Condon Advertiser

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TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1923.

Old-Fashioned Coolidge. President Coolidge has not had

such to say since taking his high

He has broken silence in his presimoney to carry on the affairs of zovernment.

He is blunt enough to say definitely that he is against a bonus to every soldier, and also that there will be millions trimmed off in other direc-

He is apparently going back to the almost forgotten rule of finance which says that if a man has only \$1,000 a year he should spend no more than that amount.

It's a glorious old doctrine, and fine news that is beginning to permeate even high places.

Make It Plain.

Peterboro has a real muddle. The city council provided only a certain mount of money to pay the police and that amount was not sufficient. It expired about the middle of November. The Peterboro Examiner make the matter clear at once, and tell the people whether the council or the police commission is running affairs.

As things stand at present the Examiner's request is well stated. It is possible to take two interpretations from the sections of the Muommission and to the council.

Section 359 says: "The police force in cities and towns having a board in their performance. of commissioners of police shall consist of a chief constable and as many ports to be absolutely necessary."

that the board of police commissioners shall say how many constables and officers are necessary.

Section 363 of the Municipal Act its estimates of all moneys required in a certain time limit. for the ensuing year to pay the remuneration of the members of the police force, etc."

needed, and the city council can look over and approve or disapprove of the only 25. There is room for argu- be located around this point. ment, and the law on the matter should be so plain that no two interpretations could be placed upon it.

No Real Accomplishment.

One lamentable thing in looking over the way in which loans from the Home Bank were used is that there was so little of real accom plishment from the funds.

The names of several prominent men come into the limelight, and while on the surface they might be classed as busy men, by some admirers as big businessmen, yet the fact remains that their existence and their activities have not produced monuments of usefulness.

They have been able to secure loans to develop schemes in which they stood to benefit more than the general public.

The depositors, whose money was put into these poor channels, have not even the poor satisfaction of Ottawa. knowing that their cash was put to work in a wholesome and a beneficial

Running for Office.

One candidate for alderman in London admits that his election expenses were over \$300, and he did not get elected. Others must have spent more than that.

The view of this defeated candidate is at least interesting. He claims, and there is no reason to doubt his word, that a number of electors came to him and asked that it would just keep its mouth shut." he allow his name to stand. His The Standard man was not brought reply was that he had made his up in the country, where one of the living in London, and all his inter- joys of spring is spearing suckers in ests were here, and if the people the creek at night by the light of a thought his services would be of any torch. use in the council he was willing to offer them. That view is perfectly

proper and right. callots and found that the people, vantage of his services. It cost him of Ontario will soon be hived there,

his \$300 to find that out. The one drawback in all this is much after all.

that there is nothing new about it. People have spent ten times \$300 at elections of one sort and another to find out the very same thing.

It might be argued that a good man should be elected if he simply allowed his name to stand. That seldom holds water, because electors want to know something of the man; they want his views; the like to hear what he has to say; they are rather

lined to view favorably the candidate who aggressively and fearlessly is prepared to get out and fight and state his views. And it is this spirit, thrown into the campaign, that helps to get the people out to meetings and on voting days. Remove all that element and there dential message to intimate that he would not be 25 per cent of the voters is going to ask the country for less turn out to the polls on election day.

A Strong Man Gone.

Lord Shaughnessy, chairman of the board of directors of the C. P. R., has gone. He was a railroad man through and through.

To his success two things contributed, decision and action. He had a wide, thorough experience on which to base his decisions, and a tremendous amount of energy, courage and optimism with which to carry them to completion.

He had in many ways a master mind: his financing was sound, the chief proof of this being the way in which the C. P. R. held its place through and following the war. His direction was firm, vet wholesome,

It is a peculiar, if a painful, co incidence that two such railway builders as Sir William MacKenzie and Lord Shaughnessy should pass contends that the legislature should out within a few days of each other

Speed In School Work.

