

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1929

FRIENDLY RELATIONS.

The menace to Canadian trade by present tariff agitation at Washington is noted by the Ottawa Citizen (Liberal), which predicts that the proposed tariff changes are a blow which it has every right to construe as unfriendly one.

It is difficult, says a British Columbia exchange, not to sympathize with the ambitions of Alberta and Saskatchewan. There is a romance and a magic about the sea which appeals strongly to inland peoples, and the urge which moves races and nations everywhere to seek an outlet on salt water was something ingrained in the fibre of humanity long before the stern commercial age in which we live.

But there is another reason why the two westerly prairie provinces have their eyes turned northward. From their inception in 1905, they have never had control of their natural resources. The wealth of the provinces in lands, minerals, timber and water power have been administered by the Dominion and Alberta and Saskatchewan have received in lieu an annual sum from the Dominion treasury.

PREMIER KING'S LOGIC.

The first defense offered by Premier King for the Government's refusal to continue the highways and technical grants was that technical education and road-making pertain to the provinces. Then came the plea that the Dominion could not afford the money, and, finally, that the granting of such aid to the provinces for such work is "a vicious incalculable."

ON TO THE ARCTIC.

If Saskatchewan and Alberta achieve the ambitions expressed within the past few weeks and succeed in having their boundaries extended to the Arctic Ocean, every province in Canada will be a maritime province, and the old designation for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island will have lost some of its real point.

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It is well known that the mines which have proven most productive in Ontario and Quebec practically all lie within the area covered by the great pre-Cambrian shield. This shield of ancient rock lies across Northern Ontario and Quebec, and extends westward between Lake Superior and Hudson Bay, swinging northward, then, until its westerly edge touches the Arctic somewhere in the neighborhood of the Mackenzie delta.

In giving Alberta and Saskatchewan the privileges of an outlet to the sea and making them "maritime," it must not be forgotten that the three provinces by the Atlantic, owned their share of the pre-Cambrian shield as well as the then undeveloped provinces in the West. We have as yet received no consideration for our claims to these newly acquired lands and minerals, and the distribution will not be satisfactory until it is made fair and equitable.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

There must be something rotten in the State of Washington. A bill has been introduced in the Legislature forbidding the sale of over-ripe eggs.

A novel spectacle was witnessed in the British House of Commons the other day, when a Labor member introduced his wife to the House. She won the recent by-election in Durham.

The Flame of Remembrance, which was supposed to burn forever above the French soldier's tomb, accidentally went out. The interruption should remind the people of keeping it alight in the heart.

A fur robber chose seven years with twenty lashes instead of a ten-year stretch of imprisonment. That is an indication that corporal punishment is not such a deterrent to violent criminals as some people suppose.

All will agree with the statement of the secretary of the Imperial Order of Daughters of the Empire in her annual report that "the crying need of our people for settlers speaking our own tongue, and of British nationality." The Immigration policy of the Saunders Government—if it may be called a policy—is to give a preference to Scandinavians.

We heartily welcome all worthy immigrants; we have far too few of them; but why not place the emphasis, as it is placed by the I.O.D.E. on our British fellow citizens?

Notes By The Way

"Britain's Young Man of Destiny," is the headline of an article in the New York Times by Sir Philip Gibbs, and the reader will naturally conjecture that the young man in question is the Prince of Wales. We are told at the outset that the young man has been adopted by the world as the Prince of Youth.

He has the reputation of being a philanthropist, quick to spot a pretty girl, but "boys will be boys." People have heard tales about his wilfulness, but they like it. A modern Prince Hal, says the world, who will have to turn his back on boon companions and frivolous delights and steady down to kingship.

Sir Philip tells of seeing the Prince at the time when his father was proclaimed King by the heralds at St. James Palace. A small boy then, called David by his family, he stood watching the ceremony over the garden wall of Marlborough House. Did he understand, as he stood there, day-eyed and wondering, that one day the trumpets would sound again for him and that heralds would proclaim him in his turn King of Great Britain, Ireland, the Dominions beyond the Seas, Emperor of India, Defender of the Faith?

Sir Philip tells of seeing him again when he was invested at Carnarvon Castle as Prince of Wales. In the hot sun blazing down between castle walls where 100,000 people waited for his coming, he appeared like a figure from an old fairy tale, dressed like a medieval prince in white silk embroidered with gold.

The war developed his character. He was out in France early as a "pup" lieutenant and was rather at a loose end before he served with the Welsh Guards. Nobody bothered about him much. He saluted Generals and Colonels as respectfully as any young officer. He was unrecognized except by a few of us when he rode on a push bike along the roads of war, crowded with guns and transport and marching troops.

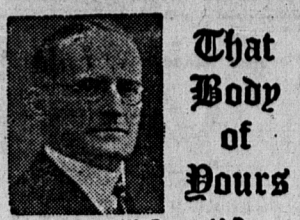
He went up to the front under shell fire, through the ruins of towns still straped by enemy guns. At Verneuil one day he left his car behind a broken wall and went to the front line. When he came back he found his driver with his head blown off. It was not the only time he missed the same fate by a yard or so. One morning toward the end when thrones were toppling in Europe and kings going into exile, he came down to the Guards' mess and announced in a cheery voice, "Crowns are cheap today, gentlemen."

The English people old and young have a romantic love for the Prince. They are not only afraid that he may break his neck, but some are afraid he may break his heart or his spirit. They suspect that he has given his heart to some lady whom he cannot marry for reasons of State or social rank. They are anxious lest when the crown is placed on his head they may find that he turns suddenly into a careworn man.

Personally Sir Philip Gibbs believes that when the Prince becomes King he will prove himself a gentleman of the old tradition, courageous, keen, simple, a lover of England, a friend of all good fellows in the world. As the world's favorite he has an international influence which he can use for conciliation and peace. He may play a great game for England and the younger generation everywhere as King, a good sportsman, and a man unafraid.

March has come. It was considered the first month of the old Roman year and so remained until the change of style in 1722. An old proverb tells that if March comes in like a lion it will go out like a lamb. It is about as reliable as the traditions concerning Candlemas Day and the bears or ground-hogs looking for their shadows. Sometimes these forecasts are fulfilled, but not always.

In the States—Will Rogers, writing of Al. Smith, the defeated Presidential candidate, says: "This country is dry. If you think wet watch 'em vote. When they vote it's counted, but when they drink it ain't. If you could register the voter's breath instead of his ballot, it would be different."



By James W. Barton, M.D.

ARE YOU FIT OR JUST SOUND?

The candidate had just been examined for life insurance. The policy was for a large sum and the examination was quite searching.

At the close of the examination he quite frankly asked the doctor if he had passed him as "fit."

The doctor replied that he was recommending him for the policy and he would obtain it all right, because he was "sound," but he really wasn't "fit."

Why? Well you have a number of things that do not prevent you from being sound, but do prevent you from being fit.

In the first place your lungs are not large enough for your body. You have been so busy all your life that you haven't played much. The candidate admitted this to be the case.

Then your right calf is about 1-2 inches larger than your left, due to some varicose veins. If you get a blow on that calf you may develop a varicose ulcer. You are wearing a tight garter that should be removed at once.

Your liver and intestine are sluggish and this no doubt gives you headaches at times. The candidate admitted the headaches.

You are nearly thirty pounds overweight. He was advised to walk to and from his office daily, put right leg upon chair when he sat down at his desk, was given four minutes abdominal exercises to be done night and morning, and was advised to cut down his liquids and starches.

He returned two months later and the examination showed a lung capacity of 25 cubic inches larger, two inches off abdomen, the right calf a half inch smaller, and there was a loss of twelve pounds in weight.

His remark was "I know now the difference between being sound and being fit."

The thought then is to see your family physician and make sure you are sound.

That in itself is worth much to your peace of mind.

Then get busy to do with that body of yours what you know it needs. Only the three points to watch, food, rest, and exercise.

As Dr. J. W. Preston of Roanoke says "The time is rapidly approaching when the difference between "fair" health and "buoyant" health will be more appreciated."

THE POET'S CORNER

THE PATIENT SCIENTISTS.

"How they have learned the secrets of the ether! Ships in the clouds, afloat as on a sea; Voices through miles of distance singing, captured, Brought to our homes to gladden you and me.

"How selflessly they seek profounder meanings Hid in the clump of moss—the iron ore! How they have found in energy the secrets God smiled to know a million years before.

"Counting their lives not dear, so they discover, Some bit of truth through eons all unguessed, Something to make the lives to come the richer, Ere they themselves shall shut their eyes and rest.

"Ah, still the Lord God walks with noiseless footfall, Visits the workshops of these patient men— Smiles on the test tubes, the revealing lenses, And 'It is good,' he murmurs once again."

—Bertha Gerneaux Woods, in the Congregationalist.

The old age pension plan is distinctly unfair to the Maritime Provinces, which have a much larger proportion of aged people than the Central and Western Provinces have. Prince Edward Island has the largest proportion of aged people in any Province, and in the present state of our provincial finances is the least able to pay the 50 per cent allotment of pension costs.

Schoolgirl Howlers

(F. C. Y. in January "Overseas")

There is a story of a small boy who, having been beaten in a prize contest by what an uncle called a "mere girl," retorted that girls were not so "mere" nowadays. That small boy was right. They are not so mere.

In the last January number of "Overseas" there appeared an article on Schoolboy Howlers, in which the writer expressed surprise that boys appeared to hold a complete monopoly of the gentle art of "howling." The response to this appeal was generous and noteworthy, and all who make a pet of the equality of the sexes will learn "with the utmost satisfaction," as they say in Sussex, that the modern schoolgirl is no whit the inferior of her brother, for, like him, she can, when the spirit moves her, display an almost supernatural imbecility.

As with her brother, the schoolgirl's achievements emerge largely from historical, biblical and literary subjects, and from translations of the dead and living languages, but, the field being limitless, "general knowledge" yields the most plentiful harvest. Zoology has produced nothing of note, unless "Solomon's innumerable porcupines" can be classified under that head; while as for geography, only one specimen is to hand, and that would highly astonish President-elect Hoover—"The whole world, except the United States, lies in the temperance zone."

In the realm of history the admonition "no scandal about Queen Elizabeth" is shamelessly ignored in several instances, for we learn that "Elizabeth kept foreign princes in suspense while she was playing with their hands," and "Queen Elizabeth rode through Coventry with nothing on, and Raleigh offered her his cloak," while to the question "What King came after Queen Elizabeth?" an alert young thing replied, "Philip of Spain, but she turned him down." The Elizabeth-Raleigh cloak episode has also inspired a wonderful jumble of the two royal mottoes: "One day Queen Elizabeth was out for a walk and came to a place where it was very muddy. Sir Walter Raleigh flung down his cloak for her to step on. The Queen smiled and said: 'I am afraid you have spoiled your cloak, sir,' to which Sir Walter replied: 'Honi soit qui mal y pense,' which means in English 'God and your right.'"

"Turning to Elizabeth's parents, we find that Henry VIII. accused Anne Boleyn of being "immortal," and the barbarous rigors of a more perocious age than ours are indicated in "Henry VIII. was very cruel to Anne Boleyn and ironed her" (textbook: pressed his suit on her).

Old Noll and his Latin secretary come under scrutiny in "Oliver Cromwell, surnamed Commonwealth, was the only son of a brewer, but in time of war he was a brave and noble leader. He fought in the "War of the Roses," and in the delightfully ironical "In 1651 Milton married his third wife and Paradise Lost was completed." In view of the recent extension of the franchise to women of 21, the two following are worthy of notice "The Mad Parliament was summoned by Simon de Montfort, and persists to the present day," and "all people over 21 years, provided they are insane, may enter Parliament." So much for the Mother of Parliaments. A rather disquieting statement of affairs is revealed, too, in "O. M. means 'on the make,' and lots of politicians get these letters."

Prince Edward Islanders Picknicking In California

(By John P. MacPhie.)

I am afraid I must tell a story. I hesitate to do it for it is a California story and old as the hills, but I must get it out of my system before I can write. The story is illustrative of California's proud boast of its climatic hold to hold picnics in winter weather. The story tells of friends and relatives gathered at the funeral of a dear friend. They waited some time for the minister to come to make the funeral address. Finally, a telegram was received that he had missed the train and could not be there. Then the undertaker said that if any person wished to say a word about the deceased they would be glad to hear it now. A solemn silence prevailed for some time. Then a young man arose and said, "Do I understand that no one wishes to make any remarks?" "It seems not," said the undertaker. The young man then rose to the occasion and said: "May I be permitted to make a few remarks about California and its wonderful climate. Every year tourists from Canada

Other historical items include "The South Sea Bubble was a scream for lending money to the government." "Wat Tyler was killed by Woolworth." "In the eighteenth century travelling was very romantic; most of the high roads were only bridal paths." Habeas corpus refers to the Great Plague and means "bring out your dead;" Wolsey saved his life by dying on the way from York to London" (this by an Irish girl); in John's reign England was placed under an Interdict, and no births, deaths or marriages were permitted."

In reply to a question: "What did the Israelites do after crossing the Red Sea?" A bright lass wrote "They dried themselves," an admirable example of nought set down in superfluity.

In Belles Lettres the schoolgirl does not appear to have distinguished herself unduly, though admirers of the Bard of Avon may perhaps admire him a little less when they know that "Shakespeare lived at Windsor with his merry wives." After that no one will be surprised to learn that "Polonius was a mythical sausage," while many a damsel seeking to acquire the fashionable figure will sympathize with: "One more unfortunate Weary of breadth."

"A Soviet is what some people call a napkin." "Transparent means something you can see through, for instance a keyhole," a passive verb is when the subject is the sufferer. "I am loved," "Gravity tells why an apple does not go to heaven," "A syllable is that which can be pronounced with one sweep of the tongue." This last suggests an idea for another of those prostrating indoor games so often thrust upon us, by charming hostesses—a prize for the one who enunciates the best syllable with the most elegant sweep of the tongue.

Here are a couple of plain questions with plain answers: Q. What do you understand by suffering for righteousness? A. Having to go to Sunday school. Q. What is a heribaceous border? A. A herbaceous boarder is one who will not eat meat. Among other useful pieces of "general knowledge," we learn that "Phlebitis is a disease frequently taken by people in charge of menageries," that "Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about," that "Marcus Aurelius lived in a palace amid temptations and other luxuries," that "All of Achilles was invaluable except his heel," that The sun never sets on the British Empire because the British Empire is in the east, and the sun sets in the west," while there is "unbounded courage and compassion joined" in the declaration that "capital punishment should be abolished so as to give the murderer another chance."

Occasionally one encounters the foible of yelling knowledge under an engaging assumption of ignorance, as, for example, "the affix 'ous' means 'full of' as joyous, full of joy; gracious, full of grace; venomous full of venom; plus, full of ple, jealous, full of jelly." As the sender of this example remarks, "I can not help thinking that the young lady who was guilty of this was not nervous but full of nerve."

In conclusion must be recorded the only female paraphrase to hand: Q. "As monumental bronze, unchanged his look." A. "His face was like ornamental iron work."

said that brevity is the soul of wit, but with the editor brevity is the soul of appreciation, so I will try to be brief and cover the salient points. One of the chief features of the picnic is the annual selection of a lady to be "Miss Canada." Three qualifications are required. She must be native-born; she must have beauty and be popular. About a dozen of girls from Western Canada contested for the honor, very few of them able to qualify. Not one from the Maritime Provinces entered the race, where a dozen could easily be found that would come up to the standard of beauty and personality.

By a majority vote of those present Miss Zedna Farley, a young sixteen-year-old girl from Toronto was chosen, and is to be the reigning queen of the Dominion for 1929. The contest was as hot and exciting as a political election in Queens County. A register was taken of those present from each Province, giving name and town in which they were born. It is surpassing strange how many people are ashamed of their birthplace, but register from some city near it. The duty of taking the registration from the Provinces was assigned to me, and possibly the names registered from Prince Edward Island would be as of much interest to your readers as anything I could give.

I will begin with Charlottetown, the Capital City, and headquarters for beauty and personality. From Queen Charlotte City: Mrs. L. P. Willis, Herbert Doherty, Winifred Gallant, Mrs. Nelson Doull, Herbert Hall, Mrs. Lily Large, Winifred Large, H. L. Hall. From Summerside John McArthur, D. J. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Muirhead, O. A. Cameron, J. G. Price, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra McArthur, Harold H. Slikker, Effie S. Bell. From Kensington: Mr. and Mrs. Melville Baker, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lawless. Peak Station: Elizabeth Curran, John Curran. From Tryon: Mr. and Mrs. John H. Lea. From Georgetown: Warren Heckbert; Montague W. L. McKinnan. Malpeque: J. L. Bernard. Margate: Jane Bentley. New London: Charles Bernard. Darley: Mrs. Ella B. Pillman. Belmont: L. G. Campbell. Tignish: Helen McLellan. Dunstaffnage: Mrs. Florence C. Elliott.

Prizes are offered every year to the oldest person present and to one coming the longest distance. The prize for the oldest man was awarded to Dr. Jas. S. Calder, a native of East River, Pictou. Dr. Calder graduated from Harvard in 1866, practiced medicine at Bridgewater, N. S. for twenty years; then came to California and settled in Los Angeles, where he is now the oldest practicing physician in a city of over a thousand doctors. He is now in his 89th year, and is at his office every day, dispensing pills and powders with the old formula—"Take three times a day in a teaspoonful of water after meals." Mrs. Susie Chamberlain, Grand Falls, Newfoundland, travelling over 5,000 miles, won the prize for coming the longest distance.

These tourist gatherings and reunions have done much to cement friendly relations between Canada and the United States, and other lands, and this is something that should be earnestly and warmly supported, for what this old world needs above all else is a fresher friendliness and good-will. A leading Los Angeles editor said lately—"that a model letter or article should be something like the modern skirt,—long enough to cover all essential points, and short enough to be interesting." I have tried to follow this editorial advice.

Of 28 borough councils in London, 15 have done nothing in the past seven years to build new houses or relieve the conditions of the slums, recently declared the Bishop of London.

Insidious Eye Strain

We use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect. The motive power of the entire human organism is Nerve Energy. Normal eyes, it is computed utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy, but when Eyestrain is present, a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes, through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy, may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health. HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED. G. F. Hutcheson OPTOMETRIST

The Public Forum

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

THE MAIL COURIER BILL

Sir,—It has been intimated to me lately that the mail-couriers of this country have a bill for presentation to Parliament whereby their salaries will be nearly doubled. I think I am fairly accurate in saying that in order to get those jobs these men pulled every wire they could and bid the remuneration down to the limit to keep others out; afterwards they used all the influence they could command to hold on to these positions without the necessity of Public tender, and now they want to turn their positions into a life tenure at nearly double of the salary at present paid.

In proof of this I am advised of the case of a certain mail courier whose salary is \$600 a year, and by some means he has held the job for the last ten years without public tender, while during that time and right now there are others who are willing to go into public competition for the job on the \$600 basis. Now is the bill goes through I am informed that this man's salary will be more than doubled, and at the public expense as it seems the job pays him as it is. I think the Postmaster General would be well advised to appoint boards of inquiry to look into this matter at the various starting centres and ascertain from those willing to carry mails other than the present couriers what the cost would be.

Anyhow I do not think that every job in the Dominion of Canada should be of life tenure. Surely the line should be drawn somewhere and where there are many men qualified that the chance should be passed around every four or five years. The new move is certainly unfair to this debt-ridden country when you get men to tell you that they are willing to do the work for what the present couriers are getting. I am, Sir, etc., JUSTICE

Norwegian whalers are now operating floating factories on large steamers which move outside the three-mile limit, thereby dispensing with whale-oil refineries ashore.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. BACKACHE, BLADDER TROUBLE, RHEUMATISM. 1907 THE PATENT

ATTENTION Truss Wearers

To those of you who are unfortunate enough to have to wear a truss we ask the question. Are you satisfied with the one you are wearing? Does it fit comfortably or is it an antiquated and out of date style—out growing its usefulness so to speak, thus causing untold agony; then why continue suffering when we can alleviate the cause by offering you a perfect fitting, modern and up-to-date one, from the large co-ignment of American Trusses just received. All sizes and styles and at prices to suit everybody. Come in and enquire or phone and have us send you some for fitting.

The 2 Macs DRUGSTORE. Headquarters for Trusses. 149 Great George Street, City

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