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The Hanna Ruling.

ACCORDING to reports from Ottawa, PREMIER KING is not in sympathy with the rule that has been enforced on the National lines forbidding employees of the road to participate in political elections as candidates. This rule has been severely enforced for some time. Mr. HANNA, manager of the road, holding that there should be no participation by the employees of the National lines in political affairs. The idea back of this belief is that it is much better to keep the management of the road entirely separate and apart from political considerations. It was probably felt that if an employee of the road were elected to parliament he would be in a position to exercise influence that might embarrass the management of the road in their dealing with the employees.

There was no doubt some reason for the regulation, and Mr. HANNA certainly had the courage of his convictions in the fearless way in which he has enforced the ruling. The public accepted it as an effort on his part to see that there was no political interference with the operation of the National lines, and for that reason overlooked the fact that no other corporation was making the same demands on its employees.

Replying to a query from W. D. BAYLEY, a member of the Manitoba Legislature, the premier has indicated that the HANNA ruling, by which name it is best known, will be done away with, and that employees of the National lines would be free to offer their services for office.

The idea of the premier has probably the better of the argument in this particular case. There are a great many railroad men in Canada working on the National lines in one capacity or the other. Among them there must be many who would make very acceptable candidates for political office. The loser were these men not allowed to stand for election at provincial or federal contests. Then, too, it might be asked, what right would there be in denying the thousands of railroaders in the country representation in the house by one who understood their problems?

The change in attitude will make—

—or should make—no very great difference in the operation of the road. It is accepted that political considerations must stand to one side while the matter of greatest importance, viz.: making the road pay, is attended to.

Fight the Army Worm.

REPORTS from Peel County state that the army worm is at work there, and that farmers are out fighting it. There is only one way to meet this pest, and that is to fight it hard right at the start. It moves rapidly and does great damage, practically ruining crops where it appears. Whole fields of oats that looked as though they would be good for between sixty and seventy bushels have been riddled by these invasions to such an extent that it was hardly worth cutting the straw. The subject of attack is not confined to grain, as cut worms, or army worms, will go after anything green or succulent.

Moths lay the eggs on leaves mostly, in patches from 50 to 150 at a lot. In this country close observation leads to the belief that they will hatch in three weeks, or a few days more, and when once out the worms mature very quickly. From July to the latter part of August is the season when they are most commonly found.

The army worm is hard to deal with because it is hard to find in the daytime, doing most of its work at night, and then burrowing in the ground in the days, or hiding under clumps of stones or brush. Some of the species climb trees during the day, and these are referred to as the climbing cut worms.

Many methods have been used to fight these worms. They travel in large numbers, from which they have undoubtedly gained the name, "army worm." When they first came into prominence various methods were used to fight them, and it is doubtful if any system has yet been introduced that can cut them off quickly enough to prevent damage in the district they invade.

Trenches and fires form the one best-known method. When they invade a field it does not take long to notice which way they are traveling. Once this is determined, a deep furrow is plowed the length of the field, or farther, taking care to get into a spot where the worms have not yet appeared. These furrows are made with the straight edge away from the part of the field where the worms have been operating, and it is necessary that the edge be kept as straight up and down as possible. If it can be done the straight edge of the furrow should be tilted a little so that the top will be farther out in the furrow than the bottom. It is well also to go over the work after and see that the wall is straight and not broken in any place, where the worms can get hold to climb over. Along the bottom of the furrow about every six feet or so use a drill such as is employed to make post holes. With this dig out

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?



holes about six or eight inches deep. The worms come to this furrow, and find they cannot climb the straight side, so they turn to go along the bottom, and these post-hole openings will gather most of them in groups, where a little oil can be poured in and fired. There may be better methods worked out since this was seen in operation, but the idea described above proved to be quite satisfactory in several places where the army worm made its appearance in Ontario.

In all there are many species of these worms, but they differ only in color and in the things they attack. They are all ruinous in the highest degree. The average worm when full grown is about one and a half to two inches in length, and the kind usually found in Ontario is of a dull green-brown color, with no hair or furry substance covering its body. They all come from the moth in the first place, and the destruction of these or their egg patches later on will save a lot of trouble.

When army worms make their appearance it is highly advisable for the farmers in a district to get together and also appeal to the provincial department for assistance. They must be fought and fought to a finish.

Daniel and the Lions.

WHAT boy or girl has not heard the story of DANIEL in the den of lions? So often that many adults glide over it, pass by it, and even ignore it as something that is good for children. But it is well to remember that the whole Book of Daniel is highly prophetic, rich in history of the Babylonian captivity, and full of events that have a great and abiding place in passing down the history of the Jewish nation.

Sunday schools are studying DANIEL in the lions' den this week. DANIEL was a success in the courts of several kings, and although the fates of war turned out rulers, DANIEL remained. He was capable, loyal to the people and loyal to his God. The corruption of court life did not touch DANIEL, but the purity of his life enraged the court, and the plot to get DANIEL followed.

KING DARIUS was not a strong man. His vanity was his weakness, and it was his low vanity that the traders of DANIEL worked upon. DANIEL must worship DARIUS or go in with the lions. In other words, DANIEL's one safe play, as the world might see it, was to deny his God.

Surely not a very hard matter for only a few days to forget his devotion; to let his religious convictions slide into the background; just be one of the crowd and do as the crowd do. Plenty of people have done it, and plenty of people are doing it, and will continue to do it. How about DANIEL, by this time an old man? With the eyes of his enemies upon him, with his face toward Jerusalem, he prayed three times a day. He didn't even try to get a secret place to pray where no one could see him. That's why the boys and the girls, the men and the women of all ages have learned to love DANIEL. He was a man, possessed of a divine courage and following a star of purpose and decision. From the very start he must have known the real purpose of their plot—he knew he could not pay heed to a decree that placed DARIUS in a position higher than that of JEHOVAH. Yes, he knew it all, and knowing it, never faltered in his purpose, or turned aside in his determination.

Give us more DANIELS. The world needs them. We are better for knowing them—they give inspiration to the week-kneed and strength to the man who has fought his battle alone and feels that it's no use. We may have our little scoff at the man who is ready to stand with his back to the wall and face the world alone, but right down in the world's heart there is a heap of admiration for him.

DANIEL and JEHOVAH made a tower of strength—DANIEL alone would have wilted.

LITTLE 'TISERS

Say honest now, old-timer, did you ever see such a summer as this one?

A man who gets on a street car in Buffalo is just one more good target for a half brick.

Underwear is now made without any buttons on it. No, sir, you don't get any of that new-fangled stuff on us.

The Walford Guide-Advocate says the weeds have reached a good height now, inferring, of course, that it's much easier to cut them off at the neck now than it was a month or so ago.

When the amateur gardener finds one of those big green worms on his tomato plants, he begins to see why the government sends out so many grasshoppers and flies in their first stage.

The Kitchener Record figures out that it's not much of a trick to get started as a doctor now, as a fountain pen, a bunch of prescriptions and some thirsty friends will insure quite a bit of patronage right at the start.

At this season of the year hundreds of teachers spend their spare time applying for schools they have no idea of taking. Meanwhile, trustees are busy reading dozens of applications from teachers they have no idea of engaging.

And now another chain letter is making its rounds, the receiver being warned not to break the chain, and consoled that if he sends along nine other letters he will be blessed. Why can't all these chain letter fakirs be sent off together on one of those polar expeditions, and let the rest of us alone?

ARTHUR ELLIS, the official hangman, appeared in Montreal court, and instead of paying alimony, as his wife demanded, offered to give her fifty-fifty on the fees he collects at executions. Now if Mr. BICKER, DIKE of Montreal succeeds in his agitation for the abolition of capital punishment, there's going to be trouble in the ELLIS family.

The Strathroy Age seems a bit worried about pastors taking holidays, thus leaving the devil with the field to himself. Says the Age: "Many preachers are taking their holidays just now. It has not yet been announced when the devil will take his. He usually works 24 hours a day all the year round. No union eight hours a day for his Satanic majesty. It would be a good thing if he would take a holiday once in a while like others do."

NOAH'S POETRY

HARD LUCK.
When I go home from work at nights there's always heaps of things to do, it beats the band how jobs pile up to stare at folks like me and you.

Of course, in winter there's the coal, it's always waitin' for a bout, to let me sift the ashes off and bend to pull the clinkers out.
Then comes the spring with all its joy, with all its jobs both thick and tall, I spend three nights to try and find just where I left the spade last fall.

Of plantin' seeds I got my fill, I stuck 'em in six inches deep, and reckoned that in beets and squash I'd raise one glorious tasty heap.
Then came the battle with the weeds, you'll say my garden ways was lax, but I'll admit they grew so big I had to smite 'em with an axe.

And now when summer's half gone through, I've got a job that gets

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is AVARICE.

It's pronounced av-a-ris, with the accent on the first syllable. The first a and the i are short. The second a is as the a in ask.

It means—Excessive love of money or gain; covetousness. The adjective is avaricious.

It comes from the French "avarice," taken from the Latin avaritia (from avaris, meaning avaricious).

It's used like this: "To desire money for its own sake, and to hoard it, is avarice."

JEST

An eminent Scottish preacher was trying to explain to an old lady the meaning of the Scriptural expression, "Take up thy bed and walk." He informed her that the bed was simply a mat or rug easily taken up and carried away.

"Na, na," was her reply, "I canna believe that. The bed was a regular four-poster. There would be no miracle in walking away wi' a bit o' mat or rug on your back."

