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MONDAY, JULY 14, 1924.

Disarmament At Home.

Police chiefs in session at Ottawa paid attention to the carrying of firearms, having particular reference to the revolver.

It is high time the agitation started against the practice of gun toting, which shows itself in all corners of the Dominion.

There are very few people in the Dominion who have any business carrying a revolver, and yet there are an alarming number of people who do carry them.

The police chiefs should go direct to the department of justice and get the regulations made stringent and definite about this business. If a man hasn't got a revolver he can't shoot.

What Became of the Gerrymander.

What has become of the gerrymander that the Free Press was talking about a few weeks ago?

The Liberal and Conservative members of the redistribution committee are unanimous on the report that is being presented to the Commons.

There was no gerrymander in Middlesex, in London, or in any other quarter. Yet the Free Press, basing its belief on some wild rumor it had picked up long before the committee was ready to report, was denouncing the thing as preposterous, and running around getting statements from Conservatives to back up its own ideas.

The committee in charge of the work faced one of the most difficult tasks given to any body appointed by the House. Politicians are naturally very nervous about having the line fences changed on their political stamping grounds. Their organizations at home are likewise on the lookout. There may be thousands more in the riding A than in the riding B, but just as soon as a move is made to equalize the thing the boys get nervous. They can't think of anything better to say, so they shout "Gerrymander!" It is supposed to be a desperate word, indicative of a still more desperate plot.

The problem facing redistribution is that we pretend to do it on a basis of population, whereas representation by population is an imaginary quality. Perth South has a member for 19,382, and Welland one for 66,668. The Essex peninsula, with 104,000 people, has three members, while Niagara peninsula, with 116,000 people, has two members. Putting Huron and Bruce together, there are 85,000 people with four members, while Welland and Lincoln, with 119,000, have two.

As a matter of fact it is impossible to proceed entirely on the basis of representation by population, although that is the basis laid down for the work. There are large agricultural areas, with problems greater than those facing the cities, and they must have a voice in the framing of legislation under which they must work.

The regrettable part of the proceedings is that it has been found necessary to increase the membership of parliament by ten in order to give Western Canada its proper representation. The present House is large enough now; it is all we can afford to pay for, but the committee had no alternative in this matter.

But through it all the anticipated gerrymander did not come to pass. Just how it failed to turn up when the Free Press said it was going to is very hard of explanation. Perhaps the Free Press will come out now and say that its awful shout scared the thing away.

Not An Easy Position.

The premiers of Britain and France have agreed that an arbitrator from United States should settle the differences between the two nations respecting the application of the Dawes report.

This move, coupled with the fact that the head of the committee bringing in the Dawes report is an American, indicates that United States is being firmly, but gently, led deeper into European affairs.

The isolationists in United States may object, but they cannot hope to maintain a position that seeks to reach out for all the advantages of a world power and turn its back on the responsibilities.

It will be a delicate situation this arbitrator will face. The Dawes plan of financing Germany cannot operate until France takes her army from the Ruhr, and France will not do this until the Dawes plan starts to work.

One Way To Enter the United States.

Only a few weeks ago the port of New York was closed to the month-old son of a British couple because the child was born in Italy and therefore classed as an Italian. It was a fine example of political stupidity.

A few days ago a common crook, who lives by his wits and his consummate nerve, appeared for entrance at the same port.

Two years ago he had been kicked out of the country as a swindler and a common thief. Since then he had been jaffed in Paris and London, where they know how to handle such people.

Very plainly the going was not good there, so he called himself the Emir of Kuddistan, marked his baggage in care of the state department, Washington. He swept in triumphantly, passed the officials without a question.

The Emir of Kuddistan is none other than Jay A. Bonson, Chicago book agent and pant presser of London.

