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London, Ontario, Monday, October 2.

The Task of a Juror.

GORDON DIBSDALE, who shot and killed CHRISTINE NEAR, his 15-year-old sweetheart, near her home in London last May, has been found not guilty of the charge on the grounds of insanity by the jury which tried him for his life. While DIBSDALE's counsel admitted the killing, which was a revolting one, with a double-barreled shotgun used as the lethal weapon, insanity was the successful plea which saved the young man from the gallows.

Here they could reach a conclusion in the case, the twelve jurors who heard the evidence wrestled with the problem for more than seven hours. To many their verdict came as a surprise, in view of the fact that expert alienists pronounced DIBSDALE sane, while to others it was not regarded as an unusual verdict.

Those in the former category have been prone to criticize the verdict, but their attitude in doing so is not British fairplay. GORDON DIBSDALE was tried by twelve of his fellow-countrymen, good men and true, and it is their unanimous opinion that he is insane. That they did not reach such a verdict until they had thoroughly threshed the case out was evidenced by the haggard and pallid features of each juror as he filed into the courtroom early Saturday morning with anxious expression and dishevelled hair.

Every criminally charged person under British law possesses the right to a trial by jury. DIBSDALE's jurors heard all the evidence against him, and endeavored, to the best of their ability, to render a verdict well and true. While many persons in the street may differ in opinion with the jury, it is believed that to pass on the action of the men, who were thoroughly conversant with the details of the shooting, and acting on such information, did their duty.

If the man in the street, or in the spectators' gallery of the court, were allowed to bring in the verdict, British justice would be crumpled. GORDON DIBSDALE was granted a fair trial, and when twelve intelligent men reach a unanimous decision they have reasonable grounds for doing so.

To the layman in the case, one of the most baffling things in connection with a trial where insanity is the defense, is the evidence of alienists. In the DIBSDALE trial two competent men swore he was suffering from a form of mental derangement, while the crown produced two others to state with equal certainty that he was not. All four men had equal opportunity to make observations, and apparently all followed much the same standard practice in arriving at their decisions.

In some of the more famous murder trials the same thing has been in evidence on a much larger scale. It is easy to recall the trial of HARRY K. THAW for the murder of SARFORD WHITE. Alienists upon alienists were produced by each side in so endless an array that it seemed then that of alienists there could be no end. And while one group protested his sanity, the other were just as certain of his insanity.

As we understand it, if GORDON DIBSDALE is suffering from dementia praecox, a progressive form of insanity, he will become worse, and the jury's finding will be vindicated. There are practically no recoveries from this form of insanity. It is a difficult position for a juror to face when he has such highly technical and controversial evidence placed before him.

Get It Straight.

JOKERS have had their full share of fun out of the tourist from United States who comes to Canada in the hope of getting a drink. His chances are not much better in Ontario than they are right at home, for the people here are not any sharper bootleggers than they have there. It is a serious mistake to have this talk carried too far, creating as it does the impression that one of the chief advantages of this northern land is that tourists can get a drink up here.

In Quebec that is true, but there is nothing to show that Quebec has any monopoly of tourist traffic that has come in here this year from United States.

One has only to watch a short time on any of our roads that carry a considerable amount of this traffic and it can be seen what manner of people come in the cars from United States. In 99 cases out of 100 the cars were filled with family groups, not thirty, red-eyed individuals who were longing for a chance to pound their feet on the old brass rail and tell the barkeeper to make it snappy.

We have seen them in hundreds, stopping in the city for a while, camping at night along the roadsides, spending a day or so at some of the northern summer resorts, and then passing on to see the rest of the country.

These people came because many of them used to live here, or they had reason to believe that there was a great spot of pleasure land and scenic experience, and in neither of these expectations were they disappointed. They will come again next year, not because they want a drink, but because they found this to be an excellent country.

THE BUSY MAN'S NEWSPAPER.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES



Too Bad!

BASEBALL in some of the towns to the north of us has developed into a poor squabble to end what might otherwise have been a good season. A series of games between Wingham and Goderich is alleged to have been "fixed."

The result is that there has been an endless amount of bad feeling aroused in the district; there have been charges and counter-charges; meetings and sessions.

The men who are responsible for the trouble have failed to realize that the one element in sport that holds the attention and patronage of the public is sport itself.

When one set of men go to officials of another team and before the game figure out how the final score can be doctored, and the public deceived and duped in the meantime, right there and then the idea of sport leaves, and the event becomes a straight case of deception and cheating.

The public pay their money to see a baseball game on the understanding that each team will put forth its best efforts to win.

