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The Trailer Problem

If we are to judge by the development of the tourist traffic in other Provinces, the regulation of auto trailers will shortly become a problem here, as it has in other parts of Canada and United States.

Trailer, it is pointed out, are difficult to handle properly on the highways. They are bulky, making it impossible for the driver to see what is behind him, and they are not always easy to handle. Standing still, they are still a problem.

The health problem is also a serious one. Many of the trailers have only the sketchiest sanitary equipment, and it is feared that if they come in numbers they may pollute sources of water supply and become a menace to the communities which they visit.

Journalistic Candidates

The Vancouver Province suggests that if all the active newspaper men and women and retired newspaper men and women who have been nominated in the various constituencies in British Columbia are elected to the Legislature on June 1, they will be able to hold a convention of the B. C. Institute of Journalists on the floor of the House.

There are eleven of them in the running so far, ranged on both sides and in the middle.

The last Legislature contained four members who, before going into politics, had devoted their whole or part of their time to newspaper work. There was Mr. Connell, leader of the Social Constructives, a well-known writer on nature topics; and there were Mr. Hugh Savage of the Cowichan Leader, Mr. George Murray of Lillooet and Mr. Clive Planta of Peace River.

In addition, the Conservatives have nominated Mr. T. A. Love of the Grand Forks Gazette, Mr. B. A. McKelvie, formerly of the Victoria Colonist and Mr. J. A. Paton, formerly of the Point Grey Gazette; while journalistic candidates on the Liberal side will be Mr. Louis LeBourdais of Quesnel, Mrs. H. P. Hodges of Victoria, and Mr. Mel Bryan of North Vancouver. Miss E. W. Johnson of Edmonds, once a marine reporter in Vancouver, is an unofficial Liberal candidate in Burnaby.

Canada's Relief Bill

Records assembled by the Bank of Canada show that Dominion, Provincial and Municipal expenditures on unemployment relief have aggregated approximately \$800,000,000 in the past 6 years. The total at the end of March 1936 was \$635,000,000, and on the basis of an estimate made recently by the Minister of Finance the Dominion has since then paid out \$80,000,000 and Provincial and Municipal bodies an equivalent amount for relief purposes.

Offensive Tactics Costly

Discussing the ebb and flow of the fortunes of war in Spain, the London Times utters a caution against mistaking a big offensive drive as evidence of superior strength, or progress, or even military wisdom. The experience of the Great War, it says, as well as the long view of what has happened in Spain, justifies the conclusion that defensive strategy is always more economical and generally shrewder than offensive tactics.

This point of view throws some new light on the two significant and seemingly contradictory phases of the Spanish civil war, namely the easy conquest of vast areas by the Fascists in the earlier stage and their failure to capture Madrid after storming it for over 6 months.

Editorial Notes

Rider Haggard died this date, 1925.

Fascist dictators do not like Democracy's spontaneous demonstration of loyalty and solidarity.

Evidently the new system of collecting Provincial income tax is not so simple as it looks, as the Government have postponed its introduction for a year.

Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Tweedsmuir are visiting New Brunswick and Nova Scotia next month. What about our Province?

Premier Campbell is not overhopeful of the financial assistance he is going to get from Ottawa this year, but intimates that some hard-surfacing and some preparatory work on the roads will be undertaken before winter comes.

That Sydney, C.B., is enjoying unwanted prosperity is evidenced by the fact that the Post-Record has found it advisable to install a new printing press which turns out 13,000 papers in less than an hour.

In Moncton the members of the police force appeared in the Coronation parade in the following outfit: khaki uniforms, tan khaki shirts, tan shoes and black ties. This is to be their regulation dress for summer wear this year. The departure is new, since in other years the traffic policeman only were garbed in khaki in summer.

After the Wednesday coronation, London itself will have another—all its own—according to The Daily Telegraph, which says: "On Aug 5 the new Master and Wardens of the Worshipful Company of Girdlers will be crowned with the ancient embroidered crowns of the company in a ceremony which has changed little in 400 years, and which is conducted to the music of an old hautbois and flutes."

