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Selling the Farmers' Produce.

A farmer in Bruce County, talking to The Advertiser, said he hoped the Ontario government would go ahead with a system of co-operative marketing, and that it would have special consideration for the districts away from the city markets.

"Dairy farming is the most consistent performer we have," was his claim, "but the districts that are making a success of this are mostly those that are in a position to get to the markets quickly. There are parts of Bruce where the land is good, and it is good nearly all over, but we are handicapped because there are no cities up our way, and there is no quick market for a great deal of the produce we could produce. There are a number of towns not very far from here, but on account of their size and the fact that people in them grow a great deal of their own garden produce, they have nothing like the purchasing power of some of the smaller cities, and of course are not to be compared with the larger places in this regard. I have two brothers, one of them in Oxford and the other in London Township in Middlesex. They farm quite differently to what I do, and they make more money, and they seem to have something to sell that people close to them want nearly all the time. They seldom have to depend on the bank for ready money, whereas there are certain months in each year when I have to go to the bank to get working capital to carry me along until the regular farm crops can be taken in and sold or fed."

There are other farmers in the outlying portions of Ontario who have had exactly the same experience. They are coming to the point—perhaps slowly in some cases—where they realize that a co-operative effort, whereby they would have access to more and better markets, would enable them to branch out into other lines, this giving them a better chance of having some one or two crops or branches that would be good each and every year. The Ontario government has a good chance to handle this problem. There has been a lot of missionary work done, but the thing will be the carrying of all this effort and thought on to something tangible that will work into a real marketing force for all the farmers, and give those in the farther out districts the advantages now held by those closer to the home markets.

The Salary of Mr. Drury.

Some papers that never lost an opportunity for having a fling at Hon. Mr. Drury when he was premier have taken a parting shot at him for accepting the full amount of salary allowed him for his last year's work.

When he took office he voluntarily cut his allowance from \$12,000 to \$9,000, on the plea that it was enough.

Undoubtedly Mr. Drury has found that there were heavy demands on the premier of a province such as Ontario. His request for his full salary this year, which is legally his, is quite in order.

The miserable part is that we have heard more about the thousand or so that he has asked for in back pay for this year than the \$9,000 he turned over to the province in the previous three years.

The Value of Self-Control.

A Toronto controller struck a Toronto alderman in the eye when they were discussing a municipal golf course. What a pity some men can't remember that their hands were made to cut grass and sift ashes.

A man with a fiery temper has a job on his hands, and that job is himself.

When a man loses his temper he slips back; he is almost certain to defeat the very purpose he has in mind.

Did you ever notice the man in operation who has control of himself even under the most trying circumstances? He sits and listens; he takes abuse if it comes; he may even wear a half smile through it all. He has his mind firmly fixed on a given point, and all the storming and raving of hot-heads is not going to fool him.

That man is generally the one who rises after a very stormy passage, and in a quiet, even way, says: "Now, gentlemen, we are all apt to get a little excited at times, and perhaps to let slip a few things we wouldn't say in our calmer moments, but here is a plan that looks to me to be the best way out." And so on. The thing has happened time and time again, and this cool, collected, thinking individual, who years ago learned perhaps by bitter experience the foolishness of losing control of himself, comes to the rescue in such a way as to save a lot of trouble and at the same time, probably gains his point.

Self-control is a big asset for any man to mark down in the list of his belongings.

Not a Time for Ridicule.

French papers are inclined to treat Premier Baldwin's statement about the Ruhr in everything from caustic comment to ridicule.

The premier's statement hardly permits of this treatment. It came as the culmination of weeks of serious effort to find a way out of the deplorable tangle in Germany and all Europe.

Britain is not proposing to let Germany out of anything in the way of war debts. This was made abundantly plain—so plain that the French cannot ignore it. Premier Baldwin has discussed the whole question on a high plane; he has paid full tribute to the ties that bound Britain to France during the war.

France should be prepared to discuss the case on exactly the same grounds and in precisely the same fair spirit.

They Should Try the Plan.

Discussion is getting down to a common-sense basis in the coal mine area of Nova Scotia, which is the scene of one of the most dangerous strikes Canada has experienced in some time.

Premier Armstrong and those working with him have recommended the Whitley plan, the main idea of which is to bring miners and mine owners together in one camp, instead of leaving them in two hostile groups

as they have been for years, with only the connecting link of a wage document.