In place of such a contest the public see a contest in which there is no honesty of effort on the part of the players, who must ever keep in mind that at some time they must deceive the public in order that they may continue to get their money at the gate under false pretences.

There is little sympathy to be wasted over those who are willing, or who can be coaxed, to enter into any of these negotiations.

The world loves clean sport, but it detests the sneak.

A Yankee Cent.

THERE lies on the desk a little brown copper. On one side it has "one cent," and on the other an Indian head, and the date "1876," along with the words, "United States of America." Not an old coin, as coins go, and still in a fair state of repair.

Some person has hit it with a hammer at one period of its career, while another has started to drive a hole through the one lone eye the poor Indian has who decorates the frail bit of currency.

We don't doubt that you have traveled quite a bit in your day. Let's see when you were born; it was back in 1876, at the time HAYES was president of United States. He probably didn't know anything about you, although he may have had something to do with sanctioning the spending of the money that was needed to turn you out.

Well, PRESIDENT HAYES passed along, and so did GARFIELD, ARTHUR, CLEVELAND, HARRISON, McKinley, ROOSEVELT, TAFT, WILSON and you are still here to see how friend HAYES gets along.

Why, over here in our country at that time the government was in charge of HON. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, who held office from Nov. 7, 1873, to October 16, 1878, and in Ontario we had in office then a man of great power and influence, HON. OLIVER MOWAT, who was premier from October 25, 1873, to July 9, 1896.

Yes, you've seen a lot of changes. When you first started, people didn't have to jump for an auto—nor was it possible to trouble your friends on the phone, because the man who invented it was busy about then working out the idea.

And where have you been? How many times have you been shoved across the bar to pay for a drink? How often has the corner grocer tossed you across in change? And how many times has a sticky little hand led you off to the nearest candy stall?

You must have had a lot of owners in the 46 years you've been carted about. Perhaps you traveled all over United States, but one day some person put you in his pocket and you crossed the line to this country. Do you like it up here as well as in the country where the war, and where will you go when you get

away from me? Chances are that when I go home tonight a small boy will go through my pockets, and he'll put you in a tin bank. You may meet some of your Yankee brothers there, but you won't have a chance to talk long, for the boy will take you off to the school bank. The teacher will look at you just for a second to make sure you're not a button, and away you'll go to the big bank. From there I haven't the least idea where you'll go. But you've covered a lot of ground, and you've been lucky that some little hand didn't drop you down through the grate in the sidewalk. So goodbye, little copper, we may see you again, but the chances seem to be against it.

LITTLE TISERS

Our idea of something awful would be to have the coxman draw up in front of the house and not be able to get in.

Germany could not break the entente, but it looks as though one Turk, KEMAL PASHA, had put quite a blister on it.

If you're hungry, inquire the price of five tons of coal. That will make a lump come in your throat and you can swallow the lump.

One report says the Russians are coming to Canada to get seed grain. All right, whiskers, if you don't bring along any Bolshevik seed with you.

Just when we were figuring how long this warm weather could last, along comes the Peterborough Examiner with a story about building a toboggan slide for the winter.

Canadian money is now at a premium in New York. So Mr. Dollar Bill can walk on either Broadway or Fifth avenue and have the people turn round and look at him.

The Renfrew Mercury has just concluded a big circulation contest, and appears this week without an editorial page. So we take it that RUPERT DAVIS, the editor, was busy in the attic counting up the coin.

At Ottawa experimental farm a white Leghorn hen has made one egg every day for 107 days. At last reports she was sitting on the kitchen steps waiting for some broken dishes to be thrown out to make more shells with.

And now it turns out that one of the pet schemes of Europe was a combination between Russia, Germany and China. If that combination were ever in a position to cut loose the rest of the world might just as well clear out.

In Hamilton an alarm was turned in for a burning auto to be looked after, but the brigade couldn't find the car. We do things in a much better way here, for only a few weeks ago one car on fire was towed around to the fire hall for special treatment.

A Toronto hotel advertises that you can have a room there for \$100 a month. Likewise it has a bath tub in it. Also they provide the hot water and the soap, likewise a towel. But there's nothing to eat. All of which makes us think it must have been great when we boarded and ate and washed all under the one roof in Toronto at \$4.50 a week.

While railroad men and miners were on strike in United States, the Steel Corporation increased wages of laborers from 30 to 38 cents an hour, with corresponding adjustments for other workers by the independent mills. This makes the wage bill 80 per cent above pre-war scales, but the national industrial conference board places the cost of living 65 per cent higher in July of 1922 than at the outbreak of the war, so it means that with the latest raise

taken into consideration things are fairly well evened up. It's a long way back to prices as "they were before the war," so far back in fact that the journey may never be taken.

Dr. TARKIN, veterinary officer of the London Board of Health, has reported that one milk producer has a herd of cattle in which tubercular infection has been found, and yet he persists in selling his milk in London. Have we come to the point where a man's persistence is the determining factor in such a case? If the milk were poisoned, and the man still persisted in selling it to the city, could he do it?

Why prices for live stock fall to the low points they often register is fairly well explained in a dispatch from the live stock markets at Toronto, where it is noted that "a lack of quality was evident in the bulk of the receipts of cattle at the Union stockyards this week, and the result was that the market was one of the poorest so far this year from the sellers' standpoint. Commission dealers experienced considerable difficulty in getting rid of their offerings, and it was largely a case of peddling at considerably lower prices. After opening steady, prices weakened before the close anyway, from 50c to \$1 a hundred." The above tells the story so well that comment is not needed.

LEGAL QUERIES

HOUSE RENT.

Dear Sir,—I am renting a house, paying a month's rent in advance. When leaving, am I compelled to give the landlord a month's notice? Thanking you in anticipation,
A SUBSCRIBER.

Answer—Yes.

25 YEARS AGO TODAY

HERE WE HAVE ITEMS OF LOCAL AND DISTRICT INTEREST AS RECORDED IN THE ADVERTISER OF 1897.

OCTOBER 2, 1897.

Weather—Fine and a little cooler.

Fire this afternoon did about \$5,000 damage to the building and stock of the James Cowan & Co., wholesale and carriage, hardware merchants, Dundas street. The damage to the building will be in the neighborhood of \$10,000, which is insured in the Caledonian Fire Insurance Company for \$5,000. The loss on stock will be in the neighborhood of \$4,000. A great deal of damage was done by smoke. The buildings on the same site were totally destroyed by fire in 1864, when the late Adam Hope carried on a hardware business in the same premises. Mr. Cowan has paid insurance since 1864.

James Langley, John Stewart, George Beaton, George and Earl Stevens, five young London Westerns, who have a weakness for melons, were before Squire J. B. Smyth yesterday, charged with malicious damage to Mr. Murdoch's melon patch near Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The boys were warned and let go by paying the costs of the court, which amounted to \$2.20 in each case.

A very happy event took place on Tuesday evening, Sept. 28, at the residence of Rev. W. J. Clark, when Miss Beatrice Roberts was united in marriage to Mr. Alex. Logan of this city. The maid of honor was Miss Edith Blackwell of Maitland street. Mr. Fred Hill assisted the groom. The presents were costly and numerous, which showed the high esteem in which the young couple were held. Mr. and Mrs. Logan left for the south.

Mr. George Fraser, who fell from the Kensington street railway bridge on Labor Day, is able to be around again with the aid of crutches.

Mr. and Mrs. John Todd, who have been off on a motor trip for two weeks, are expected home tonight.

THE CHILD IN SCHOOL

BY DR. R. H. BISHOP.

HILDREN in school need a great deal of attention, especially those just starting to school. It cannot be stated too emphatically that morning and afternoon recesses are an absolute necessity in the lower grades. It is easy to make the mistake of working children too hard.

The common punishment of making children stay after school is a menace to the child's health. How much better it would be to enforce discipline during the school hours, and then let the children run free in the sunlight and fresh air, as they should, to maintain their bodily health.

Night study, too, should be limited

LEARN A WORD EVERY DAY

TODAY'S word is—APLOMB.

Generally it's pronounced—a-plum, with the accent on the second syllable, but strictly speaking, the word being French should be accented equally, and the second one should finish with a sound somewhere between "m" and "n," and "ng," a nasal with no exact equivalent in English. Webster gives it as "a-plon," with the first syllable accented, but the second one more so.

It comes from French "a," to, and "plomb," lead.

Literally, it means perpendicular; but ordinarily has the sense of "assurance of manner, self-possession."

It's used like this—"Kemal Pasha's aplomb in his dealings with the allies doubtless is due, in great measure, to his assurance of French and Italian sympathy with Turkey's claims."

Woman's Column.

(D. R.)

The proper length for a skirt is just above reproach.

Anyway we say, "a chicken is dressed if it has nothing on."

No coward is small enough to hide behind a woman's skirts today.

Women talk more than men because there are more women.

Clothes make the man and lack of them make the woman.

A man is seldom as old as he feels or a woman as young as she says she is.

We suggest that those men who are criticising women's costumes imitate the women and keep cool.

A Boston paper is "in favor of women voting if they want to." A western paper would like to see the man who could make them vote if they didn't want to.

There is gladness in her gladness when she's glad, and there is sadness in her sadness when she's sad; but the gladness of her gladness and the sadness of her sadness are as nothing to her madness when she's mad.

Beautiful hands are those that do work that is earnest and brave and true. Moment by moment the long day through.

Our Own Country.

CANADIAN BARONS.

Q.—How many Canadian barons are there, and who are they?
A.—There are five Canadian barons and baronesses, viz., Baron Aylmer, Baroness Strathcona and Mount Royal, Baron Shaughnessy, Baron Beaverbrook, and Baron Atholstan.

Brain Testers

The names of eight British poets are buried in these lines. That is to say, the letters that spell out the names form, in their proper order, parts of different words.

The sun is darting rays of gold
Upon the moor, enchanting spot,
Whose purpled heights, by
Rondel and

Up open to his shepherd cot.
And sundry denizens of air
Are flying, aye, each to his nest;
And eager make, at such an hour,
All haste to reach the man-
sions blest.

Who are the poets?

Solution will be printed in tomorrow's paper.



H.G. WELLS' FAMOUS OUTLINE OF HISTORY The Romance of Mother Earth

Artists of the Reindeer Age.

TODAY'S INSTALLMENT—19.

It greatly aids us to realize their common humanity that these earliest men could draw. Both races, it would seem, drew astonishingly well. They were by all standards savages, but they were artistic savages. They drew better than any of their successors down to the beginnings of history. They drew and painted on the cliffs and cave walls that they had wrested from the Neanderthal men. And the surviving drawings come to the ethnologist, puzzling over bones and scraps, with the effect of a plain message, shining through guesswork and darkness. They drew on bones and antlers; they carved little figures.

Lovers of Paint. These later Paleolithic people not only drew remarkably well for our information, and with an increasing skill as the centuries passed, but they also left us other information about their lives in their graves. They buried their

leaves on the other side were too much for the artist's technique. Possibly the first drawings began as children's scribbles, out of idle scratchings. The savage scratched with a flint on a smooth rock surface, and was reminded of some line or gesture. But their solid carvings betray a complete incapacity to group animals.

As the centuries progressed, more skillful artists appeared. The representation of beasts became at last astonishingly vivid and life-like. But even at the crest of their artistic time they still drew in profile, as children do, and the fore-shortening needed for back and front views were too much for them. They rarely drew themselves. The vast majority of their drawings represent animals. The mammoth and the horse were among the commonest themes.

Some of the people, whether Grimaldi people or Cro-Magnon people, also made pottery.

Many of the paintings are the depths of unlit caves. The artists have employed lamps to do the shallow soapstone lamps. The fat could have been burnt, but found. Whether the seeling of cavern paintings was in some way monial or under what circumstances they were seen, we are now at a loss to imagine.

At last it would seem that stances began to turn altogether these hunting Neanderthal people who had flourished for so long in Europe. They disappeared. No men appeared in Europe, and these latter seem to have brought in bows and arrows, domesticated animals and cultivated soil. A new way of living, the way of living, spread over the area; and the life of the Reindeer Age of the races of Reindeer and later Paleolithic men, after vastly greater than the time ourselves and the very earliest beginnings of recorded history, the European stage.

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READ YOUR CHARACTER

NO. 342—MENTAL DISORDER FOR THE BRUNETTE

Are your eyes, your hair a skin dark?

If so, do you know your weakness and the kind of you should give yourself to them?

If you are a brunette, it is then likely that your temperament and disposition fits you admirably to become a specialist in some of the more serious business of the world.

But at the same time you be careful not to let the oneness of your occupation extend your entire life, or you will with a warped viewpoint and to adjust yourself happily, world around you.

Seek variety. Mix with a of people so far as you can it a point to cultivate interesting other occupations than you Seek to widen your interests. Seek the company of enterprising persons, in order that you come accustomed to and absorb of their qualities.

Seek the spotlight on School yourself not to grow ward the background at occasions and other gatherings. Above all, do not allow you cultivate in the extreme of introversion. Direct your on other people and not ad yourself.

Monday—Mental Exercise. Concave Profile. (Copyright, 1922, by Public Company.)

WAR WORK. "That's Mrs. Gray a great war worker." Bob—"Indeed!" Bess—"Yes; she married her daughters to soldiers."

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES



"Real Satisfaction"

Package of 10 - 20¢
" 20 - 35¢
" 50 - 90¢
" 100 - \$1.75

