

London Advertiser

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MORNING. EVENING.

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From 9 p.m. to 8:30 a.m. and holidays call 76, Business Department; 78, Editors and Reporters; 1174, Composing Room; 76, Circulation Department.

London, Ont., Monday, Dec. 5.

That Vote of Yours.

YOUR VOTE on Tuesday is the chance you have to say how the affairs of this country are going to be administered. That right to vote was purchased for you by your forefathers. It is not a light thing, or a matter to be easily discharged.

YOUR VOTE in many a contest would have turned the contest one way or the other.

YOUR VOTE this year is your only chance to effectively protest against the campaign of deception that has been carried on to commit the Liberal party to a platform that is foreign to them.

YOUR VOTE is your one chance to strike out against a system that taxes the average family of five \$300 a year for the expenses of government at Ottawa.

YOUR VOTE can help to make it known that you disapprove of Canada being committed to an expenditure of \$100,000,000 for a merchant marine, and that you disapprove of this merchant marine being placed at the disposal of interests that are going in for run-running between Canada and the West Indies.

YOUR VOTE can show what you think of increasing the expense of the Canadian cabinet from \$142,500 in 1910-11 to \$239,000 in 1921-22.

YOUR VOTE gives you an opportunity of going on record against increasing postoffice expenditure from \$7,954,222 in 1910-11 to \$29,494,911 in 1921-22, and at the same time taking away 2-cent postage and making it cheaper to mail letters to United States than to Britain.

YOUR VOTE is your chance of letting Ottawa know that you believe in protection for the consumer as well as for the manufacturer.

YOUR VOTE can say that you want a line drawn between the manufacturer making a legitimate profit and the one who has earned the title of "profiteer."

YOUR VOTE can rebuke the Meighen patronage idea at Ottawa that rewarded the faithful at the eleventh hour with senatorships, judgeships and other lesser appointments.

YOUR VOTE can let Ottawa know what you think of spending hundreds of thousands of dollars of Canadian money to bring American experts over here and lay bare before them all the information to be gathered from a scrutiny of the civil service workings.

YOUR VOTE can protest against the policy of silence at Ottawa regarding the rake-off some person secured on the pay of Canadian soldiers overseas.

YOUR VOTE can tell the Meighen administration what you think of playing class against class, taking promissory notes for the taxes of million-dollar concerns, and fining and prosecuting the smaller and less able concern.

YOUR VOTE can say that you are opposed to the price paid for protected cement, making government highways cost \$2,400 per mile extra.

YOUR VOTE can bring home to Ottawa your protest at sugar selling for \$5.50 per hundred in United States and from \$8 to \$8.50 in Canada.

YOUR VOTE can carry to Ottawa your expressed disgust at contracts for government railroad supplies being given to companies controlled by directors of the railroads without tenders being called.

YOUR VOTE is your one chance to set forth your views on the above matters. All the talk that has been going on is nothing compared to the one effective weapon that is placed in your hands tomorrow.

YOUR VOTE, Canadian citizen, is your one chance to strike for your principles.

YOUR VOTE is needed to give Hon. Mackenzie King a working majority in the next house.

Now then, Canadian citizen, man or woman, strike for your rights—strike for cheaper food—strike for conditions that will ease the burden on the common people—strike for a national vision that will stop the flow of people away from our fine rural districts.

YOUR VOTE can do it. Do your

Conference Sidelights.



A Political Blunder.

Hon. Hugh Guthrie was brought to London on Saturday evening to deliver the last message of the Meighen campaign.

Hon. Hugh Guthrie will go down in Canadian political history as one of the greatest living exponents of the policy of the leaves and fishes as applied to public life.

Today he is trailing in the wake of the political party that for years sought his undoing.

Had he not gone over body and soul to the Tory camp he would have the opposition, instead of the sordid insinuation of the Tory machine in South Wellington.

Hugh Guthrie has swallowed more than any other man has swallowed in his efforts to make himself feel at home in the ranks of the Meighen party.

In the 1911 election the Cochrane machine in Toronto put a made-to-order Tory candidate on the train headed for Guelph. This was late at night, and after it had been decided locally that there would be no contest.

Next morning this Conservative candidate, Kelly-Evans, was around bright and early, ringing Conservative doorbells, and trying to make Guelph Tories believe they were to have a cut-and-dry candidate shoved down their throat.

The Conservative machine fought Hugh Guthrie tooth and nail, and Hugh Guthrie was then one of the most outspoken candidates when it came to denouncing the protected interests. No man went to greater lengths than he in making political capital out of his alleged interest in the welfare of the common people.

