

## The London Advertiser

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1924.

### Confidence Must Be Respected.

The method of collecting and administering income and business profits taxes in the Dominion is to be reviewed by the public accounts committee at Ottawa. The government accepted an amendment to going into supply, brought in by W. C. Good, of Brant. It was a rather unusual procedure, but tended to show that the government is prepared to recognize the existence of other parties in the House.

Mr. Good, in the preamble to his charge, mentions no names, but bases his allegations on newspaper reports that there have been irregularities, and that favors have been shown to some firms by which the treasury department has lost money.

It is safe to assume that the great majority of firms are dealing honestly with the income tax and business profits returns. It would be an unfair and an unkind thing to suggest that the individuals and firms in Canada are not trying to carry on their business affairs honestly.

There is an element of secrecy and privacy in this connection, though, that must be recognized if there is to be continued confidence in the taxation office, and there he presents a statement of the money he has earned, from his salary, investments, etc. He makes that statement knowing that he is dealing in confidence with that particular department of the government. He knows that the information he gives is not going to be made public property. The department is plentifully protected from false statements, and it has unusual powers in examining any records it may care to call for. In this way a mutual confidence is established, and it is something well worth while. This must not be destroyed.

On the other hand the individual or firm making an honest return and asking no favors must have the assurance that all others are doing the same thing in the same way, and that all are being treated alike.

If there is ground to believe that this rule is not or has not been complied with, then there is ground for the Good amendment. It is a matter for the public accounts committee to determine, but it should be determined in such a way that the man or the firm who has been dealing justly and in confidence with the department is not made to feel that his confidence has been misplaced or misused.

### Parliament Must Be Supreme.

There has been no change in the situation that confronts the people of Canada in regard to having a strike of the postal service. At this writing events are drifting toward the calling of the men from their posts. A strike is something that no section of the community wants to see take place. An efficient mail service is at the bottom of practically all the business that is carried on in the country. There are plenty of business houses where the day's business starts with the opening of the morning mail. The disruption of business following a postal strike would soon run into totals that would be staggering.

The civil service commission is creating, and has created, the situation. If a strike comes will it be the civil service commission that will stand the brunt of keeping the mails moving? Will it be this commission that will answer to the business people of Canada as to why they were called upon to suffer loss by a serious interference with their operations? Not at all. The results will be visited upon the government, which has had nothing to do with the creation of the situation that it must now face.

Premier King was perfectly right in the stand he took that the powers granted to the civil service commission is not responsible government at all. It is the very opposite of it.

The public for a time entertained the idea that the premier or his cabinet could deal with the matter by a stroke of the pen; that he could simply write on a slip of paper that the civil service commission had to do certain things and they would be done. It has been shown, and evidence comes in a ruling from the department of justice, that the government cannot alter the powers or the rulings of the commission; it will have to be done by parliament.

In this case the civil service commission is greater than parliament. On two occasions its report on the rate of wages to be paid to the postal service was sent back for reconsideration, and the third report, still unsatisfactory, is the one which the government has had to accept. The commission, created by parliament to be an independent court in regard to government employment, has turned out in this case to be the dictator.

Parliament is not justified in taking the attitude that nothing can be done; it creates an impossible situation, one that, removed entirely from politics, cannot be justified on any grounds. The civil service commission has taken upon itself powers and authority that it was never intended to possess, and these powers, which, if abused, turn to be a menace instead of a service, should be taken from it.

### Nurses and Bobbed Hair.

Matrons of hospitals in Toronto are gunning after bobbed hair as far as nurses are concerned. "Thou shalt not" marks their attitude toward those who would bob and nurse at the same time. They say the two things don't go together at all.

Bobbed hair is arraigned on several counts, but chiefest is that it is undignified and untidy.

Lesser charges are that it takes longer to fix up a bobbed head than it used to to wind up the network grown by the Seven Sutherland Sisters. And for the offending nurses who have bobbed, there is only one way back to the fold, wearing a switch—whatever that may be—and a net until the top knot is restored to its former bloom.

Of course a nurse must look dignified; that much can be taken for granted without an argument. As she approaches the sick bed of a dignified or a grouchy man she must do so in a way that stamps her as master of the situation. Imagine some bobbed hair slip of a nurse, fuzzy and pleasing to the eye, insisting that this man take down great gobs of castor oil, or that he can have only a sip of water when he wants a drink of something else. Why he would wave her out of court as a dictator—he would refuse the oil and probably get better as the result. It is too dangerous a situation to be handled by a bobbed hair nurse.

