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**THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY,**  
LIMITED.

London, Ont., Friday, May 7.

#### GIBBS' WARNING.

Philip Gibbs, greatest of British war corre-  
spondents, has written an article in the New  
Republic that ought to be reprinted and put  
into the hands of every man and woman in the  
British Empire, and in the United States. He  
entitles it, "A Plea for the Reconciliation of  
Peoples," and the warning he sounds is that  
unless there is a change in the way things are  
tending at the present time, all the sacrifice,  
all the sorrow, all the dying of the war years  
will have been in vain, with no likelihood of  
long peace, no change in the evils of old diplo-  
macy, no greater liberties or happiness for man-  
kind.

Philip Gibbs knows more of the horror of  
this last war than any man who went through  
it. There were few men who saw more of it,  
none who felt or understood it more. He was  
never a pacifist, he is not a pacifist today. He  
believed Germany the guilty party to the war,  
he believes the same thing today. What he  
does claim is that at the end of the war the  
splendid vision that had come to the warring  
nations of a better day was blotted out by the  
failure of the statesmen of the great nations to  
realize the mission entrusted to them and by  
the failure of the peoples to claim their war  
ideals. In each country, he says, it was the  
bare minority who held to their faith when the  
war was over; the rest sank back into fear, sus-  
picion, rivalry, greed and intolerance.

People have wondered what was the attitude  
of the common German people after the war  
closed. Philip Gibbs went into Germany with  
the British forces and he says the British were  
startled by the utter lack of hostility and the  
friendliness manifested towards them by the  
peasantry. Everywhere they said that they had  
been outraged and enslaved by their masters,  
the German capitalists and the war lords. It  
was a "Great Swindle." The effect upon the  
British is thus described:

"Our men found it impossible to keep up  
the passion of abstract hate in the presence  
of individual suffering, kindness and common  
sense on the part of people who were no more  
responsible for the war or its horrors than  
slaves of a tyranny. These women who had  
lost four, five and six sons, and now wept in  
wild despair, were not guilty of the war.  
These children dying of rickets, or white-  
faced after years of ill-nourishment, were not  
guilty of the war. These peasants taken from  
the plow for 'kannegieutur' were not guilty  
of a war made by thugs on top of them,  
except that they, in the beginning, had been  
drunk on the poisoned philosophy of evil with  
which they had been doped, under the name  
of patriotism and love for the Fatherland and  
the old sentiment of the German race."

But that was not seen by the men who made  
the peace. German democracy was not called  
to ally itself with the democracies of the world  
in an effort to achieve a new order of human  
society. Austria was dismembered and sen-  
tenced to death by starvation. Both the Central  
Powers were condemned to slave labor by the  
strangling of industry and the cutting off of  
raw materials. There may be those who think  
this was the right thing to do, but Philip Gibbs  
thinks that from the point of view of our  
own interests and the safety of the world, it  
was the worst thing that could have been done.

"The disease of the Central Powers is a  
breeding-ground of mental and physical  
diseases which have a spreading influence.  
Their financial ruin makes it impossible for  
France and Great Britain and Italy, and  
many other nations, to be cured of their own  
poverty."

The United States is warned by Philip Gibbs  
that she cannot afford to ignore what is going  
on in Europe. He asks the pointed question:  
Is America free from the ignorance, prejudice  
and passions that created the madhouse of the  
war and that have made Europe a madhouse  
since the war? He would like to think so, but  
cannot, for he sees in the United States a pro-  
paganda of hate being spread abroad in which  
England is represented as arrogant, grasping,  
brutal, jealous of Uncle Sam and hostile. Nor  
is this all one-sided.

"Taunts in American newspapers are  
answered by gibes in English newspapers;  
bitter speeches by American senators are  
quoted to England, and hurt, and are answered  
by stinging satire. . . . Good God! Is the  
world not old enough to get rid of all that  
silly, childish barbarism? Has it learned no  
lesson at all out of the massacre of its youth  
on the altar of stupidity?"

Who is responsible for this? Philip Gibbs  
makes answer. It is not the plain people "in  
London or New York, Pittsburgh or Manchester,  
struggling to get a little joy in life, mating,  
bringing up children, in no way eager for im-  
perial destiny or adventure of war, having  
enough trouble already in keeping the wolf  
from the door and the body from the grave.

"What Mr. Winston Churchill may say or  
do is not said or done by William Smith of  
Rosenbury Cottage, Exeter, who is pruning his  
fruit trees and thanking God for the sunshine.  
What Senator Lodge says or does it not  
necessarily the thought and action of John K.  
Blank of Greenwich, Conn., who is packing  
his four babies into a Tin Lizzie and smiling  
into the face of the world. There is no quarrel  
between William Smith and John K. Blank.  
There need never be a quarrel. They have no  
desire to kill each other. It would be very  
stupid if they did."

The conclusion of it all is that the common  
people of every land want peace, are anti-mil-  
itary and have no hatred of their neighbors.  
What we need, says Gibbs, is a prophet of God  
to change the evil in men's hearts, a greater  
leader than we now have, men of good will and  
grace. As a beginning the poisoners of the

wells should be suppressed, those who spread  
hate and slander and lies. Let them be killed,  
he says by ridicule and by truth. Let us make  
a pact of peace among ourselves for the pro-  
tection of all simple folk.

#### THE RIGHT IDEA.

Hats off to the women of St. Thomas. At  
an hour when throughout the land the people  
are running after and excitedly trying all kinds  
of more or less bizarre fads to reduce the high  
cost of living, the good housewives of the Rail-  
way City have given a fine display of common  
sense by deciding that the most effective way  
in which to attack high prices is by the con-  
stant exercise of economy in the home. That  
is the right idea, one that will accomplish  
something if only it becomes generally adopted.  
Boycotts and overalls come suddenly and van-  
ish as rapidly, carrying on strong for a brief  
period because of novelty and artificial enthu-  
siasm. To be moderate in our purchasing, to be  
willing to make our clothing last a little longer,  
wherever we have a little land to produce  
something to help out the pantry is a better  
plan than refusal to buy necessities altogether,  
with consequent suffering.

#### GOUIN NOT RETIRING.

Through Hon. Mr. Lemieux, Sir Lomer  
Gouin, premier of Quebec, announces that he  
has no intention of quitting public life at pres-  
ent. This is good news, not only for the pro-  
vince which he has served so well, but for Cana-  
da as a whole. In the history of provincial  
premierships in this country few have equalled  
and none surpassed the record of Sir Lomer  
Fifteen years ago, when he took over the ruler-  
ship of his province, Quebec was suffering from  
stagnation. Today Quebec is in many respects  
the most advanced of the provinces industrially,  
commercially and socially, and the progress  
has been sound economically. Premier Gouin  
is sane, safe, solid, exactly the type of man  
needed to head public affairs in this period of  
unrest and uncertainty. When he does elect  
to retire from public life in his own province,  
it is to be hoped that his distinguished use-  
fulness, his sagacity, tact and vision, will be  
employed in some field broad enough to include  
the entire Dominion.

#### THINK OF THE OTHER FELLOW.

The annual spring drive of motor accidents,  
in the majority of which a pedestrian is the  
victim is on, and despite a campaign of safety  
first methods, continues unabated. In almost  
every case the driver of the car pleads inno-  
cence of carelessness, and the victim usually  
passes the buck to the motorist. That one is  
wrong both are agreed, but it is always the  
other fellow.

With car drivers the rules of the road come  
first, and many maintain that so long as these  
are strictly observed the motorist is doing his  
part. He is according to the traffic laws, but  
he can further protect himself and others by  
stretching a point and having a little brotherly  
consideration for his fellow-citizens on foot.

It is a trait of human nature for one to  
make mistakes, and when such mistakes in-  
volve life it is up to those affected to be on  
the alert. Many motor accidents are caused  
by pure selfishness on the part of the man at  
the wheel, who although he is within the law  
in his action, does not assume a kindly atti-  
tude to the unfortunate threatened, and the  
latter pays for this irresponsible mood, some-  
times with his life.

#### MOTHERS' DAY.

"And I—I saw in Mother's eyes  
The love she could not tell me—  
A love eternal as the skies  
Whatever fate befell me."

