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London Advertiser

THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1923.

But We Have a Way Out Now.

"Too many people are trying to live on a ton of coal—too many miners, too many operators, and too many distributors." That is the reason given by a writer in Collier's Magazine for the price United States has paid for coal, and Canada has paid even more.

It is common knowledge that there are too many miners. In 1921 the average number of days worked by a miner was 149 out of a possible 308. In those 149 days he had to earn enough to keep him for 365. His pay was based on the assumption that he would work just half-time. This made it possible for the operators to keep the supply of coal well in hand. It is an excellent plan—for the operators. Any commodity has the sticky habit of getting out of control when there is too much of it. The first thing we know some person would be selling coal for what it was worth, instead of for what the operators wanted to get for it.

Men who have gone exhaustively into the matter say there is no reason why people should pay \$17 or \$18 for coal. The price should be around \$10. Canada can do nothing about it. Our big chance is in our own coal fields, even if they are a long way off from Ontario. Every care should be taken to see that there is no knot tied in the string between operator and consumer in this country. If there is any chance of the situation getting out of hand there should be action on the part of the government to take over some of the coal lands that belong to the people of Canada, and let the rightful owners have the coal themselves. It is high time something like this was put in the path of the consumer.

We Are Changing Our Habits.

On Richmond street in London another building has been turned over to new tenants, who are proceeding to make it into a downtown eating-place. Quite a sum is being spent in equipping the place, and, being a corner establishment with quite a frontage, the charge for the building will be no small amount. The men going into the business must believe that there is going to be an increasing number of people who will eat downtown, or else that they will be able to take away a share of the trade from existing places.

This business of eating downtown is a development of recent years. It is not so very long ago that hotels were about the only places where meals or lunches were served. The development goes on in other centers, just the same as it does in London. There are in all the cities fine, prosperous-looking establishments, seemingly well patronized, doing nothing but serving meals all hours, many of them never closing from one year's end to the other.

London has its full share; there are 67 places in this city where some such business is carried on, although this number includes ice cream parlors and a few groceries that cater to this business for a short time each season.

Where do the patrons come from? Are we eating more than we used to? There has been a big change in recent years in the method of living. The old boarding house where meals, beds, baths and all such things existed under the one roof is almost a thing of the past. All this used to be available in Ontario cities for around \$10 per week. There are very few of these places left now. It is much easier to rent rooms and let the roomers look elsewhere for their meals. A room alone, without meals, brings as much as the whole service used to. Several young men, when asked the question, said they were paying \$4 for a room, and their meals cost them between \$7 and \$8 per week.

The cost of houses and the general expense of furnishing a place has also brought about the habit of newly-married people renting part of some person's house. They find there are no small houses to be had, and that the day of starting on a small scale in a five-room cottage has departed. This increases the demand for rooms, and also increases the likelihood that a number of the meals will be secured at an outside eating-place.

The pressure of business, some of it real, some of it imaginary, has also contributed to the habit of eating downtown; then, too, there are always a number of young men around at night who, when they cannot think of anything else to do, drop in to have something to eat.

These places, increasing in number, are a convenience for many, but there is the danger of the habit being overdone, and we are just about reaching that stage. It may be necessary for some reformer to rise up in our midst and once more nail the old sign up in the community, "There's No Place Like Home."

That Castle in Toronto.

The Bible tells of a man who built his house upon a rock; again it tells of another who built his house upon the sand. But Toronto has one citizen who built his house upon the hill, and he has worried about it more or less ever since.

When Sir Henry Pellatt's "Casa Loma" is approached by the assessors there is generally a special session of the revision court to put the figures through the fanning mill. The latest publicity comes because a civic bylaw will not permit its sale to any institution or club wishing to make use of it, unless the city council agrees to the sale.

Things will soon come to the stage where Sir Henry will have to give ten days' notice if he intends to put in a few rows of lettuce and a few early tomatoes.

There is quite a lesson in all this for the builder or the investor.

It is easier to put money in than it is to get it out again.

It is a simple matter to build a house in such a way that you may think it a dandy, but which, if placed on the market, would not draw a single bid. The public may be accused of being unsympathetic in such cases, but it is a fact that there is little room for castles in Canada, and less need for them. The experience of Sir Henry Pellatt is not only a lesson—it is a warning.

Get Right Out in the Open.

