# THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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## MONDAY, AUGUST 25, 1924

### A FELT WANT

One of the improvements suggested by many of the recent visitors to Charlottetown was a regular passenger service between the city and the North Shore. Such a service, it is claimed by many, could be made a profitable one, if run regularly at certain hours and on certain days of the week. This matter has long been discussed and evidently no one has seen any bright promise in it so far. An electric line is out of the question, but some one, some day will see possibilities in it and will start aa service with a ten or twelve passenger motor bus. and there are those who believe it would pay. Once begun, such a service would no doubt be extended to other suburban centres by the seaside and become a regular institution.

It would unquestionably prove an attraction, while many visitors now bring their own cars and are able to go wherever the spirit moves them, there are very many who come by rail or steamer and there are also many citizens who would gladly take advantage of such a service for a day's outing at such a price as would be reasonably within the means of the great majority. The thing is worth considering. Undoubtedly there will be more visitors here in future years than we have yet had, and the demand for a service of this kind will increase yearly. Besides such a service, dependable, reasonably cheap and cultivated would create an increasing demand.

### A CHARACTERISTIC TRICK

It was a shrewd and a characteristic move on the part of the King Government to call on the bye-elections in St. Antoine Division, Montreal, and in Rimouski, writs for both of which were issued the day after the vacancies had occured, while leaving other constituencies which were vacant weeks before, to be looked after later. If the Liberals have a ghost of a chance anywhere in Canada, it is in St. Antoine and in Rimouski. At the last general election the Liberals carried St. Antoine with a majority of between two and three thousand, Rimouski with a majority of over four thousand. If they succeed in carrying these two seats, as they probably will, they will use the incident to boast about and to prove that the government is giving entire satisfaction. But the victory, if victory it shall be, will be little to boast of. Both elections are called to deceive while the seats of Yale, B. C., and Hastings, Ontario, the outcome of which they had reason to doubt are left vacant. The cowardice of a move like this is self evident and will be but a vain boast if the result comes their way.

### THE COST OF AN EGG

What is the production cost of an egg? The report of the first three years of Canadian national egg-laying contests, conducted under the direction of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, gives one an idea. The official report recently issued will no doubt be quite interesting to hen-breeders, and persons who have been entrants in the contests.

First of all, it may be noted that the average cost of production in the whole of Canada, as disclosed in the egg-laying contests, was 25 cents per dozen eggs in the second year of contests, 1920-21. These contests included all of the provinces. The contests in the first year, 1919 20, did not include British Columbia or Ontario. The average that year was 32 cents. In the last year reported 1921-22, the Canadian hen bucked up, and put the average production cost down to 18 cents.

Now, let us see how the provinces came out of the contests, observing first that in all of the provinces excepting Ontario, Alberta and British Columbia the number of pens in contests was 20. In the three named the number was 28 in Ontario, in the other two each 29. The food on which hens are fed consists of scratch grain, mixed meal, beef scrap, green feed, milk, grit, shell.

Taking the last two years results were as follows: In 1920-21 in P. E. Island cost of production ran from 20 to 51 cents—average 28 cents per dozen. In the following year cost was down 3 to 37—average 20 cents.

In Nova Scotia—1920-21 cost, ran from 22 to 49 cents—average 28 cents. Following year cost was down 19 to 31—average 24 cents per dozen.

In New Brunswick—1920-21 cost ran from 22 to 42 cents—average 27 cents. Following year cost down 17 to 31—average 23 cents per dozen.

In Quebec—1920-21 cost ran from 24 to 54 cents—average 34 cents per dozen. Following year cost down 21 to 36—average 26 cents per dozen.

In Ontario in 1920 21 cost ran from 15 to 25—average 20. Following year cost down 11.8 to 19—average 16 cents per dozen.

In Manitoba in 1920 21 cost ran from 12 to 29—average 18 cents per dozen. Following year costs ran 13 to 45—average 16 cents per dozen. This lower average is accounted for by the fact that the pens excepting one had all low cost.

In Saskatchewan in 1920-21 cost ran from 17 to 35—average 20 cents per dozen. Following year cost was 12 to 20—average 16 cents per dozen.

