

London Advertiser

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1923.

Canadian Cows and World Records.

A cow is simply a cow to people who do not know any better. A group of men looking over a fine animal at Western Fair would not provide much entertainment to the man to whom all cows look alike.

But to the men who do know there are no dull moments when the discussion of the lines and the various fine points is on. And the discussion of performance records shows that cows, like all other things, are doing better than they used to. Year after year sees the best performance record going higher and better.

World records for production of milk and butter fat have been held and made by Canadian cows for some years.

The world's record for the highest amount of butter fat produced in 365 days was obtained by Bella Pontiac in 1920-21, a Canadian-bred cow owned by Thomas A. Barron, Brantford, Ontario. Her production was 27,191 pounds of milk and 1,270 pounds of fat.

In 1921-22 the world's record was secured by Agassiz Segie May Echo, another Holstein-Friesian cow, bred and owned in Canada, the property of the Dominion Experimental Farm at Agassiz, British Columbia, with a record of 30,886 pounds of milk and 1,345 pounds of butter fat.

Again, in 1923, the world's record for butter fat production was broken and is at present held by a Canadian-bred cow. This is Dekol Plus Segie Dixie, owned by D. Raymond, Vaudeville, Quebec. This cow, freshening at the age of nine years and three months, produced, under official test, 33,477.3 pounds of milk, containing 1,685.5 pounds of butter in 365 consecutive days, this being the second time that she has been the title-holder.

Canadian supremacy in dairy records is being maintained by a good margin, and is a conclusive and convincing argument that pure-bred cattle are worth the effort.

How We Put Things Off.

Coal dealers in London say there has been no great demand for coal yet. Even the few frosty nights did not make the people move. Not until November is there a rush for coal.

The answer is in a large degree human nature. How many people have had their heating apparatus tuned up for the winter? How many will wait until they are ready to start the fire before they get that length in the smoke-pipe repaired or replaced, or the old warped and broken grate fixed? Quite a number.

We do things that way. There are some broken or cracked panes in the storm windows, but we'll attend to that when the first cold spell comes. And, of course, the men in the various lines of business are supposed to be able to fix us all up at the same time and without any delay.

We've been through winters and summers, a good many of them. We buy our winter underwear when it gets cold. We get the old lawn mower out when the grass is long, only to find that it will not cut soft butter. We fix that old hole in the chicken yard after the hens have paid a visit to the neighbor's premises.

Domestic preparedness is almost a lost art with most of us.

Where the World's Dollars Go.

A few days ago an old man faced the magistrate in the London police court. He was not a dangerous character, not at all, but he had committed the crime of growing old and poor at the same time.

Any friends? None. Any money? None whatever. Any place where he could go and find a home? No.

Can you wonder what that old man's feelings might be when he handed him a copy of the paper today telling that 85,000 people paid \$1,200,000 to see the prize fight in New York on Friday night, and that 25,000 more people were on hand who could not gain admission to the arena?

He might not say very much about it, for an old man in those straits is apt to have most of his fighting spirit burned out. He has spent whole long years probably watching our peculiar sense of values, and the hundreds of thousands rolled up for four minutes of a prize fight might make very little impression on him. He has seen things go that way before.

This old man had worked at things that were within the scope of his strength—useful occupations. His last job was when he was helping to clean the streets of the city, and it is more essential that the streets of a city should be clean than that one man should be able to knock another one senseless.

But he has probably come to realize that the world does not pay its highest tribute to the humble following that is essential. We doubt very much if Mr. Dempsey or Mr. Firpo would clean the streets even if they were very dirty. One received \$450,000 for knocking the other out, and the man who was knocked out

Your Health: How To Aid a Child Who Isn't Quite Well.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.

One of the most common complaints of children is expressed in the words, "I don't feel well." Inquiry as to where the discomfort is located is useless.

The child does not have any particular pain in any one spot. There may or may not be headache. Despite the indefiniteness of the symptoms the fact remains that such children are not well.

Young children should enjoy their meals but have fair appetites. They should feel well all the time.

Under such circumstances as I have described, the child plays with his food, or craves one special thing, usually the one worst for his health. The sleep is disturbed, and there may be grinding of the teeth and restlessness.

The first thing to do when your child develops such symptoms is to start out to find the cause of the trouble.

The first impulse will be to say that something is wrong with the stomach. This probably is true in most instances, but not always. Consider the condition of the teeth. If they are decayed, showing cavities, or if there is an abscess at the root of one or more teeth, digestion is immediately disturbed. The food cannot be properly masticated and it is swallowed with little or no chewing.

Bystraining is another common cause for a feeling of ill-health. Many

indefinite and yet unmistakably disagreeable feelings arise from the need of glasses.

It is unfortunate that many persons, perhaps most persons, think poor vision is the only important complaint of eye trouble. This is far from the truth. There may be serious eyestrain with many uncomfortable symptoms without the slightest defect in the power of sight.

The eyes are given powerful focusing muscles. By the action of these muscles good sight is possible, but the muscular effort is fatiguing and the vague symptoms the child complains of will develop. Properly adjusted glasses will give relief.

When you have eliminated all of these possible causes of the trouble, consider the diet. Too much starchy food and pastries, the lack of fresh vegetables and of orange juice may upset the appetite.

In place of white bread and toast, use the coarser breads, such as whole wheat, graham and bran. The coarse cereals are especially good. Plenty of fresh stewed fruits and green vegetables should be included in the dietary.

Avoid the overuse of meat and eggs. Water given freely between meals does a great deal to aid in free elimination.

These hints may help to rid your child of his vague feeling of discomfort.

Bystraining is another common cause for a feeling of ill-health. Many

got \$150,000 for his share of the performance. The old man with no home and no friends and no money is only one of thousands of the same type. They have come down to an old age, losers in the struggle for a competence. To them, over a million dollars paid for a prize fight that lasted just four minutes must make very queer and rather bitter reading.

The Time Is Not Far Off.

It would be advisable to get things in shape as soon as possible for a vote on the purchase of the London street railway by the city. Nothing would so prejudice the case as to have it rushed along late in the day with incomplete information.

London's civic elections take place quite early in December, so that leaves just a little over two months between now and the time of the voting. There is ample space in there to have a number of conferences—if a number of them are necessary—but there is no time to waste.

The people would hardly be able to vote with any degree of decision or enthusiasm on the bald question of simply taking over the railway, leaving the value to be settled by arbitration after. It is much more desirable that some figure be named to which they can assent of dissent.

It is necessary that this be done in order to provide something definite to combat the plea now being made that the franchise of the company should be allowed to run on in the hopes of a better service and a reduction in rates. It would be a serious mistake were London to listen to and approve of this plan. The one best way to stop such a move is for those in authority to move just as soon as possible and talk price and facts to the company.

Canada Wearies of These Views.

The London (Eng.) Observer has a correspondent in Canada who fears that the British connection is getting thinner. He further opines that the imperialists will have to come to the rescue or the Dominion will slip south.

Canadians begin to weary of this view. It is built on the assumption that we may wake up any morning to find a notice posted in every city and hamlet that letters intended for the government of Canada should be addressed to Washington.

The London Observer should get a new correspondent who can correctly interpret Canadian sentiment.

Holding Prisoners For Months.

Sidney Murrell has been in the London jail now for a couple of months. He will be there another month. In order to make doubly certain that he would not escape it has been necessary to remodel some of the cells and employ extra guards. The case is typical of many others, and there have been numerous cases where all sorts of expense has been piled up to guard criminals, and other large bills for the recapture or vain pursuit of others who did escape in spite of all these safeguards.

The whole thing suggests that there is something wrong with our system of dealing with such cases. The accused persons are held too long a time. At the end of three or four months it stands to reason that the minds of witnesses are not going to be so acute as shortly after the time that they have witnessed an event. It is also possible that witnesses may leave the district in the meantime. If they have good reason for so doing, it is not reasonable to prevent them, or to ask them to come back at considerable inconvenience to their own plans or interests.

Of course against all this will be the explanation that competent courts to try major offences sit only in spring and fall. But is it right that these sittings should be so inflexible? Is it not time that we changed our custom so as to bring the trial up very much closer to the offence, and do away with all dangerous and expensive delay that we now observe with such drastic regularity?

Note and Comment.

A prize at the Fair for the prettiest red-headed girl shows a lack of tact. They prefer to be called brunettes.

The Ottawa Journal tells of a young man who got drunk on hair tonic. Of course the stuff went to his head and then the trouble started.

And here's one chap on the Hamilton Spectator who says that so much cotton has been destroyed that they may have to make wool suits out of wool.

In Winnipeg a move is on to spank first offenders rather than send them to jail. They claim this is the quickest way of getting at the seat of the trouble.

A correspondent wants to know whether it is tomatoes or tomatoes. When they sell in the spring by the pound they are tomato, and when you buy them for 30c a basket in the early fall they become tomatoa.

Some of the London aldermen say it is all wrong that the 1923 council should estimate what it is to spend in 1924. They seem to think it would be nothing short of calamity if the council looked a little farther ahead than the end of its official nose.

The \$35,000,000 added to the cost of anthracite is another spike in the fate of that market. It is slowly but surely being struck and negotiated beyond the reach of the family purse. More by accident than design, the road is open for Alberta coal.

Motoring

By ANNE CAMPBELL.

All the roads belong to me! All the highways o'er the lea, All the sky that reaches far Up above my motor car.

All the fields of standing corn, All the beauties of the morn, All the blossoms on the way, They belong to me today.

All the roads belong to me! Everything that eye can see, Wrapped in autumn loveliness, I've no time, I've no need To the roads that onward lead, But they're mine to wander free, All the roads belong to me.

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MRS. WILLIAM PEARCE GIVEN WASHER AT FAIR

Mrs. William Pearce, 6 Byron Avenue, won the prize of a free washer from the London Metal Products Company exhibit at the Western Fair on Saturday evening. Booth No. 106 was occupied by the London Metal Products Company.

A feature of their exhibit was the offering of a free washer to the person who would hold the lucky number of a draw to be made the last night of Fair Week.

On Saturday evening Mayor Wenig drew the number, and Mrs. Pearce was given the free washer.

DIBS AND DABS

—BY HARRY MOYER



Rarebits by Rex

ON SECOND THOUGHTS.

The wild, salt waves are calling and the azure spray is falling. As the hale and hearty seamen put to sea; They are going out a' whaling; to the Arctic they are sailing; And they've asked if I will keep them company.

Oh, what sport throughout the ages is more daring or courageous Than a battle with the Arctic Circle? What adventure is more thrilling? And I would have been quite willing If it weren't that I'm so comfortable at home!

Thousands saw the Western Fair midway last week. Cue woman with 18 rings on her fingers watched the "savagery" exhibit and expressed horror that a Philistine woman should have so many rings on her feet. "Poor, uncivilized creatures," she said sympathetically.

Another female savage was garbed in only a giraffe. Which made a small boy say to his mother, "Gee, she's dressed up for a party just like you was last night, Mum!"

The hairy lady was being displayed as the announcer was saying: "This girl has a full-grown mustache, a most unnatural thing in a woman." After the crowd has dispersed a smooth-faced young man went up to the hairy lady and said: "Say, I'll give you a dollar for telling me how you got it."

An extremely stout sight-seer decided to get weighed. "Why that machine makes me 25 pounds more than I really am," she said indignantly. Then she caught a reflection of her face in a mirror. "The mirror's a liar too," she added.

A midjet was being questioned by a group of serious people. After they went away he looked disgusted. "My, but they do ask freakish questions," he said.

PUNISHMENT!

She was the latest arrival in the inland regions. "And what?" inquired His Satanic Majesty, when the reception committee had announced her coming, "have you come to make the lady miserable?"

"First, your highness," announced the chairman, "we threw mud in her face."

"And the result?" "She merely smiled and seemed pleased!"

"Decidedly yes! Then we gave her the electric head-torture."

"She was tickled to death. Then we struck her sharp blows on either cheek, and her delight was undisguised."

"No!" "Emphatically, yes. And then we squeezed her foot into number two metal shoe, whereupon she laughed gleefully. Then we applied the iron suffocation band to her waist. And may I state in the hottest of your majesty's vats if the lady did not laugh louder than ever. Your highness, from what I've seen of the lady, I would say she's decidedly hard-boiled."

"The devil killed his brows." "Did the infernal candidate pass any remarks?"

"Yes. She said: 'Dear me, how lovely! This must be a beauty parlor I've come to.'"

SONNET.

Straight as a sapling pine, superbly fair, With supple, slender grace you walk serene, The glint of golden sunlight in your hair.

A wondrous magic beauty in your mien, Oh, maiden, when your magic face men see, Unto your peerless beauty they succumb, While I sit wondering how 'tis you can be so beautiful—and yet so awfully dumb!

WILL TOUR CANADA.

Associated Press Despatch. London, Eng., Sept. 16.—Dame Clara Butt sailed on the steamer Pittsburg yesterday for a three months' tour of Canada and the United States.

The Guide Post—By Henry van Dyke

TRUTH WINS ITS WAY.

Preach the word—II Tim. iv.2. False doctrines are never argued out of the world. They are pushed back by the incoming of the truth as the darkness is pushed back by the dawn.

Phillips Brooks was right. It is not worth while to cross the street to break a man's idol. It is worth while to cross the ocean to tell him about God.

The skillful fencer who attacks your doubts and drives you from corner to corner of unbelief and leaves you at last in doubt whether you doubt or not, does you a certain service.

He gives you exercise, takes the conceit out of you. But the man who lays hold of the real faith that is hidden underneath your doubt—the silent longing for God and goodness, the secret attraction that draws your heart toward Jesus Christ as the only one who has the words of everlasting life—the man who takes hold of his buried faith and quickens it and makes you dare to try to live by it—that is the man who helps you indeed.

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CONCLUDE HORSE JUDGING AT FAIR

Sir Adam and Miss Beck Carry Off Largest Scores.

FEATURES ADDED PARADE IN COSTUME

The judging of the hunters and jumpers in class 4 of the livestock department of the Western Fair, concluded on Saturday afternoon before the grandstand. Practically all the contestants in these events were Londoners, and Sir Adam Beck and Miss Marion Beck carried off the largest number of individual scores.

In addition to the usual riding and jumping events, two more features were added, a relay race and a hurdle race over a course of 6 four-foot hurdles.

The judges who had charge of this class state that on no previous occasions has the Western Fair brought out such a popular class or so many entries of really first-class calibre.

The following is the complete list of the awards in this class:

Class 4—Saddle and Hunting Horses.

Section 1—Filly or gelding 3 years, 1 and 2, Sir Adam Beck; 3, Mann Bros., London.

Section 2—Filly or gelding, 2 years Darroch, Listowel, 3, Willowbrook Farm; 2, Sir Adam Beck.

Section 3—Hunting class, open—1, W. H. Shore, Gleanworth; 2, H. J. Farm, London.

Section 3—Beck special, 1, W. H. Shore, Gleanworth.

Section 4—Saddle horse (G. or M. over 15-2), 1 and 3, Willowbrook Farm; 2, Sir Adam Beck.

Section 5—Hunting class (G. or M.) 15-2 or under, 1, Miss M. Beck; 2, Sir Adam Beck; 3, Dr. W. J. Stevenson, London.

