

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McLure, M. P. Secretary—Lieut.-Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O. Editor and Managing Director—J. R. Burnett. Associate Editors—Frank Walker and D. K. Curtis. Morning Daily (founded 1837) \$2.00 per year (in advance) delivered. \$4.50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States.

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1932

LIBERAL LEADERSHIP

A boom is being started for Hon. C. A. Dunning to replace Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King as Liberal leader. Mr. King has steadily lost ground since the election, and today has few supporters among leading Liberals who give him even lip service. It is sad to see one who occupied so prominent a place eclipsed by his own manoeuvrings and manipulations. His chief failing is unreliability. He does not seem to know what it is to stand fast—by cause or friend. When we recall the eve of last general election it is to reflect on the vanity of political friendships. The then Prime Minister decided to take a trip to Bermuda to recruit and discuss the issues at cetera with a few chosen friends and confidants. They were Senator MacDougald, Senator Haydon and Sir Henry Thornton. Where are the four of them today? The Beaucharnois scandal accounted for Senators MacDougald and Haydon who shall never enter the Senate chamber again. The railway investigations account for Sir Henry Thornton; while "The Valley of Humiliation" speech, in which he sacrificed his friends and party alike accounts for the Rt. Hon. Mr. King.

Now the Party wants a new leader. Mr. Ian MacKenzie, M. P. of Vancouver, was the first prospect, but he spoiled his chances by one or two indiscreet speeches in the House. The Hon. Mr. Ralston, M. P., of Halifax and Montreal was, (and is) a strong favorite, being the best political student on his side of the House, and considered a solid, reliable politician of the old Laurier type. But though he has domiciled himself in Montreal he has not attracted Quebec support; he lacks the glittering magnetism so essential for success in that Province. The choice is now likely to fall on Hon. Mr. Dunning. He is the most brilliant parliamentarian Mr. King attracted to Ottawa, and since his defeat in 1930 has been winning laurels as a public-spirited citizen of Quebec.

Recently Liberal propagandists in Ottawa have been bringing his name prominently before the public, and his Budget is being cited as the basis of Premier Bennett's success at the Imperial Conference. Mr. King, on the other hand, is being left in the background, and about the only publicity he recently received was when he took a sort of hitch-hiking expedition with Hon. Mr. LaPointe through part of New Brunswick. Mr. Dunning's star is rising while that of Mr. King sinks in the West.

WASHINGTON RIOT

It is deplorable the United States war veterans parade at Washington should have ended so disastrously in the death and wounding of veterans and police, but rioting was what was to be anticipated from a gathering of the kind. The men were unemployed and anticipating relief from Congress; they had been gathered as a mob, well disciplined however, for weeks and months waiting the decision of Congress and the Government. Their anticipations were not realized, and still they continued to haunt the vicinity of the Capitol. The authorities, tired of their presence, decided at the eleventh hour to make them move on. This was the spark to set off a fire, for rioting and the calling out of the military followed. This shows the folly of the loose handling of crowds and demonstrations. The experience of all the ages has been that the best way to handle a crowd with a grievance is to prevent it gathering, and if it does so, in spite of the authorities, to have it dissolved with as little delay as possible. There is no telling what a crowd may do in a crisis. The spirit of the crowd has been analyzed and dilated upon in many volumes, and all the writers have reached the same conclusion, that for good or ill, it is swayed by

emotionalism and stirred by suggestion. The United States authorities were warned against allowing the unemployed war veterans to march on Washington, and if the civil authorities had had their way they would have taken the necessary measures to prevent it. Unfortunately, the politicians thought and ordered differently. On the eve of an election they did not want it to be broadcast that the men who had fought and bled (or at all events, enlisted for that purpose) for their country, had been prevented proceeding to the seat of government for redress of their alleged wrongs. The consequence is the tragedy reported in yesterday's news columns. There is no use musing matters in dealing with a crowd gathered or proposed to be gathered to ventilate grievances and enforce remedies. Whatever happens the authorities will be blamed anyway, and it is better for them in the interests of law and order to take the necessary measures at the outset to prevent calamity, than later to have to shoulder it when serious damage has been done. The example of Premier Bennett at Ottawa in refusing permission for unemployed to congregate and to air their grievances before parliament, is one to be commended and followed by authorities in both Canada and the United States. Prevention is better than cure every time.

RENEWED QUARREL

It is unfortunate the quarrel between Lord Beaverbrook and Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin and Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain has been renewed. At the head of the erstwhile Empire Crusaders Lord Beaverbrook waged war on the Conservative party, demanding the heads of both Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Chamberlain. He ran candidates at successive by-elections against the official nominees, risking defeat of the Conservative cause. On the eve of the last general election, Lord Beaverbrook made peace with Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Chamberlain. In correspondence with Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Beaverbrook asserted that his past divergence from the Conservative party had originated chiefly in differences upon that part of the Conservative fiscal policy dealing with agriculture. He was all for the encouragement of British agriculture and insisted on three measures for that purpose—imposition of import taxes, use of quotas, and application of prohibition in certain circumstances. On behalf of the Conservative Party Mr. Chamberlain argued that they could have no hard-and-fast rule regarding the application of these proposals, and Mr. Baldwin, as head of the Conservative party wrote to Lord Beaverbrook in Oct. 1930 suggesting that the method by which their common object might be reached was to ask the electors for "a completely free hand to discuss with the Dominions all the alternative methods, including taxes on foreign foodstuffs." In accepting this policy of the "free hand," Lord Beaverbrook wrote: "The cause is greater than the quarrel" and the cause was to equip Parliament with power to keep the heads of British producers throughout the Empire above water. With this determination a re-union took place, and Lord Beaverbrook threw in his lot with the National Government party last election. Recently Lord Beaverbrook has renewed the quarrel, and is again bitterly attacking Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Chamberlain in the columns of the syndicate newspapers which he controls in London and the Provinces. It may be his idea of "gingering" up the delegation at Ottawa, but at the same time it is proving very embarrassing to the Canadian Government, and especially Rt. Hon. Mr. Bennett who is not only at the head of the Canadian representatives, but by virtue of his position as chairman, head of the Conference as well. Lord Beaverbrook has a strong, powerful individuality, as

well as great influence in the financial world. It is a pity he could not be got to work in harmony with the present government of which he professes to be an ardent supporter.

NOTES BY THE WAY

There need be and there should be no secret diplomacy about Ottawa, says the Auckland News. It is to be a full, and it should be a perfectly frank discussion of the commercial relations existing between the different units of the Empire, how they might be improved, and what effort each will make to improve them. No possible harm could be done if all the parties made public the policy they will advocate, revealed what they hope to gain, and stated what they are ready to offer.

It is quite absurd for Indian business men and politicians to think that they can clap colossal duties on British piecegoods; boycott British goods wherever they see them and receive in return complete political self-government as well as be permitted to dump their pig iron in competition with British pig-iron. It is just possible that an amicable arrangement may be come to, but the Dominion Secretary's reference to pig iron shows that Britain now holds some powerful bargaining levers—Calcutta Englishmen.

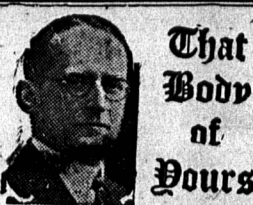
Dr. Wellington Koo would have the Powers believe that if they do not come to China's aid and back her claims, they will, in a little while, be at death grips with each other. Nations only fight when their own vital interests are concerned. The war mentality is absent from every western nation. No one knows what the military autocracies that govern Japan and Russia will do. Both Moscow and Tokyo would probably beat up a war fever among their people, but the European nations are not easily to be set by the ears, even over Far Eastern markets. After all trade with China is not what it was! There is nothing to be gained by taking part in such a struggle. If Japan and China do not accept the Lytton Commission Report Europe will wash its hands of them both!

The problems of Ottawa, in fact, will be no less complex than the problems which face Geneva or Lausanne. Great Britain and the Dominions are not subordinate to a Central Government, as the States of the Union are subordinate to Washington. They are nations, with their own national interests; and those interests are sometimes in conflict, sometimes in harmony, with the interests of the Empire as an economic unit. Ottawa, therefore, must be approached as one would approach a scheme for the economic union of Central Europe. Here and there the interest of some particular Dominion must clash with the general project; in such cases a balance must be struck, or a concession must be made on one side or the other. The adjustments of interest will call for unending patience and the minutest delicacy of handling.

There is a picturesque and sentimental side to the Empire Conference at Ottawa that should appeal to the imagination of thinking people. While the delegates are men of outstanding ability, and with notable records of performance, thought should be given to the varied nature of the 450,000,000 people whom they represent. The red patches throughout the world shelter a bewildering variety of inhabitants—all classes, colors and creeds; men and women of sharply differing mentality, but all deeply concerned as to what is going to happen at Ottawa. These speak for millions who have not yet found their voice in world affairs. And their presence at the Canadian Capital brings to the mind a picture of the vastness of the Empire, the complexities of its problems; also the unique opportunity presented for welding more closely together so mighty a force of human beings.

The following are the words of one of the world's greatest sportsmen—Right Hon. Stanley Baldwin himself: "I have always said it does not matter tuppence whether any of us individually gets any credit out of it. We have brought out a first-class eleven. We don't care who makes the runs as long as the side scores well. That is the spirit in which our side is going in." The redoubtable "Jim" Thomas uses the same simile: "We are a first eleven team. We are all going to bat and we are not going to bat and bowl against Canada or Australia, or any other part of the Empire. The only victory we will claim will be a victory for the Empire as a whole."

As great influence in the financial world. It is a pity he could not be got to work in harmony with the present government of which he professes to be an ardent supporter.



By James W. Baylen, M.D.

ARTRHITIS — CHRONIC RHEUMATISM

One by one the serious ailments of mankind are being conquered by research physicians—yellow fever, malaria, tuberculosis, pernicious anemia, lockjaw, diphtheria, diabetes and others. These are all ailments that in former days swept hundreds of thousands of human beings off the earth every year. Another ailment, that doesn't carry the sufferer off in any definite length of time, but an ailment that causes much pain, distress, and poverty, is arthritis or inflammation of the joints. This inflammation may be in the joints of the toes, fingers, legs, arms, hips, backbone or spinal column, the face, the neck; anywhere in fact.

Just as the above ailments, now under control, were attacked in a scientific manner, so now also in this matter of arthritis, or rheumatism, being investigated all over the world. The American Committee for the Control of Rheumatism has been formed to join with the British and other organizations with the one object in view—to prevent arthritis, and treat, in the best possible way, those already afflicted. This organization states that arthritis or chronic rheumatism could be prevented by avoiding fatigue, acquiring the proper posture, or sitting of the body standing or sitting, eating the proper kind of food, and getting rid of the infections that exist in the body from teeth, tonsils, sinuses, gall bladder and large intestine.

In commenting on this, Dr. R. B. Osmond, Boston, an outstanding orthopedic surgeon, states that as the above conditions are all discovered first by the family doctor, or general practitioner, he, the family doctor, should be equipped to be the best instructor in this art of living, and the public should be educated and if possible, induced to consult him often enough while they are in good health to check up on their needs and obtain this preventive instruction.

He states that "the first or beginning signs of chronic arthritis are fatigue of body and mind, sometimes unrecognized by the patient, usually recognized by his family, and always discoverable by his physician if search for it is made." When food passes too slowly or too rapidly along intestine, or if the food is of the wrong kind and not enough of it, the patient is just about as likely to be attacked by arthritis as when he has some infection of teeth, tonsils, gall bladder, and so forth. In fact, one condition may affect or hurry along the other, and arthritis results.



STANZAS FROM "THUNDER IN THE GARDEN"

When the boughs of the garden hang heavy with rain, And the blackbird reneweth his song, And the thunder departing yet rolleth again, I remember the ending of wrong. Once we twain sat through the hot afternoon, While the rain held aloof for awhile, Till she, the soft-clad, for the glory of June Changed all with the change of her smile.

It was dusk 'mid the thunder, dusk even as night, When first brake out our love like the storm, But no night-hour was in it, and back came the light, While our hands with each other were warm. Earth's fragrance went with her, as in the wet grass Her feet little hidden were set; She bent down her head, 'neath the roses to pass, And her arm with the lily was wet. In the garden we wandered while a day waned apace And the thunder was dying aloof, Till the moon o'er the minister-walls lifted his face, And grey gleamed out the lead of the roof.

Then we turned from the blossoms, and cold were they grown; In the trees the wind westerling moved; Till over the threshold back fluttered her gown, And in the dark house I loved, —William Morris.

Canadian Pastel

(The Spectator)

Forest Wild. By M. Constantine-Weyer. (Routledge.)

"In the North-West I know a dense forest, a forest of aspens, birches, and spruces, in whose shade slumber blue prairie, and ponds the color of the sky. There, wolf calls to wolf and moose engages in mortal combat with moose, in the salt marshes. The wild rose and the poppy live there in peace, undisturbed by the plough."

This epilogue tells us what manner of man the author is. He was in Canada at the very beginning a pioneer, never a colonist. He found the remote place of his dreams far from the ways of men, built his own hut on the edge of the forest, master of the uninhabited lands, and with the help of a family of half-breeds accumulated horses and herds of cattle, which knew no fences nor surveyor's beacons, but only the vast solitudes. And then came civilization. The wild nature that he loved, which only when loved as a mother "will allow the skirts of mystery to be lifted," was invaded by the Office of Lands and the Immigration Department: he awoke to find that "Europe and America were having a surprise party at his door." That, for him, was the end. "There is never a hunter who does not secretly shed tears when the sound of the axes of civilization come to frighten away the game." He, too, like his game, cut and ran to his aspens in the North-West, and his place knew him no more.

In this book he tells us how he learned to know the forest, and prairie, the wild things and the animals which were his particular care: he tells us of the Indians and half breeds who became his familiar friends, and of an occasional white who, like the circus master, drifted into his ken. His work and how he made his home form the theme which runs tenuously through the narrative and links together the even more charming discussions on nature and his vignettes of fantasy which are almost reveries. We get curious, elusive glimpses into his background: he has his library and reads his Aristotle; but he discovers that he learns "enough about nature and hunting henceforth to appreciate Aristotle at his true value." Partly mystic, though very sane, he appears to enter more fully into the moods and conduct of animals than any author we have yet read. And yet he knows—perhaps because he knows so well—just what his limitations are. He is the intruder when the first makes his clearing in the forest, not the fawns that come and gaze on his handiwork; and he remembers that if a cow can't reason like a man, neither can a man reason like a cow.

He is unusually humble—as a human being—and concedes that even plants may have a better mechanism of adaptation. Of wheat he writes, for example: "If you go up as far as the Peace River, you will find that there the wheat ripens eight days after average; just the time it needs to circumvent the frost. There is no use, needless labor: the task is completed in time. There you have the astounding cleverness of the plant. So much man's intelligence, none exhibits so much judgment and imagination as that. As between man and plant, the plant does its work incomparably more efficiently. And with what economy of material!"

The temptation to quote is almost irresistible where there is so much that is quotable (and here we have been exceptionally fortunate in his translator, Mr. Conrad Eiphistone, whose rendering is a delight to mind and ear alike.) There is the episode of the bear, whose cub he stole and who once and for all dispelled his childhood's faith in the heroism of animals protecting their young. "Indeed," he comments, "if she is a fair example, I have no reason to make a song about mother-love."

But this is no book about animals or nature in the abstract. The human element is there as well, and his acquaintances among the Sioux and the half breeds who are his helpers are as penetratingly (and lovingly) analyzed as are his cows and horses, his foxes, wolves and the mysterious night, during which man's mastery over nature ceases. Madame La Ronde of the "plump, amber-colored arms" is a living character; La Ronde's aged father-in-law who fought with the Sioux; the Sioux chief himself who had fought and been wounded in the same battle and now after fifty years meets his adversary face to face—and what a meeting!—all these are drawn with the delicacy and touch of a master. It is a book which can be read and reread, and those who would wish to know the old Canada in all her moods and seasons should read it, and they would know not only old Canada but share in the universal heritage of all pioneers and frontiersmen. J. H. DRIBBERG

With open love The Lord of hearts would bless; With age-long gladness, deep and sure, With wealth of tenderness. —Macdonald.

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.

THE CROW

Sir,—It is evident your correspondent is not up in crow knowledge as he is "surprised" that crows will eat so many things. If our agricultural scientists took any stock in crows, they would have asked protection for them. Any one may kill crows, but it is costly work at 5 cents per cartridge. Suppose we were to depend on the "Crow" system of protection, what grand crops we would have! One farmer uses fire and poison. Another leaves all to the crows. Which will come out best?

Jack Miner, our noted naturalist, says the crow should go. He is destructive in two ways. He destroys the eggs and young of birds that are insect destroyers, and he destroys the growing crops. Corn can not be grown unless a man is kept in the field with a gun. When people have to poison the seed they grow careless about planting it. Suppose a farmer kept every crow from his farm, does any farmer believe he would be a ruined man thereby? Our millions of crows are not "mythical." Let the crow go with the skunk.

I am, Sir, etc., ONE ANNOYED.

"Full Of Strange Oaths"

The headmaster of Eton has made reference to the difficult question of the use of bad language by schoolboys. It was true, he feared, that at a great many schools boys might be found talking in a way that would legitimately shock those who heard them. But he had learned that in the use of words, as in other things, boys are very conventional, and that what the particular convention of the moment happens to be does not tell one much about the character of a school or of the boys in it. In this observation by one who should know there is a crumb of comfort for those who are perplexed and disturbed by the use of bad language far beyond school circles. For expletives are not the monopoly of any class, age, or sex. Admiration to them is so widespread that they would seem to be the reply to some need or some proclivity deep down in human nature. No doubt they are, in ultimate origin at any rate, the comparatively civilized substitute for the more violent methods used by our remote ancestors in their moments of panic, rage, or pain.

But, while there is comfort in the thought that the use of "bad language" is more a matter of convention than of original sin, the present artificiality of the practice lays it peculiarly open to abuse. Divorced from naturalness it is easily exaggerated or perverted. In the comparatively rare cases of prurency or depravity it lends itself to indulgence in obscene references to things which decent people leave behind the veil of reticence. For that abuse there is no defence, and no remedy except in a change of heart. But to the overwhelming majority of people the expletives they use no longer possess any intrinsic significance. The schoolboy rips out an oath or two for fear of being thought a milkop by other boys. The young workman is almost bound to incarnadine his talk if he wants to establish his footing among his mates. The "good chap"

Investment Without A Hazard. Life Insurance offers a guaranteed investment, combining Saving with Protection. The more you have of it the better off you will be when you reach the age at which you want to retire from business activity. Great-West Life policies make secure the future welfare and comfort of many thousands of Canadian homes. For insurance service consult any Great-West Life Representative, or get in touch with HYNDMAN & CO., Ltd. Provincial Managers, Charlottetown Offices—Lower Queen Street.

would not think that he was living up to his reputation unless he swore heartily from time to time. Most prevalent of all is the delusion that "strong language" is a necessity of forcible expression. The weak character and the infirm will often seek refuge in that error. It supplies its own revenge. The words so lavishly used become void of any content they ever had, and degenerate into "sound and fury, signifying nothing." Surgeons and nurses love to tell the highly respectable victim of an operation what dreadful language he used when he was coming out of the anaesthetic. And many a good citizen, of irreproachable manners and blameless conversation, has before now surprised himself by breaking out into an oathful soliloquy when he hits the bedpost in the fervour of his morning exercises or loses an essential button when dressing against time for dinner.

Letter from dentist: "Dear Madam,—Unless the denture you had from me is paid for without delay, I shall be obliged to insert the following advertisement in the local press: 'Excellent set of false teeth for sale. To be seen at any time at Mrs. Smith's, 5, Detton Terrace.' The teeth were paid for the same day."

Periodic—Eye Examinations. Don't wear your glasses for five or ten years, as some do, without re-examination, for in that time serious changes are vitally important, whether one's eyes are good or otherwise. may take place, which if not discovered, may work permanent injury to the most precious sense you possess. Guard your eyes. G. F. HUTCHESON OPTOMETRIST

E. R. BROW Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate. Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis 146 Richmond St., Charlottetown

Try Brahmin Orange Pekoe Tea Retail price 50c per lb. Sold Only in Red Airtight Packages.

DRUG SPECIALS. \$1.00 Enos Fruit Salls ... 75c \$1.00 Nujol 85c 75c Nujol 65c \$1.00 Bottle Beef, Iron and Wine 85c \$1.00 Bottle Syrup Hypophosphites 85c \$1.00 Bottle Horlick Malted Milk 85c \$1.00 Dextrin Maltose 85c 50c Robinsons Barley 47c Thermos Bottles 65c 3 Cakes Woodbury Soap 65c 2 Tins Djer Kiss Talcum 35c 2 Cakes William Soap and 1 Tube Williams Shaving Cream—Both 35c Man! Look up at this sky-scraper; the size of the good twist you swap a few cents for when you ask for HICKEY NICHOLSON BLACK TWIST CHEWING 149 Great George Street