In Alberta in 1920-21 cost ran from 22 to 43 cents per dozen—average 31 cents. Following year costs were down to 10 to 24 cents—average 16 cents per dozen.

In British Columbia in 1920-21 cost ran from 20 to 42 cents—average 26 cents per dozen. Following year cost was 12 to 20 cents per dozen—average 16 cents.

The contests, first established by the department five years ago, have, it would seem, resulted in beneficial results. A large number of people have become interested in the hen; there has been improvement in stocks; production is encouraged; and owners are learning the important lesson of how to reduce the cost of egg production.

### IT IS STRANGE

The Church is human! Yes, but the very men who disclaim most loudly against her defects take greatest care to plant their homes beneath her shadow. The Church is the greatest protector of human life and liberty that the world ever knew. The Church is the greatest friend of humanity that exists in the world today; and even her bitterest enemies would probably not remain long in a community from which that Church had been banished. Yet men will today find great enjoyment in telling of the Church's faults; and tomorrow in selling their property they will take pains to say that it is near a church. Strange, isn't it?—Christian Guardian.

## Notes By The Way

**A tramp steamer carrying 164 tons of dynamite** sailed from Montreal on Friday last for Newfoundland. This is a larger quantity of the deadly explosive which a few years ago laid a considerable section of Halifax in ruins. Of course every precaution will be taken, a red flag carried by day and red lights by night and the chances are that accident may be avoided. it was a collision that caused the Halifax explosion. There are dangers of collision along 200 miles of the St. Lawrence river, in gales and fogs, where the shores are thickly populated, where a possible explosion might prove fatal to many both on land and water.

**It has been known for 45 years** that the planet Mars has two little moons which revolve quite close to the planet's surface compared with our moon, which is 240,000 miles distant from us. One of Mars' moons, the astronomers tell us, rises in the east as ours does and goes round the planet in a little more than thirty hours. But this is a very small moon, about ten miles in diameter. Twenty times in one of our months this little satellite is a new moon, a half moon and a full moon in its small way. The other moon is said to have a larger diameter, is much nearer to the surface of Mars, races around it in 7½ hours and, most wonderful of all, rises in the west and sets in the east, and does this three times in one of our days. What funny little moons these must be!

**It is gratifying to learn that** the Americans have successfully flown across the 825 miles between Iceland, where they have been betained for week ,and Greenland. There is now little doubt that they will easily complete their adventurous trip around the earth. It is really a great performance and has called into play much courage, skill and endurance. But as it has taken some five months to make the journey through the air which can be made by the steamer and railway route in something like a quarter of the time the northern flying route is not likely to become either popular or useful for the carriage of passengers, mails or freight. This was not expected and in no way detracts from the kudos which attaches to a daring adventure successfully achieved.

**Samuel Gompers,** the veteran Labor leader, has again made the statement that the organisation as such is not committed to the support of either of the Presidential candidates. Individual members of the party will be free to vote as they think best. But this is interpreted according to the old rate. "Support those who have helped you and elect them;" oppose your enemies and defeat them. It is claimed that in a past campaign under this policy 23 friendly Senators were elected and 11 unfriendly candidates defeated, while in Congress 170 successful candidates owed their success largely to organised Labor. And the present general impression, notwithstanding Mr. Gompers' professed neutrality, is that Labor has a fairly strong leaning toward Lafollette.

**Judge Gemmell has for 17 years** been at the head of the Municipal Court of Chicago. In that court authentic statistics have been kept, based on which the judge tells a remarkable story of the good effects of prohibition. In the days of the open bar, although the population of the city was much less than it is now, the city prison seldom had less than 1,800 prisoners according to Judge Gemmell, and very often was crowded with 2,200. Today the numbers range from 650 to 1,200; and where on a Monday morning it was not unusual to find 200 men before the court who had been arrested for drunkenness, the average number on Monday morning does not exceed 15. This comes of removing temptation out of sight.

**The potato crop is to Prince Edward Island** what the wheat crop is to one of the Prairie Provinces, much smaller of course, but very important to our smaller number of people. It is highly satisfactory, that at present the potato fields give promise of an excellent crop, for which there is expected to be the usual steady demand at home and a better than usual demand in the West Indies for table, varieties and in the Southern States for seed potatoes, There the Fordney tariff is against us as it has been, and with but small prospect of its removal. This has been surmounted in the past and if the better prices hoped for this year are realised will still leave a fair margin of profit.

"What will you do in case your party is unsuccessful this year?"

"I'll go before my constituency, replied Senator Sorghum, "with the solemn reminder that under the circumstances our country needs me to save it, more'n ever."

## That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton. M.D.

### YOUR MORTAR—VITAMINS

Within the past few months you have perhaps read about a United States, and also a Canadian physician, having isolated vitamins.

You will remember that there was Vitamin Fat Soluble A. which was found in milk, egg yolk, butter fat, whole cereals and the leaves of lettuce spinach, celery, etc.

There was also Water Soluble B. found in milk and whole cereals.

Now the strange thing about these vitamins is that they are not foods at all, and yet if they are left out of the diet, you will waste away and may die from starvation.

It would seem that their effect upon certain foods is to render them more fit for absorption into the blood.

They also change what might be harmful combinations into real body builders.

Some one has well said "You can have your bricks and your building stones, but without the mortar you cannot erect anything."

The idea then was to liken the vitamins to the mortar which helped to hold the bricks to the bricks, or the stones to the stones, or the bricks to the stones.

You will remember that most of the diet tables in hospitals, institutions, and even in some of our restaurants have the food stuffs listed with their food value in calories, so that you can thus eat a balanced meal.

The general idea of a balanceed meal being that you should eat in the proportion of 1 to 2, 2 to 3. That is with one ounce of butter or fat, eat two ounces of meat or eggs, and three unces of bread and vegetables.

This is all right if you take a little exercise daily, otherwise the meat and eggs should be cut down.

But there is something else to remember.

The mere fact that you put these foods into you, doesn't mean that they build you up accordingly.

Why your particular body may not want much more than half the food you take in. It may perhaps use up or even store up the starches and allow the other foods to pass through and use up only a portion of them.

It is here that the vitamins enter into consideration.

To what extent is not really known at present.

The thing for you to remember is that the foods mentioned above, as containing these vitamins, should be eaten to some extent every day.

You will thus have the satisfaction of knowing that your mortar, your mixing" combination is doing its work for you with the other foods eaten.

## Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

### ODE ON SOLITUDE

Happy the man whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
Whose flocks supply him with attire;
Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
In winter, fire.

Blest, who can unconcernedly find
Hours, days and years slide fast away
In health of body, peace of mind,
Quiet by day;

Sound sleep by night; study and ease
Together mixed, sweet recreation,
And innocence, which most does please,
With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown;
Thus unlamented let me die;
Steal from the world, and not a stone
Tell where I lie.

—Alexander Pope.

## Your Birthday

AUGUST 25.—You are fond of society, and like to be amused. You are true in your love, and bitter in your hatred. You are pleasant, and of a cheerful disposition. You should not be in any hurry about marrying. Success and love come to you together.

Your birth-stone is the sardonyx, which means a happy married life.

Your flower is the poppy.

Your lucky colors are orange and red.

### B. B. ETIQUETTE

The office boy rushed into the boss's office with his hat on one side of his head and shouted. "Hey boss! I want to get off to go to the ball game."

"William," said the boss, "that is no way to ask. Sit here at the desk and I will show you how."

He went from the room and returned with his hat in his hand saying, "Please, Mr. Smith, may I go to the ball game this afternoon?"

"Sure," said Billy, "here is 50 cents for a ticket."

## The 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.**

### LIFTING THE CURTAIN

Sir,—I have the Charlottetown Guardian right before me on the dining room table. It is under the bright glow of an electric light that is supplied by the Edison Light Company of Boston. I like to read the Guardian and I like to read about those successful Islanders at home who can well afford to spend week ends at Big Run and Big Bush. I like to read about marriages and also the births of those who will at some future day bring shining bright hopes to every home on P. E. I. I like to read about successful Islanders who at this time are touring your fair Island in Fords, Chevrolets, and Packards. I like to read Doctor Barton's interesting articles on "That Body of Yours." I also like to read every letter that has appeared in the Guardian in the past exposing John D. McIntyre as an unworthy son of P. E. I., simply because he happened to be a "Lobster Factory Graduate" and who by hard toil, hardships, and perseverance is courageous enough, in his own humble way, to express his views on the present economic conditions relating to P. E. I. in a general way.

I wish now to thank Mr. "Manufacturer" for his complimentary love taps on my burdened back and I also wish to express my great appreciation for the courteous manner in which my letters have been received and published in the forum column of the Guardian.

You will no doubt remember that on many occasions I was subjected to a great many stabs and jabs which so far have not robbed me of any rest, sleep or happiness. I am still on the job and I am going to do a little more knocking and prodding in order to stir up some of the latent energy that is peacefully resting and reposing in the minds of many farmers on P. E. I.

You will notice that the articles of Doctor Barton are mostly in connection with "That Body of Yours." You will notice they are instructive and helpful for those who are studious along health lines. You will also bear in mind that Doctor Barton's letters on bodily health are easily understood by the average layman. Now then, what about that mind of yours? Is it functioning properly? Is it keeping in harmony with the heart? Or is it in open rebellion? Does it reach out for new ideas that will be more conducive to happiness and home enjoyment? Does that mind of yours nurture kind thoughts for your friend and neighbor. Does that mind of yours harbor and shelter the ugly, cruel vices of hatred, envy and revenge against your fellow-man across the way who is perhaps already burdened with the bitter trials of life? Does that mind of yours go out in sweet love and human sympathy along the Great Highway and give a word of cheer or comfort to a care laden soul? Does that mind of yours ever revert to a time when your Island homes were singing and ringing with the sweet voices of happy boys and merry joyous girls who gave joy to a contented father and mirth and hope to a kind loving mother?

I will now tell you something you may have failed to notice in my previous letters. I always hit at conditions and not at people. I always exposed the sore spots and let the beauty places shine as they will always shine on your fair and beautiful Island.

I will now tell you something about the useless farmer who is often stubborn, conceited and self-centered. He mastered the forest and then destroyed it. He conquered the soil and then robbed it. He shrugged his shoulders and humped his back when given advice that might have kept him firmly on his feet in facing the stinging storms of life. He went the way of a coward when he had to pull up stream, and when he destroyed the forest with wild extravangance, and when he robbed the soil with the implements of greed, avarice and ignorance until it was no longer able to produce, he then called the auctioneer and sold everything from jack reel to quilting frame, from book-jack to chopping axe, and from plough share to hay rake. He sold everything on the double-jointed note system and then boarded up the little house on the hill that was once gay with the laughter and mirth of hoping innocent children. This man was fog-bound with superstition, he was mildewed with fear and he was barnacle-coated with laziness. He did not know and would not take the time or trouble to learn the modern principles of farming on P. E. I. He came to Boston and learned how to dance, he came to Boston and learned how to talk through his nostrils. He came to Boston and learned how to squirt dirty tobacco juice through the northeast corner of his vulgar loud speaker. He came to Boston and hugged flappers in dance halls and kissed anti-ganders at Revere Beach. He came to Boston and walked the streets looking for a job. He was a man without a country, without a flag, without a home, and without employment that would give the required renumeration to keep him from going over "the hill to the poor house."

I want to tell Mr. "Manufacturer" and Mr. Guardian Editor that there is no place like P. E. I. providing you will give the place a fair show and that fair show is to treat and feed the land as you would a human being and when that is done in connection with the christian co-operation of whole-souled neighbors (and also merchants) there will be no hopping and jumping of your boys and girls to Boston or elsewhere.

In conclusion please let me say that the voice of liberty and freedom doesn't always come from school, college or university. It comes from the aching hearts of men and from the burdened souls of holy women. It rises from the trampled fields of grief. It echoes though the silent hills of hope and blends in sweet harmony with the flowing streams and scenes of memory that rise from the glowing fountains of homeland and affection.

I am Sir, etc.,
John D. McIntyre.

Boston, Mass.,
Aug. 20th. 1924.

P. S. Tomorrow I will tell you about Chain Stores

## Wrong Kind of Optimism

Of late years these clubs. the Rotary ,the Lions. the Kiwanis, lineal descendants of the medieval orders, have come to have a very real part in public life. Their motto is "Service," and they mean it. Solid citizens whose God is convention may still realize that the world is not perfect. On the other hand, a man who owns a motor car and goes to church cannot in reason be expected to wear a kettle for a helmet nor tilt at windmills. When, however, he can band together a hundred others who will do the same his shyness vanishes. He solemnly attends conventions clad in white flannels and blue serge. Heforms one of a delegation to entertain visiting celebrities of the less celebrated sort. He joins in "bees" to build hospitals, and sings "Old MacDonald Had a Farm" in the park at night in the cause of the common weal.

### Doing Useful Things.

It is so much easier to do useful things when one has the moral support of a few others of one's own class and type.

Mr. Sinclair Lewis, who has a keen mind and a mordant wit, but who himself sees windmills as threatening spectres looming up through the fog of life, makes the immortal Mr. Babbit a member of one of these clubs. Very unjustly Mr. Sinclair Lewis, seems to hold this against Babbit, exactly as he scoffs at his hero's patriotism, his political fervor, his formal Presbyterianism. That is visibly foolish, for despite Mr. Sinclair Lewis and his tribe, these same qualities of chauvinistic love for one's country, of party loyalty, of mildly bigoted churchmanship, are the salt that savors life.

Breboeuf and Lallemant were very sure that their God was the only one. Clive and Rhodes were quite convinced that British civilization would be a benefit to weaker peoples. More liberal Christians and more tolerant patriots have not been much of a force in history.

Therefore the clubs are not to be scoffed at The self-appointed "intelligentsia" ma ynot admire Babbitt, but there are worse citizens.

### Cult of Optimism.

Yet for years it has been an obvious fact that these organizations with their cheerful gospel of "pep" their profound faith in "boosting" and perpetual optimism, were actually as harmful as any movement could be. Labor. fooled by the high wages of the war boom, has been restive enough under the pressure of economic forces leading back to normality; politicians have been careless enough in their assumption that the national, the provincial and the municipal credit has no limit, and that or a thing to be desirable is for it to be done at once; agriculture, faced by a change in conditions which has been slowly culminating for two generations, has been slow enough in accepting the fact; this campaign of clamorous assertion that all could be set right by cheerful preaching that all is right has aggravated the evil.

Civilization is sick unto death at this moment. All the pretty little schemes for putting Europe right have failed; the world over men and women are trying to pretend that the reasonable outcome of the most disastrous war in history should be a great increase in luxury spending; in a dozen countries the cities are full of unemployed while the fat lands of the countryside are being abandoned for lack of workers. These are facts. It is also a fact that the human race is not going to perish, nor. in all probabilityfi to sink back into barbarism, but that it posseses common sense enough to correct the evils of the time. Until, however, the average man is willing to admit that the disease exists, the remedy can not be found. Optimism of the Babbit type is the most dangerous drug imaginable.

### The Proper Way.

The Lions did not, as far as one can gather, turn and rend Mr. Christie who said these things in terms of everyday Canadian life. It is to be feared that a short few months ago they would have. That is clear gain. Perhaps the next step will be to tear down the "Business is Good" signs, and to attend to making it good.

In this country in particular there is no need that any man should go hungry or sleep cold. Yet, unless all signs fail, such things will happen before long. It will take courage, sobriety and thought to prevent them. If Mr. Christie's speech is a sign that the sober and pleasant citizens who make up such groups as the Lions' Club are going to abandon unthinking optimism for thought and cheerful insistence that the world is sane in favo rof action to save it, then it is as Carlyle would have it a portent of great magnitude.

P. C. A.

## The Earth's Highest Inhabitant

(By Dominion News Service)

LONDON, Aug. 24. —The earth's highest inhabitant is not a man, but a little black spider, living on Mount Everest at a height of 22000 feet in a world desolate of everything but rock and ice. This little creature moves on the rocks and hides in the bare places swept clear of snow by the wind. His existence is recorded in a fascinating article by Major R. W. Hingston, a member of the Everest Expedition. The article describes the animal life found on the heights of Everest. One bird, the chough, a visitor, not a resident, was seen fluttering round the summit of a peak at a height of 27,000 feet, There has hitherto been, says Major Hinggston, no record of living creatures at anything approaching such a height as this. When men do at last stand upon the summit of Everest the choughs will no doubt wing with them sharing the honour. All kinds of creatures live on the bare heights of Everest. though there seems nothing to live upon. Even the falcon and the buzzard watch and wait at 14,000 feet, and 3,000 feet higher beetles and weevils sleep through the bitterly cold winter months. Ants live and work at 15,000 feet, but they are "a sluggish, impoverished commune," Butterflies, though weak in flight, may be seen at a height of 17,000 feet, and, perhaps strangest discovery of all, wingless grasshopper at 18,000 feet, the farthest limit of vegetable life. When creatures can live in the bleak barrenness of Everest there is probably no part of the earth's surface devoid of life.

## An Electrical Orrery Placed

(By Dominion News Service)

BERLIN, Aug. 24. —The Electrical Orrery which is to be placed in the Deutsches Museum at Munich under the great Dome, has been completed and was recently exhibited by the makers, Zeiss, of Jena. It is described by the scientists who saw it in operation as a masterpiece of mechanical construction, and is likely to take a place among the leading attractions of the museum as soon as it has been erected. The work has occupied a considerable number of years and has been executed under the supervision of the original designer, Dr. Bauersfeld, a physicist employed by the firm.

A complete departure has been made from the old system in which movable globes, were used to trace the courses of the planets. The new orrery consists of a spacious dome with a white inner surface to represent the heavens and a complicated system of projectors to which the dome stands in the same relation as the screen to a cinematograph. There are in all some 10 projectors geared together in such a manner that the images of sun, moon, and stars thrown on to the inner surface of the dome simulate the motions of these bodies with great accuracy.

When the lights in the dome are extinguished and the projectors are brought into action, the starry heavens appear in all their beauty with the Milky Way wearing just that subdued radiance which it has on the glorious nights, and are set in motion by an electric engine.

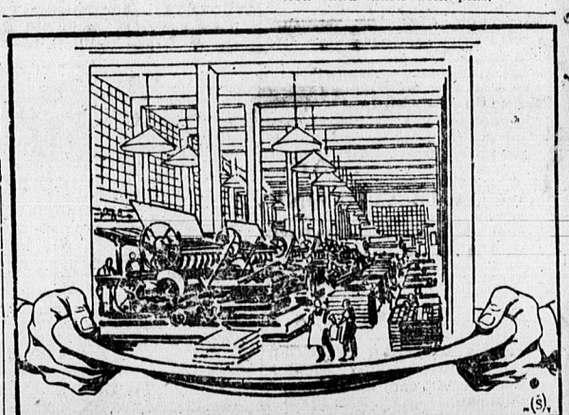
An orrery is a clockwork model of the planetary system, named after the Earl of Orrery, 1700.)

### WARNED

Sam, while walking in the woods late one afternoon, was surprised by a wildcat which proceeded to chase him to the top limbs of a large oak tree on the edge of a deep canyon. The wildcat was climbing as fast as Sam, and soon had forced him perilously near the decaping end of a long limb extending beyond the edge of the precipice. Sam decided it was time to remonstrate.

"Wildcat," he said impressively, "wildcat, does yo' make me go one inch furdah, yo' make me goxea inch furdah, yo' is gwine to have to jump a long ways fo' yo' suppah!"

When you are about to add flounces to your new dresses you will have to allow material half as long again as the surface on which the flounce is to be sewn. To ensure that the fulness is evenly distributed divide the material before gathering into several equal portions and mark with pins.

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