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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1924.

The Word of "Respectable Men."

George M. Murray of Vancouver, as chief speaker at a meeting of London's moderation league, has attempted to discredit articles appearing in The Advertiser reporting the results of government sale in British Columbia.

Mr. Murray told his audience that these articles are malicious and untrue, and stated: "I challenge any paper here which prints these scandalous statements to go to any responsible men in Vancouver to get the truth." Mr. Murray suggested such men as Lieut.-Governor Walter Nichol, Premier John Oliver and Attorney-General A. M. Manson, and said: "You would think reputable newspapers would go to men such as these for their information instead of going to the gutter to see what they pick up."

Mr. Murray is a visitor to London, and The Advertiser has no wish to treat him with courtesy. But one is compelled to believe that Mr. Murray belongs to that unfortunate class described as "none so blind as they who will not see." Mr. Murray, in his hurried trip to London, has evidently not read the articles which he so boldly challenges, and his friends have been unkind enough to permit his indulgence in a rather absurd performance.

Had Mr. Murray read these articles he would have observed that they are based on personal interviews in British Columbia, not merely with some of the very men whom he suggests, but also with: (a) Mr. Pooley, Conservative leader in the British Columbia legislature; (b) Rev. A. H. Sovereign of St. Mark's church, president of the ministerial association; (c) A. Johnson, chairman of the liquor control board of British Columbia; (d) Robert McPherson, new police commissioner of Vancouver; (e) Major Manning, the Salvation Army's police control representative in Vancouver; (f) Mayor Choquette of Nelson, B. C.; (g) representatives of the Retail Merchants' Association of Vancouver, and a host of other men of less prominence, but of equal respectability.

The statements regarding British Columbia's experience with government sale do not originate with The Advertiser. They are the personal statements of the very men in British Columbia in whom Mr. Murray has expressed his confidence. And if Mr. Murray wishes further reply to his challenge it is supplied in the following direct quotations, most of which are merely reprinted from the articles which Mr. Murray has attempted to discredit without first reading them:

1 A. M. Manson, attorney-general of British Columbia: "The greatest bootleggers of all are breweries and export liquor dealers."

2 H. H. Stevens, M.P., Conservative member for Centre Vancouver, minister of trade and commerce in the Meighen government: "Never in the history of the country was bootlegging comparable in magnitude and murderous results to what it is today."

3 Premier John Oliver: "Conditions in Vancouver, so far as the sale of beer is concerned, are as wide open as they could be. When I was in Vancouver last week I saw 'Welcome' signs on the entrances to beer clubs. Nothing could be much more open than that. No matter what legislation we pass, certain interests will endeavor to weaken its effect."

4 C. E. Tisdall, mayor of Vancouver in 1923, said in a city council meeting: "We must do something at once. Conditions are deplorable. In every mail I get letters from wives complaining that their husbands are coming home drunk after they have spent their wages at the clubs."

5 Major R. V. Rurde, M.L.A. from Port Alberni, speaking in the legislature of British Columbia: "I can take you to a dance hall in Vancouver where any night you can find 300 young people, and among them boys of 16 and 17, who do not consider themselves as having 'class' unless they can produce a 'mickie' from their hip."

6 Andrew Blyth, J.P.: "Vancouver today is more wide open than ever before, and any night may be seen cabarets in which no liquor is sold to be sold, but in which 50 per cent of the people show signs of intoxication. Dance halls are a scandal, with young girls slipping out to the back alley to take a drink from the hip flasks of escorts."

7 A. Johnson, chairman of the B. C. liquor control board, was questioned as follows: Question—"What is your greatest difficulty in enforcing the law?" Answer—"Bootlegging." Mr. Johnson at a previous time was reported as follows: "Give the brewers a bung and they'll soon want a whole barrel. Open but a crack of the door and they'll push in and take possession of your whole house as they are doing in B. C."

8 Robert McPherson, new police commissioner in Vancouver: "There's no control about it. You can buy all you want. Go to a government liquor store and you can get \$100 worth or more. It's not government control, but government sale." Asked the plain question, "Would you advise Ontario to adopt government control as you have it in B. C.?" he answered "I would not."

9 Rev. A. H. Sovereign of St. Mark's church (Anglican), president of the ministerial

association of Greater Vancouver, a resident for 18 years: "The system is simply not working; it is not controlling. Bootlegging is very prevalent. The debauchery in the hotels where women and liquor are taken is terrible and the hotels and police cannot stop it. Attorney-General Manson told the ministers that there was no holding the brewers; that they paid no attention to anything but a big club. Personally I would like to see continental prohibition tried for a ten-year period."

10 Retail merchants' association of Vancouver is on record as follows: "Whereas the business of the retail stores is suffering very heavily from the diversion of money into liquor channels, which should be spent legitimately to supply food and other necessities and comforts for the people; and merchants in other lines are similarly affected by the heavy and wasteful expenditure for liquor." The resolution favors another vote on prohibition.

11 Municipalities of B. C., in session in Prince Rupert in August: "That this convention places itself on record as strongly protesting against the present disgraceful situation throughout the province in regard to the formation of clubs and the sale of liquor therein; that the present situation is worse than in the days of the open bar, and is not only destructive to the morals of the people, but is resulting in bringing about general contempt for law and order; that the government be urged at the earliest possible moment to consider this situation and enact laws to alter this deplorable state of affairs."

12 A commission of two Scottish churchmen and three laymen went to British Columbia to study government control. Their report: "There is little control in the government control system beyond the creation of a government monopoly of the liquor traffic for revenue purposes. The public bar has been abolished, but there has been in consequence a great increase of drinking in private places, the home, the hotel bedroom and the club. . . . Inquiry of civic officials as to whether government control had reduced the city taxes received response in the negative, and the remark was made that there appeared to be no prospect of a reduction in the near future. After a careful study of the situation the commissioners came to the unanimous conclusion that government control in British Columbia is unsatisfactory as a solution of the liquor problem."

Prince of Wales In London.

The special train carrying the Prince of Wales rolled into London C. N. R. station at 5:57 in the morning, and about 200 loyal subjects were on hand.

Mayor Wenige was there. He had many things to explain to the prince—wanted to tell him all about the new city hall, how he got a price on the London street railway, and how he intended to run for a third term—yes, and a whole heap of other things as well.

His worship sent in his card, handed it to an officer at the door. Nice card, too; not one of those noisy sort, but dignified and crisp. But it didn't do the trick. The prince would not even stick his head out of the window for a friendly little chat. He had spent the previous day watching Henry Ford put cars together, and he was dizzy and sleepy.

What's as bad, or even worse, he never saw the London station, and it's been in existence since the time Cromwell was dissolving parliament with a crowbar. The visit of the Prince of Wales to London was rather disappointing.

Note and Comment.

If the Ku Klux Klan comes to Canada a night shirt will cost \$10.

In London we vote on the O. T. A. on Oct. 23 and the P. U. C. on Dec. 1.

The more thoroughly a law is enforced, the more readily can it be effective.

It's a reflection on the family cat when dad goes out and buys a mouse trap.

The trouble with buying a new pair of gloves is that the rest of the outfit looks shabby then.

We're through with fire prevention week and nothing particular happened, so let's have another one.

Findin' Things To Do

The boy he used to come to me when struggling with his homework sum, and ask of me to show to him just how the thing it should be done. And I would do the trifling thing like twinkling in a new glass eye, the son he'd say as how his dad was surely one outstanding guy.

A merchant bought two dozen eggs and sold them, likewise butter too, to find out what he made or lost it was a simple thing to do.

In matters of historic worth I reeled the dates and places too, and told him of the days of Brock and how we licked the Penians crew.

But that was four or five years past, for now he beckons unto me, a-askin' how if A and X is more or less than Q and C. Sometimes I wrinkle up my brow and tell him this is easy stuff, but just the same I think he knows I'm pullin' off one awful bluff.

For I'll be blowed if I can tell why A be added unto D, or what's the sense in wastin' time subtractin' Q away from C.

So when these sessions come along I pause a spell as though to think, 'tis then I cuddle to the job, a-cleanin' out the kitchen sink.

And when I've got that job all done he hollers out and wants to know why Roman kids they used to talk about the things what they cogeno.

'Tis then I face the Latin roots, upon these things I stub my toe, not wishin' to be honest like and tell him plunk that I don't know. So when the thing is gettin' hot I mind a job what ain't quite right, I pound upon the cellar stairs and start to fix the furnace pipe.

And when that's done I creep above, then hear another angry shout, if I had heard Mark Antony the day they laid poor Caesar out. My feedin' on this sort of stuff was thin as third day turkey soup, I mind as how I've got to put a padlock on the chicken coop.

One thing that worries me a lot when findin' all these jobs to do—is how I'll tell the student son when all these tinkerin' things is through—ARK.

RAREBITS

Dear Editor,—Were you ever in an auto smash, not one of those affairs where you get a hub cab scratched or some of the stove blacking wiped off the fender—those clashes are like French duels, everybody gets out and takes everybody else's number, cards are exchanged, and both men tell their friends how they showed one fool driver up?

But I mean a real smash, where iron crashes into steel, and where radiators cuddle up in the back seat of the car ahead, where there's teeth lying around on the floor, people fainting, neighbors peeling the covers off the spare beds and a good big crowd around? Well I was.

But there's recompense. There's sure to be some chap stop his car a few minutes after and push through the crowd, and while you're trying to think of the garage where you haven't run up a bill he edges in and says, "Had a smash, eh?" A quart of medium sympathy like that is worth a big struggle. And he hasn't got very far away when another driver quoth, "Run into him, eh? Made a pretty fair job, too." Then the neighbor who went to fetch a lantern says, "Your radiator is bust, and it looks as though she'd cost a nice penny to set her going again." The roadside sympathy is worth being in a wreck for. If you weren't in the wreck you wouldn't get it.

Then Bruce he comes along with his derrick and puts a chain under the nose of the chariot and away she bumps. Next day you see "Dunc." Dunc he wears a yellow duster and a pair of glasses when he works. And Dunc says, "Well, I don't know. That car's like I was a while back, when I thought I had appendicitis, and the doctor told me the only way to make sure was to operate, and if I come back alive he'd know I didn't have it. We'll tell you after we have a consultation whether you can use the operating room here or go over and make a dicker with the wreckers. I know they're short of good junk, and sometimes they pay as high as \$37 for a car like that. Come back tomorrow." Meaning that I was dismissed.

Tomorrow—I goes in quiet and humble, and there she was, the old chariot, standing up on her hind legs, and three men hammering and sawing away putting in a new collar-bone. One new fender, one new light, one new something else, Dunc being a little more hopeful, says perhaps she'll recover and perhaps she won't.

Next day—Dunc he wants to know if I have a couple of old windows or pictures to get some glass out of. I saying no, he says we'll have to send over to Hobbes and get them to set the bay window there.

The day after—Yes, give me five gallons of gas and a quart of oil. \$1.60? All right, when you get the bill made out give me a ring. It's a caution what they can do with a crowbar and a monkey-wrench.

POETRY.

I had three roosters in a pen,
Just why I kept them I don't know,
For all that trio ever did
Was rump up their necks and crow.

Alas they ain't a-crowin' now,
A tear drop trickles from my eye,
We had the preacher in for tea,
And he's all stuck on chicken pie.

Mike Kelleher, the handsomest reporter in London, has been drinking nothing but milk for 27 days. He's put on 17 pounds and took off 15½.

Charles Forrester was kept busy all day Wednesday taking personally-conducted parties over the rails where the Prince of Wales' train ran over.

City council sold old registry building for a gas station. That makes two in town, other one being at the city hall.

Jimmie Bell, city treasurer, challenges any person to shoot quito with him. Any weight from 15 to 30 pounds, any distance up to 120 yards.

Norman Keene has developed a new golf stroke called the "chesterfield." He walks 300 yards straight and puts his foot on it.

Dr. Frank Crane

BUNK.

The campaign of bunk is on. Each political speaker is "viewing with pride" and "pointing with alarm" to the utmost of his ability. What he is really doing is endeavoring to confuse the issues and to infuse sufficient hate into his partisans to insure an election.

Hate, scandal and all such things are much more unifying than love and reason. People understand destruction better than they do construction. It is easier to arouse the masses to smash something than it is to get them to do anything.

Democrats all over the country will be pointing to the corruption of the Republicans, notwithstanding the fact that there are fully as many corrupt Democrats as Republicans. Crime is individual. Defalcation and embezzlement are never the deliberate advice of party councils, but always occasioned by the weakness of the individual. Both Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Davis are reasonably honest and wish to secure the best administration possible for the government of the country. To create the impression that the opposing party is corrupt, however, and not to be trusted, means making votes.

The Republicans are fortunate in the man who leads them, for the country in general has confidence in Mr. Coolidge. It is unfortunate in the Republican bosses, but they are probably no worse than the Democratic bosses.

Mr. Coolidge is handicapped in his foreign relations by the action of his predecessor. He is compelled, in a measure, to carry out their policies which leads him to a half-hearted interest in international affairs. He already sees, however, that absolute isolation is impossible and is championing the world court.

Mr. Davis has a better argument, as he bases his appeal upon a continuance of the Wilson policies internationally.

Mr. La Follette is the apostle of unrest and discontent. He has no plain and clear-cut policies, but is making capital of the distress recently widespread through the Northwest. Behind his movement is a vague and incoherent fear of Wall Street.

On the question of immigration, of disarmament and of economy, there is no choice between the two principal parties.

On the question of men there is no choice between Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Davis, as they are both persons of reputation and of approved honesty. The country would be safe with either one of them.

Mr. La Follette does not hope to be elected, but he hopes to increase his personal lead by appealing to all the inhabitants of the caves of Audulam.

Much money will be spent in the campaign, but it is a trifling sum compared with the resources of the United States.

Mr. Coolidge has the advantage of having been tried, and Mr. Davis has the advantage of a successful business career.

To the Editor

U. S. and Church Union.

Statement Made On Matter and Also Affirmation of Attitude Against Modernism.

Editor of The Advertiser: Sir—It has been said to me that Presbyterians of the United States are seriously considering organic church union. To show that this is not the case, will you please publish a letter from Judge McKay of Port Arthur, which appeared in a Toronto daily recently? Yours truly,

ANDREW ROBSON.

289 Oxford street, London (North), which comprises about 5,500,000 members and adherents, held its last General Assembly in Grand Rapids, Michigan, Aug. 7 number of the Presbyterian, Philadelphia, refers to the subject of modernism, and the resolutions passed at the said assembly. The following quotations are taken from the said issue of Aug. 7, 1924:

"Would it not be for the glory of God and the advancement of peace, progress and prosperity in the church, to admit the victorious conclusions of the last assembly?"

"First—The personnel and organization of the assembly indicated that 92½ per cent of the whole church is sane, sound, orthodox, loyal, true and sincere."

"Secondly—The assembly clearly demonstrated that the church has determined to put an end to the exclusive excursions of designing nationalists upon her resources, polity and fundamental doctrines. So far, as its great fundamental doctrines are concerned, the Confession of Faith remains as it ever has been. It is truly, firmly, fixedly and eternally Calvinistic to the core."

"Thirdly—The church has determined that her boards shall be purged, that they shall be composed only of men, who believe, teach, preach and practice the great fundamental, evangelical doctrines of the Confession of Faith."

"Fourthly—The seminaries must be true to the church and to her doctrines. Their professors must write, preach and present the doctrines of the church, or suffer the consequences."

Our church has but one Faith, the Westminster Confession of Faith, but one Book, God's infallible, inerrant Word; but one Saviour, Jesus Christ, the eternal Son of God, Very God of Very God.

If we are going to have peace, progress and prosperity in the church, let men recognize the fact that the church, her law, her gospel, her faith, her confession and her government, are fixed entities.

Two kinds of Christianity are contending within the church today. One is a Christianity of education, development, exhortation and ideals, with Jesus as leader and prophet. The other is the Christianity of redemption from sin through faith in a Divine Redeemer. Who bore our sins in His body on the cross. It is idle to claim that these religions are one and the same. Until the heavens be no more they shall not meet.

Modernism rejects all this Christian and divine salvation and life from Christ, and is trying to put in place a human scheme. It takes Christ as an ideal man and a symbol of God. It is a fake and failure, and will deceive, but never save a single soul. The "Creed of Presbyterians" is used as a text book in their Sunday schools. The following quotation is taken from one of their many pamphlets: "For my own part I do not believe it is necessary to establish an organic union of the various Protestant and Evangelical faiths, in order to realize the prayer of our Saviour in the seventeenth chapter of the gospel of John. That prayer of Christ's goes far deeper than outward ligatures. The oneness Christ prayed and longed for is not a piece of carpentry work. Unity is not uniformity. The one is the rose of the garden; the other is the rose made with scissors."

Unity is born, not manufactured. When differing faiths show one spirit, when differing faiths can look to other's curions of devotion and be thrilled with joy because Christ is there, when differing faiths can see the different denominational banners borne forward in the very thick of the fray, and can thank God for them—the unity is born. But it is a spirit, not an organism. We may be so made that we cannot see all truth from all angles of vision, and the truth we see, and as we see it, we should hold with a dear and deathless regard.

This great church has decided to raise \$15,000,000 in 1925 for missions and benevolences, being at the rate of about \$3.50 per member per annum. The Presbyterian church (South) comprises about 1,200,000 members and adherents. Its general assembly unanimously reaffirmed its hearty adherence to the entire con-

Veterans Calm As Fire Rages

Canadian Press Despatch.
Toronto, Oct. 15.—At an early hour today the fire department was called to Christie street hospital for disabled veterans, to extinguish a blaze that broke out in the auditorium of the building. No general alarm in the building was given, and so efficient was the work of the firemen that the hospital authorities were not obliged to move the bed-ridden patients.

This remarkable church in 1923 contributed about \$5,567,796 to missions and benevolences, while the 1,400,000 Presbyterians in Canada contributed only \$2,040,667, of which amount the women's missionary societies contributed \$463,458.

The United Presbyterian church, with its 220,545 members, contributed at the rate of \$15.52 per member per annum to missions and benevolences. Seven of the eleven Presbyterian denominations in the U. S. A., comprising about 8,500,000 members and adherents, are included in a federal union, but they evince no desire apparently for an organic union of these various Presbyterian churches.

They heartily co-operate with all the other Evangelical churches through the home missions council and through the American Sunday school union, with greater satisfaction to all concerned apparently.

MALCOLM A. MCKAY.
Port Arthur, Ont.

NOTED ORGANIST DIES.

Canadian Press Despatch.
Montreal, Oct. 14.—Dr. Percival Hiley, Mus. Bac., one of the best-known organists in Canada, died this morning. Dr. Hiley has been organist for St. George's church for many years. He was born in England in 1865, and came to Canada to take the organ at St. George's church in 1891.

FIGHTING IN CANTON.

Associated Press Despatch.
Canton, Oct. 15.—The streets of Canton were the scenes of heavy fighting today between the merchants' volunteer corps and the so-called "red army," composed of Chinese laborers. The firing continued at 4 o'clock this afternoon, fighting taking place outside the Shamen, thereby interrupting all traffic.

Wahabi Tribe Enters Mecca

Associated Press Despatch.
Cairo, Egypt, Oct. 15.—The Wahabi tribesmen, enemies of the Hashimite dynasty in the Hedjaz, under pressure from whom King Hussein abdicated in favor of his son Ali, have entered Mecca, the holy city of the Islamic world. The situation is quiet, and there have been no excesses on the part of the occupying forces.

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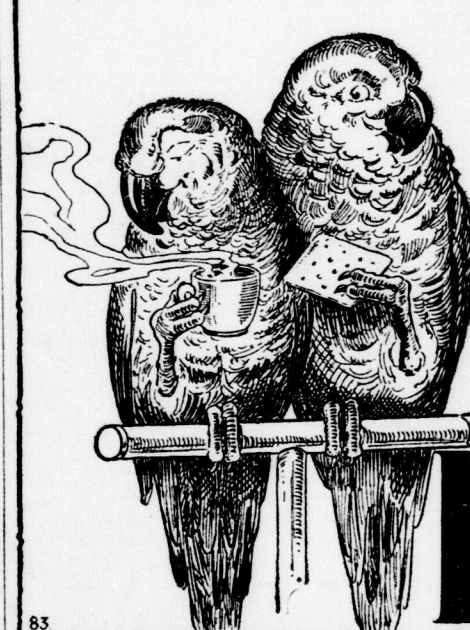
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