

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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TUESDAY, JULY 13, 1932

HIS HONOUR'S LOSS

Everyone will extend to His Honour Lieutenant Governor, Mrs. Dalton and family heartfelt sympathy in the loss they have sustained in the "passing hence" of their younger son, Joseph Gerald—or Jerry, the name by which he was more familiarly known. He was the brilliant son of a distinguished father, for he, like his father, excelled as a mathematician and in physics. After studying at the St. Dunstan's University, where he received his B. A. degree, Jerry obtained his B. Sc. in Civil Engineering from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, and subsequently qualified as an air pilot at the Parks Air College, St. Louis.

AN IDEAL LINK

The interview in yesterday's Guardian, with Air Pilot Harold Crowley, brings home to us once more the outstanding advantages Charlottetown has as an ideal link in an America-European aeroplane service. This was referred to by us in a recent issue, when we directed attention to the importance of our being included in the Anglo-American scheme for a daily service via Labrador. Mr. Crowley emphasizes the points we then made in our favor as an air port for taking off to Europe. We are in a straight line between most large southern centres and Labrador, and Newfoundland. We are comparatively free from fog, an advantage tremendously in our favor in the eyes of flyers, as it enables them to land at almost any time day or night during all seasons of the year. Mr. Crowley points out that, in addition to our advantages as an aeroplane centre, we have also similar advantages for seaplane service. If we choose to develop them. We have a good air port now, thanks to the initiative of Dr. Jack Jenkins, and we have a good harbor for seaplanes landing, but we lack the necessary wharf protection. When seaplanes come down they require to have shelter. We lack sufficient shelter, particularly south-east. This is a hint that the City Council will not be slow to take advantage of. A special committee could advantageously be appointed to investigate and report on a scheme that would make practical Charlottetown harbor as a seaplane port. There is a great future in aerial trade and traffic between Canada, America and Europe and this is the time for men of vision to take advantage of their country's and city's physical and other advantages, and have them developed pari passu with the development of the new tendency.

"WHA" BEGAN IT?

A shepherd attended church, accompanied by his collie. All went well until the minister waxed eloquent, and banged the pulpit. The collie growled. The minister became more eloquent. The collie barked. The minister stopped, and leaning over the pulpit commanded in a stage whisper: "Jock, tak oot that dawg. It's fescra't'n the Kirk." "But the dawg means nae harm," murmured the shepherd, and patted his collie to comfort him. The Minister re-started to expound his theme, and soon was again pounding the pulpit, to the annoyance and disturbance of the collie, which barked outrageously. "Jock!" shouted the indignant minister, "tak oot that dawg this

meent, or I'll come doon an' dee it mazel. It's most sacrileg'ous, besides bein' disrespecit' tae mazel." "A' richt" rejoined Jock resignedly, "but may I jest ask ye—wha began it?" The amusing controversy between His Worship the Mayor and Councillor Doull in the City Council reminds us of this story. "You began it!" declared His Worship, and that was good enough excuse for what Councillor Doull terms "throwing mud." The discussion, while more amusing than edifying, serves once more to show that when ambitious representatives fall out honest tax-payers may get an inkling of the "hole and corner" tactics practised by those having particular axes to grind at the public expense.

MISQUOTED?

According to our local contemporary, Mr. L. R. Allen, M. L. A., in addressing the East Prince Liberal Association on Monday, "pointed out the tremendous losses this Province has sustained through the stupidity of those in power—in the ruin of Falconwood and Prince of Wales College. These Government buildings were erected under Liberal rule and were demolished under Conservative regime." Knowing Mr. Allen as a gentleman of probity and common sense, we find it difficult to believe that he ever made such an idiotic misstatement. If he did so, the implied insult to the intelligence of his hearers was surely too obvious to have passed unchallenged—even at a Liberal convention.

CHEESE AND BUTTER

Canada increased her exports of cheese to the United Kingdom in 1931 by 4 per cent. over 1930, and supplies one quarter of Britain's total exports. This compares with 22 per cent. in 1930, states the report, just issued by the Empire Marketing Board, on "Dairy Produce Supplies in 1931." Canada sent over 700,000 cwt. of cheese to Britain last season. The Empire supplied fully 87 per cent. of the old country's total imports of cheese, New Zealand being the chief Empire source. Britain now imports more butter (by value) than any other single commodity; and in 1931 she paid more for her imported bacon than for her imported wheat, states the report. The United Kingdom is the world's largest importer of dairy produce, which accounts, on the average, (including pigs and poultry) for fully 30 per cent. of the total imports of food, drink and tobacco. Imports of butter alone were valued at \$231,790,000 in 1931—nearly double the amount imported before the war. The total value of Britain's imports of dairy produce of all kinds, including eggs, bacon, poultry and pork, has risen from \$336,410,000 (the average of the three years before the war) to \$630,010,000 in 1931, when new records were established for the imports of butter, bacon, poultry, cream and certain types of preserved milk. Supplies of bacon to the United Kingdom were, states the report, "on an unprecedented scale" in 1931. Imports rose by 1,950,000 cwt. or 21 per cent. compared with 1930, which was in itself a record year. Bacon imports, which are valued now at over \$165,000,000 are double the quantity imported before the war. Canada, however, is sending less bacon to Britain. Canadian exports to the United Kingdom have declined from over 1-1/4 million cwt. in 1925 to under 50,000 cwt. in 1931. Empire supplies represented only a small part—3 per cent.—of Britain's total imports. Canadian butter reappeared on a considerable scale in the British market for the first time since 1926, states the report. Imports from Canada had practically dried up since the war, but in 1931 the

NOTES BY THE WAY

"In wealth and population we far outshine this northern neighbor," says the Saturday Evening Post Philadelphia, "but in the safety superiority of its banking structure over ours the contrast is startling." After discussing the inherent faults of the American system, and analyzing the features which contribute to the safety of the Canadian banks, the Post says: "The attempt so often made to pooh-pooh, to brush aside the superior safety of Canadian banking, is useless. . . . Our legislators, state and national, will do well to study the Canadian system and, so far as possible, incorporate into our own laws such features as make for safety."

Rt. Hon. Mackenzie King is not increasing his prestige by his continually knocking of the Imperial Conference. His is the only voice of dissent.—London Free Press.

Lovers of music are unpleasantly reminded that it is one of the most expensive cultural luxuries in the world by the announcement that the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York has insufficient funds to assure another season. Its capital, which was half a million dollars, and its reserve fund, which at one time exceeded \$150,000, have been practically exhausted during the present season. Reduced receipts explain the major part of the loss. In Chicago they are making an appeal for half a million dollars to ensure the continuation of the Symphony Orchestra, which is on the rocks in a similar position to the Metropolitan Opera Company.

The recent rash of news has kept the United States Senate committee's stock market investigation from getting much attention, but the facts brought out provide a lot of food for thought.

The ordinary mortal, to whom the whole field of stock market speculation is pretty much a foreign country, may not be able to follow the ins and outs of things very closely. But one thing has been made painfully apparent: the whole machinery makes it possible for enormous profits to be made by men who render the public no service whatever.

A gambler is a gambler, whether he sits in on Wall Street or on a poker game in a smoky hotel room. But in those late lamented years of "high prosperity" folks lost sight of this fact. The men who made millions in Wall Street became "financial giants." People looked up to them, hung on their words with bated breath.

It is the peculiar virtue of this investigation that not only those engaged, are being revealed to the country now in the proper light.

In pursuit of a political shadow, Mr. De Valera of the Irish Free State seems on the verge of dropping the substance on which the economic well-being of his country depends. It is almost incredible to innocent out-siders that the Free State people are willing to go on much longer entrusting their destinies to the man who more and more acts from obsession.

Mr. Baldwin, acting Prime Minister of Britain, has again set forth in plain and specific terms the London government's attitude. It is

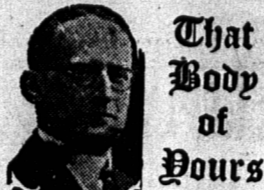
that the abolition of the oath of allegiance is a violation of the Anglo-Irish treaty, and that such a violation, if persisted in, means the exclusion of the Free State from negotiations with Britain at Ottawa.

It automatically follows that all preferences now and in the future agreed upon between Britain and the Empire countries will not apply to the Free State.

Dominion sent over 98,000 cwt. Empire butter set up a remarkable new record. "Supplies of butter from Empire countries increased by no less than 30 per cent. over 1930. Empire butter comprised almost 50 per cent. of the total imports as against 45 per cent. in 1930. Never in any previous year have Empire countries accounted for so large a proportion of the United Kingdom butter imports."

Canada and the Irish Free State are Britain's chief Empire sources of supply of condensed milk. Canadian exports to the United Kingdom have been steadily declining since 1927. The Netherlands is at present the chief source of supply. Imports of condensed milk in 1931 were the largest ever recorded, except for the abnormal imports just after the war.

Canada also sends considerable quantities of milk powder. Exports, in this case, are increasing steadily, and have (in fact) doubled since 1927. Over 3,100,000 eggs reached Britain last year. The volume of Empire supplies was the largest ever recorded, and accounted for 24 per cent. of our total imports. Denmark is the chief source of imports, sending 29 per cent. of the total from all sources.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

THE "ELECTRIC" KNIFE

When a surgeon with an international reputation advises the use in many cases of a system different from the ordinary surgical knife, then there must be some good reason or reasons for it.

Dr. Howard A. Kelly of Johns Hopkins one of America's foremost surgeons tells of the use of electric surgery or the electric knife as it is usually named.

As you may perhaps know, in operating, the blood vessels must be tied off to prevent bleeding. The ligatures sometimes give trouble from infection. By the use of the electric knife, the blood vessels are closed by the burned scar tissue.

This electric knife destroys tissues that are harmful to the body, without any handling by the surgeon, as it destroys tissue for two fifths of an inch on each side of the blade.

Further, any harmful organisms are at once destroyed by the heat or burning of the knife, much more effectively than by the use of antiseptic solutions.

Dr. Kelly and Dr. Grant E. Ward state that a notable achievement with the electric knife is in the group of operations being undertaken, many of them until recently hardly possible, particularly the malignant—(cancer)—growths of the jaw, the mouth, the nose, the brain, and the thyroid gland in the neck, resulting in a great number of patients with open wounds, which being kept clean, heal rapidly without pain or poisoning, resulting in a soft pliable scar.

In cases where the tonsils should be removed but there are reasons why it cannot be done with the ordinary surgical knife, such as heart disease or old age, this electro-surgical knife is being used with splendid results. The tonsil is destroyed in several stages by applying the current first to one side and then to the other at intervals of one to two weeks.

If this operation on the tonsils is not properly done, poisons may be dammed back by the burned or scar tissue. This is the reason that most physicians and surgeons prefer the ordinary surgical knife in tonsil cases.

The point then is that the use of the electro-surgical knife in skilled hands is a great service in the kinds of conditions above noted, and for the reasons mentioned. This does not mean that it should be used for all surgical operations, and you must leave the decision to your doctor.

When a bundle of newspapers arrived recently at the post office at Aleppo, Syria, for delivery to a city address, it was found to have insufficient postage. Examination revealed that a number of gold ingots had been hidden between the leaves.

