

London Advertiser

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London, Ont., Thursday, Sept. 29.

Western Press Views.

The recent break of Dr. Michael Clark, which attracted such wide attention in all parts of the Dominion, is still being discussed in western papers.

The Edmonton Bulletin sees in the movement a "back-to-Liberalism" indication, claiming that in that party there is room and scope for all progressives who are dominated by the idea of a government so constituted as to be truly representative of all the people.

The Regina Leader, which has many times expressed its fear lest the agrarian movement should develop into merely an expression of class consciousness, claims that "signs have not been wanting that certain factions within the party are anxious that this fate should overtake it, and if this element succeeds in having its way the word 'finis' might as well be written across its page. A class organization cannot claim the right to use either the word 'National' or the word 'Progressive' as descriptive of it. Classism is not progressive but reactionary. The new party has traveled a long distance from the broad and liberal spirit that moved the Hon. Mr. Crerar at Prince Albert last year to invite the co-operation of all those who saw eye to eye with the farmers on the great problems of the day in order to reach the narrow and self-centered class consciousness described by Dr. Clark. The time has come for it to turn about and travel in the opposite direction. Unless it does so it can expect no other fate than that which has eventually overtaken every attempt at class domination under the British system of government."

Attacks Prohibition.

Considerable interest has been aroused in a wide circle by the remarks of Governor Edwards of New Jersey regarding prohibition. The governor's statement is forceful, and it has the fine quality of saying something all the way through.

In part, this is his line of reason: "Prohibition is a flat failure. It prohibits only one class—those who have not the price. The rich can get all they want. Farmers are still able to brew their own. All they have to do is to prepare the fruit juices and the Lord ferments them. Our progeny will discover vices and the development of honor and character alone will prevent their indulgence. There always will be sin. Prohibitionists say drunkenness is prohibited, and that a generation or two will wipe out the predisposition. We all know of sons and daughters of straight-laced parents who became black sheep, and we also know of great good men who came from homes where fathers were drunkards. Reformers mean well, but they are misguided and fanatical."

When it is all summed up the main point made by Governor Edwards is that legislation will not permanently elevate the moral standard of the race, and in that contention he has very good grounds for his case.

His broadside about prohibition being a flat and dismal failure, and its making a generation of liars out of the people of United States is too foolish to be seriously considered. A man who is going to be a liar simply because he can get whiskey is going to lie anyhow, and it only requires some specific cause to bring that trait of character into operation.

There is a limit, though, to the extent to which permanent betterment can be brought about by the passing of prohibitory or restrictive legislation.

A nation is made up of individuals, and in the final analysis the strength of the nation and the vision of the nation is going to be no greater or no less than the strength and vision of the individual.

There is real force and undeniable merit to the plea that true reformation comes when the individual is reformed. When that takes place, all law, as far as he is concerned, can be thrown into the discard.

Restrictive legislation has its part to play, but it must be kept in its place, which is secondary. First place goes to dealing with the man "from the inside." Once a man is gripped heart and soul by a new, great vision the legislators do not need to worry about him.

The Foreigner in Canada.

Mr. Justice Monet of Montreal, in imposing a 20-year prison sentence upon a foreigner for wounding his wife, declared: "Foreigners must learn that they cannot shoot and stab people in this country."

With that view, of course, the average citizen is very much in accord, although the criminal records will show that the same words could be spoken with equal force to a number of English-speaking people. Crime is not the sole and exclusive property of the foreigner in Canada.

Apart from that, what are we doing for the foreigner in Canada to show him that we know more about living than he does, and that we

The Day of Emancipation Must Come.



—Knott, in the Dallas News.

have home and national ideals worthy of his best efforts?

Pull him into the police court? Certainly, we can do that, and we attend to it splendidly.

Send an officer around to look over his backyard and report him for insanitary conditions. Surely we have carried that out to the letter.

Raid his house for him now and then to see if he has liquor. Why, of course, that must be attended to, while well-stocked cellars all over the country go untouched.

Honest, now, have we got very much to hold out to the foreigner? We don't want him on "our" street. We don't want his children going to "our" children's schools.

We've seen to it good and plenty that the law walks on his heels, and no doubt much of this is necessary for the protection of society in general.

But farther than that we have not gone very far. It is probably a ticklish point, and one where it is hard to point out a definite program.

The greatest care should be taken as to the number and class of these men admitted. That has, however, nothing to do with those already here. Almost any plan we might devise would be better than our present system of touching them only with a ten-foot pole.

Not Wanted Here.

A Socialist organization, which for some time has been more or less active in Montreal and Quebec, has issued a manifesto in which it calls for the abolition of the two Houses of Parliament, and the turning over to the people at once of all public utilities. Along with these fantastic demands the party declares all foreigners should be permitted to enter the country, regardless of literacy or financial standing.

The incident is interesting, because it makes it clear that the infamous destroyers of Russia have friends, if not actual agents, in this country. There is nothing, however, about the matter to cause alarm. The number of Canadians outside of insane asylums who would follow the lead of such a party as this are too few to be considered a menace. It is amazing, though, that intelligent men and women should wish to put on the Canadian people a political, social and industrial system that has reduced Russia to its present deplorable position. Possibly if the members of the Quebec Socialist party could be given a trip to Russia they would, upon their return, become better Canadians. Instead of championing a grotesque political movement that can never fit in with Canadian ideals.

Chamber of Commerce.

London Chamber of Commerce is after members, and that means they will get them.

Any city that has a real Chamber of Commerce has a civic asset whose true worth is not all on the surface.

The idea behind the organization, whether stated in as many words or not, is to get citizens to find out by actual experiment just what a satisfactory thing it is to do something for the good of the community as a whole.

Every city has its full quota of men who are on the lookout for anything the city can do for them. They have failed to see that a person gets out of a city just about what he puts in. If he takes out more than he contributes then the community as a whole is poorer for having known him.

The Chamber of Commerce is also the logical way of bringing together all the various organizations of the city. It is a place where the "doers" can unite forces. It creates just such an atmosphere as a prospective manufacturer looking for a site likes to feel when he comes to the city for the first time.

A Chamber of Commerce is an asset, a real, tangible force, and it has long passed the experimental stage.

Movies and Sunday School.

At a recent conference of Canadian Sunday school workers there was a long discussion on the prob-

lem of making the study of the Scriptures more interesting to the children. One suggestion that was seriously considered was the employment of the moving picture to illustrate the stories and drive home the great moral lessons of the Bible.

It seems amazing that the Sunday school has not long since taken up this wonderful agency as an aid in spiritual instruction of the little ones. In the public schools of many American cities the cinematograph is used regularly to splendid purpose, and in most colleges and universities it plays an important part.

Why not then in the activities of the church, especially in the Sunday school? There are some phases of the Scriptures that are too sacred ever to be screened. Sentiment would not permit it, but there does not seem any good reason why the majestic story of creation and other episodes of the Old Testament should not be presented to the children through the medium of the moving picture.

Reverently handled, and shown in conjunction with efficient teaching, Scripture history and Bible lessons would hold a vividness that would add tremendously to the effectiveness of the present method of imparting information and moral training to the young.

LITTLE 'TISERS

It often runs like this: Matrimony, passion, alimony.

George Bernard Shaw loudly proclaims that his powers are waning. But how do we know he isn't spoofing, as usual?

This is the season of the year when thrifty folks are getting ready to pit the potatoes and stuff rags around the cellar windows.

At Topeka Fair a man won the prize for making the best angel cake. His wife also had one entered, but lost out. We'll wait a bit and see if the angels continue to live around this house.

A real estate man in St. Paul, in order to sell houses, offered in his advertising to recognize each child in a family as \$100 cash on the purchase price. John Lusset, the report says, turned up with an even dozen youngsters to look at a \$1,700 house.

Some feeling has been aroused over the demand that the salary list of the corporation of the City of London be published. Naturally, those who are on the payroll of the city do not appreciate the publicity that will be attached to any such move. This information is not private property, but public, and on this ground the petitioners for publicity are basing their appeal. All such information, it should be remembered, will be supplied to any ratepayer who cares to inquire at the civic offices.

The passing of Senator Edwards removes a figure who played a prominent part in Canadian public life. After many years in the Commons he was summoned to the Senate, but even there he carried on with a vigor and purpose that characterized his life all through. Beside being a successful businessman he was deeply interested in agriculture and stock-raising, and these practical topics, so essential to Canadian development, received his support and encouragement. He was an outstanding Canadian, devoted to the development of Canadian institutions.

In the most recent issue of Babson's Reports, reference is made to the advisability of investors guarding against putting their money in short railway lines. Preference is given to long trunk lines, for this reason: "The trunk lines will not suffer from automobile competition as in the case of the short lines." The point Babson makes has a very direct bearing on the radial lines in this country, all of which are running and are being planned to run through territory that is being honeycombed with good roads, each one of which invites automobile travel that will without question cut into any estimates that may be made of the earning power of the radials.

NOAH'S POETRY

A Barnyard Story.

The farmer said unto his son, yes, Willie was his name: "Here is a calf, my boy, for you to educate and tame. I shall be yours to raise and feed, to educate and scrub, to water it and diet it upon all whole some grub."

The boy looked pleased at such a start, a tear came to his eye, he told his dad he'd do his best, he'd make an honest try.

That calf it had a bright career, it grew to beat the band; it was the finest looking sound that grazed upon the land.

He gave it water, fed it hay, put bran into its feed, that cow had everything, by heck, a cow could ever need.

It was along in fall the boy, with an important air, put ribbons on the critter's tail and led it to the fair.

And there it cleaned up everything from all the land around; it was a cow right from the horns to where it hit the ground.

A drover came around one day to buy some milking stock, and then the boy who fed the cow received an awful shock. The buyer pulled a long green purse that never could go smash, the boy he sold the cow all right, but father took the cash.

It's just such things as this, they say, that work a heap of harm, and make it most almighty hard to keep boys on the farm. —NOAH.

TO THE EDITOR

MR. LUSH EXPLAINS.
To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—As my veracity and integrity have been inadvertently called into question by your correspondent's letter of last Tuesday, please allow me to correct what is evidently an unfortunate misapprehension on her part.

It is evidently a case of mistaken identity. The mother of the boy to whom I was referring, confirmed today my statement that his mother wished to report the lad to the police and have him arrested and deported, and that he did his best to dissuade the mother from her intention.

Now your correspondent avers that her mother did everything possible to save the child from deportation.

As the credibility of the latter's employer is quite unquestionable, it is evident that your correspondent must be referring to a different boy altogether. I feel sure that you will afford me this opportunity to correct the unfortunate mistake on the part of your correspondent, whose unselfish devotion to her mother will be universally admired. Yours truly,

CHARLES LUSH.

REPLY TO M. G.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Sir,—Kindly allow me space to reply to a recent letter which appeared from one who signs himself M. G. Does the latter believe that because Col. W. G. Cole holds a commission in His Majesty's army he is against the N. C. O.'s and privates, or does he infer that he should take no active part in G. W. V. A. did not seek the presidency of the association. It was the members who asked him, knowing him to be a soldier and a gentleman who was a wayward and a warlike of the returned men at heart. In addition to this I know of numerous N. C. O.'s and men who have and are yet doing great work for the association. With Col. Cole as the only exception, the returned men who are conducting the affairs of this branch.

I maintain that the statement that "about one out of thousand officers care a cent about returned men" is incorrect. I know quite a number of returned officers in this city and elsewhere. I may tell him that there are today more soft jobs held by returned men than by the officers. His statement "what the G. W. V. A. has not done for the returned men" should read directly opposite.

If M. G. will become a member of the G. W. V. A. we will show him what has been done for them along the lines of civil re-establishment, permanent positions, etc. M. G. says there are thousands of soldiers who never farmed. This may be true, but then there are also thousands of farmers who never farmed before the war. With but few exceptions they are all doing remarkably well. The percentage of returned men who failed at farming compares favorably with that who make it a life occupation.

Let M. G. peruse the September copy of the Veteran with its list of officers, executives of local, provincial and Dominion commands, he will see that the vast majority of them are N. C. O.'s and privates. This will prove to him that the G. W. V. A. is not a cabal of intriguing officials, but is based rather on a democratic representation of all ranks.

It is through unwarranted, disgruntled comments from returned men of M. G. that a tendency has been created to retard the efforts of those who have the interests and general welfare of the returned men at heart. Thanking you, etc., HUBERT Secretary, G. W. V. A.

PRESS VIEWS ON POLITICS

THE PATRONAGE EVIL.

(St. John Telegraph.)

There are disquieting rumors that the Meighen Government will return to the patronage system during the remainder of its existence, wherever it is possible to do so without conflicting too seriously with the rule and authority of the Civil Service Commission. One report says that the patronage methods will be employed mostly in connection with the national railways, and more especially with the Intercolonial section.

The Toronto Star calls upon Mr. D. R. Hanna, president of the Canadian National Association, to resist to the last any attempt to so invade his field of activity. Several other newspapers are doing the same thing. Whether or not there is solid ground for the rumor remains to be seen, but as the Star and its allies are so anxious to see the Meighen Government return to the patronage evil on the eve of a general election.

THEY KNOW IT.

(Calgary Albertan.)

Mr. Meighen is appealing to the country on a high tariff policy. That is the emergency that has brought on a election at such an early date, presumably. And yet Mr. Meighen's western support says he is not much of a high tariff advocate and the high tariff havers should support him. Have the people no discrimination? Have they

no information? They have, and they know Mr. Meighen's tariff policy.

TO FOLLOW CLARK.

The Edmonton Bulletin (Liberal) thinks that before long there will be a procession following Dr. Michael Clark away from the ranks of the United Farmers to the Liberal party. The Bulletin article says: "The member for Red Deer is taking a courageous course. He is breaking with a movement in which he has been a conspicuous figure, which is now at the flood tide of its strength and prestige, and of which he must have been the most popular and effective advocate who ever bore the title of leadership. If he feels lonesome it will not be for long. There is bound to be an exodus of independent-minded men from the class movement. Groupism in politics is a menace to the state. But long before it becomes that it must become intolerable to men who hold democratic views and think for themselves. The class can dominate only if its members submit to domination by their leaders. The United Farmers' political organization in Alberta is the most unrepresentative political machine that has yet been built up in this country. The members returned to the Provincial Legislature under its banner do not represent their own judgment as to how best they can serve their constituents. They represent the opinions of the local recall committees, which hold the string and stand ready to jerk it if their orders are not obeyed to the letter. Perhaps for the time the disciplinary mechanism will be used with moderation. But it is there all the same, and will be used when the interests of the organization or its leaders require. Men who have minds of their own, and a sense of personal rights and representative responsibility, will not submit to that sort of thing indefinitely."

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

(Calgary Albertan.)

If you live east of the Great Lakes, your Conservative newspaper, if you read one, will tell you that Mackenzie King is really a dangerous, red, extreme traitor and beware of him. If you live west of the Great Lakes, your Conservative newspaper, if you read one, will tell you that Mackenzie King is really a high tariff man, and that he would have a tariff higher than that of Premier Meighen.

It depends entirely upon location. As a matter of fact neither is right. Mr. King has explained his tariff policy clearly enough, if any person desires to give it the plain interpretation which it must bear to honest people.

POETRY.

THE LITTLE TOWN.

(Enid Norman, in the Westminster Gazette.)

The little town was like a love to me, yet all in vain I turned away from wandering to look for her again.

Most eagerly I came, and found a stranger in her place, a stranger with a gaudy gown and broken painted face.

And all my joys at seeing her are frozen into pain.

For the path across the rye-fields, where the lovers used to meet, at sundown when the world was still, is now a busy street.

With gas-lamps at the pavement's edge, brick houses in a row, and, where the dear old schoolhouse stood, a blazing picture-show.

And always to the night, the tireless tramp of feet.

There are shops to tempt the women's gaze, with hats for every head, for the daughters spend on ribbons and their mothers saved for bread.

The pale-faced sons of men who played with me as barefoot boys and in the unknown ways amid the crowd and noise.

From unremembered faces peer the eyes of those long dead.

The night wears on, and one by one the glaring lights die down.

Kind darkness wraps my wonted love, hiding her garish gown.

A cool wind stealing from the hills by well-remembered ways freshens her into innocence pure as in far-off days.

And she is mine, all mine again, my love, the little town!

IN A CONSERVATORY.

(Bernice Lesba Kenyon.)

These have not known the sting of rain, Nor sweet storm waters, heavy falling.

And they have never felt the pain Of burning sun.

And in the stillness never one Has heard a wild bird calling.

Grey days to them are outer gloom, And never chill like forest glades.

Here in their warm and fragrant room They bloom content.

And slowly fade, when life is spent, As no wild flower fades.

The loud east wind may call and shout Among the trees, and sing and cry Against the window-panes "Come out!" But they are still.

And heedless of the east wind's will They live their lives and die.

UPHILL.

(By Georgina Rossetti.)

Does the road wind uphill all the way? Yes, to the very end.

Will the day's journey take the whole long day? From morn to night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting-place? A roof for when the slow, dark hours come?

May not the darkness hide it from my face? You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night? Those who have gone before.

Then must I knock or call when just in sight? They will not keep you standing at the door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak? Of labor you shall find the sum.

Will there be beds for me and all who seek? Yes, beds for all who come.

RATEPAYERS WILL DECIDE.

(TORONTO, Sept. 27.—Mayor Church will move that the people be asked to vote on the first of the year on the question of creating a public utilities commission to take charge of light, power and transportation facilities in the city.

London & Port Stanley Railway

Effective Sept. 6, 1921.
TO ST. THOMAS: 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7: