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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1925

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Human charity and generosity, like other virtues require occasional exercise to keep them in a healthy condition. This Christmas season affords perhaps the greatest of all opportunities for this exercise. Charity, love, benevolence, helpfulness find their greatest expression during the Christmas season. Giving becomes epidemic; it is in the air of the Christmas season and the feeling becomes real that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

ALLENBY OF ARMAGEDDON

In view of the possibility of Lord Allenby becoming the next Governor General of Canada, a book just published in England on the career and life of this great soldier will be of special interest to Canadians. And, whether he becomes our Governor General or not, the book is well worth careful study. It is the story of a great man and great men are always good company.

The book, entitled "Allenby of Armageddon" was written by Raymond Savage, an officer in the British Army, a personal friend of Lord Allenby and who served under him in the South African War, and in the Great War. It is more than a biography, it gives new and vivid and interesting pictures of both the South African War and of the Armageddon in which Lord Allenby took such a prominent part.

Biographically the lineage of the great general is traced to Oliver Cromwell, through a direct line of statesmen and soldiers. He is said to have inherited many of the characteristics of his great ancestor and even to bear a striking resemblance to him in stature, build and even facial features. To quote: "Yet in his blood there flows a strain which after all these years may well have helped to mould his iron willed purpose, fearlessness and uprightness, for not only physically and mentally is he a replica but in lineage he is actually a descendant of Oliver Cromwell. The statue of Cromwell which stands outside Westminster Hall recalls Allenby in feature and build, whilst the death mask of the protector, now in the London

Museum, bears a startling resemblance to his face in profile." But a more direct, more intelligible reason for Lord Allenby's greatness is to be found nearer home. Like many other great men his greatness is due to the direct teaching and influence of his good mother. This quotation is well worth the careful thought of every mother: "In the intimate and formative days of his youth his character was strengthened by the exalted uncommon sense of a mother who avoided every negative influence that would curb his high spirits and courage and she inculcated the highest principles by a rare quality of mind which developed self-reliance, self-control, sincerity and manliness."

Mark the words "that would curb his high spirit and courage." There is too much repression of the boys' high spirits. These are the boys' natural equipment and may become atrophied by the continuous "don't" of the fearful parent. Incidents of the Great War which General Allenby was directly concerned, manoeuvres which he personally directed, vital turning points in the movements of the huge armies which battled for victory on the fields of Belgium, France, Flanders, are vividly portrayed by the author, himself an experienced officer and soldier, and events now almost forgotten and but vaguely understood at the time are made clear.

Allenby's great achievement, however, was his smashing defeat of the Turkish Army, his rescue of the Holy Land from the Turks, whose blighting hand had lain upon it for the previous four centuries. This thrilling story is told with the skill of an artist and the practical knowledge of a soldier. The story is much too long to be told in the space here available. The long struggle against powerful bands of fierce-fighting, fanatical Turks and the final entry of the victorious General Allenby, on foot, into Jerusalem, are graphically and thrillingly compared with the contrast between Allenby's entry and that of Kaiser William in 1898. The latter paid a visit to Jerusalem entering the City by special opening made for him between the Jaffa Gate and the Tower of David. He "rode like a popinjay king of the theatre, on a white horse, clad in a white mantle with a crown of gold on his head. Allenby entered on foot and caused the Old Jaffa Gate which had fallen into disuse for many years, to be opened so that he could pass in by the old route without using a breach in the wall which had been made for a display of megalomania."

Another thing to be considered is that the married women of Canada are not represented by one of their own class. Clearly they are

EDITORIAL NOTES Unless you feel broke after Christmas you will not have done your duty. The roads are beautifully smooth but those who think they know best are of the opinion that a nice fall of snow would help the Christmas trade. The construction of the Speech from the Throne with which the next Canadian parliament will be opened will require some engineering. It will be awaited with considerable curiosity. Prince of Wales College students finished their examinations yesterday and many of them have left for their distant homes. Their holidays will be somewhat clouded by anxiety as to what the score shall be when results are posted, but the cheering thought remains that they will have their holidays anyway.

Notes By The Way

Perhaps it may be just as well that Parliament shall not meet until after the New Year comes in. Political wrangles such as may occur in the early days of the session might disturb the peace and good will that should prevail during the Christmas season.

Premier King celebrated his birthday on December 17. He was born at Berlin, now Kitchener, Ontario, 51 years ago last Thursday, and just think, dear girls, is still unmarried.

Forty-three years ago, we travelled from Toronto to Regina with the Canadian Press party, on its annual excursion. The party of about 100 newspapermen, their wives and daughters, included John King, K. C., the father of the present Right Honourable Premier of Canada. The party spent some weeks in the West and had a most enjoyable time. The senior Mr. King was a lawyer, who made a specialty of advising editors and newspaper proprietors who were threatened with libel suits and was regarded as an expert in that line.

Right Honourable Arthur Meighen was born in the same year as Premier King, but six months, one day earlier in the year, that is, on June 16, 1874. They both entered Parliament in 1908, at the age of 34 years. Mr. Meighen was married in 1904, four years before his first election. He was sworn in as Prime Minister on July 10, 1920, and was succeeded by Mr. King in that high office on December 29, 1921.

By mutual agreement it has been arranged that the opposing party leaders will sit nearer the centre of the Chamber at the coming session in order that they may be more easily heard by members who are located on the back benches. The leaders will sit opposite to each other as heretofore and are quite as likely as in former years to differ somewhat in their views upon the political questions of the day.

As to the Ginger Group of Progressives, it is intimated that they may not form a separate company in the new House. They may sit together for mutual comfort and support in view of their diminished numbers, and on the Opposition side of the Chamber, but with a general understanding that this has little political significance.

Miss Agnes MacPhail enjoys the distinction of being the only lady member of the new Parliament as she was of the last. So many of the masculine members of the late House fell as the leaves fall in the October blasts, that Agnes did well to retain her hold on the tree. Still, since all the women of 21 years and upwards to 100 years are now eligible to be elected, it is really a shame that only one has been accorded a place in the great representative Chamber of the nation.

There ought to be nine or ten women there—say at least one for each Province—to give the women of Canada any kind of a fair chance to show what they can do. We talk about representation of the people by the people and for the people, but what about the representation of Canadian women? One woman among 244 men is a very skimpy number to speak and vote on behalf of two million women electors.

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Your Birthday

DECEMBER 19.—You are a good worker, and a capable manager, and will meet with success. You are thrifty and economical and make the most of your possessions. You always appear to good advantage, and give a great deal of attention to making your home attractive. You are loving, kind-hearted, and affectionate, and have hosts of friends. Don't listen to spiteful gossip. Your birthstone is the turquoise, which means prosperity. Your flower is holly. Your lucky color is pink.

DECEMBER 20.—You are self-confident, truthful, consistent and patient. You are methodical in your work, usually punctual in keeping appointments, and careful in your dress. You are home-loving in your tastes, although you have many outside interests. You are very affectionate, but not demonstrative. Don't let ambition make you forget love. Your birthstone is the turquoise, which means prosperity. Your flower is holly. Your lucky color is pink.

That Body of Ours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

HEAT COMFORT

One of the things we can't just understand is why people who come from the British Isles are able to withstand our cold weather here without inconvenience. It is not unusual to see them during their first winter or two with coats, getting along without gloves or overcoats.

There can be no question but that their methods of heating their homes, which they will acknowledge is much behind ours in point of securing heat, is really responsible for their ability to stand our colder weather.

Over here we are not satisfied unless our homes or offices show a temperature of from 70 degrees to 75 degrees F, whereas 60 degrees F would be considered a "comfortable" temperature over there. In fact they bitterly complain of our overheated stuffy offices and public buildings.

A Toledo physician investigating this matter tells us that the United States soldier did not stand the hospitals, as did the soldiers of France and Great Britain, because one was accustomed to 70 degrees to 80 degrees F, the other to only 60 degrees F. The United States soldiers were more sensitive to, and less resistant towards, nose and throat infections due to this.

He points out also that the air in the cold season contains less water anyway, and then when we heat this air, which of course takes up less space, we reduce the moisture in the air still more, until it is so dry that it dries out the wood-work, wrinkles the flowers, spoils our vigor, and so forth. This lack of moisture gives the "chilly" feeling and more heat is demanded.

Our heating and ventilating engineers are working on this problem, and just how to give sufficient moisture without too much heat for the average household, will likely be solved for us. You see we want the moisture in the winter and we don't want it in the summer.

In the meantime water in pans or receptacles behind the radiators is of help. Opening up the doors and windows for a little while daily, and getting in some outside air, will make us more comfortable with a lower degree of temperature.

Daily Selections FOR Guardian Readers

December 19, 1925 THE GOD OF PEACE:—Now the God of Peace, . . . make you perfect in every good work to do His will. Hebrews 13:20, 21. PRAYER.—May we, O Lord, daily and definitely strive by Thy grace to be perfect even as our Father in heaven is perfect.

December 20, 1925 THE GOODNESS OF GOD:—Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men. Psalm 107:21. PRAYER.—O God, there is none like Thee in the heavens above, or in the earth beneath, for Thy mercy endureth forever.

THINGS THAT ENDURE

Honor and truth and manhood—These are the things that stand, Though the sneer and jibe of the cynic tribe Are loud through the width of the land. The scoffer may lord it an hour on earth, And a lie may live for a day, But truth and honor and manly worth Are things that endure always. Courage and toil and service, Old yet forever new—These are the rocks that abide the shock And hold through the storm, flint-true. Fad and folly, the whims of an hour, May bicker and rant and shrill; But the living granite of truth will tower Long after their rage is still.

Labor and love and virtue—Time does not dim their glow; Though the smart may say, in their languid way "Oh, we're outgrown all that, you know!" But a lie, whatever the guise it wears, Is a lie as it was of yore. And a truth that has lasted a million years Is good for a million more!

Before washing corsets run a line of stitching about half an inch below the bones and rip out the original stitching below each bone. This allows the corset to shrink without the danger of the bones pushing through the material.

The Public Forum

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

THE WAREHOUSE AND GAMBLERS

Sir.—The Patriot during the last few days has had some amazing articles on the proposed frost-proof potato warehouse at Georgetown. It began by stating that Mr. Johnston shortly after his nomination as a candidate in King's County, called at the Resident Engineer's office in Charlottetown, and that an estimate for the proposed warehouse was forwarded by Mr. Hyndman to Ottawa, thus manifestly implying that the estimate was sent as the result of Mr. Johnston's visit. When you pointed out that the estimate in question had been forwarded to Ottawa some eight or ten months before Mr. Johnston's alleged visit to Mr. Hyndman's office, the duplicity of the Patriot and its prompter was clearly revealed. This palpable attempt of the Patriot to deceive its King's County readers is not a little thing, and should not be quickly forgotten.

In another article the Patriot asserts that if the warehouse had been provided last summer the potato speculators and gamblers in King's County would probably have taken advantage of it, to buy potatoes in the Fall for 60 or 70 cents a bushel, store them till the Spring and sell them for \$1.50 a bushel. In all sincerity, I ask the men in King's County, who handle and ship potatoes, what they think of this slant?

Who are the men in P. E. I. who are making fortunes out of the potato business at the expense of the farmers? Can the Patriot name one? If it cannot, why does it publish such slanderous statements against its fellow citizens who are carrying on a legitimate business and doing a most useful work? If the potato buyers could or would do such a thing this year, what is to prevent them from doing it next year? And would not this be an argument against ever providing the warehouse? As a matter of fact, this is evidently the desire of the Patriot and its prompters.

Again, the Patriot asserts that the warehouse at Georgetown would be of the use till the standardization of the railway would be completed. Who told the Patriot this? A few days ago you, Sir, clearly pointed out that of the great warehouse would be of the greatest possible direct advantage to the farmers and shippers of King's County, pending the completion of the railway standardization, and would be a great indirect advantage to the people of the other counties, as well. If we had the Georgetown warehouse this Fall the people of King's County could have shipped their potatoes through that port and thus have relieved the congestion at Charlotte town, which at one time was very serious. This would have left a much larger number of refrigerators available for the other two counties. At the time last Fall the people of King's County could not ship at all, because the railway would not take delivery of their potatoes, and they were forced to have refrigerators at Charlottetown to make the transfer. And when the refrigerators did come and the shippers had to assume all the risk of frost, a thing unknown on the mainland, or not ship at all, in consequence many of the shippers are meeting heavy losses from frost, and these are the people the Patriot and its backers accuse of being grafters and profiteers. It is hard to say which is the greater, the ignorance or the malice of the Patriot.

