

London Advertiser

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call 75, Business Department; 75,
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London, Ont., Thursday, Oct. 6.

A Worthy Move.

London Chamber of Commerce
has started a movement of which
much more will be heard later on.

The aim, in brief, is that legisla-
tion shall be passed which will af-
ford to investors a reasonable as-
surance that offerings that come into
the market have complied with cer-
tain reasonable conditions in order
that their bona-fides may be estab-
lished.

It is not the first attempt that
has been made in this direction, but
it has been started with more final-
ity of purpose than many of the
others, and it has the backing of
men sufficiently large and well
enough established to make it de-
mand the attention of the authori-
ties whose position enables them to
lay their hands on the matter.

It is a situation where the ser-
vices of business experts are abso-
lutely necessary. Nothing short of
such a body can read between the
lines of the material sent out by
the trained promoter. Nor is it to
be expected that such a body can
entirely eliminate the speculative
element in any venture. A certain
degree of speculation is bound to
remain, but this should be reduced
to the minimum.

There have been cases, many of
which never come to light, where
Ontario people who held such a gilt-
edged security as a Victory bond
have parted with these holdings in
order that they might embark upon
some fool scheme, ingeniously pre-
sented, that promised fabulous re-
turns. These people's holdings of
victories represented hard-earned
savings. When they handed over
their good securities they did so, be-
lieving that the move they were
making was right and proper, and
that it would ultimately yield a
splendid return.

Warnings and exposures have not
had the desired effect. The pro-
moter who seeks to get rich quick
is always on hand and always ready
to operate. The sad part of the
whole thing is that there are al-
ways people on which he can oper-
ate.

Only a few days ago The Adver-
tiser pointed out the immense
amount of dross that came to the
surface when will were up for final
adjustment, and when an attempt
was made to reduce holdings to a
cash basis.

The movement of the London
Chamber of Commerce is aimed at
providing reasonable protection for
the investor.

In the meantime, investors should
make use of all the existing reliable
sources of information before let-
ting go of good money for specu-
lative purposes.

Consult a banker, lawyer or a re-
liable broker. Even if advice costs
a few dollars it will be money well
spent, and may mean the difference
between the retention of your exist-
ing capital and its complete and ir-
recoverable loss.

The Brantford Expositor.

The Brantford Expositor an-
nounces that in the present election
it will for the first time in its his-
tory "occupy an entirely independ-
ent position in a political general
election."

The Expositor goes on to explain
that its position is not the result
of its being the only paper in the
field, nor yet because it is any the
less a Liberal newspaper.

This explanation is hardly neces-
sary, as the standing of the Bran-
tford Expositor is beyond question,
and no person can accuse it of crin-
gling on matters of policy for fear
of loss of revenue or prestige.

The Brantford paper gives as its
reason the fact that the Liberal
policy—presumably as subscribed to
in 1919—is a danger to the agricul-
tural implement industries, of which
there are several in Brantford. The
Advertiser does not believe that
there is the danger of which the
Expositor speaks, as we have the
statements in recent weeks of the
foremost Liberal leaders that they
are not free traders, nor could they
be in face of our national obliga-
tions.

The Liberal cause is undoubtedly
weakened by the temporary defec-
tion of such a paper as the Bran-
tford Expositor.

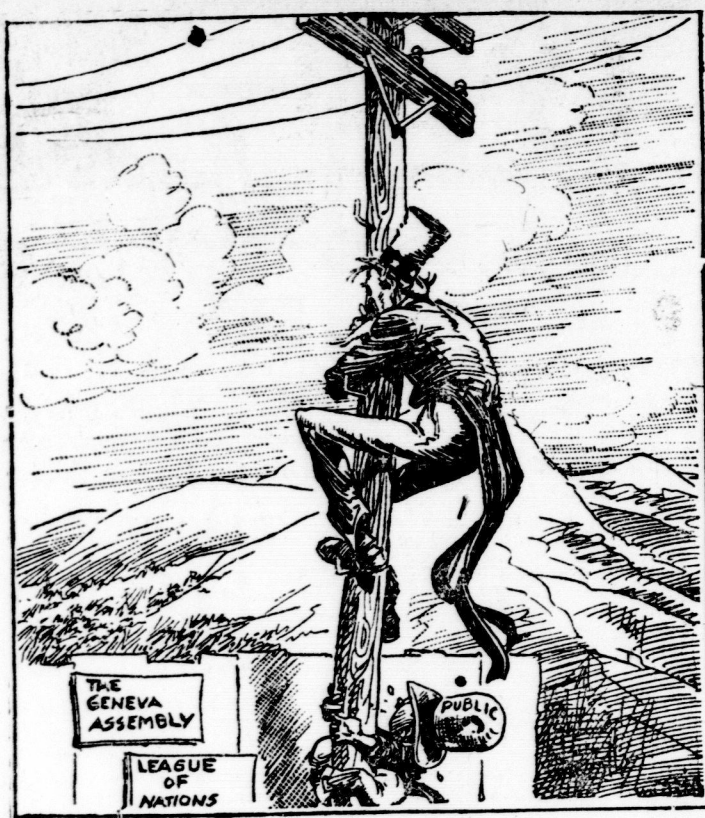
That paper, though, will still be
Liberal in principle and thought,
nor will it be weakened by the in-
dependence of action which has
characterized it in recent contests.

In North Oxford.

North Oxford has a political sit-
uation that is rather unique, but
not without precedent. E. W. Nes-
bitt has stated his views on the
question of protective tariffs, and
has committed himself to the high-
protection policy of Mr. Meighen.

It cannot be said that he has be-
trayed the interests of those who
elected him. He has stated defi-
nitely where he stands, and he has
exercised the right and privilege,
which is the prerogative of any
man, viz., to line up with the

Looking Over the Fence.



And we might have had seats with all the rest of the folk.—Williams, in the Indianapolis News.

political party that he considers de-
serving of his support.

The next move is distinctly one
to be made by the Liberals of North
Oxford. The situation has been clar-
ified by the statement of Mr. Nes-
bitt. He is not their candidate,
neither is he going to be their sup-
porter in the next House.

North Oxford has within its
bounds plenty of Liberals and a
number of men who will make ac-
ceptable and worthy candidates.

The situation is plainly before
them. They understand it, and
should take decided action to
meet it.

Teaching Profession.

It is somewhat difficult to define
why the teaching profession should
not appeal to men so much as it
used to do, and that, in fact, the
number of male teachers in our
educational institutions is rapidly
getting less. It used to be quite
otherwise. In the schools of Ancient
Greece and Rome men were
supreme, and so on through the ages
until quite recent times.

The village dominion of half a cen-
tury or more ago was still a power in
the land, and it was frequently his
proud boast that his pupils were so
well crammed with Greek and Latin
and a knowledge of the sciences
that they went straight from the
elementary school to the university.
But with the advent of more mathe-
matical times, the growth of the com-
mercial spirit and the rise in the
cost of living, the village pedagogue
found that he was being side-tracked
in the race of life and sought other
outlets for his talents.

An outstanding example of the
scarcity of male teachers has just
occurred in connection with London
Collegiate Institute. The principal
advertised for male specialists in
English, and out of ten applicants
seven were women. The principal is
of the opinion that the salaries now
offered are not sufficient to attract
men, and that this is in all proba-
bility one of the main reasons for
the lack of applicants, but there are
others.

As in the medical profession, spe-
cialists in educational subjects are
now the rule. The old-time dominion
who taught anything from algebra
to moral philosophy is as extinct
as the doctor who could tackle any
trouble from the toothache to a
fractured limb. The specialist is
now the thing, and is able to make
money where the all-round practi-
tioner would starve. This fact has
become plain in the teaching pro-
fession, and has been grasped by
the women far more readily than by
the men. The women have concen-
trated on certain subjects, and
have made good. This is one of
the reasons why there are now so
many more women teachers than
men.

A Feature of the Fairs.

The maimed, the halt and the
blind are becoming more and more
in evidence on our streets and in
our public places. You see them,
perhaps reinforced by a scanty
stock of lead-pencils or boot-laces,
inviting the bounty of the citizens
in the midst of some busy thorough-
fare, or you meet them on the occa-
sion of some sporting event or rural
rejoicing.

It has been observed that there is
an increasing number of these un-
fortunates present at our fall fairs,
and that their calls upon the gen-
erosity of the charitable are becom-
ing more and more insistent. Is it
possible that amongst this scattered
regiment of limbless and sightless
and speechless creatures there are
some who met with their affliction
in the service of their country? One
can scarcely credit it. There must
be other reasons for their plight.

Quite recently there appeared a
story in one of the New York papers
about a street corner solicitor there
of long standing who had been alter-
nately a blind sailor, a crippled sol-
dier, and an ex-millionaire who had
been stricken deaf and dumb
through the sudden loss of his huge
fortune. This man of many parts
was making a good thing of it, to
the detriment of others who had
more legitimate reasons for appeal-
ing to the charity of the passer-by.

There are no grounds for suspect-

ing that any of those whom we
encounter on our streets and at
our local fairs have anything but
a good case when inviting people
to reach down into their pockets,
but it seems unfortunate that some
organization does not see to it that
such are provided for. At a near-
by fair recently a young boy put
a quarter in the alms receptacle of
one who was presumably deaf and
dumb. It was a Christian and un-
selfish act on the part of the lad,
although worldlings might say other-
wise. But is it not time that the
state took upon itself the responsi-
bility for such cases? There appears
to be some room for this.

Poetic License.

When a versifier makes a particu-
larly bad break in one of his lucu-
brations he is acquitted on the
plea of "poetic license," but it seems
to the impartial observer that poets
both ancient and modern have been
allowed enough rope in this respect
to hang them as high as Haman.
Take Henry Wadsworth Longfellow,
for example, when he penned those
lines about the young boulder who
"half-buried in the snow was found."

Now, anyone who has read his
history knows that the intelligent
specimens of the canine race who
drag belated travelers from the jaws
of death in the remote regions of the
Alps are not boulders, but St. Bern-
ards. But Longfellow knew full
well that St. Bernard would not
rhyme with "found," or with any-
thing else, for that matter, and so,
relying on the indulgence extended
to members of his profession, he
changed the breed.

Of course, we have on record
writers of jingles who heroically
overcame all obstacles in this direc-
tion. Take, for instance, the genius
who found something to clink with
"Timbuctoo," as follows:

"If I were a cassowary on the sands
of Timbuctoo,
I would eat a missionary, hat and
coat, and hymnbook, too."

There is nothing strikingly beau-
tiful in this couplet, but it gets
there. Its pathos is quite equal to
the "faithful hound" incident, al-
though some people may not think
so, and it illustrates what a stout
heart and a vivid imagination can
do in the way of poetic stunts. In
this case there is certainly no mix-
ing of the breeds.

LITTLE 'TISERS

Hon. Bob Rogers is in the run-
ning at Lisgar, Man., and he will
cure more have a chance of sustain-
ing his reputation for being a man
"who knows how to win elections."

The Kitchener Telegraph dis-
plays on its front page that the city
council ALMOST ended its session
in peace and harmony. Are we to
infer that the Kitchener council is
attended by men with their pockets
crammed with weapons and bowie
knives in their teeth?

The Calgary Albertan says: "Mr.
Bennett should not take too much
for granted about West Calgary. If
he remains right on the job from
now until election day it is 50-50
that he will be elected. If he
spends most of his time speaking in
Ontario it is most likely that he
will be beaten."

Toronto Globe: London Liberals
have an admirable candidate in Mr.
Charles R. Somerville. He is a re-
tired manufacturer, who made a
success of his own business, and a
man of culture and notable public
spirit. He has served as mayor, and
is one of the pillars of the Western
University. London has no more
useful citizen, and none more gen-
erally respected.

The Chatham Planet a few days
ago had a photo on its front page,
entitled, "The Voices of Liberalism."
Then the reading went on to ex-
plain that the two figures in the
picture were Hon. W. L. Mackenzie
King and Hon. W. S. Fielding. No
doubt the Planet found out as soon
as the press started that the picture
was of Lieutenant-Governor (Col.)

Harry Cockshutt of Brantford and
Hon. E. C. Drury. And now we sup-
pose the Planet is trying to figu-
re out which of these pair will com-
mence action for libel.

American boiler-makers claim they
are almost entirely out of the Cana-
dian market because there are so
many various provincial regulations
with which they are asked to con-
form that they cannot manufacture
on a quantity basis for this mar-
ket. Canadian industry need not
suffer seriously in consequence, as
there are a number of firms right
here in Canada who can attend to
that business. No doubt the multi-
plicity of provincial regulations is a
factor with which the Canadian
firms have to deal as well as those
in United States. Several move-
ments have been inaugurated at
various times to standardize boiler
specifications and boiler inspection
right across the Dominion, but so
far not a great deal of progress has
been made.

NOAH'S POETRY

The Weather Prophets.
Along about this time of year I
love to sit a while, and hear the
folks a-talkin' 'bout the weather's
latest style, and what's it goin' to
be next month, 'Praps slush or
hunks of ice, else it takes a turn
to get most comfortable and nice.

Some folks they grasp a cob of
corn and look it in the eye, and
swear that that will tell 'em if it's
comin' fine and dry.

While others take a chipmunk up
and gaze upon its nose, to tell us
if the old town pump is goin' to
get tight froze.

While others hold this dove's all
wrong, they watch the Plymouth
Rock, and scan the way they trim
the fur upon this stately cock—they
tell likewise about the way the old
hen dumps her eggs, and how the
knock-kneed Langshans grows whis-
pers on his legs.

And 'cordin' to these folks I guess
we're goin' to have a breeze, to nip
you hard upon the snout and cause
you to go wheeze. We're goin' to
have ten feet of snow and blizzards
every hour, the man what chucks
the sidewalk off won't have one
easy hour.

There's goin' to be spring flowers
to pick upon the New Year's Day,
and on our Christmas mornin' the
folks will mow the hay.

And then some days she will be
wet, on others she'll be dry, while
sometimes clouds and sunshine will
battle for the sky.

Why folks, the prophets have this
thing struck off from week to week.
They're prophesin' weather for the
Turkeys or the Greek.

It's a harmless sort of pastime
this lookin' on ahead, and scarin'
folks so that they can't lie straight
upon their bed. The only drawback
to the thing it gives a chance to
blow to that there bird who al-
ways says: "See here, I told you so."

NOAH.

Read Your Character

[By Digby Phillips.]

THE BABY-DOLL STARE.
There's a reason for the baby-doll
stare, as there is for the habit of the
man who makes it a point to look
straight in your eyes when in conver-
sation with you without a flicker of
the eyelids.

As a rule it is a sign which should
rouse your caution when you en-
counter it. Its reason for existence may
be either innocent or guilty. The point
is this: It means conscious attempt on
the part of a person to prevent your
reading their thoughts. Just why they
wish to prevent it is another matter.

The baby-doll stare and the brazen
stare are unconscious revelations of a
conscious or habitual attempt to conceal
thought.

Instinctively many realize that the
narrowed lids accompany concentration
of thought, and when they want to con-
ceal their thoughts they try to con-
ceal it by the normal wide-open eye. It's
a little bit of the difference, be-
tween the genuine and the imitation.
The imitation is always a bit forced,
and usually is marked by a flicker of
gaze, because the person really is on
guard and cannot resist the temptation
to watch for the signs in your own
face whether the camouflage is working
or not. It's always a little forced be-
cause it's staring, and the world has
never produced an absolutely perfect
actor.

But women are better actors than
men. All women at times consciously
enact the innocent and more often with
innocent than guilty intent.

NORTHERN DOG RACES.
[Edmonton Journal.]

Editor The Journal: "Detested sport which owes its
pleasure to another's pain."—Cowper.
In a celebrated dog race some time
ago, from Winnipeg to St. Paul, the
women along the road made bags to
protect the bleeding feet of the dogs.
Writing from The Pas, Manitoba, the
Hudson's Bay sweepstakes, won by
Albert Campbell over a 150-mile course,
was accompanied over a blinding
snow-driven trail; at the finish of the
grueling contest even the drivers who
sat in the carriages were exhausted
from the long march and using the lash
on the dogs.

It is quite evident a certain class of
people are disappointed that dog races
will not be allowed in Edmonton. The
innocent sounding dog race would no
doubt result later in the endurance
races quoted above. . . .

R. GRAYDON.
Edmonton Humane Society.

No Other Discovery Like It
That's what women who have used it
say of Mir-A-cle. Used with soap it
makes the clothes clean and white,
without one bit of rubbing. To prove
the claim, order a bottle of Mir-A-cle
from your grocer.

TO THE EDITOR

WELL, WHY?
With hydro, the more users the lower
the cost.
With Bell Telephone, the more users
the higher the cost.
Will somebody explain?
T. J. MURPHY.

THAT INTERVIEW.

Editor, Advertiser:
Sir.—The local Tory organ seems to
be hard put for local political news,
as it is still attempting to raise a storm
in a teacup regarding the conversation
between Mr. Hevey and myself. In
last night's edition it publicly states
that Mr. Hevey has sent a signed
statement, in which he asserts that the
only reference made to politics was in
regard to myself taking a paid position
with the Grits, and then prints an
alleged signed statement from Mr.
Hevey, in which no mention whatever
is made of a paid position; neither does
Mr. Hevey deny the statement made
by me in The Advertiser.
Mr. Hevey will probably be in Lon-
don again in a few days, and if the
local Tory organ still thinks it suffi-
cient pub. c interest, I am willing to
meet Mr. Hevey in its editorial room,
providing that an Advertiser reporter
is present at the interview. Magna est
veritas, et prevalebit.

London, Oct. 5. FRED YOUNG.

AN EXPLANATION.

Hyde Park, Oct. 5, 1921.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir.—It has been asserted in the
press, that when I was governor of the
London jail I resigned on account of
the escape of a prisoner. This state-
ment is absolutely without foundation.
When I was governor of the jail a man
did escape, by the name of Texas, but
it was under the following circum-
stances: We had an insane prisoner in
jail, Dr. McArthur, the jail physician,
endeavored to have him placed in the
asylum, but was unable to do so. He
came to me and said: "Boston, you had
you were in the county council, you had
a good deal to do with jail matters, and
I am getting insane prisoners in the
asylum," and requested me to go to the
asylum and try and get the man in.
I went to the asylum to make ar-
rangements about having the insane
man admitted, and while I was absent
the prisoner escaped. I returned to the
jail, and the next day I was given the
nomination at the Liberal conven-
tion to run for the House of Commons
for the north riding of Middlesex, when
I resigned. ROBERT BOSTON.

THE JEST.

SAD FATE.
He had been in the navy long, and
while abroad he had sent his dear old
mother a beautiful, gaily-plumaged yar-
ret.

A few months later he was home at
the old country cottage on leave, and
while at tea, not noticing the parrot, he
asked his mother how she liked the
bird.

"Well," replied the dear old soul,
"it was a real handsome bird, but it
was tough."

QUITE POSSIBLE.
The conjuror was producing eggs from
a top hat. He addressed a boy in the
front row.
"Your mother can't get eggs without
her top hat," he asked.
"Oh, yes," said the boy.
"How's that?"
"She keeps ducks," answered the boy.

THESE TERRIBLE QUESTIONNAIRES
[The Epworth Herald, Chicago.]
Registration Officer (to spinster)—
Your name, please.
Spinster—Matilda Brown.
Registration Officer—Age?
Spinster—Have the Misses Hill,
who live next door, given you their
ages?

Registration Officer—No.
Miss Brown—Well, then, I'm the same
age as the Misses Hill.
Registration Officer—That will do.
Proceeding to fill in all particulars,
he murmured: "Miss Brown, as old as
the hills."

DIVIDING THE PEOPLE.

"Although a radical, 'Red Michael' is
British and cannot swallow some of the
political nostrums proposed by the
agrarians of Canada. If the agrarians
are class conscious today, the city
dwellers and all whose interests are al-
lied with them, will be class conscious
tomorrow. At present the agricultural
sections of the country have proportion-
ately a much larger representation in
Parliament than have the cities, but
that if the farmers are going to class
themselves into a political party, as
they are trying to do and in a measur-
able degree, the logical outcome will be
a demand for strict representation ac-
cording to population.

Winter Gardens, next Saturday night,
augmented orchestra. Admission 15c.

London & Port Stanley Railway

Effective Sept. 6, 1921.
TO ST. THOMAS: 15:00, *6:10, 7:05,
8:20, 9:20, 11:20 a.m., *12:20,
*1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, *5:20, 6:20, *7:20,
8:20, *9:20, 10:20, 11:20 p.m.
TO PORT STANLEY: *6:10, 7:05,
8:20 a.m., *1:20, *2:20, *3:20, *4:20,
*5:20, 6:20, 7:20 p.m.
Limited London to St. Thomas
Daily except Sunday.
All trains stop at Glenworth.



Proven best
for 63 Yrs.
Makes
a husky kiddie

Could Drury Have Stopped Spending Money On Hydro?

THE Financial Post claims in a
recent issue that papers calling the
Drury Government extravagant are
loud in their claims that the spend-
ing of money shall be proceeded with
just the same.
The Post claims that the financing of
hydro and the Queenston-Chippewa
development has brought about "the
most serious financial problem that
Ontario has ever faced."

"The Post article is as follows:

Charges of extravagance are being
thrown at the Government of Ontario.
With each successive loan by the
Drury administration, and they have
been numerous, the allegations that the
Government has been pouring public
funds into extravagant projects have
been repeated with renewed vigor. The
only fair thing to do is to analyze the
expenditures that are being made. In
its first year of office the Government
raised approximately \$50,000,000 in per-
manent and temporary loans. Of this
amount \$20,000,000 went to refund
maturing bills and bonds. Another
\$18,000,000 went to the hydro, chiefly
to be sunk into the Chippewa devel-
opment which was started long before
the present government came into
power. On good roads—a program
which was started under the previous
government, but which will not be
criticized under whomsoever begun—
there was spent around \$7,000,000. Pay-

ments to the teachers' superannuation
fund, which had been allowed to get
into arrears by previous governments,
and advances to the T. and N. O. Rail-
way took up a large part of the bal-
ance, leaving the actual capital ex-
penditures initiated by the Drury Gov-
ernment but a fraction of the total
funds raised by loans and other capital
revenue.

For the present year the figures will
be even more striking. Up to the
time the latest loan was raised, \$77-
000,000 had been borrowed on issues of
short term notes and permanent bonds.
No less than \$36,000,000 of this has
gone to Sir Adam Beck for his Chip-
pewa scheme and other developments,
making the total capital expenditures
on the hydro-electric system in
twenty-three months \$54,000,000. An-
other \$26,000,000 was used to refund
maturing notes and bonds and \$12-
000,000 went into highways improve-
ment, leaving \$3,000,000 of capital funds
raised by bond issues to be expended
by the Government on other projects,
including colonization development,
education, public buildings and the
countless other necessary improve-
ments in the province.
Thirty million dollars additional has
just been raised, but \$10,000,000 of this
is needed to refund maturing treasury
bills and already the hydro is starting

to requisition many millions more for
its undertakings.

The papers that have been loudest
in their charges of extravagance are
the papers that have been most press-
ing in their demands for wider exten-
sion of hydro activities and who view
the Queenston-Chippewa development
as the wizard accomplishment of the
age. It is their own project that is
responsible for the tremendous increase
in the provinces' debt that arouses
their indignation—a project that has
created the most serious financial
problem that Ontario has ever faced.

Winter Gardens, next Saturday night,
augmented orchestra. Admission 15c.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG was fined
\$5 and costs in police court Wednes-
day morning for being disorderly on the
last city-bound Springfield car one
night last week. A warning was given
that the next offender in this respect
would be dealt with more severely.

Smoke
T&B
Genuine Virginia blended
for particular smokers

LONDON'S CENTRAL SHOPPING PLACE.

Special Week-End Prices DO YOUR FALL SHOPPING NOW

Ladies' Heather Hose.

A splendid stock and large range from
which to choose.

Heather Mixture Hose, in plain and ribbed
cashmere, full fashioned, double sole, heel
and toe, widened top, all sizes. **98c**
Per pair

Men's Heavy Wool Half Hose.

in heather mixtures and black and white
mixtures, special for winter wear,
sizes 10 to 11½. Per pair. **50c**

Fleece Lined Hose

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, fleece lined, double
sole, heel and toe, three-inch hem, natural
wool feet, all sizes. Per **50c**
pair

Children's Hose

Children's 1-1 Rib Black Stockings, elastic
top, all sizes. Extra **25c**
special