

PRICE TWO CENTS

CLEMENCEAU ADVOCATES 'BALANCE OF POWER' PRINCIPLE INSTEAD OF PLAN OUTLINED BY WILSON

French Chamber of Deputies Gives Vote of Confidence to the Premier, Who Does Not See Eye to Eye Yet With U. S. President On the "League of Nations" Question.

WILL SUPPORT GREAT BRITAIN.
Paris, Dec. 30.—In addressing the Chamber of Deputies last night, Premier Clemenceau made it plain that it was his intention to support Great Britain in the peace negotiations on the question of the freedom of the seas, and he declared that his attitude in this matter was approved by President Wilson.

Paris, Sunday, Dec. 29.—Premier Clemenceau was given a vote of confidence, 380 to 134, in the Chamber of Deputies today, after a stormy debate, during which the war aims of France were out-

It was indicated by the premier that the formation of a league of nations might be carried out coincidentally with the signing of the treaty of peace. M. Rouland, however, thought that such a statement by CROISSANTUS his regret that

"There is an old system of alliances called the 'balance of power.' It seems to me that it is not so much a balance but a prearranged balance that has preceded the war in England, the United States, France and Italy," he agreed, "and that whoever attacked one of the three would have attacked the world, the war would not have occurred. This system of alliance, which is the basis of the peace conference, is thought at the peace conferences if you

[illegible]

U. S. Battleships
and Cruisers to
Bring Home Troops

War Vessels Are Being Con-

UNEMPLOYMENT IN
BAVARIA CONTINUES,
FUEL SITUATION BAD

verted to Transport
Purposes.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Fourteen
battleships and ten cruisers have been
assigned by the navy department to
help bring American troops home from
France. The work of altering the
battleships to fit them for transport

Economic Problems Are Caus-
ing Much Unrest.

THOUSANDS ARE IDLE

Workers in Munich To Leave
City in Search of

Several of these crews are in action and all of the ten crews have been fitted out. And the navy department has notified that one had sailed from Great Britain, and that the other two were in Africa; and two of the battalions were reported to have left Great Britain for the battle line, and the other two are among the order on the way to the front.

GERMAN MATERIAL BEING SURRENDERED

Americans. Not a single ton of coal has come from Bohemia, which the Germans contracted to furnish 22,000 tons of heavy coal monthly. The Saxon miners refuse to arrive here and at places in this district because the coal has fallen behind in this province, according to the demand for food for Saxony.

Transportation in Saxony is getting worse owing to the fact that the delivery of locomotives to the

...the weather

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.
Following were the highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today: night: Highest, 25; lowest, 19. For the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. yesterday: Highest, 25; lowest, 23.

TRIKING MINERS AND SOLDIERS CLASH

Several Persons Killed in an Encounter in Dusseldorf Region.	Ferry Sound.....	12	Snow
	St. John's.....	21	Cloudy
	Kingston.....	23	Cloudy
	Ottawa.....	16	Snow
	Montreal.....	14	Cloudy
	Quebec.....	16	Fair
	Halifax.....	18	Cloudy
	Minna (—) means below zero.	15	Clear.
	Weather Notes.		
	Since Saturday morning an important disturbance has been moving westward across Nova Scotia, accompanied by		

TWO HAPPY BUT SORE AT USAGE ABOARD SHIP, KHAKI BOYS ARRIVE

About Forty Returned Heroes
Reach London Sunday—
Treatment on Transport
Northland Was "Rotten"
Were Nearly Starved, and
Complaints of No Avail.

Happy to reach home and catch sight of their loved ones, but sore and a little mistakably so, at the treatment given them on the transport Northland, a party of about 40 returned soldiers for Western Ontario arrived on the 12-10 Grand Trunk train Sunday noon.

The men were given a good reception. They were appreciative of what had been done for them since landing, but contrasted this treatment with that accorded them on board the transport Northland, on which they travelled from England. They had been on the ship for 15 days, and had not seen a doctor until Thursday, because of quarantine restrictions imposed as a result of the presence on board of contagious disease.

They were unanimous in declaring that the passage across the Atlantic was made miserable by the awful conditions of the food, which was inadequate in quantity, and that their appetites and health were very badly served.

Conditions were rotten. The majority of the men were unwilling to allow that the food was in connection with the treatment of this kind, expressing the fear that it might bring them trouble after their return home. The men were not allowed to see their families until they had been in the city for some time. The men were not allowed to see their families until they had been in the city for some time.

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He said the men were packed into quarters like sardines. The arrangements for feeding them were extremely bad, and complaints which were made at every meal time were disregarded. The food was rotten, and was thrown out to us in a discarded way," he declared, adding, "We were pretty nearly starved."

He went on to say that cigarettes were sold at six pence a packet, and that the men were not allowed to see their families until they had been in the city for some time. The men were not allowed to see their families until they had been in the city for some time.

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SOLOIST TONIGHT



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MAJOR GRAHAM HAS PRAISE FOR THE RED CROSS AND Y.M.C.A.

Spoke Interestingly of War
Experiences in First
Methodist.

"If you could have just dropped into a Y.M.C.A. but, at the back of the battle line after the boys have just returned from the trenches and see the way your soldier boys have been treated by that organization you would be ashamed of you. You would immediately write a check for \$100.00."

A vivid description of the advancement into battle of the 18th Battalion, France, was portrayed by him in detail. "Too much cannot be said of the work of the Red Cross and Y.M.C.A. in the trenches. Every opportunity that the men are given, after lights are out, is being taken, and the men are being cheered, and the heart of every man is glad to cheer the heart of every man."

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Tomorrow---Last Day for After Christmas Sales

The 9 o'clock opening will favor many who will want to attend the sales listed for tomorrow. Remember, these sales will begin at the opening hour, and the quantities in many lots will not be sufficient to go around—many will be cleared in the first hour's selling, and some will be gone in less time. The odd pieces of China will prove a strong attraction at the much-reduced prices. The soiled Handkerchiefs always go with a rush, also the soiled embroidered linens. In the Men's Section, too, the sales of House Coats, Underwear, Shirts and Gloves demand your early attention.

After-Christmas Sale of Soiled Linen, 1-3 Off

Here is a rare opportunity, perfect goods, mostly in beautiful Madeira work, only they are not presentable for display—they have come through the Christmas barge and they look soiled, muddled and crushed, but the quality is there, and when laundered will be as good as new.

Dolies, Centres, Trays, Luncheon Cloths, Scarfs, etc., all muddled and odd pieces, at one-third off. Not many of any particular line, but a good collection collectively. Early for choice pieces. Sale at 9 o'clock.

6-inch Dolies	15c, 17c, 19c, 23c, 29c each
8-inch Dolies	17c, 23c, 29c, 33c, 39c each
10-inch Dolies	23c, 33c, 43c, 50c, 53c each
17-inch Centres	88c, \$1.48 each
24-inch Centres	\$1.00, \$1.19, \$2.33, \$2.67, \$2.89, \$3.25 each
27-inch Centres	\$1.98, \$2.12, \$2.98 each
18x54-inch Scarfs	\$4.48, \$4.98, \$5.98 each
54-inch Luncheon Cloths	\$7.48, \$7.98 each
52-inch Luncheon Cloths	\$15.98, \$17.98 each
Dozens of Oval Trays from 6x11 at 15c to 18x27 at...	\$2.67

Ladies' Handkerchiefs About Half Price

Soiled—6c, 11c, 16c, 29c and 39c

Little need be said about this sale except to be on hand at 9 o'clock. They are all muddled, and some are badly soiled, but all that is needed is a little clean soap and water. There are nearly a thousand by actual count, but they will go in dozens, and go quickly, as all are about half price. We will briefly list the prices. All kinds will be found in the different bundles grouped at above prices.

About 200 Handkerchiefs to clear at	6c each
About 200 Handkerchiefs to clear at	11c each
About 400 Handkerchiefs to clear at	16c each
About 200 Handkerchiefs to clear at	29c each
About 50 Handkerchiefs to clear at	39c each

Sale at 9 a.m. Tuesday.

After-Christmas Clearing of ODD CHINA IN THE BASEMENT

This is the accumulation of odds and ends after the great Christmas business in this section. Every odd lot and piece of choice dinnerware, also a few seconds purchased at a big discount. All will be cleared tomorrow at about half price. We will give only a partial list of the pieces on sale.

Fruit Nappies	5c each	Gravy Boats	19c each
Coupe Soups	7c each	Pickle Dishes	10c each
Salad Bowls	25c each	Cup and Saucer	15c
Sugar and Cream Sets	49c pair	Platters, two sizes 49c and 69c	
Slop Bowls	15c	Vegetable Dishes	79c each
Glass Tumblers, special	5c		

Men's Mocha Gloves, \$2.50 PER PAIR

Mocha Gloves, in tan or grey shade, with entire knitted lining of fine soft wool, out seams and gusset wrist, dome fasteners, all real good quality, in sizes 7 1/2 to 10. Extra value at \$2.50 pair

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Men's All-Wool CASHMERE SOCKS 75c PAIR

Men's All-Wool Cashmere Socks for Tuesday much below regular value, all extra good quality, in medium or heavy weight, plain black, in sizes 9 1/2 to 11. Price, 75c pair

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WORLD STILL LIVES BY SACRIFICE SAYS CLERIC

Last Sunday of Old Year Is
Marked by Strong Sermons
in City Churches.

Impressive services marked the last Sunday of the old year in the city churches yesterday, services in which many references were made to the passing not only of an old year, but of an old era in the history of the world, and the beginning of a new. Precent prayers were offered for the world, and the beginning of a new. Precent prayers were offered for the world, and the beginning of a new. Precent prayers were offered for the world, and the beginning of a new.

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CONTROLLER MOORE OUTLINES PLANS OF HIS NEW SCHEME

Commission Government Advantages Are Laid Before
Meeting.

Commission government will bring about the co-operation of the men elected and named in the new scheme. The plan is to have a meeting of the people's money. This was one of the main points of the new scheme. The plan is to have a meeting of the people's money. This was one of the main points of the new scheme.

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After-Christmas Sales in Men's Section

Men's Mocha Gloves, \$2.50 PER PAIR

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CHILDREN HELPING G. T. R. SECTIONMAN C. A. CAMPAIGN FOR UNFORTUNATE ONES

Show Desire To Share Their Possessions.

One of the pleasing features about the Children's Aid Society and Child Welfare campaign still in progress is the keen interest children are taking in helping other children less fortunate than themselves.

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WHEN TONGUE IS COATED

your liver is torpid and is affecting your stomach and bowels. To rouse your liver, take the little, pure, vegetable and...

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MRS. S. G. BARTLETT LEAVES 67 DIRECT DESCENDANTS HERE

One of City's Oldest Residents Dies.

Mrs. S. G. Bartlett, one of London's oldest citizens, died on Saturday at the residence of her son-in-law, Controller J. H. Saunders, 592 Maitland street. Mrs. Bartlett was 89 years of age, and...

WEDDING BELLS

HOBBES-RONNENBURG.
Ridout Street Methodist parsonage was the scene of a pretty wedding on Saturday night, when Miss Edna Ronnenburg of Mitchell was united in marriage to Clifford W. Hobbes, customs officer of Welland, and a son of Richard Hobbes, Granton, Rev. J. E. Holmes officiated. Mr. Hobbes is a war veteran, and served some time in the front line trenches. The young couple will reside in Welland.

HAMILTON HOLT GOES ON PEACE MISSION

New York, Dec. 30.—Hamilton Holt, publicist, was among the guests of the council of soldiers and workmen of Germany has appointed Herr Holt as a member of the peace congress to be held in Paris during the peace congress by delegates from the American and European organizations engaged in promoting a league of nations. Mr. Holt is the first official representative of the league to go abroad on this mission. Oscar S. Hubbard and other members of the peace congress committee appointed by the league expect to sail in the near future.

CABINET MINISTERS NAMED TO REPLACE RESIGNED MEMBERS

Copenhagen, Dec. 30.—The central council of soldiers and workmen of Germany has appointed Herr Holt as a member of the peace congress to be held in Paris during the peace congress by delegates from the American and European organizations engaged in promoting a league of nations. Mr. Holt is the first official representative of the league to go abroad on this mission. Oscar S. Hubbard and other members of the peace congress committee appointed by the league expect to sail in the near future.

By Protecting Them With a
National Cash Register
JULIUS MADDI, SALES AGENT
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THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY, LIMITED.
London, Ont., Monday, Dec. 30.

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS.

SCORE ANOTHER for Lloyd George. The Coalition Government goes back to power with a heavy majority over all opposition. What is perhaps the most important British polling of modern times keeps the little Welsh lawyer in the saddle. Out of a total of 707 parliamentary seats the coalition has captured 471 and the Opposition 236. Laborites lead the active opposition with 65 seats, while the Sinn Feiners, barring the Unionist section, have swept Ireland, taking 73 constituencies, but will not sit in the House. Asquith Liberals and Irish Nationalists have been practically wiped out.

It is not difficult to account for the sweeping success of the Coalition. Lloyd George's war prosecution record, his program of advanced social reform, with its wide appeal and the conviction that he is the logical man for the important task of the readjustment, made his return to power a certainty. There is little doubt but that Lloyd George's personality and personal record won the elections for a Coalition Government. Englishmen realize that never has the United Kingdom faced more vital problems, domestic or foreign, than those that have sprung from the great world convulsion. With the rest of the world Great Britain is menaced with a dangerous unrest. If the nation is to be kept clear of new reefs and rocks that the war has uncovered it will require just such skilful and courageous piloting as Lloyd George has already given the British people. Then there is the consummation of a world peace to which the Empire is committed to the limit of its strength and influence. Who other than the man who led the Entente nations to the crushing of Prussianism, the supreme obstacle to universal peace, is equal to that task? The masses of the British voters undoubtedly felt that the present was no time to experiment with new leaders or governments. They chose the man who had "made good."

The elections furnished the usual number of unexpected defeats that go to make elections the world over the most fascinating of gambles. The most impressive of these was the turning down of Mr. Asquith. That his following should have failed was not unexpected. The Liberals as a whole probably decided that the coalition program was sufficiently broad to meet Liberal ideals and principles, and that these were safe anyway in the hands of Lloyd George, but that Asquith personally should meet defeat was distinctly a surprise and will, we think, be generally regretted. It was Asquith who so splendidly pledged the Empire to the fight for freedom until that was made secure beyond question, and who upon Lloyd George's taking over of the reins threw the full weight of his experience, influence and eloquence into the service of the new premier. With him in defeat are his right hand men, McKenna and Simon, fine parliamentarians and closely associated with the great Liberal policies of late years. It is to be hoped that seats will be found for all three.

The defeat of Arthur Henderson, Labor-Pacifist, is not surprising. From the outbreak of the war until his recent resignation from the Cabinet he was supposed to be the representative of a powerful wing of the Labor party which has been openly and aggressively pacifist. As a matter of fact Henderson in word and act has repeatedly backed up the sternest and most aggressive prosecution of the war. Evidently the pacifists are avenged for the "desertion." Philip Snowden, leader of another pacifist section, is also out. If his defeat cannot be explained by local conditions then it can only mean that pacifism is not wanted any more in the United Kingdom. Perhaps the fact that in some of its forms it is frankly Bolshevistic may explain the defeat of Snowden and the failure of the labor-pacifists to carry the many seats they had hoped for. One thing the elections have made clear is that the agents of anarchy have been unable to secure much of a footing in England. The red banner crowd can take little encouragement from the results of England's voting.

The carrying of more than 70 seats out of 108 by the Sinn Feiners furnishes a new Irish question which, if the Sinn Feiners stick to their present intention of remaining away from Parliament and endeavoring to form a republic, may develop an ugly situation.

Summed up, apart from Ireland, the results of the elections promise well, although the heavy Unionist vote may involve serious tariff differences. The most alert, resourceful and wide-visioned statesman in the Empire today is returned to power with a formidable parliamentary backing that insures the carrying out of his reforms for the masses of the people, while elements that were leaning towards a dangerous ultra radicalism, to put it mildly, have been distinctly rebuked. If the British elections mean anything they mean that the people are for widespread improvement of conditions at home and the world over to be achieved without lawlessness and disorder. That is what Lloyd George stands for, and the election vote shows the country is with him.

WOMAN'S BID FOR OFFICE.

ASIDE FROM a number of important bylaws which will have a vital bearing on the future of the city, the biggest and most significant fact in connection with the forthcoming municipal campaign is the candidacy of three representative London women for membership on the school board. While the election of one or more of them will not establish a precedent, it will be the first occasion upon which women have entered a campaign under the auspices of

their organizations and with the desire and the determination to achieve election. While the usual aspirants for other offices have been nominated or elected by acclamation and the result will never be seriously debated, the contest in which the women have entered adds something exciting to the campaign.

The reactionary element will continue to object to the presence of women on boards having to deal with the practical questions of finance and management that occupy the minds and talents of school trustees. Beyond doubt there will be an effort made to keep the board a solid masculine organization, and there will be an indication of how far London has advanced along lines of political welfare in the fate of the women candidates.

If women are to enter the activities of public life, and it cannot be denied that they have already placed their feet within the portals, it would be ingratitude on the part of the male population to withhold the opportunity. No question of gallantry enters into the question. Women must and will be prepared to accept the buffets and to ask no quarter in the strife that is inevitable even in the smaller parliaments of public life. But, as they are most concerned of all with the upbringing and the training of children, and are fastened with the responsibility for the destinies of their sons and daughters, The Advertiser believes that the voters should "jump at the chance" to enlist the assistance of well-trained, and competent wives and mothers to help conduct the affairs of schools. Men may govern the schools, but women are the sympathetic reflectors of all the child learns in schools, and to a large extent the mother is the only one of a household who comes close to the teacher and who senses the development that comes to the child, or where the system is weak, and what is generally too much stressed or lacking in the whole system of education. The organization of mothers' clubs in the last few years has given the mother a close-up interest in the school life of her children, and in public affairs in general. Until the men of the community show such interest in the schooling of their children as the women have, is it fair to demand that only the men should be in control of school affairs?

Insofar as organizing and executive ability is concerned, one has only to glance at the record of achievement piled up by the mothers and wives, and sisters of London since war began. Could men have done as well, or better? As for detail and application, the whole world shouts with the new place the homemakers have won for themselves, even while they kept the homes going at the same time. Woman has stepped out from the automatic and mechanical duties that tradition has so long assigned to her. She can "tackle anything" and she should be given her chance to add her talents to those of the fathers who have for so long conducted public affairs in schools. May the election of the aspiring women citizens to the board of education be only the forerunner of a general participation by the mothers of London in public affairs! Then the very soul of the home must enter into the welfare of the community.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

You may write it 19 ditto next year.

English elections returns show that Philip Snowden was snowed under.

Liebknecht talks of a "White House" at Berlin, but he is trying to reach it by way of a red path.

It's worth noting that it required a three-sided contest to defeat some of those English women candidates.

Hindenburg wails that some of the peace conditions are too hard for Germany. Well, Germany doesn't have to accept them.

Premier Lloyd George says Anglo-American good relations have been cemented. Did Lord Beaverbrook have anything to do with that?

With a general readjustment of a southeastern Europe and the Balkans ahead of us it looks as if the world were in for a mappy new year.

Princess Pat's fiancée was a member of her father's staff over here one winter. You can't beat those Canadian skating rinks for sparking purposes.

The ex-kaizer is said to have made five millions out of Krupp since the war started. As a war profiteer that puts him on a level with some in this country.

DARDEVILS OF WAR.

(Detroit Press Press.)
"Did Hobson of Merrimack fame inspire your last?"
"What do you think of the American navy?"
"What is the future of the German navy?"
"Where did you get those badges and why?"
These were a few of the questions I fired at Captain Alfred F. B. Carpenter, hero of Zeppelins.

He is a rather spare, wiry man with sparse grey hair, an irresistible mixture of mental and physical alertness and a trick of rapid speech. He was in charge of the cruiser Vindictive when the British turned the greatest naval trick of the war by putting a cork in Zeppelins' harbor that kept the German submarines out of the British navy; he thinks, talks and moves fast, yet he is far from voluble.

"We had the problem of the Germans in Zeppelins," said the captain. "We wanted to get in and out, as rats might like to come in and out of their holes. Just so. Or it was like water in a bottle. When you want to keep water from coming out of a bottle, what do you do? Just so, you put in a cork. So we decided to put in a cork. Of course when we planned what kind of a cork to use we looked around to see if any other navy had to use a cork at any time. Hobson used a cork, so we studied his way. Yet it wouldn't do. The Germans inspired us. You wouldn't say because you put a cork in a bottle and knew your mother had put one in years ago, that she inspired you, would you? Just so."

"Now as to your question as to the future of the German navy. This navy never had any traditions and its future doesn't look very bright."

That closed the discussion as far as the German navy was concerned. For the American navy's co-operation with the British was unqualified praise. He declared they had worked together as a perfect whole in the subduing of Germany. The teamwork had been magnificent.

Upon his blue uniform Captain Carpenter wears a number of ribbons. He got the Victoria Cross for his work at Zeppelins. In addition he had the Croix de Guerre with a palm, a star for gallant service and a decoration for heroism in the Boxer rebellion. Also he had a narrow inch-long band of blue. He was asked to explain as to the latter.

"Humane Society," he replied.

"For what?"

"Saving life," he replied.

"Details, details," came the command.

The captain braced himself and gave vent to a bashful grin.

"Silly as hell overboard and I lugged him out," he said.

That closed the interview.

LESS NOISY.

(Detroit News.)
What a quiet old world this would be if nobody spoke except those who knew what they were talking about.

ARMISTICE

(Copyright, 1918.)

By Fontaine Fox



Nobody hardly ever used mother's blame old desk set anyway.

BITS OF BYPLAY

BY LUKE McLUKE

(Copyright, 1918.)

Hump Yourself, Kid!
A man should not despair and hope.

When he is in life's tussle.
But some men have far too much hope.

And far too little hustle.
Haw, Haw!

"I'll never go to that Dr. Wise again," said Mrs. Gabb indignantly. "He is too fresh."

"Was what happened now?" asked Mr. Gabb.

"I called on him today and told him that I had a tired feeling," replied Mrs. Gabb. "And he asked immediately to see my tongue."

Man's Essay on Woman.
Eyes.

Sighing.

Crying.

Buying.

Spying.

Dying.

Woman's Essay on Man.
Denying.

Justifying.

Horifying.

Justifying.

Identifying.

Lying.

OH!

"Do you break these eggs?" asked the lady in the china store who was looking at some dishes.

"No," replied the Salesman. "Your servant girl will attend to that."

Advice.

"Don't brag about your past," said Hobbs.

"Your record will allow."

What counts is how you do the job. You're working on right now."

Paw Knows Everything.

Whistle-Paw, what is meant by the lack of fools?

Paw: "The success of other people, my son."

His Weight Means the Weight of the Cent.

Max G. claims that while in Chicago last week he saw a well-dressed man stop in front of a free weighing machine on the street, remove his

coat, step on the scales, note his weight carefully, get off the scales, put his coat on again, and go about his business.

overcoat, lay the coat carefully over his arm, step on the scales, note his weight carefully, get off the scales, put his coat on again, and go about his business.

While my little Peterkin was sick, I did just what I wanted him to do. Will you do that, darling? If you will you may call me Aunt Grace, just as he does. Will you, dearest?"

"Haven't you moved?" whispered the child hoarsely.

The color flooded Miss Woodburn's face, and with a little life she looked over Tommy-Trot, who held out his hand to her; she smiled at him, and asked him to sit down. "I don't think I could eat," I only want to make you understand how much I appreciate what you have done for me. Miss Woodburn, he'll be your mother's father will run him a close race, Miss Woodburn.

"It was mighty fortunate that I remembered that I had promised to stop for him," he said quietly. "But I think now that you had better get your dinner at once and then I will run home for mine when you return." Her tone brooked no argument, although Miss Woodburn much preferred to look at the picture of her holding her sleeping child than to eat.

Shortly after Miss Woodburn had her dinner Mr. Birney, in distress, telephoned that Tommy had awakened and was crying hysterically for her. Would she come and stay a little while and get him to "take one more dose of medicine?"

Hastily putting on her wraps, Miss Woodburn started for the Birneys, taking with her an old nurse who she knew would be with Tommy for the night.

"You promised me!" he cried. "You shut up back to Peter!" "Hush!"

Aloud, but smiling, Miss Woodburn soothed the child, who, when he was told that she would return in the morning, and Mrs. Birney would stay until she came back. When Tommy-Trot was finally quieted for the night, Mr. Birney insisted on taking Miss Woodburn home, and it seems that most of the time was

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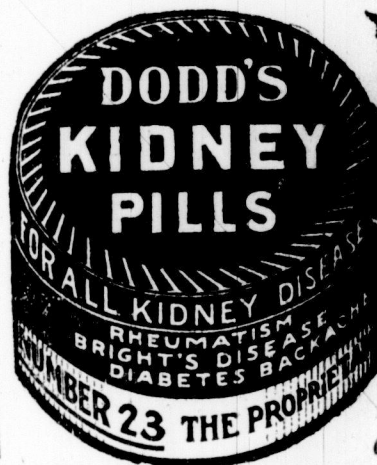
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IT IS YOUR PATRIOTIC PRIVILEGE to save and conserve. When you eat wheat be sure it is the whole wheat. Don't waste any of it. It is all food.

Shredded Wheat

is the whole wheat—nothing wasted or thrown away. It is a nourishing wholesome substitute for meat, eggs and other expensive foods. No sugar is required—simply milk and a dash of salt.



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SCORE ANOTHER for Lloyd George. The Coalition Government goes back to power with a heavy majority over all opposition. What is perhaps the most important British poll of modern times keeps the little Welsh lawyer in the saddle. Out of a total of 707 parliamentary seats the coalition has captured 471 and the Opposition 236. Laborites lead the active opposition with 64 seats, while the Sinn Feiners, barring the Unionist section, have swept Ireland, taking 73 constituencies, but will not sit in the House.

Asquith Liberals and Irish Nationalists have been practically wiped out. It is not difficult to account for the sweeping success of the Coalition. Lloyd George's war prosecution record, his program of advanced social reform, with its wide appeal and the conviction that he is the logical man for the important task of the readjustment, made his return to power a certainty. There is little doubt but that Lloyd George's personality and personal record won the elections for a Coalition Government. Englishmen realize that never has the United Kingdom faced more vital problems, domestic or foreign, than those that have sprung from the great world convulsion. With the rest of the world Great Britain is menaced with a dangerous unrest. If the nation is to be kept clear of new reefs and rocks that the war has uncovered it will require just such skillful and courageous piloting as Lloyd George has already given the British people. Then there is the consummation of a world peace to which the Empire is committed to the limit of its strength and influence. Who other than the man who led the Entente nations to the crushing of Prussianism, the supreme obstacle to universal peace, is equal to that task? The masses of the British voters undoubtedly felt that the present was no time to experiment with new leaders or governments. They chose the man who had "made good."

The elections furnished the usual number of unexpected defeats that go to make elections the world over the most fascinating of gambles. The most impressive of these was the turning down of Mr. Asquith. That his following should have failed was not unexpected. The Liberals as a whole probably decided that the coalition program was sufficiently broad to meet Liberal ideals and principles, and that these were safe anyway in the hands of Lloyd George, but that Asquith personally should meet defeat was distinctly a surprise and will, we think, be generally regretted. It was Asquith who so splendidly pledged the Empire to the fight for freedom until that was made secure beyond question, and who upon Lloyd George's taking over of the reins threw the full weight of his experience, influence and eloquence into the service of the new premier. With him in defeat are his right hand men, McKenna and Simon, fine parliamentarians and closely associated with the great Liberal policies of late years. It is to be hoped that seats will be found for all three.

The defeat of Arthur Henderson, Labor, pacifist, is not surprising. From the outbreak of the war until his recent resignation from the Cabinet he was supposed to be the representative of a powerful wing of the Labor party which has been openly and aggressively pacifist. As a matter of fact Henderson in word and act has repeatedly backed up the sternest and most aggressive prosecution of the war. Evidently the pacifists are avenged for the "desertion," Philip Snowden, leader of another pacifist section, is also out. If his defeat cannot be explained by local conditions then it can only mean that pacifism is not wanted any more in the United Kingdom. Perhaps the fact that in some of its forms it is frankly Bolshevistic may explain the defeat of Snowden and the failure of the labor-pacifists to carry the many seats they had hoped for. One thing the elections have made clear is that the agents of anarchy have been unable to secure much of a footing in England. The red banner crowd can take little encouragement from the results of England's voting.

The carrying of more than 70 seats out of 108 by the Sinn Feiners furnishes a new Irish question which, if the Sinn Feiners stick to their present intention of remaining away from Parliament and endeavoring to form a republic, may develop an ugly situation.

Summed up, apart from Ireland, the results of the elections promise well, although the heavy Unionist vote may involve serious tariff differences. The most alert, resourceful and wide-visioned statesman in the Empire today is returned to power with a formidable parliamentary backing that insures the carrying out of his reforms for the masses of the people, while elements that were leaning towards a dangerous ultra radicalism, to put it mildly, have been distinctly rebuffed. If the British elections mean anything they mean that the people are for widespread improvement of conditions at home and the world over to be achieved without lawlessness and disorder. That is what Lloyd George stands for, and the election vote shows the country is with him.

WOMAN'S BID FOR OFFICE.

ASIDE FROM a number of important bylaws which will have a vital bearing on the future of the city, the biggest and most significant fact in connection with the forthcoming municipal campaign is the candidacy of three representative London women for membership in the school board. While the election of one or more of them will not establish a precedent, it will be the first occasion upon which women have entered a campaign under the auspices of

organization and with the desire and the determination to achieve election. While the usual aspirants for other offices have been nominated or elected by acclamation and the result will never be seriously debated, the contest in which the women have entered adds something exciting to the campaign.

The reactionary element will continue to object to the presence of women on boards having to deal with the practical questions of finance and management that occupy the minds and talents of school trustees. Beyond doubt there will be an effort made to keep the board a solid masculine organization, and there will be an indication of how far London has advanced along lines of political welfare in the fate of the women candidates.

If women are to enter the activities of public life, and it cannot be denied that they have already placed their feet within the portals, it would be ingratitude on the part of the male population to withhold the opportunity. No question of gallantry enters into the question. Women must and will be prepared to accept the buffets and to ask no quarter in the strife that is inevitable even in the smaller parliaments of public life. But, as they are most concerned of all with the upbringing and the training of children, and are fastened with the responsibility for the destinies of their sons and daughters, The Advertiser believes that the voters should "jump at the chance" to enlist the assistance of well-trained, and competent wives and mothers to help conduct the affairs of schools. Men may govern the schools, but women are the sympathetic reflectors of all the child learns in schools, and to a large extent the mother is the only one of a household who comes close to the teacher and who senses the development that comes to the child, or where the system is weak, and what is generally too much stressed or lacking in the whole system of education. The organization of mothers' clubs in the last few years has given the mother a close-up interest in the school life of her children, and in public affairs in general. Until the men of the community show such interest in the schooling of their children as the women have, is it fair to demand that only the men should be in control of school affairs?

Insofar as organizing and executive ability is concerned, one has only to glance at the record of achievement piled up by the mothers and wives, and sisters of London since war began. Could men have done as well, or better? As for detail and application, the whole world shouts with the new place the homemakers have won for themselves, even while they kept the homes going at the same time. Woman has stepped out from the automatic and mechanical duties that tradition has so long assigned to her. She can "tackle anything" and she should be given her chance to add her talents to those of the fathers who have for so long conducted public affairs in schools. May the election of the aspiring women citizens to the board of education be only the forerunner of a general participation by the mothers of London in public affairs! Then the very soul of the home must enter into the welfare of the community.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

You may write it "19" next year.

English elections returns show that Philip Snowden was snowed under.

Liebknecht talks of a "White House" at Berlin, but he is trying to reach it by way of a red path.

It's worth noting that it required a three-sided contest to defeat some of those English women candidates.

Hindenburg wails that some of the peace conditions are too hard for Germany. Well, Germany doesn't have to accept them.

Premier Lloyd George says Anglo-American good relations have been cemented. Did Lord Beaverbrook have anything to do with that?

With a general readjustment of a southeastern Europe and the Balkans ahead of us it looks as if the world were in for a mappy new year.

Princess Pat's fiancée was a member of her father's staff over here one winter. You can't beat those Canadian skating rinks for sparking purposes.

The ex-kaiser is said to have made five millions out of Krupp since the war started. As a war profiteer that puts him on a level with some in this country.

DAREDEVILS OF WAR.

(Detroit Press Tribune.)
Did Holston of Memphis dare to fight your fight?
"What do you think of the American navy?"
"What is the future of the German navy?"
"Where did you get those badges and why?"
These were a few of the questions I fired at Captain Alfred E. B. Carpenter, hero of Zeebrugge.

He is a rather spare, wiry man with sparse grey hair, an irresistible impression of mental and physical alertness and a trick of rapid speech. He was in charge of the cruiser Vindictive when the British formed the greatest naval trick of the war by putting a cork in Zeebrugge harbor that kept 23 destroyers and 12 submarines rusting at their moorings. Carpenter is one of the finest products of the British navy; he thinks, talks and moves fast; yet he is as cool as a cucumber.

"We had the problem of the Germans in Zeebrugge," said the captain. "They wanted to get in and out, as rats might like to come in and out of their holes. Just so. Or it was like water in a bottle. When you want to keep water from coming out of a bottle, what do you do? Just so, you put in a cork. So we decided to put in a cork."

"Of course when we planned what kind of a cork to use we looked around to see if any other navy had used a cork at any time. Holston used a cork, so we studied his way. Yet I wouldn't say that Holston inspired us. You wouldn't say because you put a cork in a bottle and knew your mother had put one in years ago, that she inspired you, would you? Just so."

"Now as to your question as to the future of the German navy. This navy never had any traditions and its future doesn't look very bright."

"That closed the discussion as far as the German navy was concerned. For the American navy's cooperation with the British he had unlimited praise. He declared they had worked together as a perfect whole in the subduing of Germany. The teamwork had been magnificent."

Upon his blue uniform Captain Carpenter wore a number of ribbons. He got the Victoria Cross for his work at Zeebrugge. In addition he had the Croix de Guerre with a palm, a star for gallant service and a decoration for heroism in the River rebellion. Also he had a narrow inch-long band of blue. He was asked to explain as to the latter.

"Humanity Society," he replied.
"For what?"
"Saving life at sea," he replied.
"Details, details," came the command.
The captain bowed himself and gave vent to a laughful grin.

"Stilly as fell overboard and I fugged him out," he said. That closed the interview.

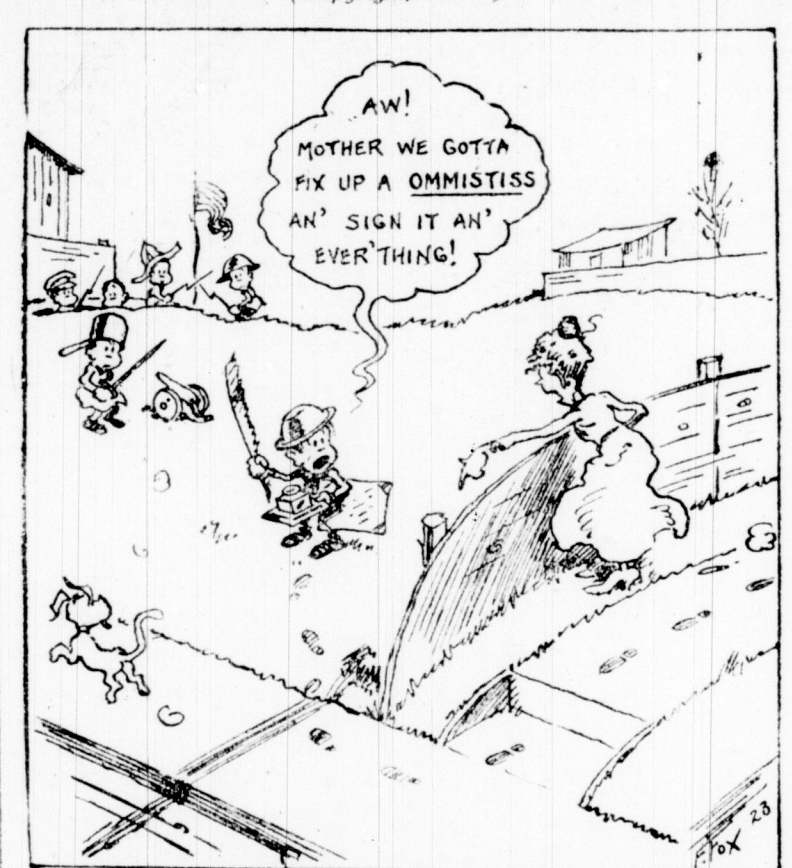
LESS NOW.

(Detroit News.)
What a quiet old world this would be if nobody spoke except those who knew what they were talking about.

ARMISTICE

By Fontaine Fox

(Copyright, 1918.)



Nobody hardly ever used mother's blame old desk set anyway.

BITS OF BYPLAY

BY LUKE McLUKE

(Copyright, 1918.)

Hump Yourself, Kid!
A man should not despair and hope.
When he is in life's tangle.
But some men have far too much hope.
Hope.
And far too little head.
Haw, Haw!
"I'll never go to that Dr. Wise again," said Mrs. Gabb, indignantly. "He is too fresh."
"Why, what happened now?" asked Mr. Gabb.
"I called on him today and told him that I had a great feeling," replied Mrs. Gabb. "And he asked immediately to see my tongue."

Man's Essay on Woman.
Eyes: Sighing.
Crying.
Frying.
Sizzling.
Dyeing.

Woman's Essay on Man.
Denying.
Falsifying.
Horrifying.
Mortifying.
Liquifying.
Lying.

On:
"If you break these seats?" asked the Lady in the dining room who was looking at some pictures.
"No," replied the Salesman. "Your servant girl will attend to that."

Advice.
"Don't brag about your nose," said Hobbs.
"Your record will show," said the other.

What counts is how you do the job.
You're working on right now."

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie—Paw, what is meant by the lack of foot?
Paw—The success of other people, my son.

His Weight Minus the Weight of the Cent.
Mac G. claims that while in Cincinnati last week he saw a well-dressed man stop in front of a free weighing machine on the street, remove his

lap to fit like Benny Jones' maverick's does. The next morning Miss Grace Woodburn sickened her pace, expecting Tommy to come running as usual, then she retired her steps, walking slowly past the house. The door swung open, and Mr. Birney, confound an apron tied about his neck, frantically explained that Tommy-Trot was very sick and that he, the doctor, was trying to get a nurse, but he feared the child would die before they could get help, as the woman, who kept their cottage was away.

Fortunately Miss Woodburn had taken a first-aid course, also, in her strenuous business of being an army nurse, she had begged to take little Nelly. Peter through a very severe attack of croup. She knew that every minute was precious. She began drawing off her gloves and undressing her wraps as she rushed after Mr. Birney. She telephoned her assistant to take her place.

"What's that, Mr. Thomas?" asked his father, planning up from his book.
"Why, the new year resolution thing," answered Tommy, as he laboriously put on some finishing touches.
"Pretty big word, that. What about it?"

"Yep, but then I don't say it much, except at that. Sir Thomas," asked his father, planning up from his book.
"Why, the new year resolution thing," answered Tommy, as he laboriously put on some finishing touches.
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IT IS YOUR PATRIOTIC PRIVILEGE
to save and conserve. When you eat wheat be sure it is the whole wheat. Don't waste any of it. It is all food.

Shredded Wheat

is the whole wheat nothing wasted or thrown away. It is a nourishing wholesome substitute for meat, eggs and other expensive foods. No sugar is required—simply milk and a dash of salt.

Further orders, then reached out her hand for the apron. Lovingly she bent over Tommy-Trot, who held out his hand to her; daffily she smoothed his pillow, asking quick questions as to doctor's orders and showing the beset father how to follow them, all the time talking in soothing, comforting little sentences to the child. "We're rood pals, aren't we, Tommy? And we're going to have some awfully good times together, aren't we? And will you make a bargain with me? When my little Peterkins was sick he did just what I wanted him to do. Will you do that, darling? If you will you may call me Aunt Grace, just as he does. Will you, dearest?"

"Tavver call you tavver," whispered the child hoarsely.

The color flooded Miss Woodburn's face, but with a little light hanging in the balance there was no time to hesitate. "All right, little man, it's a bargain, and you'll take the bad medicine just as if it were good."

Patently she worked, sending the grateful father flying on errands or telephoning the doctor to ask for fuller directions. No man has any conception of a woman's resourcefulness until he sees her trying to move the life of some one dangerously ill. Mr. Thomas Birney watched, fascinated, the movements of this highly competent young woman who seemed never to give him a thought except to order him about.

Soon came the afternoon when almost spent before the child was sleeping calmly in her arms, the crisis passed. "Awww, waww," she murmured to the father, "and if you will get me a glass of hot milk I will be very grateful."

"I've ashamed not to have thought of that myself," he told her remorsefully as he hurried to obey. When he returned she tried to distract him so that he might do something to eat.

"I'd rather not," he answered her; "I do not think I could eat. I only want to make you understand how much I appreciate what you've done for me and Tommy-Trot. He'll be your devoted slave from now on and Tommy's father will be your slave, too, Miss Woodburn."

"It was mighty fortunate that I remembered that I had promised to stop for him," he said quietly. "But I think now that you had better get your dinner at once and then I will run home for mine when you return." The tone brooded so argument, though Mr. Birney much preferred to look at the picture of her holding his sleeping child than to eat.

Shortly after Miss Woodburn had her dinner Mr. Birney, in distress, telephoned that Tommy had awakened and was crying hysterically for her. Would she come and stay a little while and get him to take some more dose of medicine? He had been crying for hours.

Miss Woodburn started for the Birneys, taking with her a box of medicine. She knew what to do with Tommy for the night. "You promised me," he said. "You shall go back to Peterkins."

Awakened, but smiling, Miss Woodburn, mothered the child, who clung to her until she murmured, "I'll run home again, and she would return in the morning, and Mrs. Birney would stay with the child."

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LOYD GEORGE IS RETURNED, WITH FIVE TO ONE CALCULATORS

Asquithians, Women, Pacifists and Irish Nationalists All Routed at the Polls—All Coalition Ministers Are Returned.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—(By the Associated Press).—Complete returns for the election of the new parliament give the following results:

Coalition Unionists, 334; Coalition Liberals, 127; Coalition Laborites, 10; Unionists, 46; Asquithians, 37; Laborites, 65; National party, 2; Independents, 5; Socialists, 1; Sinn Feiners, 73; Irish Nationalists, 7.

All coalition with the Unionists and National party may be regarded as supporting Lloyd George. The only opposition will be formed by the Asquithians, Laborites and Independents.

A Sweeping Victory.

The broad features of the election results announced yesterday are the sweeping victory of the Lloyd George coalition, the complete rout of the Asquithians, the women candidates and pacifists, and the victory of the Sinn Feiners all along the line.

That the Coalition Government would be victorious had been a foregone conclusion, despite the rumblings of rumor between the polling and the counting of the votes, that labor would make an unexpected showing. But that David Lloyd George would command completely an overwhelming majority in the new house in the proportion of almost 5 to 1 had never been contemplated, even by the most sanguine coalitionists. And since coalition, as it now operates, is distinctly more Conservative than Liberal in its composition and tendencies, this result of the first election under the extended franchise and with the participation of millions of women voters, is most suggestive.

One Woman Elected.

Of fourteen women candidates, only one was elected to the House, namely, a Sinn Feiner, Countess Markievicz, who was elected for St. Patrick's division of Dublin City. But as the Sinn Feiners failed to elect at Westminster, the House is composed entirely of males.

All the other women candidates, including many of the foremost in the women movements, were rejected by their constituencies. The only woman elected, Countess Markievicz, was elected for St. Patrick's division of Dublin City. But as the Sinn Feiners failed to elect at Westminster, the House is composed entirely of males.

The Sinn Feiner Sweep. The Sinn Feiners, as expected, not only swept the election, but also won a majority in the House of Commons. The Sinn Feiners, as expected, not only swept the election, but also won a majority in the House of Commons.

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COALITION'S SWEEP

Coalition Unionists	334
Coalition Liberals	127
Coalition Laborites	10
Unionists	46
Asquithians	37
Laborites	65
National Party	2
Independents	5
Socialists	1
Sinn Feiners	73
Irish Nationalists	7

All Coalition with the Unionists and National party may be regarded as supporting Lloyd George. The only opposition will be formed by the Asquithians, Laborites and Independents.

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HAASE, BARTH AND DITTMAN LEAVE EMBERT

New Government for Germany Being Formed.

NO TROUBLE YET IN SIGHT

Haase's Party Does Not Contemplate Counter-Revolt at Present.

AMSTERDAM, Dec. 29.—The cabinet has fallen, according to the Berlin Kreuz Zeitung. A Liebknecht-Leibnau-Eichhorn cabinet will be formed.

BERLIN, Dec. 29.—(By the Associated Press).—Foreign Minister Haase, Minister of Social Policy Barth, and Minister of Education Dittman have left the cabinet at midnight last night, after the cabinet had decided against the independence of a majority of the questions.

Premier Ebert, Finance Minister Scheidemann, and Minister of Publicity Landsberg are now in charge of the government. The cabinet and the council of soldiers and workers sat yesterday afternoon in what was a cross-examination by the council of the cabinet on the cabinet's recent administration.

Forming New Government. After a long session, the cabinet and the council of soldiers and workers sat yesterday afternoon in what was a cross-examination by the council of the cabinet on the cabinet's recent administration.

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Sinn Feiners In Cork Have Blown Up a Monument

Electors of the City of London Ladies and Gentlemen—Your votes and influence respectfully solicited for the re-election of

W. T. STRONG As School Trustee

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

THE LOCAL MARKET

Great Pianist's Entry Into Posen Like a Triumphant Procession.

LONDON, Dec. 29.—According to dispatches from Danzig and Posen, coming by way of Berlin, it is the purpose to proclaim a republic in Poland.

Poland Wants Paderewski as Her President

470 BILLION FRANCS IS INDEMNITY ASKED OF CENTRAL POWERS

This Is Statement Made in French Chamber of Deputies.

PARIS, Dec. 29.—Deputy Jacques Stern, author of the proposition in the French Chamber of Deputies, estimated the total sum to be demanded from Germany and her allies as 470,000,000,000 francs in the chamber.

STEAMER GARMANIA ARRIVES AT HALIFAX WITH RETURNED MEN

FOUNDER OF ST. DUNSTON'S SCHOOL FOR BLIND IS A PASSENGER.

INCREASED OPERATING EXPENSES CUTS INTO C. P. R.'S NET PROFITS

LIVE STOCK

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

WALL STREET

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ADVERTISING RATES.
Amusement—Fifteen cents per line each insertion.
Births, Marriages and Deaths—One insertion 50 cents. Memorial notices, 50 cents each insertion. Cards of Thanks, 50 cents each insertion.
Articles for Sale, To Let, Help Wanted, Situations Vacant, Board and Lodging, Lost and Found, Rooms To Let, and all similar condensed advertisements—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word for consecutive insertions. Advertisements ordered for special days, one cent per word each insertion. No advertisement less than fifteen cents.
An extra charge of ten cents is made for all transient advertisements that are charged.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES.**MAJESTIC**

THE THEATRE
THE SHOW-THAT-ROSE
TODAY AND TOMORROW.

AN ALL-STAR PROGRAM.

Eugene O'Brien

CO-STARRING WITH

Elsie Ferguson

—IN—

"Under the Green-wood Tree"

Roscoe Arbuckle

IN A TWO-REEL COMEDY.

"The Sheriff"

Vaudeville-KUBLICK

GENIUS OF THE VIOLIN.

TONIGHT

MESSIAH

First Methodist Church

Eight o'clock sharp. Doors open 7:30.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Tickets at music stores.

New Year's Eve Dance

Under Auspices Overseas Chapter, I. O. D. E.

MASONIC HALL

Tony Cortez Orchestra Augmented.

Dancing from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.

Novelties Introduced.

SINGLE ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.

ROLLER SKATING NEW YEAR'S

Evening (Tuesday night)—Skate the old year out and the new year in; music and skating until after twelve.

Numbers of selected music. Admission and skate rental, fifty cents.

New Year's Eve party, 10 o'clock.

Evening (Wednesday). Join the merry throng of skaters. Skating rink, 10 o'clock.

BONDS

Victory Loan, fully paid, partly paid, or installment, bought and sold.

Proper prices.

E. R. CLARKE

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

416 Richmond Street, Next Bank of Commerce, London, Ontario.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PHONE 2128 REGARDING MINERAL

baths and massage treatments for various ailments. Experienced attention.

MASQUERADE DANCE—NEW YEAR'S Eve, Palace Academy. Dance and music until after twelve.

Come, mask or no mask. Regular dances every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.

BRUNSWICK TRIO—THE HARMONY Boys.—Big variety program, sketches, songs, violin, Scotch, comic. Other artists supplied. W. Spencer, 416 Erie Avenue, Phone.

MRS. ALICE HENDERSON'S DANCE—Classes now open. Dances and entertainers supplied for entertainments. Henderson Orchestra furnished for dances, parties, etc. Phone 2870.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1265. Tony Villa's Italian Orchestra, 122 Queen's Avenue.

MCDONALD LONDON JUVENILE Band, dancers and entertainers. Speciality, Red Cross and patriotic. Whole or part program. Bookers, G. W. Stark, 538 Adelaide, London, Phone 2410.

RAM MUNRO, JUVENILE HARRY Leader—Dorothy Munro, child entertainer. A feature on any program. 101 Waterloo Street, London, Phone.

GEORGE A. STEER, ELUCONIST and soloist—Concert engagements accepted. Care The Dominion Hardware Company, London.

AUCTIONEERS.

MCDONALD, FAIRMEN'S AUCTIONEER. Sales conducted in any locality. Write or phone R. A. McDonald, Kintore.

ERIE H. VAN LOON, 261 DUNDAS Street, if you need an auctioneer. Telephone 120.

AUGER, AUCTIONEER, VALUATOR, 141 King. Boots, shoes, clothing. Private sale daily. See my shoes. You save.

BUSINESS CHANCES

HOUSE AND REPAIR SHOP, WITH garage in connection, situated at Linwood, Ont. Good opening. C. W. Wilker, proprietor.

GOOD STORE IN FINE LOCALITY, East London, 404 Hamilton road; good fixtures, newly decorated; fine show windows; handy business locality, suitable for any business. Apply Royal Millinery and Ladies' Wear Company, 246 Dundas, Phone 3875.

DELICATESSEN, HOME-MADE COOKING, all kinds, first-class business to buy. Sydney Smyth, Talbot street, London.

THAT SON-IN-LAW OF P.A.—All Military Caps Look Alike to Pa.

AW-CHEE! CAPTAIN LUVI, WHO IS HAVING

EXCUSE ME JUST A MOMENT, CAPTAIN DEAR—I'LL BE DRESSED IN A JIFFY.

SAY, MA—JUST A MINUTE!

OH—DON'T BOTHER ME NOW, PA—

—I'M GOING TO DINNER AND THE THEATRE WITH CAPTAIN LUVI, AND I DON'T WANT TO KEEP THE PRECIOUS D-DARLING WAITING!

HUN—P-PRECIOUS D-DARLING?

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BORN, MARRIED, DIED**MARRIED.**

BOYCE—FRANCIS—At the residence of the bride's parents, 276 Ontario street, by Rev. H. T. Ferguson, on Saturday, Dec. 28, 1918, Elsie Louise, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Francis, to Herbert Durston Boyce, of Windsor, formerly of the 18th Battalion, C. E. F.

DIED.

AIKIN—On Dec. 29, 1918, Elizabeth Ann Woodcock, beloved wife of Daniel Aikin, in her 63rd year.

Funeral private from her late residence, lot 19, con. 6, West Nisour, on Tuesday, Dec. 31, 1918, at 1:30 p.m. Services at 6 o'clock. Interment at Kintore Cemetery.

ARMSTRONG—At his late residence, Brussels, Ont., on Saturday, Dec. 28, Chester Armstrong, dearly beloved husband of Pearl Armstrong, aged 35 years.

Funeral (private) on Monday, Dec. 30, at 2:30 o'clock. Interment at Brussels Cemetery.

BARTLEY—On the afternoon of Dec. 28, at the residence of her late son-in-law, J. H. Saunders, 592 Mainland street, Bartley, aged 59 years.

Funeral this (Monday) afternoon at 2:30 to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

BEGG—At the parents' residence, lot 17, con. 5, Westminster, Toronto, on Saturday, Dec. 28, 1918, John Garfield Begg, dearly beloved son of William Begg, aged 18 months and 10 days.

Funeral from above address on Monday, Dec. 30, at 2:30 p.m. Interment at Oak Cemetery.

CORRIN—At his late residence, 1814 Mainland street, on Dec. 28, 1918, Richard Corrigan, beloved husband of Martha Corrigan, in his 72nd year.

Funeral on Monday, Dec. 30, at 2:30 p.m. Interment at Kintore Cemetery.

FAIRCLOTH—At her late residence, 12 Cherry avenue, on Saturday, Dec. 28, 1918, Emily Louisa Faircloth, wife of William Faircloth, in her 37th year.

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DAILY PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Fresh Milk Among the Most Precious Vitamine Bearers

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.
A. B. M. A. M. D. (Johns Hopkins University.)

The vital flame of health will burn less and less, however much you eat, if milk and other foodstuffs are deficient in vitamins. A human being cannot live on a diet of pure carbohydrates, fats, and proteins. He needs vitamins to make his life worth living. For instance, one woman complains of "pins and needles", another has a limp from a scurvy-like leg; a third has beriberi, a man has pellagra, a child has bow legs, John Hopkins, the chicken breast or rickets. All of these diseases are produced, not by want of food, but by want of vitamins.

Answers to Health Questions

M. R. H. Q.—Kindly give me some advice to reduce the size of my legs.

A.—Massaging, swimming, bowing off.

E. S. X. Q.—Kindly advise what to do for a dry skin.

A.—Rinse with water and glycerine is very good for dry skin.

A BANNER READER. Q.—Kindly give me something for dry hands.

A.—Massage the hands with a little glycerine and rosewater.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address ALL INQUIRIES TO Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, in care of this office.

What Madge Remembered.

As I drew back, a bit ashamed of my impetuous exclamation, a whimsical look flashed into the expressive countenance of Mr. Stockbridge.

There was amusement in the glance, but underneath it I had a glimpse of something else—the poignant bitterness which must always be a man's portion, no matter how bravely he masked it, if he had any doubt of his identity, his face would have confirmed my guess. That he recognized and accepted the appellation so involuntarily uttered I realized at once.

"The Flery Struck," he repeated, and there was a deliberation about the utterance, a cadence in his voice that told me the cognomen was one of beloved association. "I haven't heard that name in a long time. You must have a long memory, Mrs. Graham. And—I must confess that my own is atrociously short. Is it possible that we're old acquaintances?"

An Unconventional Schoolmaster.

I've never before had the pleasure of meeting you personally," I explained. "But a favorite cousin of mine was a football enthusiast in the years when you were playing, and I accompanied him to many of the games. And I must confess I seldom heard your real name. Jack always called you 'The Flery Struck.' I couldn't help hesitating over the absurd appellation, and that was the name by which I always remembered you. I am sure you will not be offended by my mentioning it."

"I cannot do so," I said, "for there's nothing to forgive. You will find out, Mrs. Graham—if, as I hope, we become co-workers—that I am the most unconventional person in the world. I have no business being a school-

master," he said, "with a wife like mine."

I have a mighty hard time, mind you, p's and q's and carrying around enough reserve of manner, so that the village ideal of the dignity which should hedge a principal may not be too outraged."

"I am very glad, indeed, to find that you aren't quite as—shall I say—dignified as your letter led me to expect. It was the one fly in the ointment. For it would never do to have the first assistant outdo the principal in the very de Vere manner."

I couldn't help smiling at his way of putting things. And indeed, I was quite thrilled by this odd situation resulting from my quest of a position. I could plainly see that the coveted instructorship was mine for the taking, and it seemed almost uncanny that this particular man of all others should be the one to proffer it to me.

A Girlhood Hero.

For Kenneth Stockbridge, the idolized "Flery Struck" of football, in the days of my bread-and-butter girlhood had been the subject of much romantic far-off admiration on my part, a feeling which I used to wave the handkerchiefs at him and shrilly cheer his wonderful plays.

I didn't thought of him for years, but I found that I remembered as if it had been but a few hours gone, the tense interest which held me during the spectacular plays which I only half-understood even though Jack used conscientiously to explain them to me. A remembered also the excited, thrilling words which consumed me when once or twice after the game I saw him talking to some matrons and young girls of his acquaintance. It was then that I had seen him bend with unusual grace in so young a man over the hands of his women friends, a gesture which had spelled the acme of royal courtesy to me.

The Flery Struck! Time had darkened to a rich autumn the red hair that used to travel like a flaming meteor across the field, accident had robbed him of the strength and manly good looks that had been his, but every movement of Kenneth Stockbridge, every intonation of his voice, every expression of his face revealed the unconquerable, sunny spirit of the man.

Happily floated before me the newspaper story of the accident which had spoiled his football career and his future prospects. It was a story which I had read in two different series, several months apart, a story that had filled me with sorrow for him, anger at another person.

But I had no time to recall his history. He was speaking again, and I hastily pushed away all speculation concerning him into a remote brain cell, and gave his words my undivided attention.

"I hope I drew a correct inference from your filing out of the blank I sent you," he was saying courteously. "I am taking it for granted that you are willing to accept the position of first assistant in the Box View high school."

"I think it is I, who have been accepted," I returned smiling, "but which ever way you put it I shall be very glad to do my best in the work."

"I know you will," he assured me warmly, then hesitatingly. "There is just one little formality concerning your acceptance of the position with which I must acquaint you."

He twisted first one way then another until his old suit split right down the center of the back and down the middle of the front, and folded back along the sides. Then Daddy Hop Toad stuck his hand in under his forearm and sitting his suit a quick jerk pulled first one leg out of his trousers, then the other. He stuck his hand in his mouth, and pulled, and out came his arm and hand just like Peggy had pulled her gloves off many a time.

Peggy laughed. It looked so funny.

"It's glad that's over," croaked Daddy Hop Toad. "For when clothes are tight they're surely uncomfortable."

Then Daddy Hop Toad stuck them in his mouth, and with one gulp they disappeared.

"Eat them?" cried Peggy in a terrified loud voice.

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Daddy Hop Toad, the funny look on Peggy's face.

You can guess that it didn't take long for very much to gather up the clothes for the ragman after that. She never forgot her visit to Daddy Hop Toad, and she never, again, again. It was so much easier than eating them.

"Mama and Daddy Hop Toad," exclaimed Peggy with a laugh. "Why? Because hop toads don't have any old clothes?"

"There's where you're wrong," replied Squeedee. "But as I was just on my way to pay them a visit, suppose you come along and maybe you'd rather do the way they do."

And before Peggy could blink her eyes she was sailing through the air beside Squeedee.

Mama and Daddy Hop Toad were very glad to see Peggy and Squeedee.

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And before Peggy could blink her eyes she was sailing through the air beside Squeedee.

Mama and Daddy Hop Toad were very glad to see Peggy and Squeedee.

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and hopped upon a toadstool so they could talk better.

Mama Hop Toad's little white, green and brown dress looked pretty and bright. But Daddy Hop Toad's suit seemed dull, and he kept twisting and turning an uncomfortable way.

"You folks will have to excuse Daddy Hop Toad," laughed Mama Hop Toad. "My old suit's so dry it tickles his back."

Peggy and Squeedee laughed so hard at this that Daddy Hop Toad almost had a notion to get cross.

"Not only dry, but dear me, it's so tight!" he croaked.

"Well, it's time you changed it anyway," laughed Mama Hop Toad. "So I guess our friends will excuse you if you take them off."

"Oh, certainly!" exclaimed Squeedee. "In fact, that's just why I brought Peggy with me. She was upset because her mama asked her to get the old clothes ready for the ragman."

"That must be a nuisance!" croaked Mama Hop Toad. "I think our way is much better."

Peggy wasn't listening to Mama Hop Toad, she was so busy watching Daddy Hop Toad.

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You'll want to welcome your New Year's guest (who brings you good luck for the year) with some of PETERS

SCOTCH SHORTBREAD
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Make your selections early at Peters Shops—and don't forget your box of

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Fashionable Footwear That Fits—

Giving women the proper style in footwear is something that this store is specially prepared to do. Models that feature all the novelty New York designs are now on display. To be sure of correct styles, buy here, for we are closely associated with all the leading shoe manufacturers of the United States and Canada.

Cook's Shoe Store

Something Electrical This Christmas

Practical, Useful and Acceptable, and the Prices Are Right. Too.

BENSON-WILCOX ELECTRIC CO.
264 Dundas Street. Phone 2671.

NEW TABLE RAISINS

Just arrived from Spain. Walnuts, Almonds, Brazil, Filberts, Christmas Candies, Sweet Oranges.

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makes or mays a home. Let our experts handle yours. The cost is small and the satisfaction great.

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My Jeweler

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The Pick of Amsterdam—

BLUE, WHITE, SNAPPY AND CLEAR.

NEW STORE, 206 DUNDAS STREET.

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"Where You Will Eventually Buy."

Take Her A Box of Chocolates

The next time you call on "her," take along a box of delicious chocolates from the

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338 RICHMOND STREET.

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TAYLOR'S CREAM OF ROSES

The best preparation for chapped hands, chapped skin or windburn.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

A GREAT WESTERN OIL CRAB?

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

According to the Smithsonian Institution, whose figures on such matters may be accepted as having been arrived at after careful investigation, there are 20 barrels of oil per inhabitant annually in the ground in the United States.

The United States Geological Survey makes an even more alarming estimate, fixing the unmined oil at six billion barrels.

Last year there were brought to the surface in the United States 357,000,000 barrels, leaving the Smithsonian figures or the Geological Survey figures the reserves are good for a matter of about eighteen years, at the present rates of consumption.

But oil consumption in the United States is jumping at a tremendous rate. The use of the internal combustion engine is spreading tremendously. The automobile is universal. Who gas tractor is taking its place as a part of the equipment of every up-to-date farm.

All sorts of stationary engines are now being used in the sea. The Diesel engine is threatening to drive steam into the discard. It is estimated by authorities of the oil trade that if the five million tons of the world's shipping were equipped with Diesel engines it would require the entire production of the United States for motive power. The nation in the future which has the oil will control the shipping in North America and an oil famine is already in sight.

Here is where there lies a danger for Canada. Canadians produce 2 per cent of the oil they use; they import 78 per cent from the United States and Peru.

With the oil supplies of the North American continent already so short, Canada cannot confidently count on continuing to get its supply from the United States. In any emergency, the exportation of oil by the United States would place Canada in the position of being completely at the mercy of Mexico or Asia for petroleum. Such a situation would be impossible, as it would place the cost of motor fuel at a prohibitive price.

The obvious escape from this situation is for Canada to develop her own oil fields.

The 25 per cent of oil now produced in Canada comes from Western Canada, but it is recognized by all geologists that the Ontario fields cannot produce enough to furnish the Dominion with its requirements.

Western Canada, although producing in only a rudimentary way, is known to be rich in oil. Dominion geologists, men of the class of Dawson and McConnell, have long since declared that the logical place to look for Canada's oil supply is in the Peace River country.

Wells sunk last summer have shown from 2 to 30 barrels a day. The field, although not delimited, is known to be large. Somewhere between 20 and 30 miles will go into the district this coming season, and before the close of 1919 will be an oil production of considerable consequence, unless all signs fail.

In the meantime, the possibilities of the Canadian oil fields have been realized by the sinister, unseen government of Candore and the Siftonian press, beginning to rock with stories intended to pave the way for a big steal.

According to all accounts, the intention is something like this: A company, given the name of the Shell Oil and Transport Company, a Canadian company, of the Royal Dutch Shell, is to receive a contract from the Borden government to develop the oil resources of Western Canada. Seventy-five thousand square miles of territory are to be set aside for the exclusive exploitation of the company, out of which the company is to choose 10 per cent, or \$500,000,000, which is to be received 6 per cent, after which the company splits 50-50 with the Dominion.

The 50-50 split, after 6 per cent has been paid, reminds one so strongly of the innocent 10 per cent clause in the C. P. R. original monopoly, which the Government was to control rates, that it is not surprising that, in that case, no one would be sufficiently ingenious as to expect any dividend by the company, engineered by Clifford Sifton to exploit the nation's oil.

Clifford Sifton, according to all reports, is already in London with the contract. He had Borden's barbed and hog-tied before he left for the other side. The deal is to come up at the next session. It will mean, if it goes through, that Canada will be handed over to Sifton et al. a resource worth more than all the railways and all the banks and all the mines of Canada in one day, combined. Monte Cristo never dreamed of such wealth as the oil of Western Canada will be worth to him in three decades from now. Sifton knows this, none better. As chairman of the conservation commission he has had opportunity to gather all the information. But he holds this information to himself. Borden is invariably the geologist and the oil developer are out of print or have been held back. The report made by H. H. McLearn in 1917 has not yet been printed. The drillers of Peace River are required to send in daily and weekly reports; not one of these has been printed, notwithstanding that at least four of the wells have developed oil. The field operations of Stanley E. Sillipier of the Dominion Geological Survey for 1917 have not seen the light of publicity. Dr. Dawson's report, the first great work on the geology of Western Canada, is now completely out of print, and cannot be obtained for any money. These are but a few of the things which are being manipulated at Ottawa, in behalf of the projected steal.

Enough genuine opposition to the steal is developed there is great danger that it will go through. Already the C. P. R. is commencing to show its face. It is handling the publicity. Sackatunga starts it off with a board of directors meeting to resolve in favor of the deal. The provincial premiers are told that some provision must be made for the necessities of the Empire. Clifford Sifton resigns from the conservation commission. More will be heard of it from week to week. The outcome will be worth watching, to say the least.

W. A. R. 1032

Major L. A. Peace River.

Edmonton, Alta., Dec. 23, 1918.

A MATRICULANT'S SUGGESTION.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

The most predominant characteristic of the present so-called high school education is its failure and inability to train its students to become industrious parts in our business structure.

The collegiate course of today is divided into two sections, namely, general and commercial. Ambitious students, while those who are contented to pursue futures in the capacities of stenographers, bookkeepers, typists, etc., are to be mere mediocrities and tools of the man of executive ability, take the commercial course. As for the general course, it is a waste of time and money. It is a rank failure. Of course, the value of education is not measured so much in terms of specific knowledge as it is by the mental reaction one gets. Still, something should be done to aid the students who do not intend to follow professional careers may be trained to prepare for positions leading to those occupied by captains of industry. Such a task could be quite easily be accomplished by having leading businessmen of our own city give short, practical talks once or twice a week to the male students. This is certainly not a task for a collegiate teacher or any other person. It is a task for a man of business. It is a task for a man of executive ability, and these teachers are not such men. Their profession indicates this. To whom, then, should this work be assigned? The natural answer is to the London Chamber of Commerce, a body splendidly numerical. If, not in other respects, this organization is composed of general managers, sales managers, purchasing agents, credit men, traffic men and lawyers. Surely among these there are some who are capable of helping to develop successful businessmen. We are on earth that we may ourselves succeed and enable others to succeed, and the will to do often develops a latent power totally unknown to the doer.

In my opinion, and also in that of many others, it is the duty of the London Chamber of Commerce to take up this task.

T. M. VULL.

London, Ontario.

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upon the training and development of younger men of our city. Our character is not what we will be, we are, and is not inevitable determination. It is a right nature, the levers that move the world? Your respect, fully. A MATRICULANT OF 1917.

MILITARY POLICE STAGE DINNER AT THE ARMORIES

Problems of Past and Future Discussed by the Speakers.

In keeping with their reputation the members of No. 1 Detachment, C. M. P. C., who are said to be the finest disciplined men of the military police of Canada, put on a record-breaking dinner in the armories Sunday afternoon at which nearly 100 members of the corps and their guests were down.

Everyone present enjoyed a good time, due in no small measure to the good things that had been prepared by the cook. The musical program, which had been prepared by R. P. Liddle of the Y. M. C. A., also added much to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Major J. Hirsch, A.P.M., was chairman, and everything went along as smoothly as he said he might expect when it was undertaken by the men of the party.

Present were Lieut. W. H. Macaulay, D.A.P.M., Lieut. Col. W. J. Brown, Capt. Macdonald, in charge of the civil section of the M. P. for this district, Major E. Bevan, D.C.M., and Major Frank Spier, A.D.S. of the 1st Lieut. Col. H. D. Smith, acting D.O.C., Military District No. 1, sent his regrets at not being present.

No Friction Here.

After the toast to the King was proposed by the chairman, Major Hirsch, in a brief address, paid his compliments to the men who, he said, had been called upon to perform as a result of the M. S. A. C. It was a matter of congratulation that the men had administered without friction. The civil section of the Mounted Police had been in the front of the line in dealing with such conditions about. While the men had a strenuous year, Major Hirsch indicated that the coming year would bring problems that would call for the exercise of much tact and discretion on the part of the M. P. C. The men who are returning home after passing through hell on the battle field will not have returned to normal conditions before six months, and they will be in the opinion of the speaker, necessarily have to be dealt with rather leniently by the M. P.

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