Johnny had been using some very unparliamentary language, much to his mother's distress.

"Johnny," she cried, "do stop using such dreadful expressions. I can't imagine where you pick them up."

"Well, mother," replied Johnny, "Shakespeare uses them."

"Then don't play with him again," commanded his mother; "he's not a fit companion for you, I'm sure."

Don't Overlook the Taxes.
Judge—You stand convicted of having beaten your wife. I hereby fine you \$2.30.

Culprit—All right, your honor, but why the 30 cents?

Judge—That's the amusement tax.

25 YEARS AGO TODAY

HERE WE HAVE ITEMS OF LOCAL AND DISTRICT INTEREST AS RECORDED IN THE ADVERTISER OF 1897.

July 22, 1897.

A daring robbery was committed Tuesday morning at the residence of Mrs. Stephen Haight, second cousin, South Yarmouth. About 4 o'clock the inmates were aroused by the breaking in of the back door. Mrs. Haight and the other ladies were too frightened to tackle the burglars, and they secured Mrs. Haight's gold watch, locket and guard and pocketbook containing four one-dollar bills.

Last evening a meeting of the printers of the city was held for the purpose of organizing a baseball club. There was a large number in attendance, and much enthusiasm was manifested. The following officers were elected: C. F. Adams, honorary president; James McNeill, president; Hermann Kompass, man-

HOT WEATHER RULES

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP.

Hot weather is a time when there are a number of prostrations, breakdowns and deaths. A little precaution would prevent such casualties, besides making one fit for the same amount of work as in normal weather.

Here are some of the more simple precautions for keeping energy and good disposition: Wear lightweight, porous clothing that will let the air reach your skin. Avoid tight belts, garters, collars and

READ YOUR CHARACTER

By Digby Phillips.

NO. 273—HOW TO KNOW AN ATHLETE.

Don't misunderstand the real significance or value of the following indication. It does not mean that all those who exhibit it are athletes in the sense that they are star members of athletic teams, or that they have necessarily made more than an average record in any given line of sport.

Likewise, it does not necessarily follow that persons who do not exhibit this characteristic have not the ability to be athletic stars. In fact, a good many such do not exhibit it at all.

It is just one of those general indications, which always should be considered in the average sense. When you see it you must not say to yourself, "This person is surely an athlete." You should say, "The chances are that this person is athletic and muscular."

What is the indication? Simply the habit of making the letter "p" with a long descender. It may seem strange that this should be an indication of athletic inclination, but the analysis of thousands of specimens of handwriting proves that on the average it is.

It is of no value, however, in determining the line of athletics. It may mean that the writer is a runner, or a football player, or maybe only a good dancer. Physical agility and love of exercise, rather than actual accomplishment, is the thing indicated.

Tomorrow—Selling the Looped "q". (Copyright, 1922, by Public Ledger Company.)

Getting or Giving?

BURIED deep in a drawer of the editor's desk, was discovered one day this story. We wish we could give credit for it, but to whomever honor is due, we will render our thanks when we find out.

A young clergyman, who was in the habit of spending his summer vacations in a northern state, one day visited a town some miles away from the one where he was staying. He went to the local barber to get a shave. The barber, like all his fellows, was a very friendly interest in him. He began to ask himself, "Stranger here, ain't you?" The parson admitted it.

"Traveling man?" said the barber. "No," said the parson. "What are you staying?" asked the barber. "I am supplying the pulpit," said the parson.

"Supplying the pulpit," echoed the barber, who had never heard the phrase before, "with what?" That question set the clergyman thinking. He began to ask himself what he actually was supplying that pulpit. It made him examine the quality of the service he was giving. It made him resolve to improve it. The chance remark of that barber made a changed man of him. It knocked the self-satisfaction out of him, for one thing. It made him realize that he had been taking things too much for granted, and that what he was getting had perhaps been more than what he was giving.

Our Own Country

UKRAINIANS IN CANADA.
Q.—Who are the Ukrainians in Canada?

A.—The Ukrainians in Canada comprise the peoples from Central Europe, known as Ruthenians, Gallicians, Bukovinians, etc., and number nearly 400,000—the third largest race in Canada.

CANADA'S FIRE LOSSES.

Q.—What were Canada's fire losses in 1921?

A.—Canada's fire losses in 1921, reported to the department of insurance, numbered 25,916, and a loss of \$45,015,930, or \$5.22 per capita—a very high rate. These were exclusive of forest fires.

A pretty and interesting event took place at the residence of Mr. Wm. Finch, Queen's avenue, last evening, when his eldest daughter, Hattie, was married to Mr. James Cooper. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Fowler of the Christian Church. The bridesmaid was Miss Ruth Finch, sister of the bride, Mr. A. E. Pierce acting as best man. The young couple were the recipients of many useful and valuable presents.

