

SEWAGE POURING INTO THE THAMES MUST BE STOPPED SAYS CHAIRMAN

Mr. Somerville Believes It a Shame That River Should Be in Such a State of Impurity — One of London's Greatest Sources of Recreation.

Following The Advertiser's crusade for a cleaner River Thames, C. R. Somerville, chairman of the board of health, this morning stated that at the next meeting of that body the matter of how best to go about having the river purified would be carefully gone into and steps taken to bring about the desired result.

The first step will be to send an inspector, or inspectors, to go carefully over the river and discover just at what points pollution is most apparent. These inspectors will be sent out as soon as possible. When they have made their reports more strenuous measures will be begun, and if possible the river will be cleaned up and rendered free from pollution.

A Great Asset. "It's really too bad," said Mr. Somerville to The Advertiser today, "that our river should be in the state of impurity it now is. The river is one of our greatest assets. The Thames in Old London is no more beautiful. At places it widens out into larger expanses, but for boating and pleasure is not more desirable than our own stream. I remember when I was a boy what delight it was to row down it, take a lunch and return in the evening. I know our citizens enjoy doing this now, but if the river is impure the pleasure such a trip brings is lost."

"Our department is going to do what it can in an endeavor to have the water purified. We will go carefully into the matter, and out just what the reading of the law is in such matters, and when we have all our data at hand will put the matter up to the engineer's department, for it is in this department which must deal with the question finally."

Must Stop Sewage. "Our sewers, for the most part, are all right now. Except that, where they are too low to connect with those above. It is these which empty into the river and cause the trouble. There must be some way of doing away with sewage disposal in the river. I don't know just what the latest method of dealing with this is, but that there is some way I am sure."

EVERYBODY DRUNK

At Least This Applies to All Those Behaving Carling Street Grillwork.

Drunk cases in the Carling street police court have increased during the past few days, and today Magistrate J. C. Judd had to deal with one dozen cases.

Frederick Martin and Alfred Correll, while on King street last night in an intoxicated condition, got into a fight. They paid \$5 each and costs.

Richard Ross, charged with a breach of the liquor license act, was fined \$10 and costs.

"If you reporters put my name in the papers, I'll punch your heads in when I get a chance," said Ross, from the prisoner's dock. Here's taking Bill's deft. Albert King, an Indian, had liquor in his possession with the result that he handed the court \$25, while Frederick Thompson and Robert McKee, members of the other tribe of Indians, were fined \$10 and \$10 respectively.

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Amazon Explorer Swears By Grape-Nuts

Algot Lange—famous tropic explorer—recently made a perilous exploration of the lower Amazon.

The question of food supplies was a big one. Economy of space—food value—keeping qualities—palatability—all had to be considered.

Lange chooses for his standby—

Grape-Nuts

Here is the way he refers to this food here and there through his book: "The Lower Amazon."

"I have included in my supplies Grape-Nuts."

"At lunch I eat some Grape-Nuts (an American breakfast cereal) with condensed milk."

"After this egg (turtle) meal comes for me Grape-Nuts from sealed tins."

"I go back to the moose at noon to eat my lunch of roast turtle, Grape-Nuts and hard-tack."

Everywhere—at home or abroad—wherever big things are accomplished—this famous wheat and barley food is relied upon to build and sustain vigor and energy of body, brain and nerve.

Ready to eat—delicious—economical—nourishing.

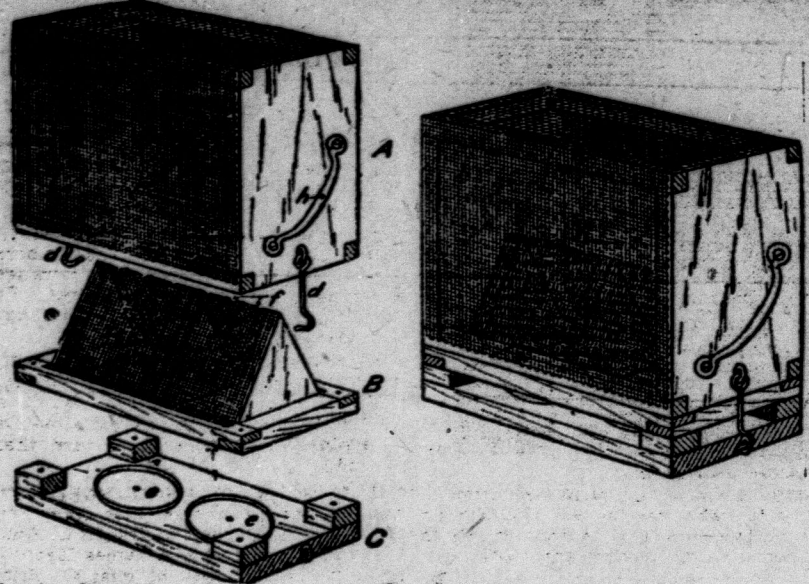
"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

MADE IN CANADA.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

"Trap" as Well as "Swat" the Fly!

Boys, Here Are Simple Directions for Making a Dandy Fly Trap.



Advertiser Illustration.

Has the plan for a "flytrap" for the boy who wants to have the fun of making things and at the same time help his mother keep the house free of flies this summer?

The material for one of these traps does not cost more than 10 or 20 cents and any boy who is handy with tools can make one in a short while. A half-inch pine and a small quantity of wire netting, the kind used for window screens, is all that is necessary.

The best size is one 16 inches long, 12 inches high and 8 inches wide. Sour milk, a piece of banana, or some other fruit skin makes a good bait, and the flies that are caught each day should be killed by pouring hot water over the trap or by leaving it immersed in water until the flies are dead. The bait should be removed at night or it will attract ants.

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NOT A BLADE OF GRASS TO SHELTER AN AGGRIED ROOPE

Relative Hears From 4th Battalion Man Who Was Mowed Down.

GERMANS SLEW WOUNDED

Stretcher-Bearers of Writer's Platoon Blown Into Pieces.

Pte. Frank G. Betts, 4th Battalion, 1st Canadian Expeditionary Force, in a letter sent to his brother in Winnipeg received by his uncle, H. J. Holladay, 307 Simcoe street, tells of the bloody battle at Langemarck, in which he was wounded. The letter was written aboard the Red Cross ship Astoria, while Betts was being taken from France to an English hospital.

The battle at Langemarck was a bloodier engagement than Mons, declares the writer. "We were mowed down like wheat," he writes. "The Germans had a strong position on the crest of a hill, and we had to advance over a level field for about 1,000 yards, with not as much as a blade of grass to hide behind. It was simply a case of the Canadians did splendid work already known, and after reading the following letter in full one is more than ever struck with the magnitude of the task that was theirs, and the excellent way they fulfilled their mission. The letter reads:

The Famous Astoria. Dear Roy—I am now crossing the Channel Southampton from Havre, France. Just a week ago this morning I got mine. This ship we are on has about 2,000 wounded and a few German prisoners which would like to throw overboard. The Germans nearly got this ship on one of her trips across, perhaps you noticed it in the papers. Her name is the Red Cross ship Astoria, and it sure is a dandy floating hotel. The battle I was in last week is still raging. It is the bloodiest battle of the war—worse than Mons.

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