The great beauty about a Mother is Love,  
and God is Love. A good Mother from her very  
loving learns Godhood; her heart is full of a  
worship of things that count and when she  
puts her desire for good into prayer, it is cer-  
tain to bear fruit in the lives of those she loves.  
She has infinite pity for suffering and sweet  
sympathy beyond measure. She yearns over  
the beautiful everywhere, and finds wonderful  
joy in a sunset. She touches flowers with  
understanding hands and looks deep into the  
heart of a sunset. An old love song has a  
ceaseless charm for her, and she gives listening  
love to a little child. Instinctively she spurns  
sin and wrong and reverently reaches for things  
above. The strength of her love she gives un-  
questioningly as a strong support for the storms  
of life. Her purity is Heaven-given and God  
loves to make of her heart a resting-place.

Mother's love is full of wonderfulness and  
beauty, and whether it is a possession or a  
memory, she ought to be sure of the finest  
loyalty earth can give. She should never be  
taken for granted, nor should her love be a  
thing accepted in silence. Mother's Day should  
be made so beautiful in words and deeds of  
tenderness for her that she will treasure their  
memory even into eternity.

#### HYACINTHS.

Out from the keeping earthly dust,  
From the homely bulb again—  
Hyacinths prove their tender trust  
In the springtime sun and rain.

In great round beds in Victoria Park the  
hyacinths are blooming, purest white, delicate  
blue and pale pink, deeper blue and rose, like  
so many tiny bells arranged spire-like with  
edges notched daintily as for a fairy's fancy,  
and thoughtfully named for the interested  
passerby. By a clump of budded shrubs are  
jougills, gay as spring sunshine, with their  
beautifully combined pale gold bells and stars  
of deeper gold blowing softly against their  
lanced leaves, and wistful for their happy  
comradeship are more hyacinths.

Follow the way of the wind and then as  
you find the hyacinths turn and love their  
fragrance and study their waxlike flowers, so  
pure, so perfect, and understand a little why  
Elbert Hubbard said: "If I had but two loaves  
of bread I would sell one of them and buy  
white hyacinths to feed my soul."

#### "I AM ONE OF THE PEOPLE."

[Brantford Expositor.]

That was a fine touch of democracy, and an  
indication of brilliant qualities of statesmanship  
which the Prince of Wales manifested when he  
refused to ride on a special train during the strike  
on the railroads of Australia. On being told that  
there would be no difficulty in finding men to run  
the royal train, he asked: "Will they run trains  
for the people?" On being told that they would  
not, he replied: "That being so, they cannot run  
trains for me. I am one of the people." Hurrah  
for the prince!

## From Here and There

#### THE FIRST BLUEBIRD.

[Ethelwyn Wetherald.]

First, First!  
That was thy song that burst,  
Out of the spring of thy heart,  
Incarnate spring that thou art!  
Now miss the warm depart,  
Since to his age-heavy ear  
Fluteth the youth of the year.

#### Low, low.

Delicate, musical, slow;  
Listen, O Heaven that lowers,  
Blossom, ye fields, into flowers,  
Thicken, ye branches, to bowers;  
And then, O my heart, like a stone,  
Whit thou keep winter alone?

#### NOT ENOUGH HOUSES.

[Christian Guardian.]

Partly because there are not enough houses, and  
partly because of the general inflation of values,  
and partly from pure greed, the rents of dwelling-  
houses in our cities and United States cities have  
been leaping skyward in an alarming manner. New  
York State, in sheer desperation, recently passed a  
law limiting the increase in rentals to 25 per cent  
over last year's figures. The fact that a 25 per  
cent increase is looked upon as a reasonable one  
is itself a startling fact. But even this will not  
prevent a landlord bidding his tenant vacate a  
house, and he can then charge his own figure, even  
if it be 50 per cent increase. Ordinarily the in-  
crease in rents would stimulate building operations,  
but it is not doing so just now. In Toronto a small  
house with a fair-sized lot will cost about \$5,000.  
The taxes on this property will run about \$150, and  
if we allow 10 per cent interest on the investment,  
which certainly would be a very low rate to cover  
insurance, depreciation and interest, we get at once  
a rental of nearly \$55 a month, which no average  
worker can afford to pay. The solution of this  
house difficulty is not yet in sight. The Building  
Guild has proposed to the city council that the  
council advance \$500,000 to build houses, and the  
guild will build the houses, under the supervision  
of the city architect, thus saving all contractors'  
profits. The Builders' Exchange, on the other  
hand, offers to build the same houses at a con-  
tractor's profit of 5 per cent, which they assert is  
cheap enough for effective supervision. But 100  
or 200 extra houses will do very little to relieve  
the situation, and the staggering feature about the  
situation is the prohibitive cost of houses to the  
average wage earner, whether he rents or not. If  
the congestion in the cities would only drive men  
to the farm it would not be an unmixed evil, but  
it has not yet operated in this way.

#### MAKING DIVORCE EASIER.

[Le Devoir.]

There is a movement on foot in England directed  
to increase the number of legal causes for divorce.  
This is a natural tendency everywhere a breach  
has once been made in the sacred wall. And that  
is surely what will happen in Canada if parliament,  
enlarging the present rule, adopts the Ross project  
of law. A double movement then will soon be made  
in order to apply the law to all the provinces and  
render divorce easier. For the present, the  
Province of Quebec is excluded from Senator Ross's  
measure. But it is none the less necessary that we  
should combat the proposal generally in the interest  
of the country, and particularly as a measure of  
protection for our own province.

#### A LAMENT FOR ARCHIBALD LAMPMAN.

[Theodore G. Thomas in the Canadian Magazine.]  
His was not the glory of the thundering of wars;  
He did not cross his sword with Death where  
scarlet flags are hurled,  
But Death came to him softly, with his dark eyes  
full of tears.  
And broke a dream of woodland ways across a  
singing world.

#### So doff your hats, good gentlemen!

No fingers lift the fallen pen,  
The sun forgets to mark the time  
Without the music of his rhyme.

His was not the glory of the thundering of wars;  
His was not a nation's voice—his a nation's  
tears?

To him the night-winds whispered all the secrets  
of the stars;  
He was priest of all the joyous springs and of  
the dying years.

#### So doff your hats, good gentlemen!

For hearts were made to bleed again  
With Archie gone, and all his rhyme,  
Who'll tell the world 'tis April-time.

#### THE DENIM-CRATIC PARTY.

[Cincinnati Times-Star.]

The overall movement that is sweeping across  
the country is more significant than it seems. There  
is more in it than the spirit of a sartorial prank.  
It means that at last there is a popular appreciation  
of the inexorable truth that to cut down the high  
cost of living we shall have to cut out some of the  
high living. There was a time, not so long ago,  
when the boys of a neighborhood wore trousers  
that were things of patch, if not of shreds. And  
they weren't ashamed of them. But the general  
tide of prosperity swept patched trousers into the  
discard. The boy whose trousers are of more than  
one material is now a social outcast. He belongs  
to the juvenile proletariat, whose parents are not  
able to buy him a new suit when time has abraded  
the seat of his trousers. But don't blame the boys.  
This feeling, this class distinction, is a heritage  
from fathers who formerly walked or rode in street  
cars, but who now "tour" to and from work, and  
from mothers who are not satisfied so long as Mrs.  
Jones next door has a car of more expensive make.  
The American people have been conditioned by  
used to. But they are going to live more and more  
as they used to. The overall movement is a  
picturesque harbinger of the days that are on their  
way.

#### AN OPPRESSIVE ANOMALY.

[Birmingham Post.]

Viscountess Astor wants legislation to enable a  
widow to marry the brother of her dead husband.  
She asked, in the British House of Commons, if  
home secretary was aware of the urgent need of  
an alteration of the marriage laws to make it legal  
for a woman to marry her dead husband's brother.  
Our one lady M. P. has chosen a good cause to  
champion, which, as she pointed out, is of especial  
importance to thousands of war widows in this  
country. The legal bar to such unions is an un-  
scriptural and as wrong from every point of view  
as was the long and obstinately-uptight veto of  
marriage with a deceased wife's sister. No more  
palpable absurdity was ever perpetrated by a  
parliament of feeble commonplaces than that the  
one disability should have been abolished without  
the other.

#### A LOVER IS EMBARRASSED.

[Edmund Vance Cooke.]

A lover is embarrassed, so they say,  
His phrases fall in awkward disarray.  
His breath is backward and his speech is lame,  
His tongue is ice-cold, though his heart is flame.  
And yet, from the first time I touched your hand  
I almost think I made you understand  
How adequate you were (and still you are),  
And how I held you as my compass star.

