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London Advertiser

MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1923.

Canada Not a Place of Stagnation.

The St. Catharines Standard takes The Advertiser to task because this paper in a recent issue warned Canadians against rushing off to United States because work seemed more plentiful there than in Canada. We pointed out that basic conditions in United States were not on any better basis than they are right here. The Standard says:

"The London Advertiser says that Canadian mechanics who have recently crossed the border will come back home and find work to do. We hope so. But they will not come back while there is stagnation here as compared with the United States, and the cost of living is on a higher level in Canada than over there. Way back in December, 1921, political friends of The Advertiser promised Canada very much different conditions than those which now prevail. Can it be that the continual threat of a lower Canadian tariff is doing the damage?"

The Advertiser fails to see where it is going to help matters to have papers in this country referring to "stagnation" in Canada, because there is no such thing. It is only a few days ago since we read in the St. Catharines Standard a statement from its publisher telling of the increases made in the size of that paper during the past year, of more equipment added, of more telegraph wires being put into the office. That does not sound like stagnation. It is not possible that any paper could go ahead and prosper in the midst of stagnation.

The statement is also wrong that The Advertiser or its friends promised a different condition following the return of the King government to power. No government can manufacture prosperity. All it can do is to so adjust conditions that it is easy for its citizens to go ahead and take advantage of openings for increased business.

Furthermore, we do not believe "the further threat of a lower Canadian tariff is doing the damage." Nor do we believe that a positive move toward a higher tariff would help matters at all. Not long ago some of the Conservative papers took the case of Brantford, where there is a preponderance of agricultural machine shops, and charged that the lowered tariff on these was responsible for their semi-closed condition at the present time. That is the most superficial sort of reasoning. The fact is that the world market for these implements is in very poor shape. Russia used to buy many of them, but Russia has not bought any for some years, and none of these companies is very keen to sell to Russia unless the cash is advanced to guarantee the price of the shipment. France is not buying as she used to, neither is Germany nor the other European countries. Australia has built a tariff wall that almost shuts the Canadian implement out, and it may be that some of the shops here will have to do their Australian manufacturing rival in that country, which was the object of the tariff in the first place. Then, too, the Canadian farmers are not buying agricultural machinery, because they have not the money to make the purchases. It is not necessary to go far afield to find evidence of this. London is right in the center of the finest representative farming district in the world, yet the farmers around here tell us that they are making the old machinery do the work because their income from the things they have for sale is below what they have to pay out for their purchases.

Furthermore, some of the best papers in United States are warning their own people against the folly of the present trend in that country, which is filling up the cities to the point of suffocation and stripping the farm districts to the point of desertion. Here is the opinion of the New York Herald, taken from its issue of four days ago:

"If the drift from the farms to the cities continues at the rate maintained last year the economic health of the country cannot help but suffer. It is a fine thing to watch the rise of great new industrial cities—to see Detroit reaching out toward a million population, to see Akron jump from a population of 69,000 in 1910 to 208,000 in 1920, or Birmingham from 38,000 in 1900 to 178,000 in 1920, but the picture loses some of its enchantment when that growth is achieved at the expense of the basic industry of civilization."

It is for that very reason that The Advertiser stated, in the article to which the St. Catharines Standard took exception, that the apparent boom in United States was not real. We had such a situation in this country following the war. There was no good reason for the prosperity we had at that time. It was forced and manipulated, and for that reason it was harder to make the recovery from war conditions.

Right now Canadian conditions are sound, and there has been an improvement in trade; there is less unemployment than we have had for some time past; in some places it has disappeared entirely, and men are being sought for positions; the want ad columns of the larger places show there are people all over on the look out for mechanics in various lines. We are not in the midst of stagnation. We are in the position of working our way out from a condition brought about by our table of values being thrown out of working order by the post-war as well as war conditions. The farmer is the best purchaser the country has, and as soon as he has money he will spend it. It is easy to get away from that view in the rush of much of the present-day froth that we call prosperity, whereas the cities of United States or the cities of Canada cannot be prosperous on anything like a permanent or wholesome basis until the farmers of Canada and the farmers of United States are making a fair return from the operation of their farm lands.