Let us have the dignified type, those whose hair is wound up in a spindle like that of Maggie, the life partner of Jiggs. It speaks of authority, it fairly shouts of that austere dignity that makes submission the better part of protest.

In the presence of such a setting of hair the patient swallows his castor oil for fear he might be asked to take something worse. He hugs the mustard plaster that takes his hide off, fearing that if he protests too much he'll mix a new and more powerful substitute.

Truly nursing as called for in Toronto is a life of sacrifice. No bobbed hair, no earmarks of the flapper. Dignity, dignity in the years of training, and great generous portions of it on the day of graduation, with avalanches and mountains of it in the hour of professional service. Surely the nurse in such surroundings must be entitled to hide behind the door and giggle when the day's work is over.

### Western Ontario Man For C.N.R. Board

There is a vacancy on the Canadian National Railways board of directors. It may be that the appointment of John H. Sinclair, of New Glasgow, whose death has created the vacancy, was made in order to give representation to the eastern section of Canada. If such is the case the rights of the east will have to be considered in the next appointment.

On any and every other ground Western Ontario is entitled to consideration. This section gives a great volume of business to the road and, what is of equal importance, is the center of more sympathetic support for the general policy of public ownership than any district in Canada. In view of recent cannonading in the Senate and Commons this fact cannot be overlooked.

The naming of a Western Ontario man on the board of the Nationals would be good business for the railway and a recognition of the importance of this from the standpoint of a business and revenue producer.

### Getting the Right Start.

Hon. Herbert Hoover, head of the U. S. government St. Lawrence commission, has gone over the proposed developments in company with representatives of Canada. Mr. Hoover has come to the conclusion that the development of the St. Lawrence as a deep waterway is something that must be done. He goes farther in his belief that it must be done by the people of these two countries, and that private interests must stand aside in this matter.

That is a fair and accurate presentation of the case, and it is exactly what the people of Canada want to see done. It is the only basis on which work can be carried on with the minimum amount of international friction.

Canada is particularly interested in the project, because we have already spent millions on the new Welland Canal, and without the project being carried right through to the Atlantic waters, the Welland expenditure would be in a large measure an unnecessary outlay.

It is not a question on which we can divide politically or nationally. It is so great a problem, and has within it so great a contribution to the business of the two countries, that its solution can be accomplished by bringing to its assistance a united front.

### Note and Comment.

If the postmen go on strike the man who is slow at any time in sending out checks for his bills will have a brand new alibi.

There may be a strike of 50,000 ladies' garment workers in New York. Arbitration is being sought on the idea that a stitch in time saves nine.

Regina man of 70 skipped out on the day he was to have been married. He must have been terribly flustered, for he left behind a pair of spectacles and a plug of tobacco.

London magistrate was called upon to judge whether a hat pin was a more effective weapon than the kitchen chair. Rather than lay down a great legal precedent he dismissed the case.

Meteorologists say the weather has been cool because there's a crack in the sun. Surely with all our advertised brands of glue and cement we could find something to fix a little thing like that. It shouldn't be much harder than making the spout stay on the heirloom teapot.

Decoration Day in London was an impressive event, a worthy idea worthily marked. Few sentences have been penned that have greater beauty, force and fervor than those laid on a wreath at the Cross of Sacrifice in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

"Tell England, ye who pass this monument, we died for her, and here we rest content."

This time it was a curious truck driver from Toronto. He had got so far away from home when he pulled into Ingersoll that for the life of him he couldn't imagine he had any gas left in the tank. So he lit a match to find out. After the fire department squirted some water on his machine he was convinced that the tank was not empty.

## Dr. Frank Crane

### NEGATIVES

Those who love negatives will love the long-exposure. The trouble with high colors is that they die out in their satisfaction.

The advantage of the commonplace is that it lasts longer. It is ever with us. Those who love the green grass endure longer than those who love the pretty flowers. Man cannot go from drunkenness to drunkenness, from high spot to high spot. Most of the traveling is by way of the valley.

Therefore, those who love the more somber colors and sounds will get more satisfaction out of life than those who live from thrill to thrill. Nature herself has her birds-songs now and then, but all the time her winds are softly whispering, not sighing, and the bees are droning.