The BOOKSHELF

THE LOVE STORY OF ALIETTE BRUNTON. By Gilbert Frankau, Toronto, F. D. Goodchild, publisher; \$2.

UNDENIABLY a literary and artistic masterpiece, and probably one of the greatest books produced by any English novelist for several years, magnetic with dramatic tension and powerful in its appeal to the sympathy and emotion of the reader, yet "The Love Story of Aliette Brunton," by Gilbert Frankau, is not likely to be regarded by everyone as above criticism.

In brief, the book is a strong and trenchant argument for easier divorce laws in England, and as Canadian law differs but slightly from English law, advocates of easier divorce systems in Canada will find in this book brilliant and forceful, if somewhat sentimental, support.

Mildly, very mildly in one or several places, the author turns his penetrating irony and sarcasm on what he regards as the idiosyncracies and inconsistencies of both the testant and Roman Catholic churches in their attitude toward divorce.

The old argument against divorce, that "Whomsoever God joineth together let no man put asunder," is slashingly dismissed with the somewhat shocking exclamation: "At the close of one chapter, 'As though humanity were any deity's stud farm!'"

The book will not appeal to radicals because practically all radicals are very "humane" people—at least in theory—and for them the book will be spoiled by its common sense and a very graphic description of a fox hunt. Besides, really "advanced" persons wouldn't be able to understand the extreme sensitiveness of people, who, believing in and seeking divorce, and regretting former marriages, yet want to again strike obedience before what radicals regard as the fetch-altars of wedding rings, priestly ceremonies and legal documents.

It is the submerged middle class from the standpoint of social and moral viewpoints—these outcasts from orthodox and convention not calloused enough to accept refuge in the ranks of avowed advocates of free marriage, and therefore comparatively alone in their ostracism, who will find solace in the book.

It is a truly magnificent champion of the theory that true happiness and true mating alone offer a sound basis for monogamy. It, indeed, is a new "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which, it is quite conceivable to expect, may precipitate a general revolt in England against sex-enslavement in unhappy marriage, as did Mrs. Stowe's epoch-making book hasten the emancipation of a race in America from unhappy bondage.

Of course, the book is romantic, and therefore unreliable as a textbook for scientific and deliberate study of the divorce issue generally. After all the social sufferings of the hero and heroine, after all the sacrifice of the hero's father, whose devotion and overwork while suffering from tuberculosis in order to write a book which would force the "brutal husband" to institute divorce proceedings, hastened

her death, one is led at the happy ending to suppose that the illegal lovers finally married, lived happily ever afterwards.

But the repeated divorces and repeated remarriages of many in America raise the point whether all divorced people usually find true happiness in their second marital ventures.

The story of a murder trial, in which the hero secures the acquittal of a woman who shot her brutal and drunken husband to save the life of her armless cousin against the bitterest and strongest arguments made by the "hanging prosecutor," with whose wife the counsel for the defence had eloped, heightens immeasurably the dramatic tension of the book.

Yes, certainly, the book ought to arouse a small social hurricane in aristocratic, fox-hunting, easy-going, Anglican England, and perhaps in democratic Canada also.

Boy! Page Mr. Einstein

THE shortest distance between a seller and a buyer is a straight line. If there is any shorter, let us page Mr. Einstein and ask him about it.

In advertising, the Daily Newspaper is the most direct line possible, and the customer you seek keeps the kinks out of it. He sees that he gets his newspaper at the earliest possible moment. He is not satisfied to wait until the postman delivers something that has been "directed" to him at his home address.

When the daily newspaper passes into the reader's hands, it is expected, welcomed and read. It has his interest before it even gets to him. He will complain loudly to the news dealer if an issue escapes him. He will stand in the heat and the cold while the newsboy fumbles for change. When the delivery brings the daily paper to a home, it is taken in eagerly by someone.

Did anyone ever telephone your office to complain that your circular or form letter had not arrived? Have you ever noticed men waiting in line for the postman to deliver your printed matter? Have you ever seen the daily newspaper flipped off the desk or the supper table while second-class mail is read to the family? Until you have, let us be honest and distinguish between "direct" advertising and printed matter "directed" to your address.

Issued by the Canadian Daily Newspapers Association, Toronto.

Prince George Hotel
TORONTO
In Centre of Shopping and Business District
250 ROOMS
100 with Private Bath
EUROPEAN PLAN
E. WINNETT THOMPSON, MAN. G. DIR.

Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES
NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS SIGNATURE
R. H. Kellogg
MADE IN CANADA
TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO. LIMITED
LONDON, ONT.

The flake that's thin, with the flavour in
is the flake that the Canadian people have been using with increasing appreciation for the past fifteen years. Look for "MADE IN CANADA," and "LONDON, ONT.," printed in red across the face of every package.

LONDON, ONT.