In past years he has passed himself off as the Crown Prince of Egypt, Crown Prince of

Kurdistan, cousin of the king of Spain, King Fiesel of Mesopotamia and Kemal Pasha of Turkey. He has been presented at the White House at Washington, has swindled the best hotels in New York, and yet he comes back with a new title—the port doors at New York, closed against many an honest and deserving man, swing wide, keepers bow, and H. R. H. the Emir of Kuddistan steps into the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Of course, Bonson is a crook and a swindler, but the world looks on with a half smile as it sees him walk in as a man of title through the portals from which he was kicked out as a book agent.

Hearst After McAdoo.

William Randolph Hearst, with his string of yellow newspapers spread all over United States, does not favor Davis as the Democratic candidate.

It was his pet scheme that McAdoo should have been the selection of the New York convention, but that scheme's complete failure is past history that is even now almost forgotten. Had he secured the nomination, McAdoo could not have defeated Coolidge.

But Mr. Hearst wants to groom him as an independent candidate, a sort of fourth or fifth candidate, with the idea of knocking a hole in the Democratic party. If McAdoo is easy enough to be made into an ashen for Hearst his end is in sight. The Democratic party made him, gave him a chance to show how he could behave in a big convention. They found him possessed of a puffed-up opinion of McAdoo, and the delegates themselves had to eliminate him because he refused to do that necessary thing himself.

Nothing would please the Hearst papers more than to throw the noose over the head of a candidate of their own. The weakness of the plan lies in the calibre of the Hearst papers themselves. Their appeal is to those who wallow in a sensational and suggestive story. The healthy mind of America will not take national guidance from such a source.

Mr. McAdoo is through. All that remains is for Mr. McAdoo to realize it.

A Bright, Young Life Taken.

A rough lake at Grand Bend on Sunday took the life of a bright young man from St. Marys, Norman Elliott. Of athletic build and clean habits, he found himself no match for the strength of the waves that beat him down.

The undertow in a rough lake is a force that must be reckoned with. The large waves that break on the shore have to return, and the larger the wave the greater the force of the return. It is an invisible force that seems to drag persistently to bring the bather out with it.

Swimmers who may be accounted excellent in tanks and rivers are baffled by it, and it takes an exceptionally powerful person to come from deep waters in through the place where the waves are rushing back after beating upon the shore.

The Advertiser regrets the death of Norman Elliott; he had acted for some time as the correspondent of this paper in St. Marys, and he was of the clean, wholesome type that would be to have made a success in his life's work.

Note and Comment.

Two policemen in New York were mistaken for run-runners and wounded by government officials' guns. Shooting before investigating is a poor rule.

Paris says that low heels are in style again for women's shoes. Perhaps the same Paris will yet issue a decree against putting a quart foot into a pint shoe.

Toronto papers say it is easy to buy over-strength beer in that city. The Woodstock Sentinel-Review wants to know if this is a clamor for reform or a subtle way of advertising the city.

The Democrats are issuing 14,000,000 fans to the women voters of United States in the way of campaign literature. These will stir up a gentle breeze, a forerunner of the gale that November will bring.

Some of Guss Porter's friends in the Commons chipped in and gave him a watch when he resigned his seat. But Mr. Porter expects to come back. His Tory friends were too hasty with the presentation.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Hon. Charles Murphy and Hon. T. A. Low, broken in health, may retire from the government. The duties of a cabinet position today are more exacting than before, and men are breaking under the strain of office. Public life is a harder taskmaster than those on the outside suspect.

Germany may be invited to attend the London conference on the Dawes report. And why not? If Germany is to be put on the table while the international surgeons take her financial pulse and look at her constitutional tongue, her advisers should be present to watch the performance and listen to the corner's verdict.

In the last ten months Vancouver has shipped more grain than Montreal. That is following a sensible idea, one that takes advantage of putting grain in the same boats at Vancouver that deliver it at Liverpool. The development of the western route might do much to solve the problem of Canada's grain trade with the minimum of public expense.