Washington has found out that sugar manipulation costs the United States consumer \$100,000,000 every time a cent per pound is added to the price. Naturally the people look to the government of the country to step in and take the combine away from its point of vantage. It has thrown its pipe line into the pocketbook of every consumer in the country. President Harding said some time ago that if it could be shown that the extra duty placed on sugar in May of 1921 has resulted in this

latest increase in price he would reduce the tariff.

Politicians, even the best of them, feel called upon to make statements like this now and then, and it gives them something to do afterward to explain why they did not carry out their promises or their threats. President Harding has not moved yet. It is doubtful if he will. It is much more spectacular to start a suit against a combine than to lift the barrier and flood the country with cheap sugar. If the latter were done, the situation would be over, but it would be bad politics; hence it is not done. By starting a court action, a government can go through the motions of fighting the battles of the people, and as a general thing the combines of United States have not been seriously hurt by actions brought against them.

While this goes on at Washington, the special committee at Ottawa that has been investigating agricultural conditions has its report ready. The thing is well summed up as presented by Mr. A. R. McMaster, Liberal member for Bromes:

"Upon the regular steamship lines trading from Canadian ports the price of transportation service is determined neither by the law of supply and demand nor on the basis of cost plus a reasonable profit, but a combine exists among the various shipping companies, which combine is known as the north Atlantic and United Kingdom conference, eastward bound."

What is of even more interest to Canadians is the fact that the Canadian government merchant marine has been in on this thing for several years. As though to take the keen edge off the finding, it is explained by the gentlemen representing the government marine that "the line merely 'sat in' with the rest of the steamship lines at the weekly conferences," the purpose of these gatherings being to "stabilize or keep uniform the situation of ocean transports." Or, in other words, to see that there was no such thing as fair, open competition in the business of ocean carrying.

The people of Canada, we imagine, will sanction a move on the part of the government to tell these people who 'sat in' on behalf of our merchant marine that their time would be better occupied if they 'sat out' and attended to the business of Canada.

There is nothing particularly parallel between the situations at Washington and Ottawa, except that they both contain the outcroppings of actions that pave the way for the overcharge and constraint of trade. Rightly or wrongly, the people get the idea that things are not being done fairly, and that the dice are loaded before the general public, who are paying for the game, ever get a chance to have their throw.

The Ottawa government is doing well to put forces at work that will place the searchlight on all such business. And after they get through with the searchlight it may be necessary to reach for a heavier weapon. There must be established squarely and firmly the well-grounded belief that the people are getting a fair deal before we can have that full confidence that must be at the bottom of all successful business.

Now All the Dogs Must Suffer.

One dog in Peterboro certainly played a mean trick on the rest of the dogs in that city. He was around looking over the garbage cans, and apparently there must have been a salmon tin or a wishbone in the mayor's collection, and the dog proceeded to root it out.

In order to do this it was necessary to turn the garbage can over and spread the contents on the ground. That showed wisdom and persistence on the part of the dog. He probably came from a very thrifty home, where they sift all the ashes and look carefully to see that nothing goes to waste via the garbage route.

But all these fine points were lost, because the mayor brought the matter up at the council meeting, and one of the aldermen was empowered to hire a real honest-to-goodness dog catcher to run down all these garbage can hounds.

The dog that caused all this mischief—if certainly well advised if he stays under the barn for the next week or ten days.

Today He Am—Tomorrow He Am Not.

Isn't this a choice little bit of reading matter? London Free Press, One Day, Next Day, Toronto, April 25.—James C. Brown, member for North Middlesex, M. P., is to be turned down by the U. F. O. and that Mr. Brown will run as an independent.

Mind, now, we made not one word of comment about this.

Note and Comment.

Some men are never homesick because they are never there long enough.

King Tut ear-rings, Egyptian waists and Pyramid hats. What a price we are paying for this pick and shovel business in old Nile districts.

The marathon craze spreads, and one man hammered away at a piano for 27 hours. If this thing keeps up we'll take back much of what we said about the folly of allowing people to carry firearms.

A civic welfare club in Nashville offered one cent for every old tin can the boys of the city picked up. The boys immediately raided the civic dump and produced 60,000 tin cans. The welfare club is now defunct.

A race of people has been found with a language of only 400 words. That's more than a political party in opposition use. Their speech twines around inefficiency, waste, graft, robbery and other varying hues and tints from these roots.

One Conservative speaker stated in an address in Toronto that if there had been redistribution Toronto should have had 20 seats in the legislature. In days to come some of those Toronto-printed school books will read like this: "Ontario is the capital of Toronto."

A reward is offered in China of \$50,000 for Wu Pei Fu, or \$20,000 for his head. They seem to have a sort of sliding scale for rebel chiefs, that would read like this:

Fed and watered.....\$50,000
Dressed.....20,000

The Earl of Moray is to get married, according to a report in the papers. We used to have a Moray of our own in Middlesex County, on the road to Grand Bend, about three miles north of Parkhill. All there was at Moray was a little store and a kink in the road. The Old Country Moray must be a greater place to boast of an eagle.

DIBS AND DARS

—BY HARRY MOYER



TO THE EDITOR.

NAMES OFF THE LIST.
Glen Williams, April 23, 1923.
Editor of The Advertiser,

Sir,—In looking over the 1922 Voters' List for the township of Eglinton, in the County of Halton, the Hon. E. C. Drury's name is not on the list, which I suppose will be used in the Ontario provincial elections in June. My wife and myself are not on the list and many others. The most of us are opposed to the Tories and are assessed and pay our taxes every year, the same as all other good citizens have to do, and yet we are deprived of our votes, simply because we don't vote Tory.

In this riding of Hon. E. C. Drury (Halton county), we have to be put to a lot of trouble to have our names kept on the list in order to have a vote. In view of the elections being so near at hand it is questionable if we will have the time or chance of getting our names on the list so we can vote in the coming elections.

It seems to me, and I have nearly always found it so, that the Tories are the only party that will get a fair, square deal, and under their iron hand—we are so ruled.

The Hon. Mr. Ferguson killed all his chances of ever becoming premier of Ontario, while he was in the Ontario House, and he deserves defeat, he and all of his party, at the hands of all fair-minded citizens in the coming contest, and I believe when the ballots are counted on election night some other person will be premier, instead of Mr. Ferguson.

The London Advertiser will be a great tower of strength to the Liberals of Western Ontario, and under its banner of true Liberalism, all friends of good government should win.

Yours truly, J. W. BOOTH.

There will be a registration held before the election, in June takes place, the exact date of which is not yet available. At this registration all those entitled to vote will have an opportunity to do so. It is advisable that voters shall do as Mr. Booth has done, find out if their names are on the list. If they are not, then watch for registration dates and places, and get them on. It is an excellent way to save many votes and disappointment on election day.—Ed. Advertiser.

Tomorrow—Mayor Jas. M. Curley.

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Heard in a Curb Office.
Broker—Now don't worry about that mining stock you bought; it's all right for a long pull.
Customer—The trouble is they don't seem to be pulling at all—they're just resting on their oars.

The Boy Grew.
The hungry poet took a seat in an inn where the servants were of the "small-speed" type.

A young boy took the order for a plate of beef, and after an hour's lapse of time returned.
"Are you the boy who went for my plate of meat?" asked the poet.
"Yes, sir," replied the boy.
"Good gracious, how you have grown!"

Your Health

WHY NOT ARRANGE FOR A PHYSICAL HOUSECLEANING?

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

"Observe the Lord's Day, the day of the soul!" That is what I just heard a preacher say over the radio. I firmly believe that the Sabbath was made for man and that no secular matters should be considered on this day. I cannot forget, however, that the body is the temple of the soul and that the soul cannot prosper if its dwelling-place is in ruins. In all reverence, then, I say that any day given to the care of the body is like-wise the Lord's day and any hour so devoted is the Lord's Hour.

To my mind it is wicked to neglect the body. The body is on a par with neglecting the soul. Just as God gave us varying talents, He gave each of us a body to keep clean and to keep free from disease.

What are you doing to keep your body fit? May I give you a little advice about it?

Twice a year a good housekeeper indulges in what is popularly known as "house-cleaning." When I was a boy, how I did dread that agonizing period! I skinned my knuckles pulling up the carpet, ripping it loose, instead of using the tack-hammer, and tired out all my muscles "beating" the carpet when finally it was spread over the clothsline.

The first desire I ever had to serve in a legislative body was born of my boyhood wish to make it "against the law" to have house-cleaning. If, to this end, I were to introduce such a bill in Congress, there isn't a country boy in all Canada who wouldn't rise up to bless me. But the housewives! They would hold mass meetings to protest.

As a matter of fact, house-cleaning is a necessity. It should not be confined to the dwelling-house. It should be applied to the body, as well. At least twice a year there should be a house-cleaning of the temple of the body.

The first bit of advice I can give you then, is to begin your efforts at fitness by a thorough going-over to make sure there is no serious defect.

Start with the head: What about your hair? Is it glossy, vigorous and strong, or is it dead and brittle, gradually departing? Unless you live such a life as to have a strong beating heart to drive the blood to the crown of the scalp, your hair will be undernourished and will die. The scalp must be kept clean by frequent shampoos and the hat must be large enough to let the scalp breathe. But the pressure on the blood-supplying vessels.

When were your eyes last examined? Redness, itching, soreness, burning, blurring, headaches, all these eye symptoms may be due to the need of glasses.

Have your catarrhs? Stopping of the nose, too frequent desire to blow the nose, discharge of thick mucus, dropping into the throat—all these are symptoms requiring attention.

Bad teeth, disease of the gums, sensitiveness to heat and cold, neuralgia—these are perfectly obvious dental defects. Do not forget, however, that many serious physical and mental ailments may come from abscesses at the roots of the teeth. An X-ray examination will reveal this sort of trouble.

This is all space permits me to tell you today about your physical house-cleaning. Tomorrow I shall, if you permit, tell you more.

Answers to Health Questions.
S. F. Q.—A friend of my mother's, a woman about 50 years old, suddenly became paralyzed and lost her speech. She has been having electrical treatments, but has been told that a vein burst in her head and that there is little hope of her regaining

stamped envelope for full particulars and restate your question. Particulars on weight reduction will also be furnished.

Mrs. S. E. McC. Q.—About three months ago seemingly a small veil appeared on my right eye, which makes it difficult for me to see. What do you believe this is and is there a cure for this condition?
A.—You may be suffering from a cataract. This can easily be removed by an operation. Have your eyes examined by an eye specialist and he will advise you further.

L. K. Q.—Will you kindly tell me what causes one to have terrible dreams? I dream especially if I sleep on my back or on my left side.
A.—Dreaming may be due to nervousness, run-down condition, eating late at night, or to the position in which one sleeps. You should try sleeping on your right side.

C. M. B. Q.—I am a girl 20 years old, and my hair is turning gray. Will you please tell me what to do to prevent this?
A.—It is natural for some people to be prematurely gray. Nothing can be done to prevent this.

A. READER. Q.—My daughter, who is 16 years old, and who is 5 feet tall, weighs only 98 pounds. Will you please tell me what her correct weight should be?
A.—Your daughter should weigh about 112 pounds. Keep her general health built up and see that she takes plenty of outdoor exercise. Give her good nourishing foods, including milk, cream and eggs.

G. B. Q.—By stopping smoking, how long will it take to cure a nicotine habit?
A.—The speech may come back, depending on the severity of the hemorrhage. The attending physician is the best one to advise about this, as he has studied the case and knows the conditions.

A Subscriber. Q.—Please tell me how I can remove moles from my face.
A.—Moles can be removed by means of an electric needle, but this must be done by an expert.

S. L. Q.—I am a boy 18 years old and have dark circles under my eyes. Will you please tell me what causes them and what to do for them?
A.—Dark circles under the eyes may be due to constipation, indigestion, kidney complaint or eyestrain. You should have an examination by your physician to find the true cause and then proper treatment can be outlined for you.

J. F. M. Q.—Will you kindly tell me what to give my 4-year-old son as a tonic? His teeth are in very bad condition.
A.—Take the boy to the dentist without delay and have him treat his teeth. As a tonic give him cod liver oil.

Miss C. J. R. M. Q.—I am a girl 19 years old and am 5 feet 2 inches in height and weigh 133 pounds. Will you please tell me what my correct weight should be?
A.—Kindly advise me about—
A.—For your age and height you should weigh about 118 pounds.
A.—Kindly send a self-addressed

THE HIGH CHAIR

By ANNE CAMPBELL.
It is a throne from which she wields her scepter bright—a silver spoon—
And sometimes to our coaxing yields—
"Here, baby darling, eat your porridge."
Now taste your porridge, that's the limb.
And milk is good for little girls!"
She raises up her spoon, and—
WHIAM!
There goes the porridge on her curls!
Soon she will go in shining bliss,
A smiling mass of prunes and milk,
To bathe—and revel in the kiss
When she will sleep, and through the night,
Her chair, well-scrubbed, awaits the day
When pouncing on her tray of white,
She wants her breakfast "wight away!"
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Doubling Up.
"Willie," asked the teacher, "what is the plural of man?"
"Men," answered the small pupil.
"And the plural of child?"
"Twins," was the prompt reply.