The extremists in the coal miners' camp will probably not favor the plan, and the pound-of-flesh men in the owners' party will not take kindly to it. Those two facts are about the best reasons that can be advanced as to why it should be proceeded with.

Some of the largest industrial firms in Ontario have tried something along this line, generally referred to as a works council, to which the company appoints representatives, and each department of the factory sends its representative, doing so by a closed ballot. The plan has not been a success in every sense of the word—in fact, no plan yet brought out is perfect; but it has done a very great deal to cut down labor trouble, and give every man in the shop a chance to have his case brought up for discussion. Wages, working conditions, safety devices, and all such matters are brought there and discussed in a frank and fair manner.

From this distance it looks as though the Nova Scotia miners and their employers should try this sort of reasonable discussion. They have been fighting each other long enough.

Seventeen Feet of Whiskers.

A convention in Chicago has brought out a man with whiskers 17 feet long. The convention had combed United States and had almost decided on a man in Eldo, Nevada, who has a set 11 feet 6 inches long. But when word came of the 17-foot whiskers the man with 11 feet was simply put back in the class of the man who shaves every morning.

The one remarkable thing about this man is the reason he gives for letting his whiskers grow. It is this: "To see how long they'd get."

Fortunately there are few people who care to mar their whole existence by entering any such whisker-growing contest.

A well-trimmed beard is an asset to many men of middle or advanced age, but 17 feet of whiskers is a self-inflicted deformity.

Note and Comment.

Some of the road maps on the trip from London to Sarnia speak of passing through "the little village of Lobo." Little, perhaps, but, oh, my!

A Toronto report says three women from that city have left on a 1,500-mile talking tour. We thought it was a 1,500-mile walking tour at first, but confess that the former is much more likely.

The Listowel Banner tells of a picnic party from that town going to Kincardine and having the lunch stolen there. It may be that the little rascals in Kincardine had never tasted salmon sandwiches before.

The grand old customs are still with us. We saw a man rolling a barrel over his own patch to knock the tops down. That trick was hatched out in the same century as they started to turn a barrel of wood ashes into home-made soap.

A man hailing from Ottawa made the mistake of going to sleep on a bench in Thames Park, and the police got him. We thought there had been enough discussion about Thames Park in London to keep even a stranger awake at nights.

After looking over all the statements and conditions that caused the conference on the Near East at Lausanne, it is certain that the Turk has lost nothing by the world war, nor since the world war. Like the henhouse skunk, the nations seem to be afraid to put the boots to him.

Toronto complains that there is lobbying going on at the city hall there in connection with contracts. If the civic officials did not want to be lobbied it would end right there. The fact that lobbyists remain active is an indication that they have struck a claim that looks worth working.

British postal authorities state that of 120,000,000 parcels carried last year 30,000,000 were wrongly addressed or not addressed at all. Tons of letters were never delivered for the same reason. And no doubt there are many people there ready to discuss the stupidity of the postal employees.

Kincardine is welcoming the old boys and girls this week. Her streets are decorated most profusely, and all the might-be Christmas trees in Bruce are finding their way to Kincardine to make the place festive in appearance and attractive in its welcome. Flags, bunting, ensigns—Kincardine has made a real job of it.

Heirs of the Springer estate of Wilmington, Del., are reported to be quite numerous in Canada. We wish them luck, but hope they are not counting on too much. A few years ago the Baker estate heirs were all in shape to spring their claims to vast holdings in Philadelphia, but nothing ever came of it. In requires a mighty strong claim to break in on a big fortune.

Mr. W. L. Bragg in the July Yale Review says: "The atom is composed of electrons and nucleus; the nucleus is, we believe, composed of electrons and protons. Apparently all electrons are identical in their properties, and so are all protons, and it is their association in different numbers and different ways that builds up all the diverse forms of matter." That point has caused many of us a lot of worry, but now it's just as plain as mud.

THE POSITION OF FRANCE.

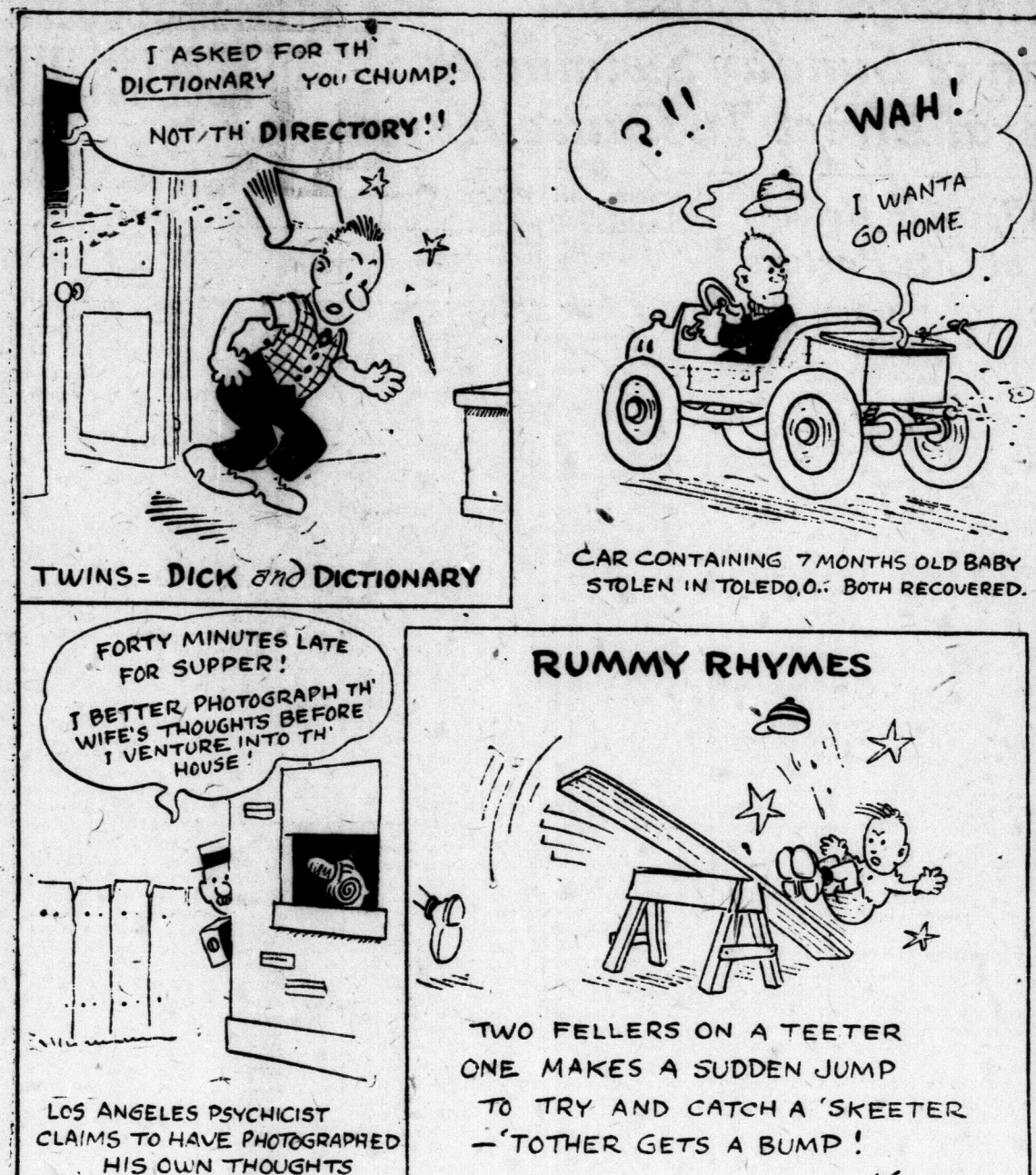
(From the Ottawa Journal.)

France was denied military frontiers which Poch told her were essential to her safety; she was denied the defensive alliance with England and the United States which she hoped to receive as a substitute. She sees that Britain has gained by the destruction of German naval power, and by the loss of German colonies. She sees that America has obtained a position of naval equality with England and of financial superiority over all. Can the world suffer from the war, and that she is the greatest sufferer from the war, and that she cannot depend upon external security, she insists upon reparations and arms?

It may be that France is mistaken. It may be that with the anguish of suffering still deep in her heart, the human motive of revenge is a factor in her policy; but can we blame her? To answer yes is to blot out the memory of five years of unparalleled crime, to be oblivious to the instincts of nature.

DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



Your Health

WHY WATER HELPS IN HEALTH AND SICKNESS.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.,

United States Senator from New York.

Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

Some doctor friends of mine have written a fine little book about infectious diseases. It is intended to be a guide for mothers, and on this account it is filled with wise and useful suggestions which are bound to be gratefully received by every mother.

The authors write about the need of using a lot of water. From this point of view, the drinking of large quantities of water are urged upon the parents.

In all fevers poisons are formed in the body and there can be no restoration to health until these are carried away.

The body keeps up the fever and causes the symptoms of prostration which always accompany fever. The skin, kidneys and intestines are the chief organs of elimination. All these must function freely or else the poisons generated by the fever are dammed up in the tissues, to add to the misery of the sufferer. They cannot act unless there is abundance of fluid to dissolve the poisonous substances. Water is the universal solvent and its free drinking will aid the organs of elimination to do their work.

You know how thirsty you are when you have fever. There is no agony more than thirst. Poor little babies must suffer terribly and they are unable to ask for the water they need.

The authors I mentioned think water should be given as a matter of routine—just as medicine would be administered. They suggest that when a child under one year has any infectious fever the amount of water should be from one-half pint to one pint.

There is an old-fashioned notion that water will "drive in the rash" and, somehow or other, cause diarrhea. Every child who has been brought up on this notion will do no harm to anybody. Bathe the child, but be sure the bath is taken in a warm room, and dry thoroughly. No bad results will come of it, and matter what the disease may be.

Frequent bathing keeps the skin clean and active. In this way the removal of the poisons is hastened. Drinking plenty of water helps to keep the bowel contents soft, and in this way promotes the free escape of poisons.

Everybody should drink water in quantities. Everybody should bathe frequently. Cleanliness inside and out is essential to health and vigor.

Answers to Health Questions.

A. F. R. Q.—Would a person be likely to contract consumption from inhaling the fumes from the clothing of a consumptive?

A.—No, there is no danger in this. S. S. Q.—I am a young man 23 years of age, suffering from nervousness and severe headaches. Will you suggest something to relieve these headaches?

A.—Headaches may be due to nasal catarrh, high blood-pressure, constipation, indigestion or eyestrain. If any of these conditions exists, correct it and I will sure your symptoms will disappear.

Wm. G. Q.—I have been suffering for the past eight years from a peculiar noise in my ears. What causes this?

A.—This is probably due to nasal catarrh. If you will send a self-addressed, stamped envelope, restating your question, full particulars on the treatment of nasal catarrh will be given.

M. T. Q.—I have been suffering for the last five years from falling stomach. I have been wearing a particular kind of surgical corset. Do you believe that I will ever be entirely cured of this condition?

A.—Yes, many persons have been entirely cured of this condition. Some

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

THE SUNRISE OF GOD.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.—Psalm 57:1.

I think David wrote this psalm in a cavern where he was hiding from the wrath of King Saul. In the darkness the outlaw finds his refuge in the thought of God's loving kindness and truth.

Then, at dawn, we can see him rising from his rude couch, taking his harp from its resting place and sweeping his hand joyously over its strings as he comes down through the shadows of the cave. He stands in the cavern's mouth.

He looks out upon the trickling fountain, and the rich verdure which marks its course through the little oasis among the limestone cliffs. He sees the last star fading in the sky, the faint glow creeping up the eastern horizon, the stir of life upon the face of the earth, the sun lifting himself beyond the Dead Sea and rejoicing as a strong man to run a race.

But he does more than this. He sees an image of something spiritual and transcendent. For here in the last verse of the psalm we find the last picture—the sunrise of God.

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cases have been cured by means of surgical treatment and others have been cured by local treatment.

ANXIOUS. Q.—Will you kindly tell me what causes cysts and the treatment for this condition?

A.—The cause of cysts is unknown. These growths can be removed by means of a very simple operation.

BROWN EYES. Q.—When I walk a few blocks I suffer from severe pains in my sides. Sometimes I find it difficult to breathe. Do you believe these symptoms are caused by heart trouble?

A.—The pains in your sides may be caused by lumbar constipation or floating kidney. However, an examination by a specialist in diseases of women will determine the true cause.

W. E. Q.—Will you please tell me what causes water blisters under my instep?

A.—This is some form of irritation, perhaps, by wearing shoes that are too large, thus allowing the foot to slip about in the shoe.

MRS. E. A. B. Q.—What can I do for burning and itching feet?

A.—Drink plenty of water between meals. See that your shoes are properly fitted, and change them frequently during the day. Bathe the feet in warm water twice a day, and change the hose daily.

J. McL. Q.—For the past year I have had sores in my mouth, mostly on my tongue. Sometimes they are in the throat and my tongue cracks and then the sores look like small ulcers. Will you kindly tell me what to do for this trouble?