A letter to this paper from London mother complains of the way in which her child has been speeded up to try and get arithmetic questions done in a certain time limit. Her point is that all children nicipal Act which give power to the have not the same faculties for doing questions, and it is not fair to expect them all to turn out uniform

The Advertiser discussed the matter with Inspector Greer of the constables and other officers as the London schools, and he gave assurcouncil may deem necessary, but in ance that there was positively no cities, not less than the board re- desire on the part of the authorities to have any child terriffed, or brough A fair interpretation of that is to anything approaching a nervous state by having to do work faster than the child was canable of. Such a thing as trying to force a uniform degree of efficiency, he admitted, had says: "The board shall, on or before never entered his mind. Teachers the first day of March in each year, are not asked to try and secure this prepare and submit to the council if any of the pupils show signs of for its consideration and approval nervousness in doing the problems

On the side of the teachers it can probably be said that the authorities expect certain results from their There comes the split. The police work, and they feel that if they do a for criticism or censure from the authorities who set the standard. estimates to pay these men. The The human equation comes in a good commission might say 50 constables many times, and if this trouble is were needed, and the council could felt by many parents of children in apparently say they would pay for the primary schools, it can probably

It would certainly be out of the question to expect all the children in a class in the public schools to do five or ten questions in arithmetic with equal speed, and Inspector Greer understands school work too thoroughly to expect any such re-

Get This Book.

The Department of the Interior, Ottawa, has issued a book, "Canada Natural Resources and Commerce," in which is given a great deal of information that Canadians should know about their own country.

It is replete with comparative tables giving up-to-date information that should be useful to teachers and students.

The book will be sent free on application to the superintendent of the Natural Resources Intelligence Service, Department of the Interior,

The people are paying for the upkeep of this service, and they should go in and take advantage of any worth-while service they have to

Note and Comment.

New York court says mothers-inlaw hold the championship as home busters. Perhaps, but a few sons-inousters. Perhaps, but a few sons-in-could get work. These men in many I always recommend them to any one law have turned a very effective hand cases have taken their families to who is suffering from heart trouble." at the same business.

The Kingston Standard says: "Even a fish would not get caught if good

Toronto supplies 80 per cent o the applications for divorce filed His next step in reasoning, he from Ontario. If people keep on claims, was when they counted the leaving the farms and smaller centers, and scampering off to live in after all, did not wish to take ad- Toronto, 80 per cent of the people so her divorce rate may not mean

The Guide Post-By Henry van Dyke

THE DEEP SPRING OF COURAGE.

Wait on the Lord; be of good courage and he shall strengthen th

art.—Psalms xxvii., 14.
What is it that really strengthens the heart and makes it brave? There are many lesser things that help us, such as simple and who ome physical life, plain food and vigorous exercise, a steady regard for great moral principles and ideas, a healthful course of reading, a sincerfriendship with brave and true and single-minded men and women, habit of self-forgetfulness and consecration to duty.

But there is something greater and better than any of the thing which, in fact, includes them all and sums them up in a word

Wait on the Lord."

That is the truest and deepest source of courage To believe that he is, and that he has made us for himself; to love him, and give ourselves up to him, because he is holy and true and wis and good and brave beyond all human thought: to lean upon him and trust him and rest in him, with confidence that he will never leave us nor forsake us; to work for him, and suffer for his sake, and be faithful to his service—that is the way to learn courage.

Without God what can you do? You are a frail, weak, tempted, mortal creature. The burdens of life will crush you, the evils of sin will destroy you the tempests of trouble will overwhelm you, the darkness of death will

But if you are joined to God, you can resist and endure and fight an conquer in his strength. The lamp that is joined to the electric current glows with light. The soul that is joined to the infinite source of courage in God, burns steadfast, serene and inextinguishable through life and death.

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Letters to the Editor

The Advertiser welcomes letters discussing matters of public interest. It is necessar; that the name of the writer be sent as an evidence of good faith, but not necessarily for publication.

Parking Not Right.

Suggests That Space Should Be Left Vacant At Corners To Allow Drivers To See Street. Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,-I notice that the parking regulations in this city still permit cars to be parked on an angle right up to the corners of the streets which is just about as dangerous thing as can be done.

Other places where I have been have stopped this and left a couple of blank spaces at the corners that cannot be used. As things are done here it is impossible for a driver to get a chance to see what is on the street until he comes right out on the corner.

Those who are in charge of such

matters should see to it at once that cars are not allowed to park on an angle right against the corners. I dangerous. OLD DRIVER.

One Man, One Vote.

Citizen Thinks We Should Have th Law Changed to Prevent Plural Voting.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir:-I see that there is an agita tion in some cities to do away with the plural voting system. By that I mean the idea of allowing men to vote for aldermen and money by-laws in every ward where they have property. In London there are a number of cases where men have 12 aldermen because their past. noldings happen to be distributed in ered together in that one place, and once on a money bylaw. The injustice of this is seen when other peo le having vacant lots or houses in nortgaged to the limit, and yet they

lermen and four times on money It seems to be a mistake to g along doing business in this way. We are all citizens of the city, and it is as hard work for the man with the small holding to qualify for his one vote as it is for others with scat-

this law changed. C. H. L.

Not Good Policy. Builder Claims That City May Be Forced to Spend Money Now on

Work Not Needed Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Apparently the people by their vote said at the municipal electheir vote said at the municipal elec-tions that they approved of a "sit itight" policy in regard to construc-tion, either of a city hall or the Springbank dam. Now the city is faced with the problem of providing work for a number of men and they will use some on sewer work. That is necessary and good. Others will work on trimming trees, which is not so necessary. The point comes and the city has to look around for are not necessary, and yet they will be forced into this because the citizens would not allow real worthwhile work to be gone on with in the building of a municipal building.

This "sit tight" policy is not good in another way. I know a number of places where they are not sitting tight, but where they are going ahead. They are the first ahead. They are the finest people for a city to have—men who earn good wages and who spend their money right here. here. LONDON BUILDER.

Economy First.

London Ratepayer Says Street Car System Should Be Left Alone for

the Present. Editor of The Advertiser: Sir.—I see a section of our new council is already figuring on the purchase of the London street rail-

use of motor cars is sapping the business as a money-making pro-

As regards the ability of a municipality to operate the business suc-cessfully: In the first place, unlike a company operated road, the service given would be considered not from the point of what pays, but what votes it would gain; or if less service was given, what loss of votes.

Then again, if a municipality owns and operates its street cars, every city official will expect to be carried free, and next city employees wiil demand similar privileges, so that a large proportion of the traffic will be not producing revenue, and the cars will be cluttered up with free riders to the disadvantage of the

It is not a fair comparison to compare a metropolis like Detroit with

According to statements made the present liabilities of London, which have to be met out of the ordinary tax rate, are close to \$6,000,000, and equals about two-thirds of her total street railway were bought for say \$1,000,000, and it cost nearly another million to put the enterprise on a sound basis. London would have borowed eight-ninths of her pos borrowing powers, which is about 88

per cent. Surely our 1924 council will realize the necessity of cutting out capital expenditure, as by so doing the city may have time to recover from th extravagance and bungling of the

Now as to the proposal to dispose various sections of the city. It places of the McCormick site, I would say too great a premium on money as sell a portion of the square not re-the basis on which we shall vote. For instance, one man may have very fine property in one ward, a very fine property in one ward, if sold, McCormicks would be entitled in fact all his holdings may be gathderstand we are paying debenture he has just the chance to vote once and making no use of the money for the aldermen in his ward and If permission to sell the McCormick site could be obtained in a city of grant power to use a portion of the

But, gentlemen of the councilremember ECONOMY CONOMY above all TAXED TO DEATH Yours.

CAR TAKES FIRE.

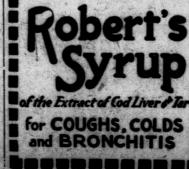
Special to The Advertiser. Rodney, Dec. 10 .- Saturday morn ng Gordon Bennett's car took fire i one vote as it is for others with scat-tered holdings to qualify for four. One man who lives here and has his home here should not have any more voting power than another. It would be a step in advance to have car to burst into flames. The ready help of Russell and George Mistele with fire extinguishers soon put the fire out with little damage to the

At 80 Years of Age Was Troubled With Shortness of Breath Palpitation of the Heart and Fainting Spells

Mrs. M. O'Connor, Whitestone, Ont. writes: "I have been troubled, most of my life, with shortness of breath here, that as the season advances palpitation of the heart and fainting spells. I was advised by a friend to things to do to keep a number of try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, lief, and I have never had a really bad spell since.

"I am 80 years of age and always keep them in the house, and when I feel any symptoms of my old trouble coming on all I have to do is to take coming on all I have to do is to take a few doses. With the help of your our best masons who left London for Detroit and other places where they Pills I expect to see many years yet.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are



Rarebits By Rex

AN ADMISSION. If ! could write just what I would, And never feel the need for cas (Which no true artist ever should), I would not hesitate to dash Right off, the first bright thought

that came And let it ride along to fame.

had never need to strive, To fill the space from here to there, But, richly living, still might thrive On that to which I had been heir, wasn't), I would gladly sing Just what I long to—not a t

The modern co-ed has a greater study than her mother, says a professor. And after taking one out to dinner we would add lobster salad

Conversation would collapse if few hundred of our phrases refused to work overtime. Where would we, our energetic orators and our babbling friends be, if it were not for hope springs eternal, music hath oharms to soothe, you're the cat's whiskers, uneasy lies the head that wears, laugh and the world laughs with you too many cooks smill the with you, too many cooks spoil the, murder will out and make haste

owly? But if material for platitudinou olaptrap is exhausted there is yet a great unexplored field for popular music. Only the other day some sen timental ballad writer, with tha startling originality common in bal lad writers, wrote a song about
Mother. And last week a brand new
piece came out about Way Down
South. It was properly soaked in
saccharine, and will no doubt prove

money-maker. Which leads us to suggest that one could make a fortune writing a song about some rare vegetable—bananas, for instance.

One can see the Christmas spiri on the streets of London, says a local ufacture of leaky bottles.

The mild weather is rather trying for men with moustaches. It must feel strange to walk down the street this time of season without having an icicle or two hanging from them

TABLOID DRAMA. "Gee, Maisie! I hope some day I'll be so popular that every woman I know will hate me." The modern idea seems to

cast bread upon waters and wait for it to return toasted, and with a po CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER. (Monday.) *
played poker and I won

hundred bucks-'twas lots of fur used every shrewd contrivance, Poker is a game of science. (Tuesday.) I played poker and I lost; A hundred bucks was what it cost.

Never saw such cards I struck-

Poker is a game of luck! "Murderer of Six Gets Three ate man had only murdered a few more he would doubtless have been acquitted.

Millions of Englishmen still think Canada is a land of ice and snow, says a returned citizen. Illustrating that the sun at least sets on the British obsessions.

Song and a Farmer's Wife

Did ya ever stop and wonder When things are goin' wrong Jest how much worse things might If God stopped every song.

One day I'm feelin' good and blue Work all goin' hind end to The baby's fretful, and teethin And I'm about "all in" too.

wood in the stove's jest sizzli: No matter how much I coax The cake in the oven's a fizzle

'm jest awashin' the baby's pants The kitchen's a sight fer the eye When I hears a buggy come over the "Always this way," thinks I.

goes to the door, and sure enoug Our minister's standin' there looks at my dress, I looks at the As I hastily wipes off a chair.

Maybe all ministers 'aint like ours He's a man that can really sing Not one o' these hifalutin' kind That makes yer nerves go "PING!" No, no, he's never a one like that at

Just a homely sort o' chap He talks awhile in a cheerful way With the baby on his lap.

Begorry! my blues take flight
The baby closes his tired little eyes
Music hath charms, all right. I goes outside to hang out my wash One day in the early spring The mud's so thick I fairly stick, My shoes and my feet scarce cling.

All week I've been cranky, because of the dirt A broom in my hand all day I've been rueing the day, I started

and then, this day as I goes outside My troubles started to leave me The reason? Jest a burst of song Rang forth, from the trees abov

goes in the house, asingin' too For harmony's cetchin', I'm told

With a farmer lad, anyway.

hubby, comes in, with his fee Yet-here I forgets to scold. His face lights up to hear me sing Tho' I've really no voice at all of from this day, I'm goin' to try And sing, till I hears God's call. Mrs. Winifred Bunning.

SUCCESSFUL BAZAAR

DENNY BROOKS

A STORY OF COURAGE By ELENORE MEHERIN

The Vanguished

"Don't shoot!" The man sprang back, his arms dangling. Water rushed from the head gate into the ditch. The quiet wom the gingham apron kept the pistol

"Move away, Mr. Rucker!" "But you haven't any right, Mrs. no right!"

"I know that. Move off! Now!" The man backed, mumbling to hir self, shaking his fists. The two girls laughed, but the woman's face quivered in a grim desperation.

Denny, tingling with excitement, gripped Stephen's arm. As the woman

sed the path, he spoke: 'Guess you don't need any help?' She raised her "Not today." swept it over the drab, lifeless acres to the right, then back to the truck rarden, where berries climbed over rellises: "They've left us that-only She smiled: "And you see how ceep it!"

Impersonal, final like a figure of fate she stood; yet there law uncovered before them the raw heart of a arm sweeping the dead acres; the two girls at the ditches; water gushing; the angry ditch tender stamping down the road. own the road. "Trouble over the water?" Stephen

"That's what they did to my strawharts what they did to my straw-berries," she pointed to dried vines hanging over lattices. "Look there— and there. There was my corn; there my alfalfa, now this!" She was a tall, vigorous woman with her black hair laid pancake-like on the top of her head. Her

voice had a deep, enduring note as thought it were charged with the nemory of many battles. "Trouble? My time for the water is noon. When noon comes, there is never any water. That's what they'v But they aren't going to win I'll take the water when the

water comes."