Here is a sample Guthrie speech, taken from a report in a Toronto paper, of which Mr. Guthrie made no complaint. It gives his 1913 idea of the government he is supporting in 1921:

"Every day since the present government assumed office the cost of living has been increased. Prices were being held up by the trusts and combines. There was a call in the country for a government that was strong enough to break the flour combine, the canners' combine and the packers' combine."

"We want a government that is strong enough to go to these people and say that the cost of living must be reduced. I will stand up in the House of Commons, or in the country, for free food for the people of Canada. Where was Mr. Meighen, too, on the duty on agricultural implements? He had moved a resolution in the House of Commons to have the duty on farming machinery reduced, but now that he was in the government, nothing was heard of it."

That was the Hugh Guthrie of 1913. He blew hot then in the interests of the common people. He wanted free food, and he denounced the man he now supports in these very plain words:

"He (Meighen) had moved a resolution in the House of Commons to have the duty on farming machinery reduced, but now that he was in the government nothing was heard of it."

And the same denunciation can now be made of the same Guthrie himself.

What has happened? Following the 1911 election the Conservatives got busy grooming Kelly-Evans for the task of defeating Hugh Guthrie in South Wellington. They even brought him in when the 153rd Battalion was ready to be sent to London for its final training, dressed him in a soldier's suit, and placed him at the head of this battalion. It was a case of straight war-time politics, in order that Kelly-Evans could be paraded at the next election as the man who took the country

battalion overseas, but Kelly-Evans lasted only a few days as a soldier. Hon. Hugh Guthrie was the first man to cross over to Union government, and he was possibly the least wanted by the Conservatives. The war over, he found himself in a better position in the Conservative camp than he had ever been granted under Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The Liberal chief failed to recognize cabinet timber in the member for South Wellington, but under Meighen he has tasted European trips and the fruits of office, and that is why he is with the Meighen camp today, one of the outstanding examples of bread and butter politics in the annals of Canadian history.

And that is the man brought into London to give a final message to the people of this constituency. A man who has sacrificed nothing, a man who, in his departmental administration, knows nothing of economy, nothing of the condition of a over-burdened taxpayer. It was a colossal blunder on the part of London Meighen management, and a piece of miserable political strategy.

Going To Leave Us.

It's a good thing this election is drawing to a close, because people are making pledges and promises that are simply going to play the deuce with our steady and fairly well-ordered sort of existence.

For instance, H. B. Morphy, up in North Perth, is all het up over the thing.

He's been around the country quite a spell during the campaign, in fact, he got down as far as Sarnia on one of his soap-box trips, but he got out of there quick for fear of annexation. He was dead sure it was coming, and he didn't want to be at Sarnia when the Yankees made their first grab—so he only stayed at Sarnia for a one-night stand.

But hark, sonny. Friend Morphy was talking in his old home town, Listowel, the other night, and he was simply bound and set to make the folks sit up and take note.

Good land, he had talked tariff to them and hard times, and annexation, and war, and taxes and everything in all the Meighen handbooks but he wanted a real honest-to-goodness knockout.

So here's what he gave them: "If Mackenzie King becomes prime minister of Canada I'll leave the country."

Good night, Mr. Morphy! Now, hold a bit. If you are bound on getting up and jumping around when Mackenzie King wins, why not make every last motion count for something?

See here, Mr. Morphy, do you know Miss Boulton of Toronto? No. Well, we'll soon fix that. Miss Boulton, meet our friend, Mr. Morphy. There, that's settled.

Now, Mr. Morphy, let us explain. Miss Boulton is also going to move when Mackenzie King wins. She's going to drive 27 White Leghorn hens to Ottawa to protest against the nephew of the crown prince or some person else in China stuffing China eggs in a crate and peddling them in Canada. You know, just as well as we do, Mr. Morphy, that it's quite a little job to drive that flock of hens to Ottawa. Cold weather's coming on, the W. L. (meaning, of course, White Leghorns) are hard to look after in the winter. They don't grow whiskers on their legs like the Clydesdales, and they're powerful touchy about the cold. Now, we know that Miss Boulton will need help, and if you are bound to get up and run around after December 6, Mr. Morphy, why not make your journey count for something?

Of course, you may have other plans for leaving the country, Mr. Morphy, but we know you won't resort to making a suggestion.

However, Mr. M., when you do go

Trying Intimidation.

Intimidation is being resorted to in the last hours of the campaign by a number of the Meighen party paid canvassers.

A number of instances have already been reported to Liberal headquarters in London, where employees have been told that if they vote for Mr. Somerville and contrary to the wishes of their employer they will lose their jobs.

This is a direct infraction of the election act, which says: "Every person is guilty of an indictable offence who directly or indirectly by himself or by any other person on his behalf, makes use of, or threatens to make use of any force or restraint or threatens to make use of any damage, harm or loss, or in any manner practices intimidation upon or against any person in order to induce or compel such person to vote for any candidate or to refrain from voting."

Evidence of intimidation is now being gathered at Liberal headquarters for use, if necessary, after the election.

Any elector who has been threatened by any canvasser with dismissal or reduction of salary, etc., if he or she dares to vote against the government candidate is requested to report the matter to Mr. Somerville's headquarters.

Remember that the ballot is secret. Vote according to your own convictions. No one need know how you mark your ballot.

Mackenzie King.

Mackenzie King has put up a splendid fight. He will win on Tuesday. He deserves to win.

He is the stamp of man Canada most needs in its government, a student of public questions. The grandson of a man who sacrificed ease and wealth to help the people.

Heredity is true, and Mackenzie King inherited a great many of his good qualities. No one would more readily admit it than he.

Nothing would be a greater blessing to Canada than a sweeping victory for Liberalism that would give Mackenzie King a very safe majority.

He is surrounded by men as good as Canada ever had. It never had a better one than Fleming. Then Lapoint, Gouin, McMaster, George Graham, Duncan Ross, Fred Pardee, Bureau, Lemieux and many others.

Elect Mackenzie King for the best interests of all Canada.

VOTE LIBERAL... 6 reat... —g

"The proper study of mankind is man."

The Advertiser has long advocated that members of parliament should be students of public questions.

England always has a large number of trained ambassadors, men whose studies fit them to represent Great Britain abroad and guide her destinies at home.

The United States has been a poor second in this respect, but all good Americans who go to London to represent their country in England become fast, loyal friends to England. The reason is they find the highest type of man in England, not necessarily Englishmen, they may be Irish or Scotch or any other nationality. They may run into a Hamar Greenwood.

It cannot be denied that the best American men, like Joseph H. Choate, Elihu Root, William H. Taft are charmed by men like Arthur H. Balfour, Lloyd George, Sir James Bryce and very many others. The time has not yet come when the United States can find at home its highest ideals.

America still looks to Great Britain

and Canada stands beside it looking in the same direction.

Great Britain is today the greatest Liberal country in the world, and the greatest Liberal and the greatest man in it is Lloyd George.

The principles and power of Liberalism are represented in him. He saved the world for the people. Vote Liberal.

LITTLE 'TISERS

It's time for a change.

Once more, say it with votes.

Mackenzie King understands Canada's needs. Elect him.

London is behind C. R. Somerville. Of that there's no doubt left. Make the majority decide.

Now, then, strike out for cheaper living. Your chance comes on December 6, and you must be ready to act.

Duncan Ross to the east of them, Duncan Ross to the west of them. Such is the happy state of Middlesex.

Hon. Hugh Guthrie had a hard session in London. The audience did not seem to take to him seriously. In fact, they acted as though they suspected that Mr. Guthrie was a Tory because he found the butter thicker in the Meighen camp.

The question of the G. T. R. men who were cut off the pension list because of their strike has been raised. It is a fact that when the company came back to Parliament for more money the Liberals moved that none be voted until the men who went on strike were reinstated. This was voted down by the Conservatives.

Vote for Duncan C. Ross. "Remove not the old landmarks." What constituency in Canada can show a better record than West Middlesex? Sir George W. Ross, member for West Middlesex, later minister of education for Ontario, and then premier. He later became a senator and its leader. Duncan C. Ross has been a worthy successor. He possesses all the ability of his father, and has served West Middlesex faithfully. Re-elect Duncan.

Mr. O'Connor has come, and Mr. O'Connor has gone, and his coming and his going made very little difference to any person or any issue. He was brought to London to make votes for Meighen, and his most enthusiastic friends are ready to admit that he was a failure in that line. Mr. O'Connor is going around now apologizing for the near-brave things he was going to do when the board of commerce still had in it the breath of life. Mr. O'Connor will not be heard from again.

25 YEARS AGO TODAY

Here We Have Items of Local and District Interest, As Recorded in The Advertiser of 1896.

At the conclusion of the business of the last meeting of the Chatham Board of Education Dr. Fleming, chairman, tendered his colleagues a supper. Rev. A. McCall, D.D., was presented with a silver trowel, a memento of the recent occasion on which he presided at the laying of the new Central School corner-stone.

The Review Printing Co., Ltd., have applied for incorporation. The head office is to be at the city of Windsor. The amount of capital stock is to be \$20,000, divided into 2,000 shares of \$10 each. The applicants are Frank Herbert, Macpherson, accountant; John Henry Long, publisher; John Sale, barrister; Richard Carney, physician, and Joseph Octave Reaume, physician, all of the city of Windsor, in the county of Essex.

Tuscan Lodge, No. 195, A. F. and A. M., gave their annual whist party in the banquet hall of the Masonic Temple last night. The guests included Bro. John Higginbotham (chairman), R. Wor. Bro. A.E. Cooper, R. Wor. Bro. J. D. Clarke, and Bro. John McWhinney (secretary). After a warm welcome by the worshipful master (Bro. Geo. T. Brown), the company was invited to repair to the scene of the evening's activities, and soon nineteen tables were in service. A banquet followed, and several toasts were given and responded to, and many excellent speeches were made by Rt. Wor. Bro. Davis, Mr. M. Masurel, Rt. Wor. Bros. Mungerford and Cooper, Wor. Bro. McWhinney, Messrs. Swaidan, Wm. Furness, M. J. Kent, Dampier (Strathroy), Robert Inglis and Harry Pope. Songs were sung by Messrs Wm. Skinner, John Le Bel and Harry Pope.

Thursday evening the Collegiate In-

stitute held an interesting paper chase. The hares, Mr. W. McCrimmon, the popular drill master of the Collegiate, and Mr. Geo. A. Gordon, laid a five-mile trail through London Township, and ended it at the Collegiate only a few minutes before the leading hound, A. Murray, arrived. Murray was closely followed by W. Nichol, E. Brady, V. Fisher and J. McNaughton, while after them came J. A. Wright, J. Whillens, W. Bray, C. Sale, A. Grant and others.

The fourteenth annual meeting of South London Council, Royal Arcanum, was held in their rooms last night. The election of officers resulted as follows: Representatives to Grand Council, P. R. Geo. Trebilcock; Grand Council, Past Regent H. A. Plastow; Regent, Geo. Gregory; vice-regent, W. C. Southcott; orator, George Trebilcock; chaplain, T. R. Rhodes; secretary, J. T. Westland; collector, E. Sutton; treasurer, John Macpherson; guide, R. W. Rennie; warden, John McEwen; sentry, E. Parnell, jun.; past regent, H. A. Plastow.

East London Council, No. 25, of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, celebrated their anniversary last night with a successful entertainment in the east-end town hall, Ex-Aid, F. J. Fitzgerald occupied the chair. The program included instrumental by Miss Yeo and the Misses Shand; solos, Mr. J. E. Forsythe; duet, Mrs. James and Mr. Plewes; recitations, Mr. John Matthews; solo, Mrs. James; solo, Miss Frances Mutch; duet, the Misses McQueenie; solo, Miss Spurrman; selection, the Misses Shand and Mr. McIntyre, and solo, Mr. Plewes. Addresses were delivered by Grand Vice-Chancellor Davis and Mr. L. Baker, recorder of East London Council, and Mr. Easton of Toronto.

assiduously to defeat.

Oh, yes! "He stands for all."

"HE STANDS FOR ALL."

What He Stood For in 1917.

He stood for a Union government, which should have been formed three years earlier.

He stood for promising farmers' sons' exemption from military service in his election pledges, even sending telegrams a few days before election that they should be exempted, but as soon as election was over

He stood for cancelling all exemptions and repudiating all their solemn promises.

He stood for, in fact introduced the

That's a Nasty Cough

YOU SHOULD USE

NADRUCCO Syrup of Tar

With Cod Liver Oil Compound

"I used it last winter when I had a rasping, hacking cough that nearly shook me to pieces. NADRUCCO Syrup of Tar with Cod Liver Oil Compound stopped the cough, healed my throat and bronchial tubes, and I have not had a cold since."

There's a drug store—get a bottle and take a dose as soon as you get home. No—there's no taste of oil about it—it's pleasant to take."

Sold by all druggists.

Prepared by NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED

Are They Asking For Your Brand?

When a customer enters any retail grocery store what chance is there of his specifying YOUR trade-marked products? Does he know your goods? Has he ever heard of them? Are you neglecting the most potent selling force in Canada today — DAILY NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING?

Today, when millions of dollars must follow the crop movement into circulation, there is something wrong with the firm that laments poor business and will not tell the public of the merits of its wares. Daily Newspaper advertising is a mighty sales-building force no manufacturer can afford to ignore.

Daily newspapers are read by everyone—in every class, station and condition of life. They are read by people who NEED your goods, who WANT them, who will ask for them BY NAME once they know their merits.

Consistent Advertising in the Daily Newspapers of Canada is the most economical, most effective sales force you can employ. Use it. Plan your advertising campaign now.

Issued by the Canadian Daily Newspapers Association.