

## London Advertiser

Published by  
THE LONDON ADVERTISER  
COMPANY, LIMITED,  
London, Ontario.

MORNING. EVENING.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS  
3670 PRIVATE BRANCH 3670  
EXCHANGE

From 9 p.m. to 8:30 a.m., and holidays,  
call 76, Business Department, 76.  
Editors and Reporters: 1174, Composing  
Room: 76, Circulation Department.

London, Ont., Tuesday, Oct. 25.

## Mr. Somerville's Appeal.

The women of London on Monday evening were given the privilege of hearing C. R. Somerville's first political address, following his nomination by a Liberal convention here some weeks ago.

Right at the outset the Liberal candidate placed his finger on one of the weak spots of the Meighen Government, in that such a large number of the old cabinet ministers were not anxious to come back and face the voters. For them it was a case of safety-first, and Senate chairs and other Government dug-outs received them.

The premier's political sop to the West in the shape of the proffered wheat pool was another point. The promise was made that the Government would go in for a string of elevators, taking in existing ones. The fact was brought out, and it is a good one, that the premier went ahead with this promise without the authority of Parliament, and yet knowing that it would entail the expenditure of a vast amount of money. It is noticeable that he is not giving much attention to this matter in the East, although his backers boast that he has one policy only for all Canada. Why, Mr. Somerville asks, should he stop in the West? Why not pool the crops of Ontario and Quebec, the dairy produce as well, the fish and coal trade of the Maritimes? One is as reasonable as the other.

Mr. Somerville is on safe ground when he claims that the present tariff was largely the work of Hon. W. S. Fielding, whom he regards as the ablest tariff expert in the Dominion. Here is the view of the Liberal candidate in London on one very important point:

"Our manufacturers must be safeguarded to the extent of holding our own markets against unfair competition from low-wage countries. Our labor must be safeguarded against a tariff which puts an undue burden upon them as consumers. The tariff must have in mind the common interest of the producers and consumers, as well as the revenue requirements of the country."

Then there was the question of United States manufacturers, referred to by Frank Glass, M.P., the claim being that many of these were waiting to see which way the election was going before locating in Canada.

Rubbish!

The Border Cities, Hamilton, Toronto, Welland, in fact, every city of any industrial importance in Canada, has been in touch with United States manufacturers who want to locate in Canada to cater to this field, and to ship from this country, and in this way secure the advantage of trade preferences within the British Empire. Hundreds of these firms are considering coming to Canada. They were ready to come two, three or four years ago. They have not held back because they have any doubt about wiping out tariffs. They have been waiting, and any financial authority or any industrial commissioner can bear this out, for building and operating costs to come off their perch, and for industrial conditions the world over to become more reassuring. To try to make it appear that they are holding off to see how the election is going to turn is the veriest nonsense, and cannot be substantiated by a recourse to actual facts.

It is quite evident that Mr. Somerville is going to run his campaign on clean lines, and is prepared to discuss the issues of the day as the only basis of his appeal to the electorate.

The women voters are interested, and they are becoming acquainted with the issues of the campaign.

We would advise them to study closely the appeals that are made by all political leaders and speakers. The more thorough their investigation the more certain is the election of C. R. Somerville in London.

## One Day's Crime.

Looking over the Toronto Globe of Monday, the following headlines were noticed, dealing with crime and accidents:

"Two Robberies by Hold-up Men."  
"Police Arrest Trio in Connection With Local Bank Robbery."  
"Many Injured During Sunday."  
"Lady Badly Cut by Flying Glass."  
"Armed Robbers Make Fair Haul."  
"Falling Bookcase Kills Little Girl."  
"Brutal Murder of Taxi Driver in York County."

Then there were some minor accidents, as well as those from other centres.

Certainly not the record of a quiet Sunday and week-end spent at home.

## The Campaign Funds.

Mr. Crerar and Mr. Meighen are both in Ontario. It might be a very excellent time and place for the premier to answer Mr. Crerar's challenge in full, regarding the cam-

## Road Repairs.



John Bull—"I say, George, she's in a deuce of a hole; but if anyone can get her out of it, you can."  
Lloyd George—"I'll do my best, sir."

—News of the World.

paign funds that are at the disposal of the Conservative party.

Here is Mr. Crerar's statement, made on an Ontario platform:

"A week ago in Brandon I challenged the Government to expose the way the campaign funds were raised. I have heard no reply so far, and I know that plans are laid for the expenditure of large sums of money. Are the interests putting up the money again to secure the election of members who will be subservient largely to their bidding? That, to my mind, is becoming the paramount issue. We must free the agency of Government entirely from these influences that have operated upon it in the past."

There was a large amount of money spent to defeat Laurier in 1911. The principal contributing centres were Toronto and Montreal. There is a snug amount on hand now to finance the election of the Tory Government.

If Mr. Meighen knows about it he should tell the voters.

## No Annexation.

At a recent political gathering the point was urged by a Conservative speaker that King and Crerar were headed straight for a policy of annexation with United States.

This charge was leveled particularly at Mr. Crerar, leader of the Agrarians.

It is the height of folly to try and make annexation an issue in the federal election.

It is not an issue, and we know of no political leader who has any ideas in that direction.

Every time election comes this annexation bogey is yanked out of its moth-bag, and given a few turns around the political race track.

Annexation is one of the finest old red herrings that was ever trailed across the path of a voter who was seriously trying to find out the real issues of the day.

It is miserably unfair to bring the charge against Mr. Crerar now that he is in this part of the country.

The decent thing would be for the Conservatives to read this annexation policy out of their campaign tactics entirely.

## The Meighen Cabinet.

In an article in Maclean's Magazine J. K. Munro analyzes the Meighen cabinet, apparently looking for some high lights.

Here is his opinion of why Hon. Hugh Guthrie is appealing to the voters of South Wellington for reelection.

"Of the old ministers who remain in harness Hon. Hugh Guthrie is probably the most disconsolate. There is a vacant judgeship in Ontario he feels would just fit him. But he must go over the jumps yet again. Once before Hugh almost made his escape into the judiciary. That was in 1911 when reciprocity swept the Laurier regime into the coal scuttle—and Hugh's judgeship went with it. Now here it comes again. Can you blame Hugh if he looks a bit blue? Hon. C. C. Ballantyne threatened to get out and really did it. But a suffering country called and he returned. Anyway, he has a Windsor uniform that is a beauty—and it is not nearly worn out."

"But come to think of it, that Patchwork cabinet is not causing Tory hats to fill the air. It bears the trade-mark of its maker. It is meant to please everybody. It is composed of protectionists and low tariff men, Grits and Tories, Catholics and Protestants, Frenchmen and French-haters. And if there is outstanding ability anywhere in its make-up will somebody please point it out?"

J. K. Munro does not put a new poser to the country when he asks some person to come to his assistance in pinning a "worthy of mention" medal on some of the Meighen cabinet. He states the whole case, when he says: "It is meant to please everybody."

## Such Good Advice.

Here is a remark from one of the Canadian papers on that much-discussed and little-settled question of why there are not more people on the farms:

"Just why folks who have a hard time making a go of it in the city do not get out into the country is a mystery of that peculiar and doubtful thing called the human intellect."

Not so mysterious as some might imagine. The mystery, if there is any about it, comes when people who are doing very well on a farm

want to pull up stakes and go to the city.

Imagine a man who is not getting along in the city. Let us tell him to go to the farm. Fine, so far, but he says:

"I know nothing about farming, never worked a day on the land. I know nothing about the rotation of crops, about the preparation of the land for seed, or about the gathering in of the crops, if I should be fortunate enough to secure a yield. To start in on a farm I must have money enough to make a fairly large investment in lands and buildings and equipment. No person is likely to back me on a venture when I know nothing about it."

And so it goes. It is the easiest thing in the world for us to tell some person else why he should pull up stakes and go on a farm, but when it comes right back to first personal singular, we can start and build quite a respectable-looking heap of excuses showing why there is no call whatever for us to do the snook and get out on the land.

## LITTLE 'TISERS

The best word about the U. S. rail strike is the report that it may not take place.

Housecleaning is here, and the way dad swings the club on the rag carpet makes Babe Ruth's wind-up look like a bunt.

In a paper in this district we read that some of the farmers took their wool to town, but brought it back again. Indicating, no doubt, that the barber shop was closed for the day.

The chances are that the buffalo will not become extinct, because some of the American packing houses have started to raise them for eating. Now for the day when some clever breeder will announce that he has produced the bacon type of buffalo.

A lighthouse beacon that can be seen 140 miles out to sea has been built by Elmer A. Sperry, one of the most famous marine inventors. It is 400,000,000 candle-power. A wonderful thing, no doubt, but when turned on in the daytime it can hardly be seen. Old Sol is such an excellent lighter that man's efforts look lame by comparison.

The president of the Connecticut Bee Keepers' Association says that prohibition has reformed the bees. Formerly, many of them used to spend a great deal of time around the dumps outside breweries, and get so drunk they could not carry the honey home. And no doubt it has been found out that sober bees are more efficient than drunk bees.

The Guelph Mercury recalls the fact that Hon. Edmund Bristol, minister without portfolio in the Meighen Government, made at a local meeting in his Toronto constituency this deliberate statement: "There is a judgeship in the supreme court, and two county judgeships to be given; if all of these are not given to Conservatives then I will resign from the Government." But, of course, the Mercury must have heard that patronage was all done away with by the Tories, except when there is an appointment to make.

It is increasingly hard to keep straight in Toronto. Any day now a perfectly sober citizen can walk along Adelaide street and see a wobbly old Bathurst car bearing down on him, and again on Church and Bloor and half a dozen other places the old chariots off Yonge street are cavorting gaily along. Truth is the transportation commission have turned the street car system inside out, and they're doing it as though they meant business. If there was the same amount of energy shot into their Union station proposition the place would have been in use when troops started to leave for the front.

William Houston, for many years an editorial writer on the Toronto Globe, was in London at the weekend. He hadn't a complaint to make about the 45 steps up to the editorial room of this paper. Only a few weeks ago he was in Parry Sound, and wanted to see some place, a distance of some 22 miles return, with which there was no connection. So the gentleman of the quill solved the problem by walking. Mr. Houston is pressing the 80-year mark pretty close, but retains a remarkable degree of physical fitness and a cheerful disposition that makes him a welcome visitor and an interesting conversationalist.

## NOAH'S POETRY

## New Fall Hats.

There's new styles out for hats this fall to sell unto the men, and prices on these bonnets range from one straight on to ten.

I do enjoy, by heck, I do, to go into the shop, and see the clerks all rush at me, to see the owner hop, to lead me to the little stall back where the lids grow new, and plant 'em on my old bald dome in shades of green and blue.

I used to like my old felt hat that squatted on my crown, when it was new long moons ago she was a brindle brown. It touched upon my ears, it did, it covered up my eyes, the thing was precious unto me by sixteen different ties.

I'd sat upon that dear old hat, and others did the same, that hat had seen the winter wind and like-wise summer rain. It was a thing not beautiful but unto me most dear, as it nestled on my barren dome and sat upon my ear.

But now, forsooth, the clerk, he says, begone with that old thing, it blossomed once when things were bad three years ago this spring. Here is a newer roof for you, it fits you like a bowl, it makes you look like though you owned ten thousand tons of coal.

And then he turns me round a spell and steers my doubting feet toward a glass stuck on the wall to give to me a treat, to let me see that new shape toque, by heck, it is a sight. I'll wait until the day's most gone and wear it home at night.

Next day I take my new fall hat and place it on my dome, my wife she looks with burst of pride as I sail out from home. I tolerate that new fall hat, and then I love the bonnet, because the fashion's latest kinks are sprawled so thick upon it.

—NOAH.

## Read Your Character

[By Digby Phillips.]