In Nassau, Bahamas, they are a loyal and patriotic people. Two shops that included photographs of the Duke of Windsor in their window displays removed the pictures when several people indicated that the windows might be smashed. One of the displays was in the window of the office of an American realtor and the other window was in the shop of a Nassau merchant with an American wife.

A specially designed public-address system was installed in Westminster Abbey for the Coronation. This installation made it possible for the 7,800 distinguished guests to hear distinctly every word of a coronation ceremony for the first time in the history of Great Britain. The technical difficulties in the acoustic disadvantages of a medieval church were overcome by this novel system. In place of a limited number of horn loud-speakers, transmitting at a high energy level, no less than 120 moving-coil loud-speakers were used, but at a low intensity.

Immigration to Canada, which at one time reached flood proportions, dwindled to a mere trickle last year when 12,023 people settled in the country. Immigration in the last two years has been the lowest since Confederation. In addition to the 12,023 foreigners who entered Canada, 5,064 Canadians returned to their native land from the United States. The years immediately before the war were the biggest years in Canada's history for immigration, and in 1913 the all-time peak of 400,000 immigrants arrived. In 1930 the arrivals totalled 104,000 and since then have been less than 30,000 each year.

Australia is making elaborate plans for the celebration of its 150th anniversary between January 26 and April 25, 1938, according to a preliminary announcement by the committee in charge, which has already scheduled a long list of events for the entertainment of tourists. These include a historical and water pageant, and inspiring cavalcade of Australia's march to nationhood, an impressive naval, military and air force review, an anniversary regatta, commemorative church services, Australasian power boat championships, an anniversary jockey club meet, a horse carnival, a band championship, a national baseball tournament, a police pageant and many other events.

The importance of keeping the Pacific free for international trade is evidenced by the fact China, the world's greatest market for railway material, offers a valuable outlet for Canadian timber, such as railway ties, bridge timber, &c. In the matter of ties, there must be roughly 16,000,000 in lines now operating (2,500 to the mile) many of which will need replacing; 8,000,000 are being laid or due to be laid in the next four or five years, while another 18,000,000 will be required for the completion of projected lines. The present yearly construction schedule referred to will mean an annual requirement of 2,500,000 ties without considering replacements. Since 1933 China has been Canada's largest market for Douglas fir ties.

In the Law Court of Riom, France, a sensation was caused recently by a lawyer named Mr. Besson, who was alleged to have stolen from the prosecution the only documentary evidence they had against him in an accounting case, and who conducted his own defence with a vehemence and even violence that created an uproar, denying, on the witness stand even, that he was guilty. Then when the Court and everybody connected with the case were exhausted and nonplused, he coolly pulled the missing stubs from his pocket and declared he had been fooling. A doctor, subsequently testified that Mr. Besson was a hot-head, excessively vain, a notorious hoaxer, but believed there were no rats in his garret. "Do such qualities interfere with the pursuit of politics?" he was asked. Soundly and solemnly he answered: "Not a bit." With which opinion he may leave the court room "without a strain on his character."

Notes By The Way

History will have much to say about the extraordinary episode in the story of the British Crown—but history will try to be fair. And historical fairness is impossible to achieve at this time. We are still much too close to the events. The case for the Duke of Windsor is locked in the minds of a few people. The records and documents are profound secrets. Without the information that may not be available to the historian for generations it is obviously quite impossible to arrive at a just valuation of the Duke of Windsor's life and reign, because we cannot measure factors still unknown, circumstances still surrounded with deep mystery.—Manchester Guardian.

Regina is the only city west of the Great Lakes to adopt daylight saving time. Out on the boundless, billowing prairies, where the sun goes down for only a few minutes, most folks would prefer a little more night.—Windsor Star.

