

THE CHARLOTTE TOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McLure. Secretary—Lieut. Col. D. A. MacKinnon D. S. O. Editor and Manager—J. E. Burnett. Associate Editor—D. K. Currie.

TUESDAY, APRIL 26, 1927

LOST, A MINISTER

IT will be remembered that, previous to the last federal general election, it was announced that the Department of Marine and Fisheries was to be divided into two Ministries and that Mr. John E. Sinclair was to be given the portfolio of Minister of Fisheries.

HELP THE MARITIMES.

WHATEVER help, federal or otherwise, the Maritimes may receive, the greatest will be the help they give themselves.

definite industrial development. These advantages can not be greatly enhanced by outside assistance—our hope lies within ourselves.

The Maritimes stand practically alone in their relation to the rest of Canada, partly due to the recent discussion about Maritime Rights, Maritime disabilities arising from majority influences elsewhere.

Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, although possessing many advantages in arable soil, pasturage and climate are very large importers of agricultural products which they could provide for themselves.

We have industrial and commercial concerns in the Maritimes sufficient to supply almost all our wants in this direction. Do we give the preference to our own?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Many good men and women in Canada who, when Prohibition was on trial, gave their hearty support, have learned by long experience that what they had pinned their faith to was a broken reed.

Notes By The Way

No one really interested in the cause of temperance should fail to give some earnest thought both to the present conditions and to what will be the condition of affairs after the people have decided between prohibition and the new plan which it is proposed to substitute for prohibition.

But it is evident that since the beginning of the century a change has come over the minds of the people of Canada, and also over the minds of the people of this Province in regard to prohibition.

In New Brunswick recently the prohibitory law has been repealed, so that eight of the nine Provinces of Canada have by legislative action abrogated their prohibitory laws.

Here our people will be presently called to vote for or against the repeal of prohibition and the adoption of the new plan proposed by the Stewart Government.

Our prohibitionist friends know how hard has been the task either by one government or another, or by any of the commissions they created to enforce prohibition, when successive Legislatures were unanimously in its favor.

We cannot believe that prohibition will be sustained by the popular vote, and we feel certain that if by any chance should a small majority be recorded in its favour the enforcement of the law will be less effective and the opposition thereto will be stronger than it has ever been heretofore.

It is rather astonishing that 108,000 medals in addition to decorations are unclaimed by men and women who served with the Canadian Expeditionary Force in the Great War.

LONDON, April 25.—Figures given in a parliamentary reply by Mr. Neville Chamberlain, minister of health, show that 499 persons aged 100 or more died in this country during the last five years.

Confederation Tales

BY BLODWIN DAVIES

CANADA THE CRUCIBLE

It used to be one of the treats reserved for visiting dignitaries, a sort of piece de resistance to the civic welcome, of a certain mid-western city, to present a row of boys and girls, of varying heights and widths and costumes, twenty-seven in all, selected from a single class in a public school, and each of a different nationality.

What we should have been doing was obliterating the hyphen by laying the emphasis upon a similar group of husky, native-born Canadians, and perhaps the lull in immigration due to the war has taught us some important lessons on this subject.

Out of our population of, roughly, nine million people, it is supremely interesting to realize that seven millions are Canadian born. Seven out of every nine men women and children have been reared in our own national atmosphere.

More interesting still, five million Canadians are sons and daughters of Canadian-born parents. Another million and a quarter are of mixed British and Canadian ancestry.

There is a story told of an Irishman who had been holding forth upon the fine qualities of his race. "Mike," he was asked in some amusement, "what would you be if you were not an Irishman?"

"Mother where were you born?" "In Glasgow, dear."

There are in Canada a million Canadians over the age of ten years unable to speak English, according to the last census returns.

It is a curious and little known fact that there are yet nearly forty thousand native Indians who speak no English but who cherish the tongues in which they first greeted the intruding white men.

Such is the blending of the metal in the Crucible of Canada. Alloyed of many races is the stuff of which Canadian nationality is made, yet fortunately, the greatest part have been drawn from the greatest races of the earth.

ACTUAL SWORN TESTIMONY BEFORE FEDERAL JUDGES

How a Coast Guard skipper played guardian angel to rum runners is told in sworn testimony in this, the thirteenth, article of a series on the new billion dollar rum industry.

(Copyright by The Boston Evening Post.)

By NORMAN KLEIN.

At a table in a night club just off Broadway in the Forties sit two couples. The men are out-of-town business executives. Their companions are preferred blondes.

Talk has failed miserably. The vigor and bounce of wiggling chorus ladies on the dance floor do not encourage the dullest ones at the table.

The silver flasks are empty. "I say, Eddie," one of the blondes turns imperiously to the head waiter. "We've run dry; the party's getting cold. How about a quart?"

"The head waiter nods and turns to the kitchen. But she catches his arm. "No coca-cola now, Eddie!" she warns. "Give us the real stuff, Eddie."

There is a gap between this Broadway night club and the contraband schooner.

Across this gap the "real stuff" had to go. In this gap lies the bulwark defending the laws of the nation including the dry law and this bulwark is the United States Coast Guard.

Let us examine today an instance in which the "real stuff" seeped through the guardsmen's fingers.

Not that any one is attempting to prove that the poorly paid, hard-worked Coast Guard is rotten. We are proving nothing, one way or another. We are simply scrutinizing the instance of conniving with Rum Row.

Now William R. Hughes deposes and says: "I was a member of the crew of Coast Guard patrol boat 126. Then I got fired for being connected with rum runners."

"The Coast Guard patrol boats assigned to prohibition duty some times played guardian angel to rum smugglers. I know, because I helped."

"Why, they even put them back on their course when they lost their way."

"Several times the boat I served on—the 126—set out from its base at New London, Conn., and went to what was then the northern Rum Row to communicate with the three-masted schooner Vincent A. White and the two-master Arcolo."

"We came alongside the schooner White about thirty miles north of Montauk Point, Long Island. "Our skipper, Captain Brown, and the cook, a man named Sims, went aboard. Some time later we pulled over to the schooner in a small boat and brought back Captain Brown and Sims."

"Both were intoxicated. "With them was Tony Mellilo, recently acquitted, and at that time the supercargo of the schooner. Captain Brown then ordered the cent A. White and we accompanied to proceed to Greenport, L. I. dated him."

"Mellilo is to see a man who will come out and get the liquor, port. There Brown and Fred he said to us. We started for Greenport, but Brown and Sims see who was moving liquor in? got in a fist fight about something. Why? So they could collect the usual fee per case that the Coast Guard had been in the habit of getting. No liquor was coming in that day. So they got no fees."

"Nine days later we learned that back on the rum smuggler, the small boats which had been taking liquor off the Vincent A. White couldn't find her and were forced to come back empty. The schooner, it seemed, was far off its course."

"With Brown in command, we in the Coast Guard boat put to sea to find her. We located her on our flight I found the White. "I went aboard and brought back the pilot of the plane, a case of whisky as present. Then I took charge of the ship and brought her to Rum Row. Later I helped unload liquor or cargoes from various contact boats."

"The White was always surrounded by patrol boats, so we finally set sail for Canada. There I met Edward Kelly and he told me to take the schooner to a point halfway between Yarmouth and Boston. He said a load of liquor was to be placed aboard an oil tanker. But we missed connection."

"How did I happen to switch from rum running to rum chasing? Well, this Kelly I spoke of—one of my bosses in the syndicate—owed me \$2,500 and he refused to meet the debt. It was when the rig was being made sales over the side. "I needed money to support my family. And so I wrote to General Andrews at Washington. He gave me a job. I'd prosecute my own brother."

"We, I started in the whisky business while living in Freeport, L. I. several years ago. Everybody in Freeport was running rum and I thought I might as well take a chance at it."

(The account of Coast Guard activities off New York will be continued in tomorrow's article, No. 14 of a series on the "inside story" of the billion-dollar rum industry.)

DAILY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

By W. L. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED

Don't say "the mob ascended up the hill." Omit "up."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED

ice-cream. Accent the first syllable, same as "iceberg."

OFTEN MISPELLED

academy; note, the e.

SYNONYMS

frigid, freezing, cold, icy, wintry, arctic, chilly, bleak, glacial.

WORD STUDY

"Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: INTRUSION; the act of being thrusting one's self in without invitation or welcome. "My intrusion was unintentional."

Household Scrapbook

By ROBERTA LEE

Cleaning Photographs

Photographs that have become soiled from dust and handling can be readily cleaned by wiping them with a wad of cotton dipped in a solution of warm water and ammonia. Wring the cotton before applying. Then dry the photograph with a clean cloth.

New Clothesline

A new clothesline should be bolted for about 30 minutes before using it. This prevents stretching. It will not tangle as readily and will last much longer.

When Frying

If a teaspoonful of vinegar is added to the lard that is used for frying, it will prevent the food from absorbing too much fat.

Always Be Marked by Traits of

courage and tenacity, the pioneer spirit, shrewd business acumen, and inventive and artistic genius. Each have proved loyalty in test-time, and their characteristics, transferred and blended in Canada, have created a race which need give second place to none. Every nationality which comes to shore we can take the best and reject the undesirable if we remain true to our ideals and loyal to our ambitions.

back to our base at New London. "The first week in October we went back on duty and steamed out to the Arcolo. Our ship was under the command of Acting Captain Fred C. Assmuss. When we got near the Arcolo he hollered, "Hello, Mike."

(Assmuss was indicted and pleaded guilty last January.) "Mike Doherty, the supercargo of the Arcolo, leaned over and greeted him. Doherty came over in a small boat. He wanted the 126 to carry 300 cases of liquor ashore. Assmuss and Sims and others discussed the possibility of landing the liquor."

"About that time Patrol Boat 188 came up. "Captain Moran—he was skipper of the 188—listened to the plan and told Assmuss that it would be suicide to try and take that booze ashore. He said destroyers were watching the Coast Guard patrol boats. The destroyers had to watch the Coast Guard just as much as the rum fleet."

"Then a storm came up. We ran for Fort Pond Bay, five miles from Montauk Point."

"There Assmuss met Philip J. Coffey, Frank Kelly and others. Kelly gave Fred Lewis—now indicted—\$130 to distribute among the crew of the 126. Sure, I took my share. It was \$20. (Those names were among defendants on whom Federal jury disagreed recently.)

"In two weeks we went out again, with Brown in command. We loaded the one pound guns so that if we were interrupted by other patrol boats we could fire the guns and give the impression that we were chasing something."

We took Coffey along. He wanted to get out of the rum boat, Vincent A. White and we accompanied to proceed to Greenport, L. I. dated him."

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Adequate Interest INVESTORS should consider carefully whether their investments are yielding an adequate income. We have some very attractive First Mortgage Bonds secured by centrally located and improved real estate which yield 6 1/2 to 7%. Some of these Bonds in your list of holdings would help to bring the average income from your investments to an adequate average rate. Write us for special circular and particulars.

W. A. Mackenzie & Co. Limited Investment Bankers 217 Bay Street A. E. MACNEILL, Representative Box 431, Charlottetown.

THE BUSY MOTH is working overtime this month but you can foil her designs on your woollens, furs, etc., by a liberal use of our moth preventive such as Moth Proof Bags, Camphor, Moth Balls, Naphthalene Flakes, Cedar Flakes. The White Drug Store J. G. Jamieson DRUGGIST

Burglars, Porch Climbers, Sneak Thieves are always with us—you may suffer loss tonight. Burglary insurance is the only watchman that stays on the job 24 hours a day. Rates are low for this class of insurance in the City. Full particulars furnished on request to HYNDMAN & CO., LIMITED The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. Island Lower Queen Street Charlottetown

Bichloride of Mercury FOR TREATING SEED POTATOES Small quantity arrived. Secure at once as quantity scarce.

The 2 Mas DRUGSTORE 149 Great George Street Telephone 315

FOR THE SCRAP BOOK A SERIES OF LITERARY QUOTATIONS FOR BOOK LOVERS Tuesday, April 26th

THE SECRET LAND The flower fairies bring. Their playmate Spring. And the Spring goes And takes no rose. She breaks all hearts To incense and departs. The river fair would keep One cloud upon its breast. Of the twilight flocks that sweep Like red flame geese fading west. Away, away. To build beyond the day. Give me the green gloom of a lofty tree. Leaf and bough to shelter and bar My dream of the world that ought to be.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS