some assistance for himself, his wife and his children.

And up to now, he says, he has been helped to him, in doing what is termed vet-craft work, for which he receives 30 cents per hour, an average of about \$15 per week.

"I enlisted in the 2nd Pioneers in August, 1915," began Mr. Crowley, "and was sent to the hospitals of M. D. No. 1 for a period of twelve months, August 1918-1919. I was sent to Quebec. My first ill fortune struck me there when we were called out on parade on a very cold day. I was sent to the hospital, where I remained until New Year's, 1916, when I came back to London. I passed a medical examination seven days later and was pronounced fit for service. I was then sent to the barracks, where I acted as dietitian for the troops until August 1918, when the Military Hospital Commission was formed and the Army Medical Corps of M. D. No. 1 reorganized."

Says Discharge Refused.
"I again passed an examination, and in that month I was appointed dietitian for the hospitals of this district, Ottawa avenue, Wolseley Barracks, Tecumseh Barracks, Isolation Officers' and Nursing Sisters' Hospital. In addition to this, also looked after the sergeants' mess and the nursing sisters' mess. The cost of feeding the men at this time was exorbitant and the food poor. I succeeded in getting women cooks and managed by one means and another to save and cut down the cost of the meals."

"In June, 1919, I felt myself going, and I asked for my discharge. It was refused. Again in July I applied for my papers, but once again they were refused. On August 13, 1919, I broke down and was sent to Forestry Hospital, Toronto. I was examined by a prominent neurologist, there and prescribed one year's rest and treatment. I was sent back to London in December, 1919, for further treatment, which I was given for a period of six months, at the end of which time I was called before a medical board."

Exes Out Existence.
"I sat at a table and was not even examined. I was discharged in July 1920, and told by the board of pension commissioners that I had no disability. I was then sent home for four months without a penny coming in. In August, 1921, I was taken to Westminster Hospital, where I was treated for a few months. At the end of that time I was carried home and left there, and since then I have been unable to get any satisfaction."

"Last year I was given a vet-craft work, for which they paid me 30 cents an hour, but even this, I believe, they are going to cut off."

"I don't know what will become of the home I have worked for. My wife cannot help me in any way, and if it were not for her and the children I would be content to crawl away some place and die."

"I gave the country every ounce that was in me, and now that I am no further use they call me a sidekick dog," he concluded.

Colonel W. G. Cole, who has interested himself in Mr. Crowley's case, stated that the system at the D. S. C. R. was all wrong, when a man in the condition that Crowley is cannot get any compensation.

Condense System.
"I have done my best. I wrote to Ottawa for a disinterested man to come and examine him, and they refused to do that. If a man in the D. S. C. R. makes a mistake, they all back him up and pass the buck. Crowley's illness is due to service. They used him for what he was worth, and now they are taking his heart's blood they cast him to the world. He is due some compensation. If he could have freedom from worry for a few months and perfect quiet, he would be all right. A pension would do this, and it is the only thing that the government can do. The system at present is all wrong, however, and needs a thorough overhauling, particularly in London."

Dr. B. T. McGhie, Westminster Hospital, stated that Crowley had been a patient there for five months in 1921, but that since leaving the hospital he had lost track of him. He was suffering from a severe nervous breakdown at that time, but he did not think it due to overwork.

Several men in town who served with Crowley have made affidavits to the effect that he was in first-class condition when they first knew him, and that he broke down through overwork in the military service.

Woman Should Pursue

This is one of the theories which Sarah Bernhardt supports in the first of her letters to her post-lover, Victorien Sardou.

The Advertiser has secured publication rights of Bernhardt's letters—the thought-provoking, fascinating writings of an amazing woman.

**Read the First on
Page 7**