Mr. Denholm, of the Blenheim News-Tribune, has forwarded to The Advertiser a copy of "The Melita Surprise," printed on board the Melita by the weekly newspapermen on their way to Europe. The frailties of each of the seven scribers are commented on in the publication. Some of those who are the subject of shots and shafts are John Hunter of the Kincardine Reporter; H. P. Moore of Acton Free Press; George Mitchell, Hanover Post; Malcolm McBeth, Milverton Sun; George Pearce, Simcoe Reformer; William McDonald, Chesley Enterprise; A. W. Ellis, Advertiser-Topic, Petrolia; Fred Evans, Strathroy Age; Lorne Eddy, Walkerton Telescope. The weekly journalists went for a good time, and they are having it.

Dr. Frank Crane

GIVE AND TAKE.

It is well to remember that life is pretty much a matter of Give and Take.

At the stereograph observatory: "You're not the only pebble on the beach," or as the festive Al Johnson puts it: "You can't play every instrument in the orchestra."

If we go all down along the line of human relationship and apply this bit of sense, we will find

"It was free money a blunder free us
An' foolish notion."

Come, Newlyweds, give and take, abate your eccentricity mania, remember it takes two happy people to make a happy pair, adapt yourselves, come down a bit, and you'll save yourselves many a pouting spell and sour moment, many an incipient tragedy and budding despair, many a heart twinge and drop of bitterness.

When you're shopping, give and take. Don't forget the clerk is a human being and may have her own particular worm of annoyance eating at her heart.

When you're handling workmen, give and take. They have their problems and prejudices, their wills and obsessions, even as you and your board of directors.

When you're dealing with the boss, give and take. He has his troubles. The wage earner is not the only one who is worried about getting on; the man who pays the wages has to watch his step also, and when he falls he breaks not only his own leg but his boss's too.

When you have an argument with the street-car conductor, or deal with the cook, or have to do with the grocer and the milkman, or are put out by an unsatisfactory waiter, or have a session with your lawyer, doctor, tailor or real estate agent, give and take.

Nobody gets happiness from having things all his own way. Happiness is not that kind of product.

Happiness is a mutual affair. It usually takes at least two. It is a co-operative enterprise.

And the beauty of it is that it is the paradox of the world. For divided by two it is larger than when it is yours alone.

If you want to get the most out of this imperfect world as you go along.

Give and Take!

They'd Like To Go

Most folks I meet in town just now they come to me and gaily say, "Old top, ain't this the time of year when you be goin' a spell away?"

For people's flockin' off this month, some out to sniff the country air, and sponge a week or two upon some farmer friends out there. But others have a but some place stuck up beneath an old pine tree, ah, lucky folks who stray away when weather's hittin' 93.

I know one chap who ain't goin' off, he'll stay and plug the summer through, because for fifteen weeks or so he didn't have no work to do.

But since he's struck a steady job he's stickin' there like glue, rejoice! that he's found a place where he's got somethin' now to do.

And not far off's another home, there ain't no father there no more, and all the folks inside that must hustle at each waitin' chore. Things aren't so very bright for them, there's no one risin' up to say that they should cease from off their work and take three weeks in which to play.

So they'll just keep a-pluggin' on, and they'll have to do the best they can, although there ain't much chance for them to gather up a coat of tan.

There's lots of houses, too, I know, where youngsters hear the city's din, they won't be leavin' home at all because the purse is mighty thin, and dads in homes where these kids live is workin' while the camper sings, they're doin' the best as they know how to buy the boots and all such things.

So them what's got the means to go and scamper off to east and west, might sometimes have a thought or two for them what ain't so much blessed.

There's lots of folks who'd like to go, they need to go the same as you, out where the pine trees raise their tops, and where the sky is clear and blue.

So when you're plannin' all these things, just when and how and where you'll roam, remember 'bout these other folks who's got to work and stay at home.—ARK.

Buried Under Laws

(From Christian Science Monitor.)
According to Solicitor-General James M. Beck, the Supreme Court of the United States is hopelessly overworked. He says the court does literally ten times as much as it did in Marshall's time, while its problems are ten-fold more complex. There are 260 volumes of Supreme Court decisions, aggregating over 25,000 opinions. Over 1,000 cases comprise the usual court calendar.

To talk of the "residence of government" amid this fearful and suffocating mass of material is to indulge in ironic euphony. Yet it all springs from the tendency of Congress and state legislatures to interfere in private concerns, to the passion for regulation; this is the cause of the terrifying multiplicity of laws, increasing the number of those persons supported by the government in one way or another, state and federal, to the staggering total of 3,400,000. The fearful inundation of laws which flows in a steady stream from the nation's legislative factories is taxing too greatly the strength of those whose duty it is to administer them.

It is time that the whole process was reversed, for as it is, ideal citizenship is becoming impossible, and the people are being swept into an engulfing anarchy of law. Laws multiplied without restraint, of whose meaning and intent few can be certain, are little better than no laws at all, and by making of today's situation a hopeless muddle for the citizens, are fast bringing government into contempt.

Press Comment

Now, Who Does He Mean?
If gold gives out in our own day there will be plenty of brass to establish a standard of values.—Kitchener Record.

Shocking and Fane.
Statues are frequently erected to men who shocked a lot of people by doing what made them famous.—Linn County Budget.

But That's What They Did!
The New York Herald dubbed the 1923 men and women who made day and night hideous at the Democratic convention "yelebrates." The cap seemed to fit them.—Brantford Expositor.

Even If Toronto Gets A Viaduct.
Toronto is to have nine members at Ottawa instead of six. There is one thing about the Toronto members, they can always be trusted to come up to the Biblical standard—"all members of the one body."—Toronto Star.

"Canada in the Making"

By JOHN F. SINCLAIR.

The following is one of a series of eleven daily articles appearing exclusively in The Advertiser. Where opinions on controversial matters are expressed in these articles, they are not necessarily the opinions of this paper but those of the author, John F. Sinclair, who will be remembered by those who read his series, "Can Europe Hold Together?" published in The Advertiser several months ago.

CHAPTER 8—THE PROBLEM OF TRADE.

A new nation always borrows money to develop its resources. Canada has. In 1868 her per capita foreign trade was \$34.28. She bought \$18,585,000 more goods outside her territory than she sold outside. This so-called adverse balance (1921) was the exception of the year 1880, continued until the end of the fiscal year 1894. This is a period of twenty-six years. The total adverse balance amounted to approximately \$600,000,000. England supplied most of the money needed to pay this outside debt.

The next four years (1895 to 1898) she had a favorable trade balance totalling about \$400,000,000. That is, during this period she sold more goods outside than she bought outside. And again comes a period of seventeen years when Canada continued to buy outside more goods than she sold. It totalled about a billion and a half dollars more. So from 1868 to 1915, inclusive, there were just five years in Canadian history when she sold outside more goods than she bought.

In this way she piled up more than 2,000 million dollars of an adverse trade balance. Most of this credit was supplied by England.

From 1916 to 1924 Canada has had a favorable trade balance. In only one of these years (1921) was it against her. During these years her favorable balance has totalled more than one and a half billions of dollars. Apparently 75 per cent of the adverse balance of trade which has been piling up against her since 1868 has been paid off during the past ten years. But other forces have been at work.

BRITISH CAPITAL STARTS TO COME.

British capital was comparatively slow in entering Canada. The British seemed to prefer Argentina, Australia and the United States. But with the beginning of the twentieth century, and the opening up of the great Canadian West, British capital began to flow in.

From 1900 to 1913, huge amounts were sent. By 1913 Canada "out-ranked all other parts of the empire." At this time it is estimated that approximately 1,200 million dollars of capital issues were sold on the English market. Canada took 225 millions of the amount, or 19 in every \$5.

It is estimated that by 1913 the total British holdings in Canada had reached 2,500 million dollars.

Canada was surely the favored commonwealth on the British capital market.

Capital from the United States was even slower than the British to enter the Canadian field. By 1909 the United States investments in Canada totalled not quite 280 million dollars. This rose rapidly until they had reached 635 millions in 1913.

So when the great war crashed on Europe, one year later, "United States" investments in Canada were a little more than one-fifth of the British investments.

Now turn to another side of the picture. For years Canada had sent the bulk of her exports to England, while the bulk of her imports had come from the United States. The figures for 1913 are typical of the pre-war situation. In that year Canadian exports (of Canadian products) totalled 413 million dollars, of which more than 145 millions went to the United Kingdom, and 163 millions to the United States. In the same year, Canada imported goods to the value of 618 million dollars, of which nearly two-thirds (395 millions) came from the United States, while only 132 millions came from the United Kingdom.

In plain English, Canada was "borrowing in Britain, and using the money to pay for the goods which she was buying in the United States."

That is the trade situation in a nutshell, up to the time of the great war. Now let us see what happened.

WHAT WAR DID TO CANADA.

The demand for Canadian goods was vastly increased by the war. Her exports jumped from 455 millions in 1913 to 1,179 million dollars in 1917. Capital investments in her manufacturing industries rose from 1,934 million dollars in 1915 to 3,230 million dollars in 1917. This financial expansion is typical of all others during the war. The demand for capital grew by leaps and bounds. It could not be had except in limited quantities within Canada. It must come, if at all, from the outside. Great Britain had no funds then, so Canada turned to the United States—the only country at that time building up a surplus.

By 1920, Ingalls reports a total of 1,800 million dollars of United States investments in Canada. This is three times the 1914 figures. By 1920 capital from the United States was entering Canada at the rate of about one million dollars a day.

The great war boom collapsed toward the end of 1920. Then weak companies were absorbed, other companies were bought up by American capital. From 1920 to 1922 American capital continued to move into Canadian industry in large quantities. In March, 1923, the American Economist said:

"There are six or seven hundred openly known branches of American industries in Canada, such as International Harvester, General Electric and General Motors; but there are hundreds of companies with Canadian names, Canadian directorate, and supposedly Canadian management, that in reality are finally controlled in New York, Chicago, Boston and other cities."

This same paper estimated thirty-four per cent of the total industries of Canada were owned or controlled by American capital as early as 1918, and fifty per cent by the end of 1920. Since then "a fresh series of absorptions have brought the ratio up to sixty per cent." Some Canadian businessmen have recently estimated it as high as eighty per cent at the present time.

SITUATION IN 1923.

The Dominion of Canada Year Book, 1922-1923, is more conservative. It says: "At the commencement of 1923, Canada's total indebtedness to the outside world has been estimated at \$5,250,000,000, about \$2,750,000,000 to the United Kingdom and \$2,500,000,000 to the United States."

But the Manchester Guardian Commercial of January 10, 1924, notes that: "Mr. R. W. Dalton, senior British trade commissioner in Canada, draws attention to the influence of American investments in Canadian industry, which are over three times as great as those of Great Britain."

With this situation as a fact, should Canada decide for reciprocity with the United States, or for imperial preference within the British Empire? This is one of her biggest post-war trade problems, though the solution is not entirely in her own hands.

She had reciprocity with the United States from 1854 to 1866. The government of the United States abrogated it. Then Canada opened up the West Indies. From Confederation on it can be said that the national policy has been for tariff protection and imperial preference.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Liberal premier, made reciprocity with the United States the big political issue in the 1911 election. But he was defeated. Since then no political contest has been undertaken with reciprocity as an issue.

Up to a few weeks ago the British government collected a duty on 5,500,000 goods imported within the empire than on foreign manufactured goods. In Canada it extended to automobiles which were sixty per cent built in Canada. American automobiles, therefore, were manufactured in Canada for the British market. General Motors in Canada exported 18,000 cars in 1922. In one month this last year Canadian automobile exports exceeded American automobile exports on the British market.

ULTIMATE EFFECT OF PREFERENCE.

Such a policy of imperial preference, if continued, would merely bring more and more American capital into Canada; more factories would open, and it would tend to increase American financial domination and industrial control still further. But the MacDonald government has been wise enough to see the ultimate effect and abolished the preference.

Today the economic control of Canada is becoming more and more centralized. It is now largely in American hands. This is not likely to decrease in the coming years. Indeed there is every indication that such "penetration" will move much more rapidly during the next ten years than before.

No one who has studied the Canadian problems will seriously contend that imperial preference for British-made goods will solve the problem of "Canada for the Canadians." It only would force American manufacturers to establish more and more plants within Canada. But they would be American plants, owned, operated and dominated by American capital. This would mean greater and greater American influence in shaping Canadian national policies.

Would reciprocity—a free exchange of goods between Canada and the United States—help solve the problem of keeping Canada free and independent of foreign financial domination? From that standpoint it would be no worse than the policy of imperial preference. Neither of these policies will successfully meet this problem.

THE GREAT NATIONAL PROBLEM.

Eastern Canada, filled with factories, demands tariff protection and imperial preference on Canadian-made goods. They have manufactured goods to sell. The west demands reciprocity with the United States. They have raw food materials to sell. The western prices of the foods are determined on the world market and not in Canada. Protection does not help them. What the west wants is a chance to buy manufactured articles also on a world market, without paying the price of so-called protection, which doesn't "protect" them. The contention of the west is that protection, as now understood, is one-sided. It does protect goods manufactured in Eastern Canada, but it does not protect "goods" manufactured on the farms in the west.

A protective tariff, with imperial preference within the British Empire favorable to Canadian manufacturers, or reciprocity and free trade with the United States: Which will it be?

Around this issue the great political parties of Canada will wage the greatest battles of the next decade.

Next: THE PROBLEM OF TRANSPORTATION.
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The Fun Shop

VERSES AND REVERSES.

By Samuel Hoffenstein.

Rock-a-bye, baby; rocky-a-bye, dear;
Don't wait for papa; I will—don't
fear;

When he comes home, he'll wish he'd
stayed here—

Rock-a-bye, baby; rock-a-bye, dear!

I do not like the winter-time—
It is not fit for men or rhyme;
I'd like the summer if it wouldn't
Rain suddenly just when it shouldn't.

I like to watch the happy coons
On the grassy meadows brouse—
But then, I shouldn't like to eat
Whatever grows beneath my feet.

I'd love the miller's daughter,
I'd kiss her lily brow—
But oh, alas! and oh, alas!
There are no millers now.

A Daughter of Eve.

When little Dolly and her mother
went to the grocery store the clerk,
who liked Dolly, gave her a big
apple. Dolly accepted it without a
word of thanks.

Dolly's mother, somewhat embar-
rased, asked, "Dear, what are you
going to say?"

"Peel it," replied Dolly briefly,
holding up the apple.

THE JINGLE-JANGLE COUNTER.

Baseball batters knock 'em high;
Spiders watch out for a fly.

The jingle jangle in my pocket
Is nothing but a key and a locket.

A maid, a book, a shady nook,
You love the maid, but can she cook?

Crackers are dry and so is cheese,
And so's a kiss without a squeeze.

If Popular Songs Were
Illustrated.

Three O'clock in the Morning.

A Matter of Taste.

English Carpenter—"Yes, I like a
parlor paneled in oak, but for a
dining-room give me hush every-
thing."

Potent.

"Not your scented tresses
That rouse my strong desires,
Nor breath of fragrant blossoms
That fans the hidden fires,
But still a variant odor
Has charmed me with its powers—
Love, serve me that boiled cabbage
I've smelled the last two hours!"

Tales From Bunkerland.