Always the unusual is on the background of the usual, and we must learn to admire backgrounds if we wish to have a permanent admiration for nature and her works.

Sometimes the wind blows and there is a high storm, but all the time there is some wind and the surf is beating.

The older one gets, the more one seeks the consolation of the drabs, for he learns that the high colors are the privilege of youth and that most of the sharp sounds and striking appearances are but delusions.

Nothing endures but the commonplace. After the day is done, the night comes on, and to those of contemplative minds the night is more splendid than the day. The day has its lights and shadows, its striking contrasts. The night has no shadow.

The light of the day, such as the sun, is to see withal, the lights of the nights, as the stars, are not to see by but to look at. They are rather an adornment of the universe. The hours of the night are dear, soothing, healthy restoration hours. The hours of day are hours of energy.

The night, therefore, underlies the day just as rest and recreation underlie all activities. Those who have learned to find their satisfaction in negatives shall not be disappointed, for, after all, life is made up mostly of them.

I think of all this as I look upon nature, which, in all her energies, seems to be so quiet and passive and yet so relentless and enduring.

I look upon the tree. It moves not as I do, is altogether unvoiced. It has not the high joys which I have, nor the poignant sorrows. Yet it was here before I was, and it shall be here after I am gone.

Whatever nature does and produces has the unhurrying stamp of eternity.

### Worth While Livin'

The Blinks lived on a village street, and Blink he had a steady job, a cartin' stones and mortar up and ridin' bricks into a hod.

He was a thrifty, happy man, and when each week had spent its days, he trotted to the village bank and piled his coin in there edgeways.

And all went well until his folks they spent a week-end 'way from home, they got the city bug right bad, and all they did was whine and groan, they couldn't stand the sleepy place, they wanted sixteen kinds of clothes, and all the newest kinds of drills for plantin' powder on the nose.

And poor old Blink they camped on him and drove him from his spade and hod, they cheered the day he shut the gate and turned their face toward the mob.

Well, folks like them can have their fling and call for every fancy tune, old Blink he died in two short years, he faded like a Christmas prune.

I'd rather go and dwell back there where Blink he passed his happy hour, 'mong folks he'd tested out for years, who'd never turn up stale or sour.

Let's to the bush league turn our path, where folks has time to think a spell, and have a bit of gossip, too, with folks what ain't so mighty swell.

Yes, let us dwell upon a street where neighbors live in humble rank, where one'll say, "Hello, there, Bill," and Bill will say, "And how is Hank?"

There's somethin' good in terms like that, it's like a lemon pie at noon, it's choicer than a weddin' cake and sweeter than the finest tune.

I love to have a dwellin' where I know the folks and know them all, where men ain't bustin' in the dome to crowd some beggar to the wall.

It is a pleasant thing, it is, with neighbors on your left and right, to come and argue for a spell and sit upon your porch at night.

Unto some humble spot like that I'll pack my handbox and I'll go, where I can lean across the fence and say, "Hey, Bill, lend me your hoe."—ARK.

### Both Need the Fines

(From the Hamilton Spectator.)

Announcement that Hamilton has been ordered to pay to the provincial government \$11,000 on account of police court fines, which the municipality withheld pending protest, brings to a close an unsuccessful effort to bolster civic revenue.

It has been long felt that it has been unfair of the provincial government to appropriate to its own uses fines which result from convictions secured by the municipal police departments.

The municipalities maintain the police departments, and their contention has been that they should be permitted to retain the fines as a means of meeting costly administration costs. The contention of the municipalities was sound, but the fact remained that the provincial government was equally hard pressed for revenue, and that if this source was dammed it would be compelled to increase existing taxation or dip its fingers into some hitherto untapped field of revenue.

### Press Comment

And Then They Yell It.

The only time some people take any joy out of telling the truth is when they think it will hurt others.—Shelburne Economist.

No Fun In This House.

Our idea of hard luck is for a man to be uneasy over his financial position and his wife worried over her social position.—Dallas News.

When Was the Change Made?

It was not so long back since every man who blossomed out in a checkered suit in spring was considered a gambler.—St. Catharines Standard.

A jilted paragrapher comes to bat with this: "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady, but many a fathead has."—Halifax Herald.

Reg'lar O. T. A. Case.  
The scientist who says he discovered quartz that makes light turn corners might politely be asked where he got the stuff.—Detroit Free Press.

## The Fun Shop

### THE RADIO BUG.

A radio bug is Sophronia Hugg, a girl who when the air jazz commences then up comes the ruz.

She'll dance all the time there's a wave in the ether. And shake to its bottom the building beneath her.

She has cracked all the plaster and worn out the floors. She has loosened the rafters and wrecked all the doors.

The sheiks all avoid her, a-tremble with fear. She has killed off dance partners from far and from near.

The girl's not exactly a delicate wren: She raises the beam at two hundred and ten!

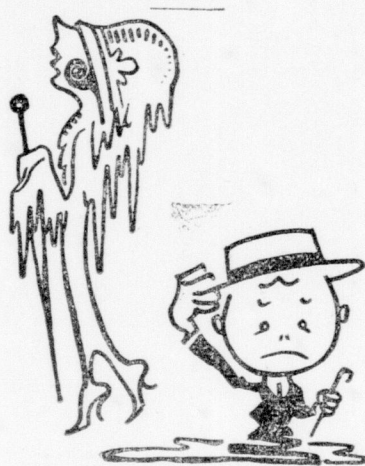
She says that she dances to make herself thinner. But keeps getting fatter and fatter, the sinner.

Her neighbors all wait, as a most welcome thrill. To see the whole building cave in and so kill 'er!

### The Old Question.

Mr. Newlywed—"If you were doing it over, which would you raise—boys or girls?"

Mr. Oldwed—"Boys. My daughters swipe my cigarettes."



### JINGLE-JANGLES.

Love is a tingle, marriage a tangle, The first is a jingle, the latter a jangle.

—F. M. Ingham.

Last summer I went away to the sea;

Now I have water on the knee.

—Mildred Roth.

From Our Children's Garden of Curses.

Recently a widower with a young daughter, Mary, married a widow with a little girl, Rachel, aged three. After they were married, the man took little Rachel on his knee, and tried to explain matters to her; how they would all live together; how his little girl Mary would call Rachel's mother "Mamma," and she, Rachel, must now call him "Papa"; how her mamma was now his wife, and, accordingly, Mary and Rachel were sisters.

Little Rachel listened attentively, and when he got through explaining, sat very quiet for several minutes. Then she asked, seriously, "How did you folks get things mixed up so?"

Hunting Salamanders With Dr. Traprock.

"I see that the volcano of Pono-catapi is having its annual eruption," said my good friend, Dr. Traprock, F.R.S.E.U. "That is a sign of the eternal youth of Mother Earth; she is apt to burst out with

something of the sort at this time of year.

"It reminds me of the time I went down into the crater of Sasitofu hunting for salamanders, which live, as you know, in the lava beds of volcanoes.

"The trip down into the crater was a thriller. It was like going to Hades without dying. Probably Dante and I are the only men who have ever done it. I had two specially trained

men, and special equipment designed by myself, an asbestos suit, gas mask, umbrella, or fire-screen, and fireproofed boots for wading in the molten lava.

"At the end of the second day I captured my first salamander, a beautiful, bright red specimen about ten inches long. I took his temperature, which registered 362 Fahrenheit. But I had reckoned without Nature.

"It may have been that my presence, and that of the fire-dogs was like a tickling of the throat to the mountain, but at any rate she suddenly erupted with such violence that I, accompanied by forty tons of assorted debris, was hurled miles in the air. Only the quick use of my fire-screen-umbrella as a parachute saved me.

"I landed in the center of Lake Tiki-Nunu. My own life was so hot that I instantly inflated like a potato dropped in hot grease, and a gentle wind from the southwest wafted me ashore. And a curious thing happened to the salamanders, being accustomed to the terrific heat of the crater, when they came in contact with the colder air at the zenith of our flight they disappeared in the form of gas. But believe me, I never came so near possessing a real salamander."

Sure Was! examining

Near-sighted "Buck" examining

Impertinent clerk—"Buck nothing. Those are three bucks, and they're worth it, too."

If You Have Tears, Prepare to Shed Them Now.

Desperately she faced the three of them, a knife clutched close to her bosom.

Her breath came in sobs, and tears were in her eyes for the wrong done her.

It was a skin name, that's what it was, and she vowed she would never, never—peel another onion.

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Readers are requested to contribute. All humor: Epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesques, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to the Fun Shop, The London Advertiser. No manuscripts can be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Advertiser welcomes letters discussing matters of public interest. It is necessary that the name of the writer be so: as an evidence of good faith, but not necessarily for publication.

### Defective Curriculum.

Writer Believes That Our Educational System Must go Deeper Than Ever Before.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Our schools are very defective. We should have included in our curriculum a study that would guide the needs of the moral and religious nature.

Man's greatest concern is to know how he shall properly fill his place in the universe and understand what he must be in order to be a man.

Teach him his individual relation to man; youth is not complete with a knowledge of science and literature, but he must know the effects of a broken spiritual law on personality.

A liberal education should teach that man is a spiritual being and that he should live for spiritual ends.

Teach him how to consolidate the elements that go to make a good and great personality.

We don't want superficial religion nor creeds. All creeds are man-made. What we need more than anything else at the present time is spiritual knowledge. Men today that are not identified with the church are placing emphasis on spiritual values.

Our schools are teaching material knowledge and they have developed the material side of man's nature at a wonderful speed for over a hundred years and his spiritual side has been starved.

How many students know the effects of courting the sins of the disposition has on the personality?

How many know the difference between a human and a divine personality and how each is attained?

Every boy and girl should be taught that they are saviors of other boys and girls. In order to do this there must be brought into our group of studies something that will balance our material knowledge so that our head heart and hand will undertake the task together of building something that will endure.

When the high heart we magnify. And the sure vision celebrate. And worship greatness passing by Ourselves are great.

A. D. BRGWN, Melbourne, Ont.

### Work Worth While.

Diseases of Animals, As Well As Humans, Need Better Treatment and Are Likely to Get It.

Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir—I note with great interest an article in your valuable paper of 5th inst., in reference to a proposed announcement of a cancer cause and discovery of an agent for its eradication by Dr. T. J. Glover. Knowing

the doctor personally and studying his attempts at combating this terrible scourge from a layman's point of view I wish him success. Dr. Harding, discoverer of insulin, Box, with his pyorrhea treatments in dental science, are adding lustre to Canada in the hall of fame. These men worked under financial handicaps, and the results they achieved are worthy of all recognition given them.

Nevertheless, there is another great field for scientific skill from my point of view, and that is contagious and incurable diseases affecting domestic animals, which means millions of dollars lost annually. Veterinarians have somehow neglected this field, therefore I wish to draw your attention to a Canadian, in your city of London, who has been working alone, fighting against handicaps of time, bad equipment and finances, in veterinary research for five years or more, and by successful experiments, investigations and data gained has, or almost, discovered a successful method for wiping out contagious abortion in cattle and canine distemper in dogs. Millions have been spent in trying to combat their control. The gentleman referred to is Dr. W. T. Galbraith, veterinarian. It is interesting the information he can give in these subjects.

Wingham, June 10.

## By No Means Allow Your Bowels To Get Constipated.

If you allow your bowels to become constipated you will have bilious attacks, sick headaches, coated tongue, foul breath, sallow complexion, specks floating before the eyes, whites of the eyes dull and yellow, heartburn, water brash, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, as by doing so you will be able to keep well and have no more trouble with your liver.

Mrs. I. Rubin, Halbrite, Sask., writes: "I was very badly troubled with constipation, often had bad headaches, my tongue was coated, and I felt anything but well."

"After taking Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills I have felt much better, as they certainly did me a lot of good."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25¢ a vial, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Company Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv't.

The best Tobacco for the pipe

Ogden's CUT PLUG

## Actual Result Monthly Income Benefit

POL. 197166 — 20 PAYMENT LIFE — \$3500.00  
PREMIUM \$123.90 — ISSUED NOVEMBER, 1920

Providing a Monthly Income of \$20.00, guaranteed for 20 years.

Only two premiums were paid and Insured died in April, 1922. In settlement of the Death Claim, Bond No. 168 was issued calling for the income in accordance with the terms of the policy contract.

We are now paying \$430 from surplus interest earnings, in excess of the guarantee of 3 1/2%. This is based on net earnings of 6%, and the income will continue at \$24.30 during the life of the Bond, so long as there is no material change in the net interest earnings of the Company.

INCREASE OVER THE GUARANTEE IS 24 1/2%



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