Section 6—Combination saddle horse, 1, Sir Adam Beck; 2, Dr. W. J. Stevenson; 3, H. K. Ingram, London.

Section 7—Hunter heavy weight, 180 lbs., 1 and 3, Mann Bros., London; 2, C. R. Hunt, London.

Section 8—Hunter, medium weight, 160 lbs., 1, Miss M. Beck; 2, 3, Willowbrook Farm.

Section 9—Hunter, light weight, 150 lbs., 1, 2, 4, Sir Adam Beck; 3, Ernest H. M. Graydon, London.

Section 10—Jumping, amateur, 1, Sir Adam Beck; 2, Willowbrook Farm; 3, H. M. Graydon, London.

Section 11—Hunting class, open—1, Miss Marion Beck; 2, 3, Sir Adam Beck.

Section 12—Jumping pairs, 1, 3, Sir Adam Beck; 2, C. R. Hunt, London.

Section 13—Jumping, open (6 jumps), 1, 3, Sir Adam Beck; 2, Miss Marion Beck.

Section 14—Jumping, open (3 jumps), 1, Sir Adam Beck; 2, Mann Bros.; 3, Ernest H. M. Graydon, London.

Section 15—Hunting team, 1, Sir Adam Beck; 2, Willowbrook Farm; 3, Miss Marion Beck.

Section 16—Medway Farm, 1, Sir Adam Beck; 2, Willowbrook Farm; 3, Miss Marion Beck.

Section 17—Relay race, 1, D. Weld; 2, A. H. M. Grayson, 11, 235 King Street, scored the palm. For boys in the same class, Jim Collins, Brunswick Hotel, as Uncle Sam, was decided to be the winner.

For men over 16, a very realistic hobo, who later turned out to be Jack Day, 7, Bernard Avenue, won the first prize, while Lo, the poor Indian, who in other times, is Archie Capon, 57, Mill Street, ran him a close second.

TELLS ADVANCES MADE BY BAPTISTS

Rev. H. H. Bingham Addresses Old Congregation At Talbot Street Church.

VISITED IN EUROPE

A crowded church greeted the Rev. H. H. Bingham, formerly of the Talbot Street Baptist Church in the city, when he occupied his old pulpit yesterday at both services. It was only a youngster 14 years ago when I began my ministry with you," he said, "and it was your prayers and loyalty that helped me in the work I have since been able to do. Ten years ago when you sent me to England I returned to preach my first sermon in this church, and today, after another visit to Europe, it is fitting that I should similarly preach the first sermon here."

Mr. Bingham spoke on the great International Baptist Congress held this year in Stockholm, Sweden.

There are two outstanding features of this great congress," he declared, "that remain with me as clear-cut memories: The tremendous growth that our denomination has made in Europe and the unity of the Baptist Church. In Stockholm on July 21, when the congress opened, 40 nations had delegates, and they sang 'All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name' in 15 different languages."

Of the Scandinavian races Mr. Bingham was most eulogistic. "They are of the very salt of the earth," he said, "and Canada can do with all the Scandinavians she can get in the future. The congress was opened by the prime minister of Sweden, and the crown prince and princess were present at the opening."

"The growth that the Baptist Church has made," he said, "is shown by the following figures. Today there are ten million church members in the world and thirteen million adherents, which makes us the largest Protestant denomination. We have members in every European country with the exception of Turkey, Greece and Albania."

Large Hardships. "In every country over there the Baptists have undergone considerable hardships and persecutions, and these have reached the height of brutality in Roumania." Mr. Bingham read extracts from the speech of the Roumanian delegate to the congress in which he stated that the Baptists have been persecuted with unusual severity. Their pastors had been imprisoned, their churches closed, their young men in the army bullied and tortured, and finally their young people were unable to marry, as the priests were the only registrars, and they had to go to the civil registry, and this, as the report showed, was in 1920, 1921 and 1922.

"I never before," said Mr. Bingham, "have realized so strongly that the Baptist is a free church and how strongly it stands for complete religious freedom. It was wonderful to meet all those delegates with whom the only possible communication was a warm handshake. There were a number of men released by the Soviet government in Russia so that they could come to the congress, and let me say right here that those Russians are wonderful people and that some day they will play a very important part in the evolution of the world and in the shaping of world history."

Many In Europe. "In 1815 there was not a single Baptist in Central Europe and today there are over 2,500,000 members, of which about 2,000,000 are in Russia." Mr. Bingham gave the following figures as showing the gains that have been made by the church in the last 108 years in Central Europe and Asia: Burma, 1,000 churches; in India, 700 missionaries out of a total of 5,000 Christian missionaries in the whole country. In all the 45 countries and 60,000 members; in Great Britain, 402,719 members; in Norway, 47,000 members; in Denmark, 5,100 in Germany, 1,000 in Sweden, 1,000 in Finland, 1,000 in Estonia, where the Canadian Baptists have given \$6,000 this year to establish the church; 4,623; in Latvia, 9,212; in Czechoslovakia, 1,500; in Austria, where the persecution has been very harsh, 280; in France, 2,000; in Spain, 667; in Italy, 2,340; in Hungary, 9,000; in Jugoslavia, 709; in Bulgaria, 318, and in Russia, 2,000,000. In all the strongly Roman Catholic countries the church had suffered heavily by persecutions, but had prospered and grown in spite of because of it, said the preacher.

In the evening the Rev. H. H. Bingham preached to an even more crowded church than in the morning. Taking as his topic the "Individuality of Grace," he reminded his hearers of the men who went overseas, and stated his belief that God had not regarded them in the mass, but had loved and watched each one individually.

In the class under 16, Lucy Ford, 15, of 716 Colborne Street, and Miss Evelyn Dewar, 123 Oxford Street, are the two girls with the prettiest red hair in the city of London.

This was decided at the Western Fair, Saturday night, when some 40 girls with red hair lined up on the steps of the new Manufacturers' Building, in order that the question might be decided for all time to come. The girls, divided into two classes, under and over 16 years, made a brave showing, as with their flame-colored tresses they stood in the center of an admiring multitude, and allowed the three judges to decide which had the prettiest hair.

It was not a case of the prettiest girl, however, as the judges got behind the contestants and judged solely on the color of hair, the features not entering into the matter.

Probably the judges, Neal Striker, Gard Gammage and Mr. Reason, thought they were safer in deciding the momentous question in that manner, rather than face the glances and eyes of the contestants. Anyway their decisions met with the approval of the spectators.

Lucy Ford Winner. In the class under 16, Lucy Ford, 15, was the winner, closely followed by little Marion Scott, 4 years of age, 112 Elmwood Avenue, Doris McCarty, 11, 1245 King Street, was picked as third winner. Miss Ford received the 150 prize offered by G. G. McCormick, while Miss McCarty was awarded \$5. The third prize was six pairs of silk hosiery donated by the London Hosiery Mills.

It took considerably longer for the judges to make their decisions in the senior class, but they finally picked out Miss Dewar, Christine Judler, 275 William Street, and Jean Brown, 363 Grey Street, as the respective winners. Miss Dewar receives a ton of coal. The prizes or orders for them were presented to the winners in front of the grandstand.

Just prior to the judging of the "red-heads" the makers of costumes paraded to the fair grounds headed by the London Fire and Dramatic Company, entering the grounds these marched around finally winding up at the Manufacturers' Building, where the costumes were judged.

Best Costume. For the best costume on the grounds the prize went to little Helen Wilkins, 7, Westminster Hospital, without any objection at all. She was costumed as a little Spanish dancer, her dress being complete to the smallest detail.

For the best comic costume for girls under 16, Topsy, as impersonated by Dennis Grayson, 11, 235 King Street, scored the palm. For boys in the same class, Jim Collins