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DEMANDS LONDON MAN BE SET FREE

SMALL NATIONS TO PRECIPITATE NEXT BIG WAR

Col. Forster Outlines Views at Kiwanis and Canadian Club Luncheon.

REVIEWS EFFECTS OF WAR

Derides Possibility of War Between Great Britain and United States.

In the opinion of Col. Forster, C. M. G., D. S. O., military attache of the British delegation at the Washington conference, the possibility of another great war is not dependent upon the white races opposing the non-white, but revolves about the smaller nations of the old world. Speaking on "The Washington Conference and World Politics" before members of the Kiwanis and Canadian Clubs at luncheon Friday, Col. Forster declared that the conference, while not productive of universal peace as expected by the most optimistic, accomplished much toward this goal.

Col. Forster, in approved style, impressed his audience with the wealth of knowledge which he possesses on the subject of world politics. Service with the British army in the South African campaign, in India, and in the great war, has added greatly to his experience along military lines, and he thoroughly reviewed the world situation in his address.

He relegated the possibility of a war between Great Britain and United States to the background, and also scrapped the theory that the latter nation and Japan will clash at some future date. Col. Forster explained that he has just completed a tour of Western Canada, having left the Washington conference one month ago, when discussion of military questions had been concluded.

View of the Soldier.

"I am speaking on this subject from the professional viewpoint of the soldier," he began, mentioning the fact that since the war he has been on the staff of the British war office studying "Imperial strategy." "The business of the soldier in peace is to hope for the best and at the same time to prepare for the worst."

He reviewed the effect of the Russo-Japanese war, wherein a white nation was defeated by non-white, and asserted that this effect reverberated all over the world.

The participation of Indian, African and Japanese troops in the Great War he continued, was a factor in establishing the non-white races on a much higher plane, while the surrender of Kut to non-white troops proved a loss of prestige to the whites. He discounted the yellow peril by the statement that both China and Japan, leading yellow nations, are on unfriendly terms.

Col. Forster reviewed the difficult political situation and unrest in India, which he stated was no ground for great pessimism, yet was not "altogether happy." Egypt and Africa have provided situations also which "need to be watched." The problem of the colored people of United States and a slightly similar question in South America is also involved in world politics.

The speaker in mentioning these possibilities of troubles explained that he did so in order to impress upon those present the fact that there are numerous world problems to be solved today.

White Races May Fight.

"It does not seem to me that any of these, however serious, will develop into a struggle like the world war," said Col. Forster. "But there is a possibility, mind you, I say possibility, of a struggle between the different white races. The first possibility is between the powers which lost so much in the late war, such as Germany, Hungary, Turkey and to a lesser extent Austria. These nations are human and are on the lookout to get something of their own back."

The instability of the small European powers is also a menace to world peace. Included in these powers is Russia, which is unstable from an economic point of view, with Poland situated between two hereditary enemies, Russia and Germany. Both the latter nations Col. Forster char-

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Asks First Place!

BABY WILFRED MacDONALD.

WILFRED HENRY MacDONALD, ten and a half months old and weighing 30 pounds, sends in his claim to physical perfection. Baby MacDonald is the small son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. T. MacDonald of Brigden, Ontario. From finger tip to finger tip he measures 31 inches, from hip to toe 19 inches, and from shoulder to finger tip 13 inches. About his head the measurement is 20 inches, about his chest 21 inches and about the abdomen 21 inches.

WANTS COUNTY TO CO-OPERATE MORE

London Children's Aid Society Plans To Extend Work.

Revision of the constitution and bylaws will be one of the chief matters considered at the adjourned meeting of the Children's Aid Society board of managers, which will immediately follow the first meeting of the new executive, Tuesday, Feb. 14. An effort is to be made to obtain greater co-operation with the county. Women of Middlesex have, through the agency of John Stuart, the county clerk, been most generous in their contributions, but it is felt that greater work could be accomplished if men of the county were interested as well. Ways and means of arousing county interest in the society and increasing the scope of the society to cover adequately every part of Middlesex are to be discussed.

Various committees in connection with the society are meeting to organize and plan their work for the coming year. At the first meeting of the foster home committee, careful consideration was given the applications of those who wish to adopt children. At present there are 22 children in the shelter and it is expected that suitable homes will be found for all of these.

The first meeting of the house committee was held Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 8. Arrangements are being made for an At-Home, at which the shelter will be thrown open to those Mothers' Clubs which have so generously aided the society in the past. It is expected that the date will be set for March 7. The society was the recipient of a table for the matron's room, which was the much valued gift of Mrs. (Dr.) Partridge.

Each member of the society has been given a definite part of the work to perform for the coming year. Mrs. F. R. Hardie, who has again been appointed convener of the house committee, is to be in charge of having the home re-decorated, and the caring of the clothing, amusements, welfare and other work in the shelter have been apportioned to the various members of the committee.

TENTH BLUE MASONIC Lodge will be organized shortly in London. Preparations have been under way for some time for the organization of the lodge and now all is ready. Temple Lodge will be the name of the new society.

Fear Wilson Plot To Break Jail

LOS ANGELES POLICE SEIZE TORCH OUTFIT

Discover Suitcase Containing Tools by Intercepting Code Message.

HAD TWELVE BURNERS

Cox Removed From Alameda Prison After Alleged Confession Implicating Wilson.

By Direct Wire to The London Advertiser.

Los Angeles, Feb. 10.—When police authorities here today seized a suitcase containing an unusually powerful acetylene torch outfit they concluded that they had nipped in the bud a daring plot to free Herbert Wilson, former London, Ontario evangelist, and Herbert Cox, both charged with implication in a series of robberies in various Canadian and American cities, involving the probable loss of 3,000,000.

The confiscation of the suitcase and its contents was effected as the result of a code message, that the police allege was sent to a man in Cincinnati by Herbert Cox. The message was duly intercepted and "de-coded." The officers firmly believe that the torch outfit was to have been used in prospective Los Angeles bank robberies as well as to assist the prisoners in a dash for freedom. The torch has twelve burners and is more powerful than any type employed to open ordinary safes.

While Cox is alleged to have informed the police that the torch is the property of Herbert Wilson, he has been removed from the Alameda county jail upon an order from United States District Judge Trippel and placed in jail in San Bernardino, the police theory being that he and Wilson were plotting to break jail with the probable assistance of members of the alleged bandit gang still at liberty.

To Repudiate Confession.

It is further claimed here today that Wilson has made strenuous efforts to persuade Cox to repudiate a confession he is alleged to have made to U. S. Attorney Joseph Burke and Assistant Federal Prosecutor Mark Herron.

That Lewis Wilson, missing brother of the former pastor, is in hiding between Detroit, Michigan and London, Ontario, is another statement attributed today to Cox by officials.

Latest developments also link the names of "Bill" Bringhurst and "Curly" Thompson, with the Wilson gang. These men are alleged also to have fired the shots that killed two members of the Los Angeles police department, Clest and Blett, as the latter attempted to arrest them as alleged mail truck bandits.

Supplied First Tip.

Ralph Pontius, first of the so-called Bringhurst gang to be arrested, is now said to have supplied the first tip that Thompson, Bringhurst and Jess Wendell, who committed suicide in a railroad section house in Arizona rather than be arrested, had been associated with Cox and the Wilson brothers in one or more of their alleged mail truck and store robberies.

Definite information disclosed today revealed that Detective Sergeants Erven and Hickok and Detective Harry Raymond, of the automobile theft bureau of the Automobile Club of Southern California, who effected the capture of the slayers of the two policemen, have been quietly working for several weeks to connect members of the Bringhurst gang with the Wilson group.

Cox is held under two specific federal indictments charging him and Herbert Wilson with complicity in the Alameda street mail truck robbery

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Cupid Conquers Another Royal Heart

KING ALEXANDER AND PRINCESS MARIE.

LONDON, England, Feb. 10.—It was announced here today by the Rumanian embassy that King Alexander of Jugo-Slavia will wed Princess Marie, second daughter of the King and Queen of Rumania, shortly after the marriage of Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles.

URGES PLACING BRITISH FORCES UNDER ONE HEAD

Committee Headed by Sir Eric Geddes Advises Co-ordination.

RECOMMENDS REDUCTION

Declares Saving Would Be Effected by Creating Ministry of Defence.

London, England, Feb. 10.—Co-ordination of the British army, navy and air forces under a ministry of defence is advocated in the report of the economy committee headed by Sir Eric Geddes, issued today.

The committee also recommends:

Reduction in the naval personnel of 35,000 men, and a cut in the naval estimates for next year from £81,000,000 to £60,000,000 exclusive of any saving brought about through the ten-year naval holiday agreed upon at Washington. Reduction of 50,000 men in the army, together with a cut in the army estimates of £20,000,000, a cut of £5,000,000 in the air service estimates and reductions by 8½ of the air squadron allotted to the navy and army.

The committee favors trimming the education estimates by £16,000,000 and recommendations are also put forward for considerable economies in the services under the control of the board of trade, the agricultural and fisheries services and the police and civil service department.

In its remarks on the navy, army and air force estimates, the reports says: "In our opinion full of economy in the fighting services cannot be realized under existing conditions.

Few Turks have more than one wife, although the law permits each to have four.

WORKMEN SEIZE STATION IN CORK AND ALL TRAINS

Railwaymen Dissatisfied With Strike Settlement Take Drastic Action.

ULSTER SITUATION GRAVE

North Irish Government Not Yet Notified of Releases.

Cork, Feb. 10.—Dissatisfied with the terms of the settlement of the Irish railway strike, a group of railway workmen marched into the Cork station today and seized the station and all the trains. Up to mid-afternoon no opposition has been offered.

Ulster Situation Growing Serious

London, Feb. 10.—The situation created by the kidnappings in Ulster continues to bear a grave aspect. The northern Irish government had not, up to this afternoon, received any intimation of the release of the prisoners taken in the recent raids and has no authentic information as to their whereabouts.

The Irish Free State act of 1922, which was introduced in the House of Commons yesterday for the first reading, was published today. It is brief, containing only three clauses, the first of which states that the Anglo-Irish treaty signed in London shall have the force of law from the date the act is passed.

JAMES SPIRE, of London, has been appointed turnkey at the Middlesex County jail, and has taken up his duties under Governor Byron Dawson. Mr. Spire, who is 28 years of age, is married and has had over four years experience in the army. He served overseas.

CHIEF SLEMIN CONSIDERS HE WAS INSULTED

Brantford Official Objects to Remarks of City's Counsel.

DECLINES LEGAL HELP

Three of Suspended Constables Fail To Appear at Inquiry Friday.

Brantford, Feb. 10.—There was no sign of the three police officers, Detective Inspector Chapman, Detective Schuler or Policeman C. Stewart, when the police probe recommenced a few minutes after ten o'clock this morning. Chief Slemin arrived, a trifle late. Noting the absence of these men, Commissioner Gregory commented upon it and asked Mr. Jennings, the city's counsel, about it. The latter said he did not think the suspended police officers had engaged new counsel to take the place of Mr. Hughes.

After a while Chief Slemin asked permission to address the court. He asked the privilege to reserve his right of defence in order that he might give it before the board of police commissioners. He said that he had been grossly insulted by Mr. Spence's insinuation, that he (the chief), had given pointers to bootleggers as to the whiskey in the Spence house.

Objects To Remarks.

The chief said: "I certainly object to the insinuations of Mr. Jennings yesterday that I had given tips to bootleggers. I feel grossly insulted after my lifetime of service."

The chief spoke for five minutes and announced that he understood the three suspended officers had decided not to put in an appearance. He himself would not be further represented by counsel.

"I shall want the three suspended officers here today," said Mr. Jennings. "They will have to appear and will be subpoenaed if necessary."

"Surely Mr. Jennings had the right to ask Mr. Spence questions," remarked Mr. Gregory in the course of his reply to the chief constable. They added that they expected the chief to be present and to give any reply that he might wish to make to Mr. Spence.

Chief Slemin said he was willing to answer any question, but would not be represented by counsel further. Here Mr. Jennings said that the chief was trying to defend himself before he had been accused. "I think you will find it had to go through the inquiry if you take insult from a simple question," counsel remarked.

Chief Feels Insulted.

"I have had about 45 years in the service," said Chief Slemin. "I had 27 years in the city of Toronto before being asked by his honor Judge Hardy to accept the post here. I left there as a senior detective. I have been honored by the king for distinguished police service and received the king's medal from his honor, the lieutenant governor in the city of Brantford. During all my lengthy service it has never been intimated to me that I aided bootleggers. I have never had any black marks against me. I feel, Sir, grossly insulted."

"There are other things to come out, which I fear you will resent very much," observed Mr. Jennings. Taking the stand a little later Chief Slemin denied emphatically that Mr. Spence had told him about any liquor in his house when Spence had asked him to keep an eye on the place during his absence from the city. Following this Chief Slemin went into a detailed explanation of the circumstances surrounding the robbery of Mr. Spence's home on September 18.

Loses Martial Air

WM. HOHENZOLLERN.

Weiringen, Feb. 10.—Former Crown Prince William of Germany is becoming less autocratic every day, even going so far recently as to discard the budding imperial mustache by which he was recognized by the villagers here.

TRUSTEE NOT IN FAVOR OF REFUND

Rev. A. A. Bice Considers Fees From Evening Classes Should Be Retained.

Whether evening class fees shall be refunded to students at the London Technical and Art School who attend ninety per cent of the lessons is a proposal from the advisory committee of the board of education that does not seemingly meet with the approval of all the members of the latter body.

Trustee Rev. A. A. Bice has raised the objection that there are citizens of comfortable means who are taking advantage of the night classes and it is his opinion they would resent any offer to refund the fees.

Other trustees hold on the other hand, however, that there are many pupils not so fortunately situated, who can well use the money thus expended. The point was also raised that this procedure is in vogue in connection with evening classes at the collegiate institute and it was reasoned that what was deemed proper at one school should be considered the same at the other.

MIDDLESEX TRUSTEES TO VISIT CITY SCHOOLS

Inspection of several of the city schools will be the opening feature of the Middlesex Trustees Convention, which is to be held at the London Normal School, commencing Friday afternoon, February 10 and continuing until Saturday evening.

The inspection is to commence at 1:30 Friday afternoon. During the Friday evening session, J. W. Freebourne, M.P.P., of Westminster, will address the assembly. Mr. Morris, of the department of education, organizer of trustee boards, is to give a talk which it is believed will be of most practical use to those present.

CRIPPLED WIFE SURE PRISONER WAS INNOCENT

Demands Justice for Husband Sent to Kingston for Five Years at Windsor.

CLAIMS WRONG IDENTITY

William McDonald, Behind Prison Bars, Asks Chance To Present Evidence.

William McDonald, a London boy, languishes in Kingston Penitentiary, serving a five-year sentence, it is alleged, for the crime of another. A case of mistaken identity, it is claimed, has placed the awful stigma of "convict" on this bright young man.

—And while McDonald, manhandled, it is charged, by the cruel injustice of the law, is thrust among the worst enemies of society, his frail little wife, with three little kiddies, have been thrust out upon the world, without home or means, and carrying with them the knowledge that, before the world, their husband and father is a criminal.

And troubles never come singly. Mrs. McDonald faced the situation as best she could. She came to London to be near her husband's sister in her trials. Though physically unequal to it, she undertook to work to eke out an existence for her three little tots: Kenneth, aged 7; Anna, aged 4, and Morgan, aged 3.

But her cross has not yet been completed. She obtained a position as housekeeper for one of the officials of Westminster Hospital, Mr. McMaine, the wardmaster. She undertook to mother his five little children, and Saturday night last she slipped on the polished floor, and in trying to save herself, broke her wrist. It was a severe fracture, and Sunday it required two physicians to reduce it.

Ill With Diphtheria.

Monday she came to the city to see her children, only to find chubby little Kenneth ill. The doctor diagnosed it as diphtheria and he was hustled off to the hospital. Friends are trying to take care of the other two.

And now, with her arm in a sling, Mrs. McDonald is back at her post at the hospital, attempting to fulfill her duties. But her thoughts are far from there.

In this trying position, while she is trying to earn support for herself and kiddies, she is attempting in her poor little way to direct the battle that will counteract the awful blow which befell the happy little family and tore it to shreds. For her husband is helpless. He is in the grip of the law. He can write but one letter a month in an effort to help his own case.

McDonald has now been in Kingston penitentiary since September 14. He was taken there from Windsor.

Railroaded to Jail.

"He was railroaded to jail, we have been told at Windsor," said Mrs. Pook, his sister, who resides at 901 Dame street, and a recital of the facts is alleged to support such a contention.

McDonald was taken from his home in Bay City on August 1 by the police. He protested his innocence of

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The Weather

FORECASTS.

South to southeast winds; mostly fair and mild today and on Saturday, with a few local snow flurires; likely to turn colder by Saturday night.

A depression is centered over Minnesota, while a very cold wave is spreading into the Western Provinces from the northward.

Light snowfalls have occurred from British Columbia to Manitoba, and a few snow flurries from Ontario to the Maritime Provinces.

Temperatures.

The highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were:

	High	Low
Victoria	42	32
Calgary	* 2	*18
Winnipeg	16	4
Pt. Arthur	18	16
P. Sound	34	22
Toronto	39	31
Kingston	32	18
Ottawa	16	12
Montreal	12	10
Quebec	14	6
F. Point	8	*12
St. John	14	2
Halifax	16	* 2

*Below zero.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 o'clock last night were: Highest, 37; lowest, 25.

The official temperatures for the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today were: Highest, 33; lowest, 26.

Barometric Readings.

Thursday—8 p.m., 29.18.
Today—8 a.m., 29.12.

UNUSUAL STORIES ABOUT UNUSUAL PEOPLE

[*Special To London Advertiser.*]

London, England, Feb. 10.—If there are people on Mars, we'll be talking with them soon via wireless.

VECSEY.

But the only language we can make them understand will be the universal language of music, says Ferenc Vecsey, Hungarian violinist.

And Vecsey wants to be the interpreter.

"Rhythm abounds throughout creation," Vecsey says. "It can be made to express all human emotions. If music could be flung to Mars on wireless waves, we could converse with that planet."

HOW "COWARDLY" NEWS EDITOR SPENT "HAPPY MOMENTS" IN DENTAL CHAIR

Specially Contributed by the "Biggest Coward Dr. W. S. Westland Ever Knew."

"DOES it hurt?" inquired a well-groomed and exceptionally able dental surgeon, as I sat in a dental chair in a well-equipped office on the ground floor of a charming home on Queen's avenue, accompanying the "solicitous" remark with a fiendish yank at one of my 33-year-old molars.

"Do you feel that?"

I glared at him helplessly. He had my mouth pried open with a jaw-breaking device and a rubber stretched across a part of the orifice solely and only to prevent me venting my opinion of the preliminaries to his "painless" extraction.

I gurgled frantically, however, and tried to make my bulging eyes convey an affirmative answer to his obtuse brain, whereupon he pursed his lips as though his question and the accompanying torment were of little moment.

"This one," he graciously informed me, giving the molar which had deprived me of sleep for three long nights an offhand poke, "will have to come out, and these two," tapping an apparent crowbar on a couple of inoffensive lower teeth, "must be filled at once," he concluded phonetically, and stepped back from the "operating" chair to regard me rather superciliously as I writhed in it.

At that moment I had really only two ambitions in life—first to expectorate and then to slay this torturer whose modus operandi far surpassed the fiendish ingenuity of the Spanish inquisitors—my native Scotch caution, however, asserted itself and I at last succeeded in conveying to him with my eyes and hands that I, too, had something to say, whereupon he clumsily removed the machinery from my mouth, and I bent over the cuspidor for a wonderful moment.

Then I prepared to voice some biting sarcasm, because I was aware that deliberate denunciation would only bring retaliation of a frightful kind—later. When I looked at him, however, my exasperation faded and my wrath grew cool. Bland and professionally unctuous was his face, not a wrinkle or a line marred the smooth forehead or the partly bald pate and the mouth turned up at the corners in a smile of self-satisfaction.

His lustreless eyes, which seemed to harbor entire vacuity, were fixed upon a small task he had on hand. He was methodically sharpening a file of cruel slenderness on a revolving wheel and he did it as though the operation was very dear to his heart.

He caressed the point as if in anticipation of a coming thrill—when he jabbed it in me. A sinking sensation attacked me as I watched him, and my anger gave way to despair. "Well," he said finally, in a horrid, unfeeling sort of a way, which augured ill for me, "how are we going to do this job?"

I looked at him weakly, and then out through the window across a back yard to the rear windows of a Dundas street office building, where I could see a happy stenographer reading "Gunsight Pass" on the Magazine Page of The London Advertiser, while her "free" jaws were evidently reducing gum to waste tissue. I "fixed" a cough, because I always have been a coward where physical pain is concerned, then I stammered with a sickly smile: "We—e-e-—ell, I guess I'll take gold for the fillings and er—er—I suppose you had better pull the bad one out, hadn't you?"

He crushed my "jocularity" with a chilly reply: "I'll pull that one," he said crisply, "and the others can wait until tomorrow."

Then as I again lay back in the "infernal chair," I heard him opening drawers behind me and watched him select several bright steel instruments from his murderous stock through the suspended mirror over my head. A slight perspiration dampened my forehead as it dawned on me what an earthly paradise it would be it again be safely back at York and Richmond streets editing the world's news for Western Ontario's best newspaper, in comparison with clinging to a chair at the mercy of a monster.

I saw him approach my chair stealthily, and his pate seemed to gleam in the mirror.

"Open," he commanded, and meekly I opened. "Humph," he remarked, and again retired into the background. Meantime I kept my mouth open until my jaws began to ache, and then I closed it which brought him immediately to my side.

"Open," he again ordered irascibly, and when I again obeyed he inserted a man-sized pick in my mouth and jabbed at the tooth doomed to come out.

"Ha!" he exclaimed and his bland look returned.

Then came the injection guaranteed to "obliterate" all pain. It felt as though he were sprinkling my jawbone with a watering can.

"That will prevent all pain," he assured me indulgently. "My own invention." My eyes smiled mirthlessly as my tormentor leant over me with a pair of pliers in his hand, and without any further warning took a determined grip on my long-suffering molar. "Ah," I now articulated. "Hurt?" he queried, placed a soft cruel hand on my forehead to steady himself. "Um!" And then began a regular orgy of agony, yanking, thrusting and general violence, which culminated finally in the tooth coming out.

He held it up triumphantly—a blood-streaked, mouldy molar, while I clasped my jaw and groaned.

"You didn't feel anything," he said complacently, as he squirted a piercing stream into my mouth from a big syringe, "it's only the shock you experience," adding as he jammed the cavernous hole with cotton wool, "All right, see you at the same time tomorrow."

But tomorrow will never come!