It was the story they had heard up and down the foothills—the freezing out of the dirt farmers to the hig corporations nake way for the big corporations developing water power. In every county were these abandoned farms; these tillers pushed gradually from these tillers pushed gradually from acre to acre till the pathetic arden is reached and the last stand

ade in a lost fight. This woman was one of them. The small cabin with the open door, set in the midst of starved lands and only a loganberry patch left to figh

"You want a drink? Come in." She walked briskly round the cabin to the kitchen door. "My girls can take care of the water." The woman turned back the cover, glanced at it, her face softening. She poured milk into the mugs, offered

hem to her guests.

Then she took the pistol from her "I suppose you've given the ditch keeper scare enough. You won't need Denny felt uncomfortable, ilke one who steps unaware to a stage where a gaunt tragedy unfolds.

"They have other weapons that I can't meet. You've seen. We're all

whimpered she rocked the fruit box with her foot:

'They've cleaned everyone else out. But we can't go. We've got to stay. Every cent we own is buried in this land—If I can fight it out to the end of this season—But then the Brightons tried it. What did they get?"
This neighbor had forsaken his farm,, allowed the company to take over his rights; another one had fought and in a row his son had been killed, and there were the Brightons to the north, clinging to their wasted lands, the mother and all her chil-dren working in the cannery, and in the end they walked out destitute. Denny feit ashamed that he had stood before mighty dams and thought callously: "Well—if the small farmer must go—he must. The world must have light and water. It's all for the good of the greatest

umber." He wanted to apologize woman: to take back his thoughts. so he began talking eagerly. plenty of water in the state. She was entitled to her share. She could insist on it.

The woman smiled: "I've been doing that for 20 years." Suddenly her eyes reddened, but they held no

tears: "If we lose the berries, we're finished." As they walked back to the road, one of the girls at the ditches waved and the other, passing near, offered them a handful of berries.

"Too bad," Denny said. "I hope

She had black eyes and happy red oward!" The two of them walked silently.

"Say, that's a darn shame!" Denny lurted.

"The greatest good—you know."
"Humph! Water enough in this
state for all—" water for all—"
Water cradled in pale sapphire lakes; water winding like a thousand silver hairs down from the mountain; water tumbling in cascades caught, prisoned behind immense dams, storing its limitless power, and all these people who had sowed the earth with their blood must stand by

"Not necessary. All crooked, isn't it? There could be development with-out this."

"Yes—but it's like all other classes. It would take a bigger race of people to put it over and they'd all have to get the good hunch at the same time As it is—no one cares except the fellow whose bread is snatched. When the others wake up and find their

loaf is gone, too—it's too late."

Denny had been dreaming of takgineers walling up the waters of California that far cities might thrive in the abundance of light and water. He had stood thrilled, silent before these stupendous constructions, thinking: "Some day I will build such a dam.

Now he remembered the tall woman with the leveled pistol-and later this same woman sitting in a dark kitchen rocking a fruit box with her foot. She was not like Aunt Josie —yet she coupled the two of them in her thoughts. Both pushed into orners-their kind, enduring faces lapped. One day toward the end of the

ridges. There was a low, rambling cabin, the ground about it tilledgreen things pushing up. behind her neck, her head tilted back was a tall, superb woman-a voung

summer they came upon a small val-ley like a golden chalice between the

"A dam across there." someon "would wall up enough water for a legion.' An engineer traveling from a neigh-

oring site, answered:

the kitchen. Boards across the windows. "Guess Rucker won No voice-no step; dead leaves in the truck garden. Just outside the step was the fruit box cradle. In it a worn out baby shoe (Copyright, 1923, by the Call Publishing

MADE IN CANADA

Used for making

hard and soft soap, for

softening water, for clean-

ing, disinfecting and for over

500 other purposes.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

"What about the people living

"Looks as if they've worked the

"Forced out, I suppose?"

"Call it that, though it's not so.

Progress is more important than a man and his wife. If you were to

stop until all the tracts were cleared

"Dirty business," he said to Ste-

"You take it too much to heart."

"Pretty girl that, with the black

"I wonder if they kept the berry patch."

eyes, wasn't she?"
On their return at the end of the

trip they came again near Oakdale.
"Let's wander over and see if

From the distance they saw the little cabin—the wasted lands. Re-

The door of the cabin was

closed. Dried vines hung over the

Without speaking they walked to

luctance slackened their steps,

Rucker got his or if they won.'

there?" Denny asked.
"Oh—they haven't any right to the

"Well—they'll be leaving."

so that no one would ever be down—why, you'd stop forever.

lands a bit."

trellises.