A.—You should have an examination by a specialist in diseases of the mouth. He will determine the cause and then submit the report to your doctor, who will then advise the proper treatment for you. In the meantime, wash your mouth several times during the day with a warm solution of boric acid.

Answers to Health Questions.

D. H. M. Q.—Will you kindly tell me what causes excessive perspiration of the hands?

A.—This is probably due to nervousness. You should have an examination to find the underlying cause and then suitable treatment can be outlined. Bathing the hands with a solution of alum, 2 drachms to a pint of water, will help you.

M. T. Q.—I am troubled with xanthoma and my skin is very scaly. Will you please tell me what causes this and what to do for it?

A.—The cause of xanthoma is not known, but age, sex, middle life, liver trouble and diabetes are factors in some cases. Treatment by electrolysis is usually efficacious.

L. R. Q.—I am a girl 18 years old and am 5 feet 5 inches tall. Will you please tell me what my correct weight should be?

A.—For your age and height you should weigh about 124 pounds, which is a good weight for a girl of your age.

A. A. Q.—Will you please tell me where I can go for treatment, as I

Looking Abroad

By DOUGLAS McREYNOLDS.

To its already long list of record performances and curious incidents this year's race for the British Derby at Epsom Downs added another chapter. For the first time since this historic classic has been run a jockey has ridden three successive winners, thus performing what is known in English sporting circles as the "hat-trick." Steve Donoghue, who rode the winner, Papyrus, owned by Mr. B. Irish, a tenant farmer, in this year's race, also rode in 1922 Captain Cattle, owned by Lord Woolavington, and in 1921 rode Humorist, owned by Mr. J. B. Joel. Besides steering to victory these three successive winners, Donoghue had previously ridden two firsts in this classic. In 1915 he had the mount on Pommern, owned by Solly Joel, and in 1917 he rode Gray Crusader, Mr. Fulvie's winning horse.

Another interesting outcome of this year's race was that Lord Derby, descendant of the nobleman who instituted England's greatest horse race, as he watched from the Jockey Club balcony, saw Pharos, carrying his racing colors, finishing second, the best position achieved by the stables of the Earls of Derby since the colt Sir Peter Teazle won the crown of the British turf in the twelfth Earl of Derby's time, the latter part of the eighteenth century. Perhaps no sporting event is so surrounded by tradition and superstition as is the Derby, and for weeks preceding the race every performance of the horses entered is followed with the keenest interest and any rumor as to an accident or a specially good performance in training changes the betting odds over night. Up until a few weeks before this year's race was run, Lord Woolavington's Town Guard was the pick of the field to win, but less than a fortnight before the event a slight accident during a practice gallop started rumors, which later unfortunately were confirmed, that the colt had put himself out of the running. As it was, he finished in the very last division.

Town Guard, however, is not the first Derby favorite the victim of eleven hour troubles. Ladas, Lord Rosebery's favorite, stood for many anxious hours prior to the race with his foot in a bucket before winning for himself and his owner a place in the Epsom immortals and giving to Lord Rosebery the third of his wishes, to be prime minister, to marry England's richest heiress, and to win the Derby. Nothing succeeds like success, and having at last won the Derby, after repeated disappointments, Lord Rosebery took it again the following year with Sir Visto and still again with Cicero. Lord Rosebery is one of seven owners to achieve the unusual feat of winning two successive Derbies.

Now that Lord Chaplin is dead, Lord Rosebery is the only surviving "father" of living owners to win the Derby, as well as the only surviving owner of three Epsom winners. The record in this respect was held by Lord Egremont with five victories over the Duke of Grafton with four, but these noble horsemen flourished before Lord George's time.

Among the stories of the Derby of those Georgian days is a lurid example of the ruling passion strong in death. Shortly before the Derby in 1801, Cox, who was trainer for the famous Sir E. Bunbury, was taken mortally ill. His last words, painfully and faintly uttered, were: "Depend on it, Eleanor is a—of a mare" after saying which he immediately expired. Cox trained Eleanor and she justified his eulogy by winning both the Derby and the Oaks.

The Derby has several times been won by rank outsiders, among these being Jeddah and Danvers, each being a 100 to 1 shot. Aboyer, who was awarded the race on the disqualification of Craganour for improper riding, was the last at this price. Black Tommy started at 200 to 1 when losing by a neck to Blink Bonny, and the same enormous odds were laid against Danvers, who finished fourth to Thornbury in 1860. Danvers represented the first attempt by a French-bred horse to capture the great English race. In those days British sportsmen rather regarded foreign competition as an imperfection. A few years later, however, Count Lagrange avenged himself for the ridicule heaped on Danvers by means of the great Gladateur, who also was of French parentage, and who always trained at Newmarket.

In was the same Black Tommy who inspired probably the most fantastic bet recorded in the history of the Derby. In addition to wagers of \$100,000 to \$75 and \$100,000 to \$100, the owner of Black Tommy was bet \$50,000 against a suit of clothes. It was only by a little more than a head that the layers of these impossible bets escaped payment. Drinkald, the owner of Black Tommy, was a selfish curmudgeon, and when his

horse appeared to be winning he sat on the ground and rocked himself to and fro, chortling. Hundreds of thousands of pounds for me and not a friend had the tip."

No British sportsman, however, has by frequency of bitter disappointment better earned the sweets of victory than the owner of this year's unplaced favorite. His win with Captain Cattle last year seemed to indicate a turn of the ill luck that had pursued him for many seasons on the turf, and for him to win this year with Town Guard would have been a popular victory.

Not many people know that when Lord Woolavington—then James Buchanan of whiskey fame—first took up racing he hid his identity under the pseudonym of "Mr. Kincaid." He employed Spanish-American trainers and jockeys and had a long time of failure after failure before he saw his colors in front. Oddly enough, in view of their rivalry for this year's Derby, he made his first big victory with Epsom Lead, purchased from Lord Rosebery, whose Ellangowan was also heavily fancied for this year's classic.

Tipping the winner of the Derby is a popular pastime for months before the big race. One of the most original that came to the attention of the public this year was furnished by a clergyman who wrote to one of the London newspapers that the victor this year was clearly indicated in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," hymn 152, 8th verse, which was found to read as follows:

"Till Peter in the Midst
Rebukes their unbelief and wins
Three thousand to the Lord."

According to the clerical tipster, this was a sure tip that J. B. Joel's horse My Lord would win.

Some 800,000 people saw the great race run on Epsom Downs, and it is a safe bet to say that more than half of them had money on the race, to say nothing of as many more in all parts of the empire who had wagers or had subscribed to the various sweepstakes usually drawn for the event. This year women were particularly lucky in these sweeps, for no less than three of the principal ones in England were won by them. Mrs. A. Ford, who works at the loom in a Skipton mill, won the Oley Club sweep of \$150,000; Mrs. Grace Farnham, a school teacher, won the third prize of \$15,000 in the same drawing; Miss Jessie Buckley, a dressmaker, won the Crok Hospital sweep of \$10,000; and Miss Anna Cawthorne shares with her brother the second prize of \$50,000 in the Smithfield Market sweepstakes.

"The Ten Books I Have Most Enjoyed"

By BLANCHE COLTON WILLIAMS, Instructor in short story writing, Columbia University; an editor of "The Ten Best Stories," author of technical works, etc.

"Canterbury Tales" (Chaucer).
"Paradise Lost" (Milton).
"Hamlet" (Shakespeare).
"Les Misérables" (Hugo).
"Wuthering Heights" (Emilia).
"Middlemarch" (George Eliot).
"Scarlet Letter" (Hawthorne).
"Treasure Island" (Stevenson).
"Fanny Hill" (John Cleland).
"David Copperfield" and "Bleak" (Dickens).
"The Native."

Tomorrow: Frank Swinnerton.
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A Country Road

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

Only a dusty country road
Where all unknown,
The milkweed sends its fairy craft
To heaven blowing.

Only a dusty country road
With thistles springing
Beside the sprawling fence of rails
Where moss is clinging.

Only a dusty country road!
"We started sunbonnet"
Barefooted on a summer's day,
I trudged upon it.

Only a dusty country road
Within the wildwood,
But oh, how precious is the way
That leads to childhood!
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A Good Example for Other States
Denver, Colorado, has a system of 19 mountain park areas aggregating 5,013 acres, in the Colorado Rockies, through consent of the State Legislature. These areas, connected by 100 miles of scenic drives, begin 15 miles west of the city limits. In 1922 they were visited by 750,000 autoists.

GOOD YEAR GARDEN HOSE

Made in Cord and Fabric with tough, sturdy, outer cover

Goodyear Means Good Wear