Christianity is the greatest influence working toward internationalism in the world. Hitler is adamant and is opposed to internationalism, and is attempting to create a fierce and uncompromising German nationalism. In this he is fighting a losing battle against the inevitable trend of civilization. There are lined-up against him a growing realization of the spread of education and the shrinking of the world because of improvements in transportation. Were there no agency working toward the ideal of a world state, such a state would eventually be thrust upon us by the logic of economic events. Fortunately the agency exists and therefore Herr Hitler—raising a clenched fist and puny fist against the forces which will one day sweep him away—knows that it is the church.—Hamilton Spectator.

Most of us must have wondered at some time or other how it came about that barbers display red, blue and white striped poles outside their shops. It is pointed out that the local barber used to be the local surgeon, where patients were bled and bandaged. The pole was the symbol of the splint to which a patient's arm was bound, the white stripes representing the bandages, the blue the veins that had to be opened and the red the blood.—Kitchen-er Record.

The League would be stronger for prevention of war if it did not include nations who have in the past engaged in war, refusing to submit their disputes to any process of impartial arbitration. The League would be strong enough to provide collective security, without the inclusion of Germany and Italy, which its loyal members stood together.—Ex.

While many municipalities are, figuratively, tearing their hair over the question of the slot machine and the low level of production, a found the solution by clapping on a \$1,000 fine on those who offend. Needless to say, the slot machines are out of Preston and will stay out as long as the by-law authorizing the heavy penalty remains in effect.—Guelph Mercury.

It is related of the late John Drinkwater, the playwright, that he hawked his famous play, Abraham Lincoln, to every producer in London, without success. Finally he managed to have it produced at the Birmingham Repertory Theatre, where it made an instantaneous hit, and he was hailed as England's new dramatist. The experience shows that experts do not always know their own business, and also that advertising pays. The Birmingham presentation was a great advertisement.—Montreal Gazette.

The little incident at a Swinburne commemorative meeting at the end of which the chairman introduced a speaker that he was "going on much too long" may well raise the question whether a tactful way of stopping a long-winded orator has ever been discovered. "A saint in the pulpit" said a gushy woman to a Bishop Stubbs after he had been suffering under a very long sermon. "And a martyr in the pew!" groaned Stubbs.—Manchester Guardian.

The basic difficulty is a genuine shortage of skilled labor in the building trades. Practically no apprentice carpenters, masons, bricklayers, etc., have been trained for years. Moreover many skilled workers in these trades found themselves forced to take up some other occupation during the prolonged depression in building activity—so they are no longer available. The shortage is now being seriously felt for the first time.—Brandon Sun.

The aeroplane "Divine Wind" which left Tokyo in Japan on April 6, reached Croydon on the afternoon of the 9th. Time for the 10,000 miles was 95 hours. The actual flying time about 50 hours. The airman brought suitcases full of letters for the Coronation.—London Times.

A poorly dressed man was standing in front of a vacant store building, and from her window above the store a woman noticed that several people stopped in passing and gave him some money. It was a scene that touched her deeply. She wrote on a piece of paper, "Take Courage," placed the paper in an envelope with a \$2 bill and tossed it to the man. Several days later when she was returning from an out-of-town visit, she was accosted by the man, who said: "Here's your \$2, lady. 'Take Courage' won at 26 to 1."—American Legion Magazine.

The dispute was, or was represented to be, over the question of whether Canadian employees are entitled to go on strike under direction of foreign leaders, "ag-tators" they were called. How this issue fared in the settlement is obscure. Nor is it vitally important. For the reason this is not a question that can be settled by the terms of the agreement. It has been already settled, by long standing practice.—Edmonton Bulletin.

It has been determined definitely that George Skeel, Britain's most remarkable centenarian, who died at Burnham Market recently, was 104 years old. He has three sons, aged 69, 60 and 6, and a daughter, not yet 30. He was married the second time at 92 to a girl of 19.—Chronicle Telegraph.