Again, the Patriot says, the Potato Growers' Association did not make any use of the warehouse at Georgetown this Fall. I wonder if such statements are made because of absolute ignorance of the subject, or are they the special pleading of those who would condemn the whole project if they could?

Everybody who knows anything at all about the subject knows that you cannot use a hostless warehouse in November without running the greatest possible risk from serious injury by frost. One or two cold nights might destroy a whole cargo. The risk is so great that no sane person would think of taking it. Of course, the Patriot can lecture the men in the business and tell them what they should do, and if they don't do it, call them vile names.

The truth is, the Patriot and those who write or inspire its articles evidently don't want to have the warehouse in question built; and if they can't prevent its construction they can at least delay it, and they are trying to promote it. I suppose we will always have such people with us. I am, Sir, etc.

SHIPPER.

Who was your grand-father? Sir.—There must always be in this Dominion many elderly persons who in themselves and in their well-stored memories supply the link between the families of Canada and those of the Old Land. Perhaps it was they or their father or grandfather who first crossed over to make their homes on the other side. And now in their old age they are full of reminiscences upon which, either under the pressure that such things are in themselves of small importance or are of little interest to the younger generations, they are often inclined to be reticent.

Such memories, however, are of exceeding great value. For between the forebears and the descendants of these persons there is often an interval during which the naming of the city and before lunch-

Happenings Of The Week

A word of hearty greeting To wish you a Christmas replete. With all to make you happy And every joy complete.

H. R. H. the Duke of York celebrated his 30th birthday on Monday, Dec. 14th.

Mrs. Mathieson, wife of Chief Justice Mathieson, returned Tuesday from a visit to Montreal.

Mr. Earle Spicer, baritone, who sang here last year gave a most enjoyable song recital in the Toronto Conservatory of Music this week in Toronto which is very highly commented upon by the critics.

Miss Norah Longworth will arrive home this evening from McGill, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth.

Miss Roehling, of Edgemoor, Windsor, who spends her summers here, is going to Boston for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Major Schurman of Summerside, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Tuesday evening when they were at home to a wide circle of friends who called to offer their congratulations. Their son Mr. C. D. Schurman of the head office staff of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Toronto, arrived home for the joyous occasion.

Mr. H. W. Binning, a former manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia branch in this city, and now manager in Montreal is spending a few days with his mother and sister at Annapolis Royal, after a three months trip abroad.

The weekly afternoon and evening Bridge clubs have adjourned till after Christmas as hostesses are busy with their holiday arrangements.

Only six weeks before her death the late Queen Alexandra chose for her personal greeting card a picture of one of the lovely gardens at Kensington Palace with these beautiful lines beneath:

"A kiss of the sun for pardon, The song of a bird for mirth; You are nearer God's heart in a garden Than anywhere else on earth."

Miss Ruth Heartz arrived home last night from Montreal to spend Christmas with the Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Heartz.

Mrs. J. J. McKinnon left yesterday morning to spend Christmas with her son, Mr. A. H. McKinnon in Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Mrs. Russell Chandler received for the first time since her marriage on Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Chandler. Mrs. Chandler who was assisted in receiving her many guests by Mrs. C. H. Chandler and her mother Mrs. Unsworth looked charming in a powder blue georgette frock trimmed with silver lace. The drawing-room and hall were beautifully decorated with bronze and mauve chrysanthemums. Mrs. H. V. Buntain ushered the guests to the dining-room, where the tea table was centred with a silver basket of carnations shading from palest pink to deep rose and garlanded with smilax. Tea was poured by Mrs. K. J. Martin and Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth assisted by Mrs. Ernest Sellar, Mrs. Walter Smith, Miss May Unsworth, Miss Lorna Weeks, Miss Ellen Longworth, Miss Della Walsh and Miss Lois Owen.

Major and Mrs. Duthie who made a wide circle of friends during their residence in this city, left last week on return to their old home in England.

The sympathy of many friends will go out to Mrs. (Dr.) Smallwood who had the misfortune to break her arm last week. The injured arm is mending nicely and Mrs. Smallwood's friends are looking forward to a quick recovery.

Miss Lena McLure is expected home Monday to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Chester S. McLure.

The many friends of Dr. Ross will be pleased to learn that he is very much improved in health of late. Mr. G. A. Sharp of Vancouver in writing a friend says that he and Mrs. Ross met while shopping in the city and before lunch-

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ONE WEEK TO GO Yes, only seven short days and then your time for selecting and sending that gift will be past. There are many things you want yet. Come in and let us help you choose or just glance over this list. Chocolates—45c to \$5.00. Golf Bags and Irons. Perfumes—Coty's, Renauds, Ben Hur, Bath Bricks—Roger and Gollet. Toilet Waters—All the best sellers. Cameras—\$2.50 to \$15.00. Ivory and Tortoise Shell Goods in cases, also in individual pieces. Walking Canes—Ladies and Gents \$2.00 to \$5.00.

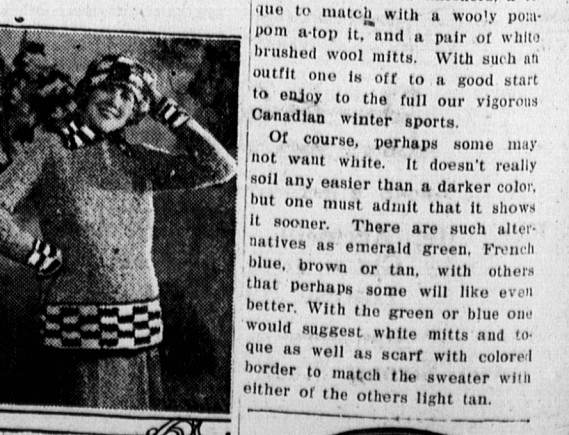
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A BEAUTIFUL DIGNITY CHARACTERIZES OUR SERVICE. G.D. WRIGHT MORTICIAN CHARLOTTETOWN THE AUTO-AMBULANCE CO.

The series of Abegweit dances which opened on Thursday evening in the Casino promise to be social events of the winter season eagerly anticipated. Mrs. J. Parker Hooper and Mrs. Russell C. Chandler were most agreeable chaperones and every one had a good time. Honey moons, says a London paper, are going out of fashion in these unromantic days of business men and women who are "wedded to their work," according to competent observers. Ten years ago a honeymoon was as necessary as the wedding ring or the orange blossom, but today people are getting married and continuing their everyday work immediately after as if getting married was an every day occurrence, say observers.

collar which can be fastened close around the neck if the wearer desires. But, whichever style one chooses, it must be made of a thick, soft yarn that will prove impervious to our even extreme below-zero weather, while skating in the open. This one illustrated is in white with navy blue serge or flannel bloomers or tweed knickers, a toque to match with a woolly pom-pom atop it, and a pair of white brushed wool mitts. With such an outfit one is off to a good start to enjoy to the full our vigorous Canadian winter sports. Of course, perhaps some may not want white. It doesn't really soil any easier than a darker color, but one must admit that it shows it sooner. There are such alternatives as emerald green, French blue, brown or tan, with others that perhaps some will like even better. With the green or blue one would suggest white mitts and toque as well as scarf with colored border to match the sweater with either of the others light tan.



The skater of today has much for which to thank her lucky stars. She has discarded, or soon will if she hasn't already, her heavy coat and entangling skirts, and goes forth jauntily, and not without confidence, clad in tweed knickers or flannel bloomers, hand-knitted sweater, toque, scarf, mitts and hose. Just at the moment, the vogue is for the turtle neck sweater, which muffles the neck well and is ever so becoming. The alterna-

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALL KIDNEY DISEASES BRIGHT'S DISEASE GRAVEL DIABETES RHEUMATISM 1087 THE PRINCE OF WELLES BUILDING