Finally, Canada is not in a state of stagnation, and it is the part of poor gratitude to such a land as this to use the word. Canada is coming back slowly, but it is not making any steps that will have to be retraced. What we need is a great confidence and a great determined effort to go on and work out the salvation of this land. It is worth striving for; there is nothing on the face of the earth that is its equal; there are no more capable people than the Canadians themselves. They can do wonderfully when they seriously apply themselves to the task. Let us do this thing, and do it well, so that when the wandering Canadians come back discouraged from United States we shall have something worth while for them to look at and take a hand in.

Too Hard a Game for Girls.

A very large question mark can be placed around the advisability of girls playing basketball, when the games carry them into contests where the competition for supremacy is very keen, and where every last ounce of energy is called into play.

Basketball is a hard game to play. It is perhaps the most strenuous sport we have. It is played on a hardwood floor, where every fall or bump is intensified; it has its tussles all the way through, twisting, turning, wrenching, that is hard enough for a man in the best

of condition, but far too much for the strength and resources of girls.

When it is played in moderation, or just as a form of recreation, it is a different matter, but when it is brought to the stage of almost a professional contest, such as was played in London between Shamrocks and Thistles it becomes too strenuous.

It might be possible to modify some of the rules; for instance, keep defence players from going past center. This would keep down the numbers on any section of the floor, but would have a tendency to slow down the game.

Girls can play tennis matches, or engage in swimming contests with little chance of harm, but in a strenuous game of basketball, with each team keyed up to the breaking point, and with hundreds of backers to urge them on, the chances of bodily harm are too great. Under such circumstances the game ceases to be either recreation or exercise.

Civic Workers Must Have Their Pay.

There was no justification at all for keeping the employees of the public utilities commission waiting for their pay on Friday because there is a fight on between the mayor and city council on one hand and the utilities commission on the other over the securing of the salary list of this department for purposes of publication.

This is carrying the thing too far. The employees who had worked for two weeks had earned their pay; they were creditors of the city to the extent of their pay envelopes, and they should not have been brought into the matter at all, because they had nothing to do with the dispute in any way.

They Fear the Lash.

The judge in the woman's court at Toronto is ordering the lash applied to men guilty of assault on women. Reports say the prisoners show extreme signs of uneasiness when this sentence is given.

A man who beats or assaults a woman is a coward, and a coward hates to be hurt himself.

Note and Comment.

A sacrificing man is the chap who pretends to enjoy a cold salad when all the time he feels like hollering for ham and eggs.

With four political parties in Ontario seeking planks for political platforms the cry to save the forests seems to take on added urgency.

Hon. Howard Ferguson assured an audience at Belleville the other night that he was a farmer. Most folks thought he was a politician.

A man near Chatham complains that his wife burned his trousers so he has to stay at home. Are there no barrels around Chatham?

Brantford has a heap of dust from its shipment of Welsh coal. It may be made into briquettes and offered for sale. It will probably be marketed under the name of Lloyd George red hots.

There seems to be no end of drives for money. But when Windsor Rotarians start after \$5,000 to open a free clinic for crippled children the people of that city will admit that there is room and cause for that one.

What did you do on Saturday afternoon? We planted dutch sets, multipliers, lettuce and beets. A setting hen came out for some air and sampled the seed, while the pup dug for a bone in the tulip bed. By night time the score was about 2 to 5 in our favor.

Rev. Dr. Taylor, principal of Queen's, is reported as saying that breakfast is the meal where family clashes most frequently take place. Some people, he said, have breakfast individually to avoid this trouble. Oatmeal porridge, coffee, ham and eggs and a dispute? No, sir, it can't be done. No man living can eat oatmeal and argue at the same time. These Kingston folks are not using the right diet.

Chesley has been trying out a milk diet on schools in that town. In order to see what would happen, 20 children were weighed, 10 given milk in school hours and 10 were not. At the end of five weeks they were weighed again. The milk-fed boys had gained two pounds and the non-milk tribe gained 1-2 pounds. In the girls the gain in weight averaged the same, 1-1-2 pounds all around. The average age of the pupils is eight years.

FINDS EVIDENCE IN GOD'S OUTDOORS.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—I was much interested in what Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick had to say about immortality, a portion of which you used in your editorial page on Saturday. To my way of thinking his reasoning is good and beautiful. We live on a hill a short distance out of London. It is only a few days ago, it seems, since the whole earth was brown. There were frosts when we did not think they should happen, and there were cold winds when we writers went away back and recalled a summerless year, and it is on record that some one predicted that the same thing would happen again.

But today from my window it has all changed. The fields are green in the meadows. The birds have all returned; the trees, especially the soft maples, are all ready to break out into bud; on the table beside me is a great bunch of wild flowers that the children gathered in the willows put out their branches with the little furry sprouts. We really had no reason to doubt that all these things were going to come out all right.

I had some bulbs down in the cellar. It was dark down there, and the bulbs were dry, but there are little sprouts on them now. In a few days we shall put them out in the warm earth and they will grow.

It will not be many days before there will be dandelions all over the green fields. Then there will be the blossoms on the trees, after which the fruit will form, and in due season it will ripen. These things are all well ordered and well carried out.

As I look at all the things that have happened in the great outdoors I am minded to wonder if man, the greatest of all creations, made in the image of God, can possibly pass out of existence when he is through his span of years here. I do not think such a thing is possible. We need hardly turn to the Old Book to find word or proof of this. The great world out of doors tells me every day I look at it. Some may prefer to think they will simply pass out and that is the end of all. I do not believe it, and I will not believe it. My brain, given to me by the God of the Universe, tells me it is not so; the world around me tells me it is not so.

Like Dr. Fosdick, I may find it hard to explain it all; in fact I cannot explain the new life that I see all around me today, but that does not keep me from loving it and believing in it. No, it is better on ahead.

J. H. C.

Toronto, April 27, 1923.

DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



TO THE EDITOR.

LIBERALS AND REDISTRIBUTION

Editor of the Advertiser:

A recent statement by a speaker at the recent Liberal gathering in the city of Toronto, to the effect that the Liberal group were the only ones emerging from the redistribution degree of credit, prompts me to make a correction. A strict sense of fairness demands that the minds of the people of the province be informed exactly as to the part that has been played by the various parties in the house. For I feel sure that no true Liberal wants to trade on a misrepresentation or profit from a distorted report.

It is quite true that the Liberal leader, Mr. Wellington Hay, did say on the floor of the house that the Liberal party was prepared to stay there until Christmas, if necessary, to get the measure through. But to go further and maintain that the Liberal party did everything that could to insure the passage of the bill is a little wide of the mark.

While the filibuster was on, the onus of holding the quorum lay entirely upon the government members, who had to keep 20 members on the floor at all times, while the opposition forces could all desert the house with the exception of the speaker at the time. This practically imposed upon the government the burden of the whole party of 53 members in constant attendance night and day, as the men had to be handled in two shifts. If the Liberals had been there in any representative degree, it would have helped the government in maintaining a quorum and enabled the Liberal party to carry on to better advantage, for the members of the cabinet had to carry on their routine work at the same time, which with the occasional absences of some members from the house left the burden on the others.

To an onlooker it was evidently a tremendous physical burden, and it was impossible for the government to stand the strain without the help of the opposition. Now the opposition, two occasions during the obstruction tactics there was not a Liberal in the house for hours at a time during the night, and the government members of the house they could be counted on one's fingers. And further there was an element in the Liberal party that was openly hostile to the bill and showed unmistakable sympathy with the Conservative obstruction.

I am justified then, as an onlooker at the debate, in saying that the Liberals did not give that support to the measure and that active assistance in the debate that would warrant the assertions that have been made.

The contention that the government were at fault in not bringing in the measure earlier in the session will not stand the light of candid examination. Had they done so the same debate would have ensued and the budget debate would have been crowded to the wall.

That the premier was honest in his efforts to put an equitable measure through the house is evident from the composition of the bill, and the fact that the bill was passed by a majority of 11 votes. It is a pity that the Liberal party did not assist further than sit on the neutral fence and wait the results. The party, therefore, must carry with a doubtful grace any credit in the matter.

Thanking you for this use of your valuable space, I am, yours, etc.

F. M. C.

Your Health

WHY NOT "CLEAN UP AND PAINT UP" RIGHT NOW?

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D., United States Senator from New York, Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

In these modern days of community spirit reveals itself in surprising ways. In olden times the pioneers had "bees," occasions when all the neighborhood gathered to assist in raising the framework of a heavy-beamed barn or to do some other good deed for a neighbor. The women met together to assist at quilting or rag-sewing.

In these times the nursing of a neighbor who was suffering from accident or sickness was undertaken by the kind-hearted friends in the community. I can recall many nights when my father served his turn in caring for a neighbor who had broken his leg.

Today assistance to the individual is less needed. The vast increase in facilities for human comfort, the multiplication of machinery and the many aids to happiness and convenience have done away with the need of most old-fashioned community activities.

Now we group together to aid the community instead of the individual. We have taxpayers' associations, park and playground societies, town improvement circles and many other organizations. One of the latest ideas is "Clean-up Week," or "Clean-up and Paint-up Week."

The objectives are the removal of rubbish piles, of insect-breeding places, of tin cans and dead cats. But the plan does not end with street, sidewalk, areaway and vacant-lot cleanliness. It extends to the attics and basements of our own homes.

This is a splendid movement, because, for one thing, it protects against fire. Most fires in cities start in basements. I am not sure but this is true everywhere. Anyhow, rubbish accumulations are fire traps. On this account they are a menace to life and safety.

By all means, let us have a clean-up week in every community. Let us clean the streets and the out-of-the-way places. Let us mend the fences, paint the houses and all the buildings of our particular group. Let us plant flowers and garden seeds.

We depend for inspiration, for help, for the making of our surroundings. Beauty, cleanliness and orderliness make for clean minds, good thoughts, right habits, and consequently for good health.

I favor "Clean-up and Paint-up Week." Community and domestic cleanliness is as important to health as personal cleanliness. Each of us should do his part in making a success of this forward-looking plan. Come on, let's start with our own attic!

Answers to Health Questions.

A. L. Q.—Will you please tell me if a mole can be removed, and if so, how?

—Kindly advise me about—
A.—Moles can be removed by the electric needle. This treatment should be given by an expert, such as a skin specialist.

2.—Kindly send a self-addressed, stamped envelope for full particulars and restate your question.

MISS E. K. M. Q.—I am 28 years old and in excellent health, but for the past year I have been troubled

with cracking of the joints. Will you please tell me what this is and what to do for it?

A.—This is due to drying up of the synovial fluid in the joints, and often becomes chronic. Massage with cod liver oil may prove beneficial.

G. B. Q.—About six months ago I had an operation on my nose and a bone was removed. Now my nose is thing can be done to make my nose as it used to be.

A.—You should see the doctor who performed the operation and have him re-examine you, and if necessary give you further treatment.

"The Ten Books I Have Most Enjoyed"

Today's contributors to this column are three in number, each being in the first rank of Americans in his respective field: Edward W. Bok, Bernard M. Baruch and Capt. Robert Dollar. They represent letters, finance and shipping.

By Capt. Robert Dollar, Steamship magnate and philanthropist.

So as not to make any mistake, I would only make one choice—the Bible.

By Bernard M. Baruch, Financier; ex-chairman War Industries Board; member of the American Peace Commission, The Bible.

"History of the Intellectual Development of Europe" (Draper).

When I go to pick out the other seven, I become confused.

By Edward W. Bok, Editor of the Ladies Home Journal from 1889 to 1919; author of "The Americanization of Edward Bok," "Successors," "Why I Believe in Poverty," etc.

"Life of John Marshall" (A. J. Beveridge).

"Theodore Roosevelt and His Time" (Joseph B. Bishop).

"Theodore Roosevelt's Letters to His Children."

"Abraham Lincoln" (Lord Charnwood).

Walter H. Page's "Letters."

"American Individualism" (Herbert H. Hoover).

"Americans" (Stuart P. Sherman).

Professor Michael Pupin's forthcoming book, "From Immigrant to Inventor."

This happens to be a list of books purely American in their theme which I have recently read and re-read with pleasure and profit. They do not cover a very wide ground, but the more the public reads about its own country the better, to my mind, will it be.

Tomorrow—Lord Charnwood. (Copyright, 1923, U. S. and Great Britain, by North American Newspaper Alliance. All rights reserved.)

Doing the Dishes

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

The nights we have the mostest fun. My daddy says when supper's done: "Let's you and I be sports, old son. And do the supper dishes!"

And mother smiles and says: "Oh, no. You always mess the kitchen up. There's soap suds everywhere you go. Don't do the supper dishes!"

But dad and I are awful strong! We pick her up although it's wrong. And say: "Sit down where you belong. We'll do the supper dishes!"

And then we all pretend to fight. And I just laugh with all my might. But dad and I, we win all right. We do the supper dishes.

Then after we have worked like sin, And cleaned up suds as any pin, We chorus as we drag her in: "We've done the supper dishes!"

And she will say: "You'll never guess How tired I was! I must confess I'd just have dropped, I think, unless You'd done the supper dishes!" (Copyright, North American Newspaper Alliance, 1923.)

GYPSY SMITH ASKS PEOPLE TO FOSTER SPIRIT OF CHARITY

Evangelist Advises Coupling of True Love With Generous Giving.

ATTACKS ATHEISTS

Asserts Troubles and Sadness In World Are Results of Man's Sins.

After an eight months tour of the United States, "Gypsy" Smith opened a series of Sunday evening services in the Grand Theatre last night. At the beginning of the service he announced that next Sunday by special request he would give his world-famous address of his life, "From Gypsy Camp to the Pulpit," when he hoped to see more people turn out. These services, he pointed out, had been arranged because he had noticed that in many London churches people had been turned away, and he thought that other attractions in the city last night, accounted for the rather small attendance.

In reference to this address to be given next Sunday, the evangelist spoke of his own early life among the trees of Bopping Forest, where by the way, the famous Robin Hood had lived.

The whole Bible, under the caption of "A Story of Love" was the title of the sermon, and the text was to be found in every tale and incident in the "greatest of all story books." "They say," said the evangelist, "How does any man who merely tells a few tales and sings a few songs, as well as reading a portion of scripture call it a service. Yet with all reverence was not Christ himself a teller of stories, though there was always a motive and always a moral to each?"

Advices True Love.

"The chief result of loving is giving," he declared, "and the more we love the more we give, and with the greater joy. Where there is real love the gift to the loved one can be one of the best and finest that the lover can offer. There is no question of cost. Too long have people carried out a kind of spiritual starvation with God, and it is time they responded more enthusiastically to the wonderful love that God bears for them."

"God's love for us might be explained by the love of the inventor for the child of his brain. We were made in His image, and however the image may be spoiled and defaced by all the sins that have accompanied the exile from the Garden of Eden, yet He has given us His only Beloved Son, the man whom men could be no greater proof of the wonder of His love."

Flays Atheists.

"There were," said the preacher, "fools who said there was no God, and that God was not a God of love. They blamed God for the war, for such things as the sinking of the Titanic and for all the troubles and sadness men and women have suffered."

"All these things," he declared, "are the fruit of man's own sin, and no one else is responsible. The war was the result of many years of international deceit and treachery and the Titanic was lost through the recklessness of the men in charge who were trying to make a record passage. It is unfair and unmanly to say these things when men could be no greater proof of the wonder of His love."

The greatest need of the churches today as I see it, he went on, "is love. I am sure that many of those who never come to church would come, and come gladly if only we in the church would show a little more love and friendliness. How can we call the church of today one of love when we think of the treatment meted out to any member of our church who is not a member of the church?"

Must Not Judge Others.

"None of us," he said, "have the right to judge any other. Who are we, that we dare to judge our brother? The cure of the world today—torn with hatred and jealousy—is love not criticism. Love is the supreme driving force in the world and love an achieve what no other means can accomplish. Let us try to reciprocate as far as it lies in our power the wonderful and all embracing love of God."

Gypsy Smith sang several songs and hymns during the evening, many of them of his own composition.

AWARD HANSEL \$15,000 IN HOUSE OF DAVID SUIT

The gum in the red wrapper

DENTYNE GUM

Whitens the Teeth

Whiteens the Teeth

Whiteens the Teeth

Whiteens the Teeth

Whiteens the Teeth

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



PEDLAR'S METAL LATH, CORNER BEADS, STEELCRETE, METAL ROOFING, METAL CEILING, GARAGES, ETC.

Beecham's Pills Keep you fit

Makes teeth sparkle

Makes teeth sparkle

Makes teeth sparkle

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