

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1929

Handsome Recognition

News of the selection of Hon. Mr. Justice A. E. Arsenault to the presidency of the newly organized Canadian Association of Tourist and Publicity Bureaus will be received with great pleasure in this Province, where his services as president of the Prince Edward Island Publicity Association since its inception have been of inestimable value.

The aim of the new organization, which will have its headquarters in Montreal, will be to co-ordinate the activities of all the provincial associations. The step is undoubtedly one in the right direction, and will make for substantial progress in an industry which is as yet only in its infancy in Canada.

Subversive Propaganda

To Canadians generally the subject of America's part in the Great War, as sentimentalized by American publicists, scenario writers and radio orators, has become tedious by repetition and ludicrous by exaggeration. There is little desire in this country to compete with our American neighbors in advancing claims for recognition of sacrifices entailed in the war.

Mr. Dooley on Gifts

In the giving of Christmas presents one should be guided wholly by the unselfish desire of giving enjoyment to the recipient. Too frequently this golden rule is ignored. It was one of the complaints of the immortal Mr. Dooley, whose homely philosophy was popular with readers of another generation, that he never received the Christmas gift he wanted.

in spirit, and looked with increasing suspicion upon all packages that arrived in the Christmas mail. The experience that made a cynic of so amiable an old gentleman is worth giving in his own words, as culled from the pages of a magazine of days gone by:

"Wan year I wanted a watch more than anything in th' wurld. I talked watches to ivry wan that I thought had designs on me. I made it a pint to ask me frinds what time iv night it was, an' th'in say, 'Dear me, I ought to get a watch if I cud afford it.' I used to tout people down to th' jooler's shop an' stand be th' window with a hungry look in th' eyes iv me, as much as to say, 'If I don't get a watch, I'll perish.' I talked watches an' thought watches an' dreamed watches. Father Kelly rebuked me fr' bein' late fr' mass. 'How can I get there before th' gospil, when I don't know what time it is?' says I. 'Why don't ye luk at yer watch?' he said. 'I haven't none,' says I. 'Did he give me a watch? Faith, he did not. He sint me a box iv soap that made me smell like a coon goin' to a ball in a State Street ca-ar. I get a necktie fr'im wan man; an' if I were to go to a meetin' by th' Young Hebrews' Charitable Society, they'd 've thru'n me out. That man wanted me to be kilt. Another lad sint me a silk handkerchief that broke on me poor nose. Th' nearest I got to a watch was a hair chain that unraveled, an' made me look as if I'd been curryin' a Shetland pony. I niver got what I wanted, an I niver expect to. No wan does."

An Election Forecast

The Ottawa correspondent of the Moncton Transcript has let the cat out of the bag with respect to the much discussed date of the general election. In a significant despatch dated Dec. 10, it is predicted that Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture, will retire from public life "with the advent of the general election next fall." Readers who have followed intelligently the news of the Dominion Government's activities in the planning of public works for 1930 and in the recent political speechmaking of the Prime Minister will have had no difficulty in guessing the date; but the present occasion is the first on which we have seen the admission in a Liberal organ. Whether expressed intentionally or by accident, it may be accepted as fairly authoritative. So far as Hon. Mr. Bennett and the Conservative party are concerned, they will not be caught unaware. A general election "next fall" will suit them admirably.

Another significant item is contained in the Transcript's Ottawa despatch with respect to Mr. Motherwell's anticipated retirement. It is pointed out that he and Hon. Charles Stewart, Minister of the Interior, are the only members who have survived "the mutations of time, the ups and downs of political fortune," with the portfolios with which they began their careers in the Liberal Administration eight years ago. Next month, it is suggested, Mr. Motherwell will be seventy years of age. His political career, given in detail in the Ottawa despatch, reads suspiciously like an obituary. It may therefore be assumed that a younger and sturdier champion will be sought out in Mr. Motherwell's constituency for the coming contest. It will not make much difference to Mr. Motherwell, since it is more than likely that the portfolio of Agriculture along with the other Cabinet positions will be occupied by Conservative members after the election.

Editorial Notes

According to the local Government organ, Premier Saunders made a belated explanation of his attitude on Maritime Union at the St. Andrew's banquet last week. He is quoted as having said that he had never given the matter any serious thought. Many in this Province who read and wondered at his reported utterance at Amherst will quite agree with him. But why should he go to Amherst to broadcast the fact?

Notes By The Way

The Grand Banks have shifted and the ocean floor was displaced by the recent earthquake, as the news despatches have told us, but few lands men know very much about the Grand Banks. The sea captains and their crews as well as the "deep sea fishermen, so called, could tell us much.

Here the cable repair ships are at work splicing the broken wires over a wide area. The Banks extend 200 miles along the coast of Newfoundland in the form of a triangle and stretch away 500 miles south-east towards Europe. Within that area the depth of water is an average of 40 fathoms but varies from 10 to 16 fathoms. The ocean floor is an elevated plateau covered by the largest expanse of comparatively shallow salt water that is known.

Across the plateau the earlier electric submarine cables were laid to connect the new world with the old. The banks had been frequented by European fishermen long before the discovery of America, and still constitute the largest and most productive breeding and feeding area for fish in the world, especially for cod.

There is no intimation as yet that the great harvest of the sea will be diminished by the quake that has occurred. The fish will not probably be scared away nor the mists and fogs dispelled above the darkened waters. They may be expected to come again and again.

Winter however cold it may be, has some physical compensations. The busy fly no longer tickles the bald head and drifting snow is at least more cleanly than drifting clouds of dust and more beautiful also. The bloodthirsty mosquito no longer plies his suction pump upon our vital fluid. The June bug, the potato bug, and all the bug and beetle tribe, with the ants, caterpillars, snakes, toads and worms—the bane of picnics—have disappeared from human vision. They have gone, but they will come again in that "good old summer time" which just now seems so far away in the dim future.

When we read of the frightful storms, shipwrecks, gales and floods that have of late afflicted the British Isles and other lands, it may serve to remind us that although after our pleasant autumn, the winter and the snow have come earlier than usual, we have yet had no bad storms, and automobiles are still in evidence on our streets.

So far our weather conditions for months back have been prosperously cast. And moderately cold weather, if steady and without sudden changes of temperature, is the best and most healthful we could have at this season. We have not yet reached the shortest day of 1929, but it is drawing near and the nights are already longer and the sun rising late and setting early.

Seeking a name for the new hotel why not call it Abegweit? The name is historic and was given by the rightful owners of every foot of Island soil before the white man came. It is a poetical descriptive and euphonious name as well as an historical one. It is rich in meaning, the idea begotten in the Indian mind, and expressing the conception of a beautiful island resting upon the waters.

Do we not owe something to our Indian brothers who in ages past by right of first discovery and occupation made this Island their own and gave it a name? We of the white race, "the pale faces," have made but a poor return to these discoverers and owners and their descendants whose right we have acquired without compensation. We are now building a lordly hostelry whose grandeur will strongly contrast with the Indian wigwam, but if we name the structure Abegweit it will tell that we owe which is now long overdue.

Premier King has told the world that he felt it to be his first duty to give every province representation in his Cabinet. We note in the changing rumors about reconstruction of the Government, mention is made of out-going Ministers and their probable successors in the offices they now hold, but no Island names are mentioned among the successors, and no Liberal newspaper in this or other Maritime Provinces makes mention of the omission. Is the Prime Minister's "first duty" so soon forgotten?

Premier Saunders has got his name into many newspapers by his ill-advised reference to Maritime Union. Apparently trying to win favor with his leader at Ottawa, he has brought upon himself an undesirable reputation in his home province that will not soon be forgotten.

That Body of Yours By James W. Barton, M.D. GOOD AIR FOR WORKERS

You read with pity in your heart about the young woman poisoned by radium paint which is used "to letter watch dials, speedometers and similar pieces of apparatus."

All over the world scientists are working on the problem so that some effectual remedy may be secured to prevent this poisoning.

It does seem strange in these days when the heads of manufacturing establishments, labor union officials, welfare workers and others are doing all in their power to make things comfortable for workers, that these young women should have to lose their lives.

One of the objects they have succeeded in attaining is good air for the workers in many factories. In fact the air in some of these establishments is really better and more healthful than the air outdoors.

In many factory districts the air is heavy with smoke, fumes or gases, dust, odors and so forth, and in the midst of this, the employees are enjoying air that is cleansed, cooled, and with the surplus water removed. And as you know, it is the warm moist air that exhausts you in the summer, not just the heat of the air.

In the cool weather the air is warmed and water added to it, because cool air will not hold as much water as warm air. It is the dry hot air of our homes that causes the dryness and irritation of the nose and throat during the cold weather.

This means that during all the hours of the day, winter and summer, these employees are breathing manufactured air.

Incidentally, while it means health and happiness to them, it means that the manufacturer will get an increased output of his goods, with less loss of time through accidents and sickness. And this is only one of the many improvements that are now a part of industrial life.

The Poet's Corner

THE GATES OF THE BORDERLAND

Oh for a day on the Border hills, W' their bracken waving high, Where the moorcock whirs, and the plover trills, And the bleating flocks reply; To gaze afar o'er the purple heath Or away to the Cheviots grand, Where the warders watched in the days of old, And the beacons blazed, and the slogan rolled, Where the brave and the vallant met the bold, At the Gates of the Borderland.

There's a valorsome spell on the Border braes That name but her children ken, For the Border mither's crooned the lays That metted the Border men. As visions rise on the bare hill-sides, And the flames of romance are fanned, I can see the reivers ride the swire, And the flashing steel on a field of fire, Or a Douglas stand with a tiger's ire, At the Gates of the Borderland.

There's a dool and a wae in the Border glens, And their sabbin' bodes an omen; There's a lonesome licht in the Dowle Dens Or Klimey's haunted gloamin'. But I wanda turn, though I dree my weid, Or the ferlie waved her wand, And beckoned me down by the Eildon tree Where the Queen and the Rhymer rode the lea, And passed to their deathless mysteries Through the Gates of the Borderland.

There's a glorious peace in the Border howmes, And a harp on her silver river; And saft is the tongue of the maid who sang The songs that shall live for ever. So memory dwells on the "leal and true" Who peopled the strath and the strand; In the auld kirkyard their rest is sweet, W' the stars lookin' doon on the loun retreat, But their spirit lives in the hearts

Redpack TOBACCO is good pipe tobacco

The 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.

UNWELCOME CHRISTMAS CARDS

Sir:—Serving Income Tax notices in December does not show much consideration for the tax payers as we all have extra calls on our pocket at this time of the year. Were we being taxed on our earnings for 1929 I could see some reason for the late date, but as we are assessed on the income received in 1928 these bills to my mind could just as well be sent out in June. If I mistake not under the Stewart Government we received them in August. If there is any good reason for keeping them until near Christmas, I would like to know what it is.

I am Sir, etc.

IN MEMORY

Sir,—Upon reading your excellent article anent the book entitled "Skye Pioneers and the Island," by one of our gifted Islanders, Malcolm A. McQueen, I, at once sent for the volume and spent hours imbibing its interesting pages which stirred up memories of the long gone days when as a child I spent many happy hours in the manse of Snizort and once more

I dreamt that I culled the sweet flowers on the moorland, Or roamed o'er the fields which my forefathers trod, Ere their life blood empurpled the hills of Hispania, Ere their souls soared on high to the patriot's God.

And now has arrived a news paper containing a likeness of the lately departed, generous Chief of the MacLeods, Dunvegan Castle, whose son-in-law, Captain Nicoll Martin of Glendale, youngest of the Manse of Snizort boys, was a white haired child when I formerly visited his home; the elder brothers having left for plantations in India, bequeathed them by their uncle, valued physician and friend of the Maharajah of Mysore. I am Sir, etc.

E. S. M.

Etiquette By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it necessary to repeat a person's name when one is introduced? A. It is customary, as it shows that one has heard the name correctly. Q. Is the calling on friends on New Year's Day still a custom in the larger cities? A. Yes, to a certain extent, though not so much as in the smaller towns. Q. At a dinner should the host bother about introducing the gentleman to the lady whom he is to "take in" to dinner? A. Yes. He should see that every man either knows, or is introduced to, the lady he is to "take in" and if possible, to the one who is to sit on the other side of him also.

TRYON SCHOOL

Honor Roll of Tryon School for Oct. and Nov.—Grade X.—1, Eulalia McInnis. Grade VIII.—1, Leah Lord, 2, Ethel Leard and Mabel McInnis (equal) 3, Sheldon Dixon and Jean Muirhead (equal). Grade VII.—1, Major Waddell, 2, Cecely Leard, 3, Ernest Lord. Grade V.—1, Mary Gillis, 2, Vance Dixon, 3, Bernice Dixon. Grade IV.—1, Jessie Leard, 2, Thomas Dawson, 3, Rhoda Cobb. Grade III.—1, Lillian Thomson, 2, Velda De Laney, 3, Mildred Lefurgey. Grade II.—1, Ruby De Laney. Grade I.—1, Doris De Laney, 2, Bertrum Thomson, 3, Alex Dawson, Jeanette MacVitie, Teacher.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

"The Haberdashery" Stylish Warm Overcoats. We have a splendid showing of stylish, splendidly tailored overcoats in Navy Blues with Velvet or self collars, Barrymores and English tweeds. Come and see them. BLUE OVERCOATS \$20 \$25 \$28 \$30 \$35 \$38 BARRYMORES \$30 \$32.50 \$35 TWEED OVERCOATS \$15 \$20 \$25 \$30. Leather Jackets and Coats, \$12, \$13.50 \$15, \$16.50. Men's Work MacKinaws, \$6.50. Boy's MacKinaws, \$3.95. Henderson & Cudmore Men's Wear.

THE LAND WE LOVE BY FRANK YEIGH

DE SALABERRY

Q. Who was De Salaberry? A. De Salaberry is one of the outstanding names in early Canadian history and especially during the war of 1812. He was born at Beauport, near Quebec and entered the British army where he served for eleven years under General Robert Prescott; and in 1794 took part in the capture of Martique. In 1800 he served in Ireland and in 1810 took part in the Walcheren expedition. He was appointed in 1811 major and aide-de-camp to General Rottenberg in Canada. At the outbreak of the American War of 1812, he was promoted lieutenant-colonel, and rendered good service as commander of the Canadian Voltigeurs. On October 26th, 1813, he defeated the American forces under General Hampton at Chateaugay, the outcome of this action being to compel the invaders to evacuate Lower Canada. For these services he was made a C. B. that beat At the Gates of Borderland. —George Hope Tall.

A railway in England plans to spend \$10,000,000 in electrifying its lines.

Dainty Perfumes For Her Xmas Gift

What could you give her that would be more pleasing or appropriate as a gift than a nice bottle of perfume, neatly packed in a handsomely decorated gift box.

We are now showing an exceptionally attractive line of the most delicate perfumes, in many pleasing odors. Give her a dainty bottle of perfume for her gift. Nothing will delight her more.

Every quality is here in any quantity you could wish for. See our line, it will please you.

The 2 Macs 149 Great George Street

Property Owners—What About Earthquakes? Shocks are becoming almost common. If one should occur slightly more powerful than the last it would undoubtedly cause extensive damage to property, with its consequent financial loss. You can protect yourself against this eventually by means of earthquake insurance. Rates are low in the Maritime Provinces. Call, write or phone 67 for particulars. Hyndman & Company Ltd. The Oldest Insurance Agency in P. E. I. Lower Queen Street Charlottetown

STATE FISH COMPANY inc. LARGE RECEIVERS OF SMELTS, EELS LOBSTERS and SALMON 112 Fulton Fish Market—New York, N. Y. Reference:—CORN EXCHANGE BANK TRUST CO. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos Specially Boxed for Christmas Here's where we shine. Everything you could wish for in Smokers Goods is to be found in our store. All the best makes of Cigars and Cigarettes in boxes of five and upwards, in beautiful colored boxes, with no additional cost for same. Tobaccos in 1/2's, 3/4's and pounds. Picadilly, Herbert Barryton, Prince Albert, Old Chum, Ogdens Fine Cut, Hudson Bay, Rosebud, etc. All in Christmas packages. We carry a splendid assortment of the famous Dunhill Pipes; also the Sasiel, Delecour, Admiral, Ballun, Sashar, etc. Price 50c upwards. We also have Cigar and Cigarette Cases and holders, Cigar Lighters, Humidors, Ash Trays and everything for the Smoker. Call and see us. E. A. Foster CENTRAL DRUGSTORE Sunnyside