## NO. 17—HEAVY EYEBROWS.

Heavy eyebrows are primarily a sign of ruggedness, both mentally and physically.

Do you know a man or a woman with unusually heavy eyes? You'll find that he or she is a person inclined to stick vigorously to his or her views. Such people don't surrender their opinions or principles easily, and they're somewhat harder than normal to convince on most any subject.

In almost every case you'll find them ordering their lives and their actions decisively, and often quickly, but rarely upon mere impulse or intuition.

Don't look for too much of the moon-light-rose bower type of romance in a girl who has heavy eyebrows. But you will, of course, if she has those narrow, pencil-line brows; look carefully to see if it is nature or art that has given them to her. Left to themselves, her brows might be heavy.

And if the man you're wondering about has heavy brows, he's likely to propose in some more prosaic way than dropping on his knees and comparing your eyes to the stars above. That doesn't say that he isn't romantic, but only that if he is romantic it's in a practical, common-sense sort of way.

Again, heavy-browed people are not so inclined to set unusual store by extreme niceties and refinements, nor are they so fond of luxurious ease as narrow-browed people. For their sign is a sign of vigor, and they're more likely to like the great outdoors and the sunshine and the satisfaction of tangible accomplishment.

(Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co.)

Tomorrow—Prairie-Hungry Mouths.

## TO THE EDITOR

AN OPEN LETTER TO HON. T. A. CRERAR.

Editor Advertiser: Sir,—My attention has been attracted by your manifesto, also by the charge brought against you by our present prime minister, that you are "at heart a Liberal."

You seem to be thoroughly convinced in your own mind and heart that the protective fiscal policy imposed on us by Sir John A. Macdonald through his organization of the Liberal-Conservative party in 1878, was a blunder. You are a Conservative, industrial and moral, and to be desirous of organizing a Conservative-Liberal party to lead the country in an attempt to recover from the effects of the blunder. How would "Make Haste Slowly" do for a motto?

You seem to understand why a "deal" to be ultimately successful must be "square." The city, you mind, "leth four-square"—the length, and the breadth, and the height of it are equal.

You believe, I suppose, with Abraham Lincoln, that some of the people "can be fooled all the time, and all the time some of the people can't be fooled all the time," and you understand why this is the case?

Well, then, is it not pretty clear that, if the voters will give attention, as their own hearts are being searched between now and Dec. 6, it will be the best possible preparation for voting intelligently on that day?

Are you sufficiently acquainted with history to visualize with considerable distinctness the contrasts involved in the issue of that day? Namely: 1. The condition of the country in '78; 2. Its probable present condition had we then followed Alexander Mackenzie instead of John A. Macdonald; 3. Its present condition; 4. Its probable condition 50 years hence, if your proposal prevails; 5. Its probable condition at that time, if the voters persist in clinging to the present fiscal policy.

If you have any influence with the Protectionists would it not be well to hold them to John Ploughman's famous couplet?

"There is a public house which all can close,  
It lies between the chin and the nose."

And to the motto, "Make Haste Slowly." Yours sincerely,  
ISAAC JUDSON METCALF,  
London, Ont., Oct. 22, 1921.

## ANOTHER BANK ROBBERY.

Editor Advertiser: Sir,—I read with some interest the reports of the Wyoming Bank robbery and note that the citizens (unlike the Melbourne residents) stood idly by while the bandits made a clean get-

away. But why should they do otherwise? Our hero, Canby, answered his country's call and met the nation's foe, coming home to be murdered in cold blood. And the people caught and tied securely the murderers and handed them over to the supposedly strong arm of the law, and these men are now at large, and we read of an investigation. I wonder if the Government take us for fools?

If there was anything wrong at the London Jail there is just one man whose head should come off first, and that is the inspector, the man that conducted the investigation. Every move he made, every question he asked, was trying to cover his own tracks. Mr. Carter published a signed statement that there had been one inspection in six years. Is that what we are paying W. W. Dunlop a large salary for? We elected a farmer government and expected that they would scrape the barnacles off the ship, but instead, the barnacles have got control of the ship, and are surely and swiftly heading it for the rocks.

Another good example is McLean, the deputy minister of highways, I, along with hundreds of others turned down a good clean young man because he was a lawyer and favored one highway, and what did we get? Surely the sound thinking people of West Middlesex will take a lesson and seriously consider, before marking their ballot on Dec. 6, if we elect a similar bunch at Ottawa that will slash the money around at our farmer government has in Ontario, I ask what will happen? I consider it is up to the four Government supporters from Middlesex to go to Toronto and demand of Raney and Nixon that this whole outfit around the jail, inspector, deputy-sheriff and all be removed, and that they be replaced with good, clean men of character. Yours for a Briton's fair play and justice.

A MELBOURNE CITIZEN.

## THE JEST.

## TROUBLE AHEAD.

He had just married. He had been popular, indeed, but had now resolved to settle down. His bride and he were dining out. A very lovely lady passed, gave him a look of recognition and a dangerous smile. So dangerous was the smile that the bride asked:

"Horace, who is that woman?"  
"Be reasonable," he protested. "Don't go bothering me about who she is. I'll have trouble enough explaining to her who you are."

## WELL INFORMED.

"Yes, sir, it's pretty hard collecting money just now. I know it."  
"Have you tried and failed?"  
"Oh, no."  
"How, then, do you know that money is hard to collect?"  
"Because several people have tried to collect some from me."

## DID SHE?

She—What are you thinking about?  
He—Just what you're thinking about.

She—If you do, I'll scream.

## NO WALLY REID.

Dottie—Do you love me, John?  
John—Sure!  
Dottie—Then why don't your chest go up and down like the man in the movies?

**The Onyx Shoe**

"A Credit to Our Canadian Pride"

No matter how exclusive or charming the style of your fall costume may be—for house or street wear—there is an Onyx shoe style which makes it complete, harmonizes with and gives it the finishing touch of elegance.

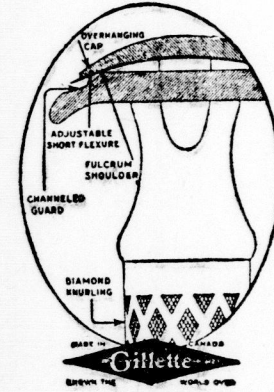
Onyx shoes are the last word in style, design, finish and comfort. They retain their beauty until worn out.

Sold in the better stores throughout Canada.

J. P. Cook Co., Limited  
LONDON.

## A Hundred Thousand Strong

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS after its introduction, thousands of the men of Canada had demonstrated to themselves beyond question the 75% improvement in shaving quality brought by the New Improved Gillette



## The New Improved GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR

Uses the same fine Gillette Blades as you have known for years—but now your Blades can give you all the luxury of the finest shaving edge in the world. Identify the New Improved Gillette by its

Fulcrum Shoulder  
Overhanging Cap  
Channelled Guard  
Micrometric Precision  
Automatic Adjustment  
Diamond Knurled Handle  
Diamond Trademark on Guard

Finer Shave—Longer Service  
More Shaves from your Blades  
Shaving Sets and Traveler Outfits  
\$5 to \$75

A Shaving instrument that cannot fully be described in print—

That cannot be adequately demonstrated except upon one's own personal face—

And Canadians—from Sydney to Victoria, became spontaneously partisan toward this wonderful new razor.

Thousands more have since bought as the merit of the New Improved Gillette is told by one man to another—in club, office, workshop and at home.

The next best thing to shaving with a New Improved Gillette is seeing it. The Gillette dealer you have always known will be pleased to show it to you.

NOTE.—One of the first things to strike the user of the New Improved Gillette is its simplicity.

Most men prefer to screw the handle up tight to get the most satisfactory shave.

The Gillette Blade and Gillette Razor are developed to work together. No Gillette Blade can deliver its full shaving quality unless used in a genuine Gillette Razor—built by Gillette, in the Gillette way and up to Gillette standards.

The New Improved  
**Gillette** Safety Razor  
Patented Canada Aug. 31, 1920

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL