THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (Founded 1887)

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered to City
$4.00 per year (in advance) mailed to P. E. Island
$5.00 per year (in advance) mailed to Canada and U.S.
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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker than the Weakest Ink."

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1938

Mr. Crerar's Visit

Regardless of politics, the people of this Province felt honoured yesterday by the visitation of a prominent member of the Dominion Cabinet, the Honourable T. A. Crerar, Minister of Mines and Resources, in whose department lies the administration of the Prince Edward Island National Park.

Mr. Crerar has had a long and noteworthy career in public life. He put party interests behind him when he entered the Union Government during the trying years of the World War; and he handled, conscientiously and well, the administration of the Food Control Board which was a vitally important factor in Canada's war activities.

Leader of the Progressive Party before he entered the first King Government as Minister of Railways and Canals in 1929, Mr. Crerar may be regarded as a convert to Liberal policies. Certainly he is one of the ablest of the former Free Trade advocates in the House; and he is known as well by his reputation for clean hitting as for hard hitting.

Such being the case, we fancy that he will read with contempt the derogatory reference in yesterday's local Liberal organ to two outstanding Conservative opponents, with whom he crossed swords on many occasions. Mr. Bennett and Senator Meighen are referred to as "a pair of bedraggled and anaemic birds that will require Dr. Manion's utmost attention and skill if they are to survive." Not even in the heat of a political campaign would Mr. Crerar, we imagine, stoop to such banal insults as this. "Anaemic" is about the last word he would be likely to apply to either of the former Conservative Prime Ministers.

The fact that the insulting phrase appeared originally in another newspaper is no excuse for parading it before the Minister's eyes on the occasion of his present visit. We can assure him, however, that the shock to his sense of decency and common courtesy is as keenly felt by the respectable element of his party supporters in this Province as by himself.

We feel it necessary to speak for our Liberal friends on this occasion. It would be unfortunate if Mr. Crerar left us under the impression that Prince Edward Islanders were in the habit of taking their politics in such poisonous doses.

Liberal Appreciation

"What manner of man is this," asks a writer in the Winnipeg Free Press (Liberal), "in whose hands the destinies of the rejuvenated National Conservative Party have been placed?" The answer—coming from a Liberal source—makes interesting reading. It is given in an article headed "Manion—Man of the People." The first thing noted by the Free Press writer is this: "The hands which hold the honour are long and strong and steady, the expressive decisive hands of the surgeon . . . There is decisiveness not only in his hands and in his gaze, but also in his girth and in his gait. He stands only one inch less than six feet in height and carries his 185 pounds of weight in a body well proportioned and erect, and he walks like a man who knows where he is going and is satisfied and happy to be going there."

One of Dr. Manion's favorite relaxations is motoring, and it is interesting to learn that he has motored pretty well all over Canada and through a large section of the British Isles and the European continent. Ten times he has toured Europe. The Free Press writer quotes him as saying: "What I like is getting next to the ordinary people of these foreign lands. I enjoy studying them and trying to understand their outlooks and different points of view." Of all the European countries, next to Great Britain and perhaps France, he is most deeply interested in Italy. But (says the Free Press writer) he is dead against dictatorship in any form. "He sees dictatorship coming in Canada though, and within twenty years—unless the nation rallies to throw out the seeds of discord and sectionalism that are now so dangerously growing, while the existing Government, he believes, stands by in idle indifference."

It is also interesting to learn, from the same Liberal source, that Mrs. Manion's grandfather sat in the first Parliament of Canada with Sir John A. Macdonald; and his father and father before him again, were members of Parliament for Lower Canada in pre-Confederation days.

Again we quote from the Free Press article: "The two books that his pen has graced are both descriptive of his own experience. One of them, 'A Surgeon in Arms', tells of his wartime experiences. And he had wartime experiences, too, dating from 1915 when he enlisted with the Medical Corps of the French Army, later transferred to the Canadian Medical Service, winning at Vimy Ridge a Military Cross which soldiers who know of his heroism say should have been the Victoria Cross, and still later serving with three famous Canadian regiments, including the 25th Nova Scotia Battalion and the 22nd Regiment of Quebec. His second book is called 'Life is an Adventure'.—it reveals his philosophy of life—meeting situations as they come but not always waiting for them to happen before taking measures to handle them. It reveals, too, the happiness and freshness of his outlook, his effervescent Irish spirit and the breadth of his point of view."

A type of leader who should be able to carry

Trans-Atlantic Air Route

News comes from London that Sir John Reith, chairman of Imperial Airways, is trying to arrange with the British Postmaster-General a twice-weekly trans-Atlantic air mail service, to begin in a few weeks' time.

In the nineteen years since the famous flight of Alcock and Brown across the Atlantic, frequent trips back and forth have been made by airships, and there have been many successful experimental flights by heavier-than-air machines, the anticipated regular passenger aeroplane crossings have not yet eventuated. Will this year see the inauguration of such services? Great preparations have been made by different countries, vying with each other for the honour of being first in the field. Britain, France, Germany, the United States have been very active for the last two years. Air bases have been established at key points, weather bureaux in Ireland and the United States are making plans to co-operate for the benefit of the airmen, and a large sum of money has been voted by the French government for equipping a special ship in mid-Atlantic to facilitate operations.

The reason why more definite progress has not been achieved, says the Hamilton Spectator, is apparently the difficulty in deciding what type of 'plane is most suited for the purpose and how such a service can be made profitable for the air companies. Necessarily, to make the undertaking pay, large machines, capable of carrying many passengers and heavy loads, are demanded. There is a dispute as to whether these should be seaplanes, landplanes, or flying boats, there being zealous advocates for each type. The aeroplanes which have already made the trans-Atlantic crossing are not adequate for the regular commercial services in contemplation. One this side of the ocean and in Europe efforts are being concentrated on the solution of the problem, and it is believed that before long, almost certainly within the next year or two, the right kind of vessel will have been designed and put into service, cutting the time of crossing to approximately twenty hours. The air mail service will undoubtedly stimulate these efforts.

Editorial Notes

The famous Berlin Treaty was signed this date 1878.

* * * *

The uselessness of the Liberal representatives from the Maritimes in parliament is bemoaned by the Eastern Chronicle, which says their influence in parliamentary action does "not appear to be much more than a dog baying at the moon."

* * * *

How many rural telephone companies can equal the record of Calversville Cooperative Telephone, Indiana? They pay 25 cents a month. The system serves five villages and surrounding farms. Through lines to Bloomfield and Worthington, it offers long-distance service to any telephone point in the world. If lines go down in bad weather, subscribers go out and repair them. The normal operating force is a family of four—farmer-carpenter, Harry Buckner, his wife and daughters, Josephine, 18, and Rosanna, 9.

* * * *

Neither of the Governor General's sons intend following in their father's footsteps as University dons and litterateurs. They are entering on commercial careers, and hope to make good in Canada before returning to the capital of the Empire. The Hon. John Buchan and the Hon. Alastair Buchan will go very different ways during the next few weeks. John sails in the S. S. Nascopie for Cape Dorset, Baffin Land, to spend the next 12 months there in his capacity as an employee of the Hudson's Bay Company. The Governor-General's youngest son is going to see the Calgary Stampede and will then spend some weeks working at Ranch 44 on the Alberta-Montana border.

* * * *

It is startling how the Roosevelt priming policy has developed socialistic tendencies on the part of manufacturers. In the ready-made clothing industry, for instance, successful efforts have been made to get the Government to remove surplus stocks from manufacturers' shelves, clothe the needy and stimulate re-employment in the clothing industry. A statement issued by the manufacturers declared that the process would not interfere with the normal retail market since the garments would be distributed to people too poor to pay for them. "Rather it is expected that in addition to relieving an actual need and improving the morale of the recipients, improved appearance will facilitate their getting jobs and develop in them a desire for better clothing which will cause them to become customers when they obtain employment." All of which implies unwonted benevolency on the part of people who are in business not merely for the benefit of their health, or philanthropy.

* * * *

Co-operation between the Scottish teaching profession and the Church in regard to questions relating to religious instruction in the schools has been going on for some time. This has been effected by means of a Joint-Committee of the Educational Institute of Scotland and the Church of Scotland. So satisfactory have been the results that a further development is now being taken. The proposal is to set up local joint-committees in the belief that friendly co-operation between the teachers and the Church is, under present conditions, the best means of promoting the moral and spiritual welfare of the youth of the country. A circular has been sent to Presbyteries and to Local Associations of the Educational Institute of Scotland asking them to arrange for conferences to discuss the possibilities of furthering the interests of religious education in the schools within their respective areas. In an accompanying memorandum it is recommended that the use of such terms as "supervision" and "inspection" be discontinued as incompatible with the closer co-operation desired by both parties. It is also stated that both parties represented on the general Joint-Committee desire to place on record "their profound conviction that religious teaching is the basis of that training in character which is the ultimate aim of the education given in our schools."

NOTES BY THE WAY

President Christie of the Guelph Agricultural College complains that the wrong type of Clydesdale horse is being imported to Canada. The chief fault with these horses is that their legs are too long, but as it is said a horse's legs are as long at birth as ever they will be, we don't see that much can be done about it. —Toronto Globe and Mail.

The average American may not define in words the loyalties he shares with certain other people. But in the democracies of Europe —in the little democracies in the danger zones; in the more fortunate democracies of Scandinavia; above all, in the great democracies of France and Britain —the average American finds a way of life which he knows instinctively to be the way of life which he himself has chosen. —New York Times.

Scores of applications have been already made by groups of people who want to start "credit unions" in Alberta. A credit union is a group of people who undertake to save money systematically, thereby creating a fund from which loans may be made to members. Maybe there are movements which promise more for the future well being of Albertans, but there is none whose promises are so surely worth one hundred cents to the dollar. Saving money has been ridiculed by wasters as an old-fogey idea. It has even been blamed for making money scarce in the depression years. It remains the only way to protect one's self against what in sickness, unemployment and old age. Whatever encourages the habit is to be commended, on private and public grounds. Ten years ago credit unions would have stood little chance of gaining popularity in Alberta or elsewhere. Money in those joyous times was only something to satisfy the immediate wants; future needs were too far away to bother about. That is one reason why the depression ruined so many families; they had no reserves. Which in turn is the reason the habit of saving is now gaining attention and credit unions are being formed. —Edmonton Bulletin.

Those pesky worms! They haven't any sense. They get themselves into sealed tubes and jars. They get themselves advertised. They get themselves written about. They get themselves into verse. They invite the beak of the early bird. They get themselves into fishes' mouths. They get themselves to the attention of Robert J. C. Stead, novelist by avocation, and director of publicity for the Departmnet of Mines and Resources, Dominion of Canada, by vocation. Mr. Stead is spokesman for the worm —the "juicy, glowing, tangling, quivering dew worm" so highly praised by W. S. Noyes. Mr. Stead inquires "And how about a word from the worm, who would seem to be the party most concerned?" Mr. Stead says that his solicitude for worms is a hot-weather reaction.

The worm speaks — speaks through an interpreter who is not I—as follows:

Out on the cold, sadistic brute
Who things a quivering worm looks cute,
Dug from its cool earthy nook,
Impaled upon a barbarous hook!

Let him who scorns synthetic bait
Remember worms have learned to wait!
Their sweet revenge they ne'er forget—
They'll get him yet! They'll get him yet!

Thomas F. Dewey, the young district attorney who stands behind the charges against Hines, has said from the start of his campaign against racketeering that the trial could lead eventually to the highest places in New York politics. Tammany's upper-crust respectability has not deterred him from seeing the inherent evil in a system of political organization that rests at bottom of connivance with the grossest depravity, the most brutal criminality in the city's population. At the outset it seemed only a miracle could enable him to accomplish his ultimate purpose of giving New York politics the house-cleaning it needs. It looks now as though the age of miracles has not altogether left us.—Detroit News.

For the first time for six centuries the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths are to organize a large-scale exhibition at the famous Goldsmiths' Hall, in the city of London. But the exhibition will deal with silver. In the immense salons of the hall, hundreds of thousands of pounds' worth of silverwork, glistening beneath hundreds of candles in the massive chandeliers and illuminated from the walls by concealed lighting, will be on view. Among the exhibits will be the Calix Majestatis, or Cup of Majesty, which was designed to commemorate the Coronation, and is kept at Holyrood, now being seen in England for the first time. On the Goldsmiths' premises, though not open to the public, is the Assay Office, where to this day the company still set their hallmark on London's output of gold and silver wares after they have passed their test for fineness. This process, now carried out under statutory authority, was termed "ancient" 600 years ago. In addition to marks denoting the standard, date and makers, all plate marked at the hall bears the imprint of the Leonard's Head the oldest hall-mark in origin, described in the Goldsmiths' first Royal Charter of 1927 as "a stamp of a mundon with a leopard's head as of ancient times it was ordained!" —The Journal's London Bureau.

After his success with "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," it is only natural that Walt Disney should think of "Alice in Wonderland." The theatrical magazine "Variety" confirms the thought in an announcement that he has purchased the rights to the illustrations which Sir John Tenniel made for Lewis Carroll's book back in 1866. This will be good news to the millions who love Alice. No matter how clever Disney and his artists are, original concentions of Alice herself, of the Mad Hatter, the Doormouse, the Queen of Hearts and the White Rabbit would never "hit the spot". Anyone who has read "Alice" has become acquainted with Tenniel drawings. And these, it is recorded, were made from sketches drawn by Carroll himself. So after the necessary tens of thousands of and col-

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

RURAL MAIL COURIERS

Sir,—About one year ago the rural mail couriers of this Province formed an association, and I believe a very large percentage of the couriers joined up as members. These couriers had representation made on their behalf at Ottawa, for a living wage and our members have arrived home and still the rural couriers are out in the cold.

We have fresh air camps for under privileged children, but if a child whose father is a courier would make application the answer would be "No," your father has steady employment. I would like to suggest that people interested in child welfare should interest themselves enough to find how five or six children in a family can be properly taken care of, and obtain plenty good nourishing food and clothing when their father is employed as a rural mail courier and receives on an average of seventy to seventy-five dollars per month for traveling twenty five to thirty miles daily. There has to be gas and oil in the car in the morning to carry His Majesty's Mail whether there is enough food or not.

I would also ask you to quote enclosed "Ten Commardments" for Rural Mail Couriers" as published in the "Courier" (Ontario) of June 30th.

I am, Sir, etc.
COURIERS' FRIEND

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR RURAL COURIERS

1. Thou shalt not defraud the Government, but may rob thy family.
2. Thou shalt not steal—remain poor but honest
3. Thou shalt not kill, die rather of slow starvation.
4. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's car, but put thine own 1912 model on the side of the road when he passes.
5. Thou shalt not bear false witness, except when boosting thy country.
6. Thou shalt not bow down to false images, but consider the enormous deficit if thou were paid on a mileage rate.
7. Thou shalt not work for a decent standard of living
8. Thou shalt not consider thyself in place of the public profits.
9. Thou shalt not cease work, for hunger, flame, fire, or food.
10. Six days per week shalt thou labor and do thy work diligently, and on the seventh fix thy car.

(Patriot Please Copy)

LAST POST FUND

Sir,—Dr. H. D. Johnson of your city, well known for his connection with all that is in the interest of ex-soldiers, has since 1922 in an honourary capacity represented the Last Post Fund of Canada on your Island. Dr. Johnson, as in all other work that he is connected with, has taken a very deep and sincere interest in the work of this Society without remuneration of any kind and that says much.

With the advance of time Dr. Johnson has felt it imperative to give up some of the many interests that he has given his time to, in order to take a well earned rest. The Dominion Council of the Last Post Fund, through the medium of your columns would like to give public expression to their sincere appreciation of Dr. Johnson's loyal service and further to state that through his suggestion this Society has been most fortunate in securing, as his successor, Mr. Norman W. Lowther, the Barrister of your city who will in future represent this Society, on Prince Edward Island.

I am Sir, etc.
ARTHUR H. D. HAIR,
General Secretary, Last Post Fund of Canada.
Dominion Headquarters,
Montreal, July 8.

"TIME TO CALL A HALT"

Sir,—Your editorial under caption "Commission Costs" is timely. When we remember the weight of taxation carried by the people, and the large salaries paid to politicians for doing what should be their duty—it certainly is time to call a halt.

Have we any records to prove that these Commissions do any good? Are they not heralded in by a loud nonsensical outburst by the press, and finally buried ignominiously in some party machine pigeon-hole?

The man who takes $200 a day, in the face of the starvation unemployment relief, should not be tolerated by a world professing Christianity. The Founder of this Faith used violence once—and that was against the money mess. Those who profess to be His followers should be using the "lash" today, in the interests of the people and against this "gang-government racketeering." The "racket" is an insult to the intelligence of thinking people.

I am, Sir, etc.,
A. CAROLYN BAYFIELD,
Charlottetown
July 12th.

ST. PETER'S HARBOUR

Sir,—There are no doubt different historical places on our fair Island, but one that is overlooked is St. Peter's Harbour. Gathering information from different writers and from stories handed down and told by those along in the evening of life, we find St. Peter's Harbour in ages past was a great sea-port for trading vessels.

Some of the old residents still have cannon balls, found in the sand hills, supposedly fired from British ships.

Albert McEwen, a life-long resident and prosperous farmer informs this writer that his father often spoke of men coming here in old time sharp-stern vessels, with o'd men with long white whiskers to direct them to places of hidden money. Mr. McEwen recalls in latter years men digging on his farm for buried treasure and one Mr. MacDonald, who it is believed found a meat barrel full of money.

This old Harbour was quite a town with churches, stores, and trading places for vessels from strange lands.

There are several old cemeteries around this place where people were buried hundreds of years ago, before this modern age. But they are all sadly neglected except one, and in this one only three head stones remain upright. One marks the resting place of the Rev. Peter Gordon, died April 4th, 1800 or 1809. Searching for others I found three sand stones partly buried, bearing the names John and Mary McKenzie, died 1767 or 1789; the dates were worn with time. It seems sad that those old places so intimately connected with our early history should be neglected and forgotten.

There are still to be found faint traces of the old Ferry Road where heavy laden wooden ox-carts creaked along in the stillness of the night. Some of the old wells still remain on the farms and bring memories of men who used what was called a yoke, a long stick cut to fit the base of a man's neck, with a long wooden pail hung on each end for carring water.

I wonder why this old place is neglected? Why not make here a Park and mark those historical spots where visitors may flock in summer?

I am, Sir, etc.,
W. A. O'BRIEN
Bristol, P. E. I.

VICTORIA PARK IMPROVEMENTS

Sir,—Some time ago I read a brief editorial in the Guardian on improvements in Victoria Park. In this article you pointed out to the public and especially to motor-drivers that the newly paved road around the Park was not intended for a speedway, and you urged upon the authorities to strictly enforce the regulations enacted for the purpose of maintaining the original design of Victoria Park, namely, a place of beauty and repose.

On the Sunday evening previous to appearance of your editorial, I attended, as I occasionally do, a service of the Salvation Army, and heard the Captain relate among other things how he had recently enjoyed a pleasant outing in this Park with the Salvation Army children. In your editorial you suggested that it was greatly to be desired that Victoria Park should be especially preserved for similar occasions.

All this, Sir, is just as it ought to be, and I for one felt grateful to you on reading your brief editorial; and I was furthermore agreeably surprised on recently visiting Victoria Park to note that considerable improvements have taken place there during the past spring and summer months. Perhaps indeed the most commendable change that seems to have taken place is in the manner of motor-drivers; and this change affords an interesting study for the psychologists. Which of them will explain it, for it is simply this? Before the paved road was laid it was the custom for motor-drivers to speed recklessly along the waterfront, over the dusty road, at 40 or 50 miles an hour deluging the walkersby the way and the resters on seats by the way, with a vile cloud of dust, quite forgetful of the signboard that called for a speed limit of 15 miles per hour. Now it actually seems to be the rule for motor-drivers to drive along gracefully at from 15 to 20 miles per hour observing the beautiful scenery of the Harbor shores to the left and of the Government grounds to the right; all of which adds greatly to the comfort of their fellow-mortals by the way.

What is to account for this desirable change? A thorough-going cynic might reply that it was simply because the motor-drivers, speed they ever so fast, now find it impossible to deluge with dust those whom they seem to consider their natural-born enemies. But let us hope for the present that this change for the better is caused by a better spirit than the foregoing solution suggests.

I am, Sir, etc.,
One of the Observer Family.

The Poets' Corner

FROM "LADY'S SLIIPPERS"

Who pased this way and left this trace
Of beauty in so wild a place,

To stir our souls with marvelling
At so incredible a thing?

Who sent this living miracle
In the deep Northern woods to dwell,

Where only hermit thrushes come
And the shy brown bear makes his home?

Deep in our hearts glad tidings say,
Beauty herself came by this way.

Cast off her sandal as she sped
Lest we should miss the way she fled.

Wherever the long way may lead
To keep the trail is all our need

On simple fare, in poor attire,
Torn and waylaid by flint and briar,

With the lone dawn upon the height
Of the great desert stars by night.

Through burning sun and blinding snow
Untiring and content we go,

If only so, we may behold
Dear Beauty's self ere we are old.

—Bliss Carman.

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That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

ACNE (PIMPLES AND OTHER SKIN AFFECTIONS TREATED BY PITUITARY EXTRACT

There was a boy in my class at high school whose face was covered with pimples and blackheads; many members of the class believed this to be due to not washing his face often enough. Knowing the boy, I knew that it was not the need of soap and water that was at fault, but thought that it was because he ate cream puffs for his lunch and did not get into games like the rest of us.

I knew nothing about the ductless glands of the body at that time so naturally thought that acne or pimples were due to rich foods not getting used up in the body because of lack of exercise.

What is now believed to be the big factor in skin ailments is lack of one or more of the juices of the ductless or endocrine glands. Thus the thyroid whips or speeds up all the body processes and a lack of it slows down all the processes. You see the individual with too much thyroid juice to be overactive mentally and physically, thin and nervous, and the individual with not enough thyroid juice is apparently lazy, indifferent, much overweight and with a puffy skin.

The pituitary gland, the size of a pea, situated on the floor of the skull, has much to do with the way starch foods are handled by the body, and those with insufficient pituitary juice owing to the way starch foods are handled or not handled, often have various skin ailments.

That many of these individuals with skin ailments can be helped by stimulating the body processes by gland extracts has been amply proven by an abstract in the British Medical Journal in which Dr. G. Pighini records his observations on ten cases of alopecia (bald spots on the head), four of acne (pimples) and two of acne rosacea (red nose, cheeks, forehead and chin), treated by injections into the muscles of extract of the front part of the pituitary gland. Of ten cases of alopecia areata were completely cured, two improvement, and one sho change. Two of the acne were cured and two showe provement. The two cases of rasacea were completely cur

The pituitary treatment combined with the administ of thyroid and iodine to co act excessive stimulation from pituitary extract. Injections of teen drops of the extract given daily for 25 days, followed an interval of a week, and given again.

I have spoken before of the beneficial results obtained by treatment of acne by pituitary tract given daily for sixty days.

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* * * *

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