The Poet's Corner

STRAWBERRY BLOSSOMS

O central Light, if there had been no cluster Of Pleiades, nor any Nightly star, I would have guessed Thee by the gentler lustre That gleams where wild strawberry blossoms are. There was a path on Piedmont's sunlit shoulder; It rambled idly through an aspen grove, And there by minted bank and mossy boulder These early blooms were my first treasure-trove. Was it not joy enough just to be breathing Sweet May on equal terms with fern and tree? Yet here were hints of petaled heaven wreathing About my feet a floral galaxy. White wonder touched me; I was overtaken. That day a revelation came to pass. For thus the light heart of a lad was shaken To find a Glory scattered in the grass. —Clifford J. Laube.

Leaders At Ottawa Parley

HON. N. C. HAVENGA, SOUTH AFRICA.

(By The Canadian Press) Hon. N. C. Havenga, Minister of Finance for the Union of South Africa, leads the delegation to Ottawa from that Dominion. Lawyer and statesman, with an unusually good record in the field of economics, Mr. Havenga is one of the outstanding figures in the South African Parliament.

Coming from the Orange Free State, he was member of the Executive Committee for the State from 1910-15. Earlier in his career, he was a member of the Provincial Council for Furesmith in his native State. Furesmith sent him to the Union of Assembly in the elections of 1915. Nine years later came Cabinet recognition. He was appointed Minister of Finance and has held the portfolio continuously since then.

HON. A. P. J. FOURIE, SOUTH AFRICA

Hon. A. P. J. Fourie is South Africa's Minister of Mines and Industries. Before his appointment to the Cabinet, Mr. Fourie had made a distinguished record for himself as Administrator of the Cape of Good Hope.

His first political office was as a member of the Provincial Council. Then he became a Member of the House of Assembly for Somerset East. In 1926, his appointment as Administrator of the Cape of Good Hope followed. Three years ago he entered the Cabinet for the Union of South Africa and has since been a prominent figure in Parliament.

SEAN LEMASS, IRISH FREE STATE.

Sean Lemass, Minister of Commerce for the Irish Free State, is reputed to be considerable of an economist and an able debater. At one time, Mr. Lemass was looked upon as a serious rival to De Valera in the leadership of the Republicans. Among the rank and file of the Republicans, he is extremely popular.

Thirty-three years of age, he was born in Dublin. Mr. Lemass fought in the Rising and was imprisoned. For a time, he was one of the garrison of Four Courts. In 1926, Mr. Lemass was appointed one of the Honorary Secretaries of the Fianna Fail.

DR. JAMES RYAN, IRISH FREE STATE

Dr. James Ryan is a young man who made somewhat of a name for himself in medicine and who has become a prominent figure in the Dail. Back in 1919, he became active in Sinn Fein politics.

Minister of Agriculture in the De Valera Administration, Dr. Ryan is 40 years of age and represents Wexford constituency. He fought against the British in 1916, was captured and interned. After participating in the Four Courts bombardment, he spent nearly two years in prison when he participated in the 41-day hunger strike.

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Jests Of The Post

(J. Sydney Roe in Saturday Night)

It may be due to the onerous present-day problems which face it but there is gone from the House of Commons much of the lightness of touch and good natured repartee which characterized that august body in years that are dead. To those of us who have been in touch with its proceedings for a quarter of a century or more there come pleasant recollections of old time thrust and parry, the occasional "bull", the mixed metaphor, and the involved perorations of those who have vanished from the "Hill".

In his prime Nicholas Flood Davin had few equals on the floor of the House. He had a pretty Irish wit, and was a foeman worthy an opponent's steel. Many o' them will recall the occasion when he referred to some transaction of the party to which he was opposed as having "a very fishy smell." There were loud cries of "order" and "withdraw" and finally Mr. Davin withdrew the words, but in a glowing peroration he successfully overcame the obstacle by denouncing the transaction in question as "exuding a pronounced piscatorial effluvia." By the time his opponents had digested that phrase Davin had resumed his seat and the House was on other business.

Mr. Fielding, whose sense of humor was not overly developed, used to keep his intentions locked up in the safe and sacred repository of his heart. Being a newspaper man himself he rarely took us into his confidence, and he would shy off whenever any gallery member ventured to approach him. We could not get within a stone's throw of him, although he was a kindly, courteous, and affable gentleman. His budgets were so carefully guarded that no one had the slightest inkling of their contents until Mr. Fielding strode into the Chamber, took his accustomed seat next to Sir Wilfrid, placed a wicker basket on the desk in front of him, and waited for the moment to rise. When Mr. Fielding and Mr. Paterson returned from Washington in the Spring of 1911, after negotiating the Reciprocity Treaty, there was the greatest secrecy. Mr. Fielding retired deeper into the innermost recess of his shell, and Mr. Paterson wore a perpetual look of quaint and bland surprise whenever a newspaper man mentioned the pact to him. It was Fielding's baby; and tenderly did he guard it from kidnappers. However, he could not keep it to himself forever; Parliament had to be informed. So one afternoon Mr. Fielding entered the Chamber with his well-known battered black bag in which the Reciprocity pact reposed. That black bag was the cause of one of the amusing incidents of the famous Reciprocity debate. The late A. S. Goodeve of Kootenay, a Conservative stalwart, in the course of his speech referred to the black bag in impassioned terms. He spoke of Mr. Fielding entering the Chamber and opening the bag. "Mr. Speaker," he said, "the Minister of Finance opened Pandora's box and out jumped the Trojan horse."

The writer recalls the fit of merriment which convulsed Sir Wilfrid, when Andrew Broder of Dundas shouted "Whoa!"

The late Doctor Michael Clark (Red Michael) was one of the best debaters of his day. He feared nobody, not even Mr. Foster. When he felled he took the button off the foil occasionally. He was the quickest man at retort the House has seen for many a long day, and he would support his arguments by graceful literary allusions. On

one occasion Red Michael was making a provocative speech when he was interrupted by a rude gibe from the Opposition benches. He paused, and waving his arm in the direction of his interrupter, remarked "Mr. Speaker, the honourable member has not the manners of a pig!" Immediately there was uproar and loud cries of "withdraw." With a broad smile Doctor Clark said, "Mr. Speaker, I wish to withdraw the statement that the member has not the manners of a pig, and to say that he has."

Doctor John Barr of Dufferin was a well-known character in the early years of this century. We in the Press Gallery used to crowd in when the Doctor was up, for he was good copy. Mr. Fielding, the industrious, with the help of Mr. Broder, had negotiated a treaty with France. Favorable treatment was extended to the importation of wines, and this roused the ire of the doughty Doctor Barr. In the committee stage of the bill he waxed very wrathful, and drew a terrible picture of Canada being deluged with the fermented juice of the French grape. He wanted to know what provision safeguarded the wine from being adulterated. "Has the Minister looked into that?" he thundered. "Are we to sit idly by and see the youth and maidens of this fair Dominion debauched by these adulterous wines?" (Prolonged cheers.)

Sam Barker who represented Hamilton was an indefatigable committee-man in the days of the old Conservative opposition. During the interminable Transcontinental Railway enquiries Sam Barker was questioning T. C. Boville, then De-

puty Minister of Finance, Mr. Barker was well up in years and getting a little tired of it all. In the course of his examination he kept referring to Mr. Boville as Mr. Bovril. At last the witty Billy Northrup, with his billboards apparently in mind, exclaimed in tones of great pity, "Alas, my poor brother."

These vagrant recollections of the jesters of the House of auld lang syne (all of them have passed into the great beyond) may close with John Webster's peroration after a visit to the Pacific Coast. John sat for Brockville and was much enthused over the West. He closed his speech thusly: "Mr. Speaker, if the heaven were a black board, and the Rocky Mountains were pieces of chalk I could not adequately draw for you a picture of the glories and greatness of this fair Dominion of ours." To which Sir Wilfrid, in his quiet, cultured voice, said "Hear, Hear!"

Collier (to foursome ahead): "Parson, but would you mind if played through? I've just heard that my wife has been taken seriously ill."—Reprinted in Life from Dublin Opinion.

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