The Ceremony as Seen From the Abbey Gallery

(By Thomas T. Champion)

(Canadian Press Staff Writer) LONDON, May 12 (C. P.)—Without doubt it was all true about tens of thousands of the Coronation observers passing the right way in the parks or streets. Nevertheless one of the humblest of the personages destined to witness today's solemnity in Westminster Abbey was the journey thither from London, via the outer suburban ring at five a. m. one of the easiest ever undertaken.

On the tube there was less crush than on most ordinary business mornings, the bus strike and the unpromising weather undoubtedly causing many middle-class Londoners, especially those with children, to remain at home. Reaching the farther end of the tube journey one found police arrangements so faultless the walk to the Abbey was a pleasure. Many exalted folk, indeed, before six A. M. unusual habilitment, preferred this democratic way to reach their places. In these early hours the rain held off.

The exterior of the grey old church was well nigh hidden in the enormous awnings and stands. The latter, even before six A. M. were almost completely filled, the eagle buzz of conversation mingling with the sound of tramping horses on the sanded and salted roads and the jingle of cavalry harness.

Once through the long canvas tunnels leading to the Abbey's entrances one found a different atmosphere. Courteous officers known as gold sticks-in-waiting, were at every corner.

My card entitling me to seat in the north transept of the triforium, so with many a man in scarlet, blue or gold and many a lady in raiment as sumptuous and with feathers in her headdress, we made the long trail up the spiral staircase. The climb took the breath.

A Pisgah-Like View

Our breath was taken again when we had gained the triforium and looked upon the interior of the Abbey, gaining a pisgah-like view of its wonders. Almost to the great rose windows. Galleries were reared, decked in a chaste scheme of blue and gold.

The great space below, where the transepts join the choir and sanctuary, a space usually known as the "lantern" was converted into what for the Coronation is known as the theatre. This was covered with a golden-colored carpet so thick one's heels literally sank in it. (I had the privilege of trying it a few days earlier).

Upon this was a dais, with a crimson chair for the King and a chair, upholstered in gold, for the Queen. Before these, and a few feet nearer the sanctuary, was the historic Coronation chair in which every monarch has been crowned since Edward I. The only time the chair was removed from the Abbey was when Oliver Cromwell was installed as Lord Protector in Westminster Hall.

The chair, with its dull brown painting, looked a homely article, as indeed it is, for in days gone by it suffered severely at the hands of vandals. Probably it has had been re-upholstered for today's ceremony.

On the credence table to the south of the sanctuary, was disposed the Abbey's communion gold plate, gleaming with a richness worthy of the Temple of Solomon.

The floor space and the galleries began to fill rapidly. A great bank of ermine in the south transept betokened the presence of peers and away on the north side their wives offered a sweeping array of white and gold, with an infinity of sequins and jewels and feathering and gems sparkling intermittently from many a tress. In the galleries above were His Majesty's judges in full bottomed wigs and robes of gold or black. Windsor uniforms, Court uniforms and Privy Counsellors' uniforms struck the eye, both on the level and above ground. And amidst this by-gone but still living presentation of past eras, an appropriate, if hardly harmonious, note of things more modern was provided by the uniforms of the Salvation Army and the Royal Air Force.

Even a wait of three hours passed quickly in such surroundings, with the comings and goings of the great officers of state, the taking up of positions by stalwart, plumed officers of the King's Household, the passing of the Archbishops of Canterbury and York with their primatial crosses carried before them.

Medieval Pageantry

The first combined element of medieval pageantry came in the ceremonial of the bringing in of the regalia by the Dean and Prebendaries of Westminster, preceded by the choir. First came the "Children of the Chapels Royal," gold-braided choirs in their long gold-braided coats, followed by the Abbey and other choirs in surplice and cassocks of red.

The scholars of Westminster School, who were to fulfil their customary prerogative of greeting the Sovereign with cries of "Vivat," came with them. The Dean wore a cope of gold and the prebendaries copes of green. To the petitions of the Litany, sung unaccompanied. This procession passed through the nave to the western entrance, where the members of Royalty were handed to the peers destined to bear them later.

remarkable centenarian, who died at Burnham Market recently, was 104 years old. He has three sons, aged 69, 60 and 6, and a daughter, not yet 30. He was married the second time at 92 to a girl of 19.—Chronicle Telegraph.

The whole great congregation arose when the procession of Their Royal Highnesses of the blood royal was heralded. The Princess Royal arrived in a shimmering white, her train borne by two ladies, had at each side Their Majesties' children, Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret, walking as gravely as any of their elders.

Many a beholder was moved to what may be called thrilled tenderness in watching these young children moving so innocently in a spectacle of such figure with managing their own little trains for naturally they were too young to have train-bearers of their own.

Their aunts, the Duchesses of Gloucester and Kent, and many other princesses of lower rank, followed in a sweeping semicircle through the theatre. The Princess Royal and her nieces remained for the time being on chairs, pending the arrival of Queen Mary.

Once again the great mass of lords and ladies and people rose when Queen Mary, a truly regal figure with the broad sash of the Order of the Garter across her dress of ivory grey, made her entrance, accompanied by the Queen of Norway.

The Royal Princesses

The Princess Royal and the little Princesses curtained low in this truly great lady, attended by her exalted suite, passed up the short stairway to a gallery reserved on the south side of the sanctuary. Later the Princess Royal and the Princesses sat on Queen Mary's immediate left. The younger Princesses often strained her little head over the gallery to put a question to her aunt at her side, but Queen Mary seemed to prefer to watch things by herself.

Then we heard the volley of the Abbey bells and the fanfare of trumpets heralding the coming of the King and Queen. The Dukes of Gloucester and Kent, their robes hiding their uniforms, entered the theatre first, after which there was a pause, broken by the entry of a brilliant company of turbaned Indian officers.

Then the procession proper began with the Abbey beadle, attired in his customary quilt of solemn black, the King's domestic chaplains wore the livery of an ordinary Anglican priest and the representatives of the free churches, who came behind them, were less conspicuous. Then followed color in plenty, with such functionaries as blue-mantle pursuivants and theorists of the great Orders of Knighthood. From such a height as the north triforium and with such a galaxy of notabilities it was difficult to identify individual members.

The Standard of Canada

Hon. Vincent Massey High Commissioner in London, bore the standard of Canada amidst a cluster of similar dominion standards, and 30 yards or so down the line was Prime Minister MacKenzie King of Canada, walking with Prime Minister Joseph Lyons of Australia, and immediately behind Prime Minister Baldwin, who was followed by Ramsay MacDonald, Lord President of the Council.

The lord High Chancellor's board genial visage was readily distinguished beneath his full bottomed wig, and in due order of precedence the Archbishop of Canterbury came immediately behind the Queen's regalia. And then the Queen, supported on each side by the Bishop of Blackburn and the Bishop of St. Albans.

Six young ladies carried the Queen's train. Her Majesty made a picture of loveliness in ivory-tinted satin which was the predominant tone of most feminine dress amongst the high-born. The Queen's brown head was bare and amidst all the regal splendor of adornment a touch of simplicity seemed to be offered in her ear-rings of pearls. Very slowly she moved between the ranks of fascinated beholders in the nave and on to the theatre.

Then another fanfare and the King's high attendants—the Lord Great Chamberlain, the Lord High Steward, the high constable of Scotland, The High Constable of England and others with a bewildering endowment of title and raiment—heralded the approach of the Sovereign himself. Arrayed in crimson and gold, he made a really noble figure, bearing his high crown, his regalia, and with a grave dignity which must have appealed to all from the four corners of the earth beholding it. Meanwhile the choir burst forth into the stirring strains of Forry's "I was glad."

The Service Begins

With every member of this August congregation rightly disposed, the Coronation service proper began. The first spoken words came with the part of the ceremony known as the recitation of the great procession, having passed the body of the church, and the King and Queen having taken seat in their chairs of state—on the south side of the altar, the voice of the Archbishop was heard for the first time.

"Sirs, I here present unto you George, your undoubted King; wherefore all you who are come this day to do your homage and service, are you willing to do the same?"

Four times did his Grace of Canterbury thus exhort the assembly, firstly from the east side of the theatre, then in succession from the south, west and north. The King meanwhile stood up in his chair and turned himself to the beholders at each point. His young eyes were looked very grave while the venerable head of Anglicanism called thus upon the



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spectators piled in great banks of galleries reaching almost to the eaves of the roof. At every one of these exhortations the people, as bidden by the ribble, "signified their willingness and joy by loud and repeated acclamations," all within one voice crying out: "God Save King George."

And when the cries had ceased the trumpets sounded a brilliant finale to these loyal acclamations. Departure From Custom Contrary to the usage at his father's coronation, the King remained in the sanctuary as the Archbishop moved in the direction of the various compass points. At his father's Coronation the King accompanied the Archbishop to each point.

The ceremonial presentation at the altar of the Bible, paten and chalice and certain articles of the regalia, took up some minutes. The regalia was presented by the Lords who have carried it in the procession and it was the prerogative of the Dean of Westminster to receive all these appurtenances and to place them upon the altar.

Then came the administration by the Archbishop of the Coronation Oath. "Sirs, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?" the Archbishop asked in a clear voice. The King answered in a clear voice: "I am willing."

Archbishop: "will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the peoples of Great Britain, Ireland, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and the Union of South Africa, of territories to which they belong or pertaining, and of your Empire of India, according to their respective laws and customs?" King: "I solemnly promise so to do."

Archbishop: "will you to your power cause law and justice, in mercy, to be executed in all your judgments?" King: "I will."

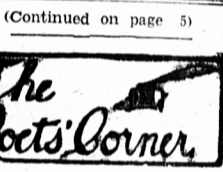
Archbishop: "will you to the utmost of your power maintain the laws of God and the true Profession of the Gospel will you to the utmost of your power maintain in the United Kingdom the Protestant reformed religion established by law? And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the settlement of the church of England, and the doctrine, worship, discipline and government thereof, as by law established in England? and will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England; and to the churches there committed to their charge, all such rights and privileges, as by law do or shall appertain to them, or any of them?" King: "all this I promise to do."

Takes Solemn Oath Then the King, arising out of his chair, supported as before and assisted by the Lord Great Chamberlain, the sword of state carried before him, went to the altar and there, uncovered, made his solemn oath, placing his right hand upon the Holy Gospel in the great Bible, saying these words:

The things which I have here before promised, I will perform and keep. So help me God! Whereafter the King kissed the book and signed the oath.

At the administration of the oath, loud speakers carried the King's affirmations all over the Abbey. It was noticed His Majesty responded readily, happy proof he has largely conquered his tendency towards hesitancy of speech. Following the singing of "Zadok the Priest," which heralded the anointing, the King rose from his devotions. The Lord Great Chamberlain divested him of his crimson robe, and the Cap of State was removed from his head.

The King sat down in King Edward's chair (placed in the midst of the area over against the altar with the faldstool before it) where he was to be anointed. Four knights of the garter held over him a rich pall of silk, or cloth of gold; the Dean of Westminster, taking the ampulla and spoon from the altar, held them ready, pouring the holy oil into the spoon, and with it the Archbishop anointed the King in the form of a cross, saying: "Be thy hands anointed with holy oil." On the breast, saying: "Be thy breast anointed with holy oil."



A WINK FROM HESPER

A wink from Hesper, falling Fast in the wintry sky, Comes through the even blue, Dear, like a word from you. Is it good-bye?

Across the miles between us I send you sigh for sigh, Good-night, sweet friend, good-night: Till life and all take flight, Never good-bye.

—W. E. Henley



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