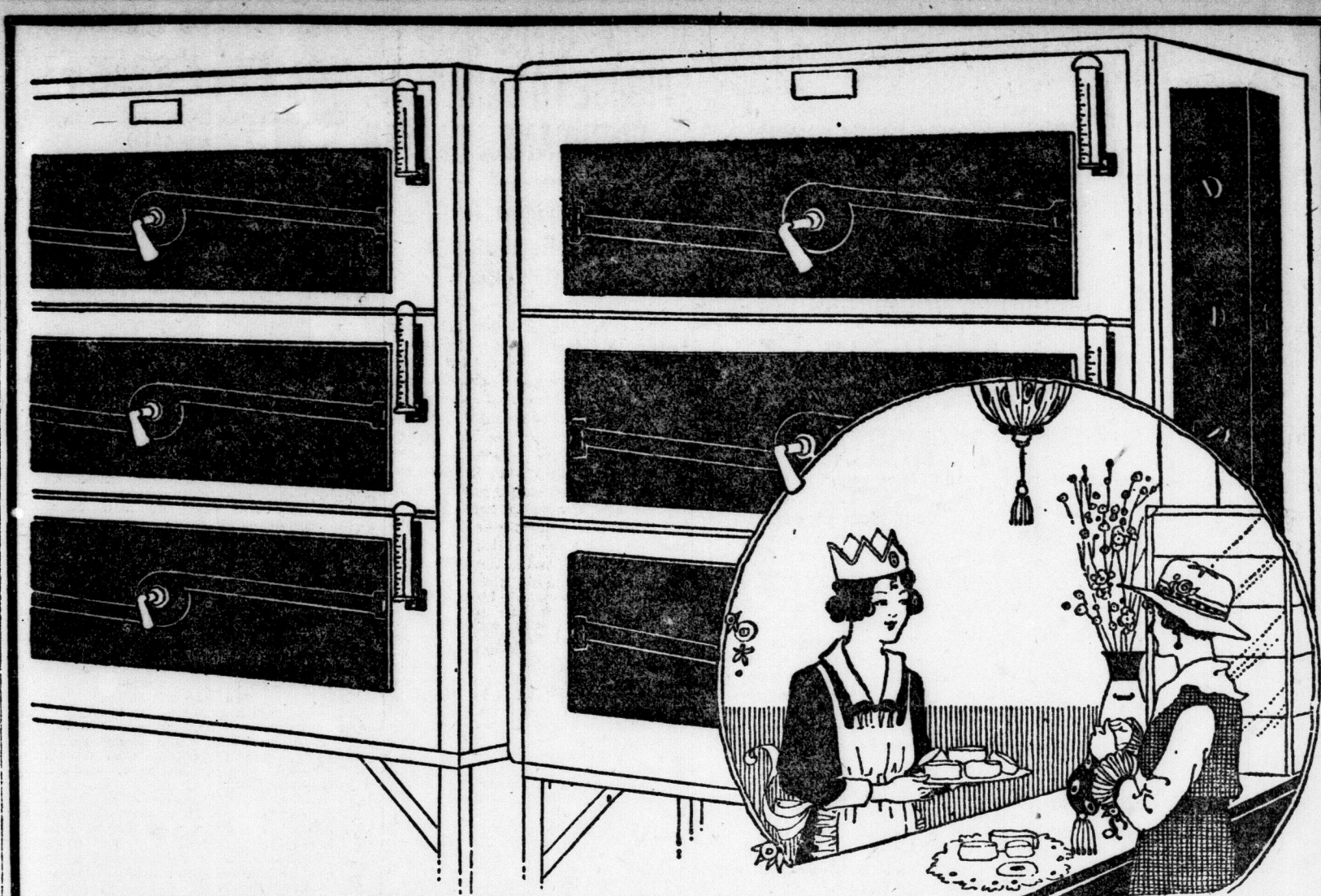
Now, after years together, I am dumb,  
Or, if I summon words, they limply come.  
And when I send them stumbling to the test,  
My tribute seems no more than some half jest  
And you, as if you only heard the half,  
Receive it with a little wife-like laugh.  
Or else I tender it in plain, blunt prose,  
As one might say, "Here, take it! It's a rose."

When the first murmurings of love-speech came,  
I could make eloquent your very name.  
When I so little knew you, I could tell  
Your worth to me. Now, what I know so well  
I mumble at, I hesitate, and then  
The cold words will not breathe to life again,  
And I succumb in middle-aged dismay.  
A lover is embarrassed, so they say.

#### WORKING AND LIVING.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

Plainly the Allies must assume some responsi-  
bility for the "internal order and economic well-  
being" of Germany if the treaty is to be enforced  
with any semblance of justice. To disarm Germany  
and to refuse to aid in her preservation is to destroy  
her and to make compliance with the treaty im-  
possible, as well as to make her resulting anarchy  
a menace to all Europe. Apart from any considera-  
tion of humanity, which ought not to be eliminated,  
the material interests of the allied nations, as well  
as of all Europe, and even the whole world, demand  
as Nitti says, that Germany be given "the possi-  
bility of working and living."



## NUT-KRUST PRODUCTS THE TALK OF THE TOWN!

*Have You Experienced Their  
Supreme Deliciousness?*

THE genuine delightfulness of Nut-Krust  
Products has won an instant welcome  
from the many who have tried them.

The Nut-Krust ideal—to give the public the *best* bakery  
products ever sold over a retail counter—has already made  
the Nut-Krust Bakery a success in Brantford.

Is it any wonder—when the best of butter, milk, eggs,  
flour, raisins, and nuts, and the purest lard—take the place  
of the host of "substitutes" found in bakers' cooking today.

Our bakers are taught that "the best" in anything can  
be excelled. That with the aid of everything that is modern  
in baking equipment and the finest ingredients at their  
command, they can achieve a quality of baking products  
equalled only by skilled cooks in the most exclusive private  
kitchens.

*Nut-Krust Bakeries are the last word in modern, sanitary equipment.  
Tiled floors, white walls and ceilings, white-uniformed bakers—all-electrical  
equipment which does away with soot and gases. Everything is cooked right  
before you in the room in which it is sold.*

Visit the Nut-Krust Bakery. You will find a  
variety of Nut-Krust Specialties in bread, rolls,  
cakes and other dainties which will surprise and  
delight you. Products with the real "home-made"  
flavor, wholesomeness and "keeping" qualities,  
which only the use of the finest materials combined  
by Nut-Krust bakers can give. And if you would  
experience a new sensation of supreme delicious-  
ness in bakery products, take home a Nut-Krust  
specialty and serve it for dinner or supper.

*Try our  
Rite-  
Baked  
Crumpets*

**Exacting Clean - Quality Supreme**

**ELECTRIC  
NUT-KRUST  
BAKED**

**198 Dundas Street, London**

## SAW FINDS SHELL HIDDEN IN BIG LOG

Vancouver, B. C., May 6.—A great  
log, that appeared sound and clean,  
cost a mainland sawmill \$250 this week  
When the big circular saw bit into the  
timber it flew to pieces, and invest-

igation showed a 25-pound shell imbed-  
ded in the centre. The tree had been  
brought from a point up the coast, and  
had probably been used years ago as a  
target for guns of British naval cruis-  
ing on the Gulf of Georgia. The shell  
is of the type used by the navy about  
25 years ago.

**CARFARES IN ROME  
TO BE 6 CENTS, DECREE**  
ROME, May 6.—Car fares in Rome.

which were originally 2 cents, and were  
later raised to 3, and then 4, it is now  
decreed shall be 6 cents from 8 o'clock  
in the morning until 10 at night, after  
which they will be 8 cents.  
Those who, going to their work before  
8 a.m., used to pay 1 cent, will now pay  
3 for the privilege of hanging to a strap  
in the over-crowded cars. Cabmen have  
also doubled their prices, but, because  
the cost of a pair of shoes or boots now  
runs from \$25 to \$50, it is more econ-  
omical to ride than to wear out leather.

## London & Port Stanley Railway

Time Table Effective September 8,  
To St. Thomas—10:00, 1:30, 7:20,  
8:20, 9:20, 10:20, 11:20 a.m., 12:20,  
1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:20, 7:20,  
8:20, 9:20, 10:20, 11:20 p.m.  
To Port Stanley—10:20, 1:20, 7:20,  
8:20, 9:20, 10:20, 11:20 p.m.  
Daily except Sunday.  
\*Limited train, London to St. Thomas.