

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1931

SUGGESTS CONFERENCE

In his election manifesto, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, Conservative leader, speaks of international war debts, reparations, disarmament and the unequal distribution of the world's gold supplies as problems to be settled by international co-operation. He then passes to the pressing domestic need of redressing the United Kingdom's adverse balance of trade in order to avoid national bankruptcy. He tells the electors that a tariff is the quickest and most effective weapon where-with to reduce excessive imports.

Incidentally, the British farmer has to be protected by means of the quota and a guaranteed price for wheat. He adds: "And to this end we should make Imperial treaties which may be of enormous value to us as a nation. We shall require such a free hand as will enable us to impose prohibitions, quotas or duties as may be most effective in the circumstances."

"The problem of the Empire is to secure the economic unity for which we have so long striven. I hope the reasons which led to the suspension of the Ottawa conference have been overcome and that it will be possible for the Canadian Government to renew its invitation. We shall then have a unique opportunity before us in the fact that it will fall to a National Government to accept that invitation."

"The ideal of Imperial economic unity is widespread today and I am confident that the foundation of such unity will be well and truly laid with such a general assent of our people as would have seemed impossible but a few short years ago."

In thus placing fiscal protection, Imperial preferences and Empire trade unity in the forefront of the National Government's programme, the Conservative leader once more calls attention to the lead given to Great Britain and the rest of the Empire by the Canadian Prime Minister at the last Imperial conference. Mr. Baldwin hopes that as a result of the forthcoming test at the polls it will be possible for the Canadian Government to renew its invitation for a resumption of the Imperial conference at Ottawa.

A GREAT EDUCATIONIST

Of Sir Robert Falconer, distinguished native of this Province, whose resignation as President of Toronto University has been announced, the Mail and Empire says: "There will be a universal feeling of regret that Sir Robert Falconer has been compelled by ill health to announce his resignation from the University of Toronto, to take effect on July 1st next. By that time he will have been president for 25 years, for it was in 1907 that he took over the newly constituted university. The institution has developed mightily under his leadership. His high character and his profound scholarship have been valuable factors in upbuilding the prestige and traditions of Varsity."

"Sir Robert has been foremost in promoting post-graduate work in Canada, thus relieving young Canadians of the necessity of going abroad to complete their studies. He took the lead in organizing regular conventions of Canadian university faculties, and these gatherings have brought the several institutions into closer unity and co-operation, with advantage to educational standards and the country as a whole. On many occasions at home and abroad he has represented Canada's universities with such distinction. His book, 'Canada as a Neighbor,' a republication of his lectures in England, constitutes a valuable contribution to Canadian thought."

"It may fairly be said that in all his quarter of a century of work in Queen's Park Sir Robert Falconer

NOTES BY THE WAY

The radical and reactionary are both wrong. Any man is wrong who allows himself to be carried away by logic, or conviction, or principle, or obstinacy, or any other force which he will not criticize by his intelligence and adjust to facts by his common sense.

Life is not one thing nor another. It is a little of both. The most successful life, the most dependable mind, is the one which has the most poise. Man is the only animal that walks upright on his feet and to do that requires a constant sense of balance. The reactionary hates change; he wants things kept as they are, or if there is change at all, he wants to go back to the old things that were. The revolutionary worships change. To him whatever is, is wrong. He would like to smash all existing institutions and make them over to his ideas. Strangely enough, it is from both these sources that we get the belief in force. Both are intolerant. But the progress of mankind is not by force. If by continuous adjustment, trial, compromise, give and take.

It would be difficult to improve upon this foreful declaration, which appears in the columns of the London Daily Express: "The curse of humanity has always been fear. Fear dates back to the beginning of man. Fear is the mother of hatred, the instigator of murder, the begetter of wars. Fear is the enemy of sanity, the spoiler of judgment, the defiler of the soul. Fear turns day into night and makes men walk in darkness. Fear is the forerunner of distress, the foe to prosperity, the preserver of poverty. Fear is the failure of the spirit, the triumph of the primitive over the civilized, the victory of death over life. As individuals and as a nation we should cast fear from us. Fear is the curse of the world at this hour of the year 1931."

ENCOURAGING WORDS

Speaking in Montreal recently, Mr. Beaudry Leman, President of the Canadian Bankers' Association, made a statement which is both significant and reassuring. It took the line that financial danger existed in this country in 1929, when the prices of everything were too high. Now that the prices are too low the inflation is a thing of the past, and we are down to bed-rock safety. Mr. Leman suggested that people might be interested in reading the annual statements of all the banks of Canada, in 1929 and 1930, covering the years 1928 and 1929.

"If you will read these statements you will find that every single bank in this country advised people to be careful, that excesses would inevitably bring their reaction, that dangers were ahead. "Do you imagine that the banks that were giving out to others these warnings did not trim their own sails, seeing that there was a storm ahead? I leave the answer to your own good judgment. "The bank situation in Canada is sound. We have every reason to be proud of the system established in this country and which has in the past weathered many storms. Mr. Leman referred to the crises of 1895, 1907, 1914 and 1921. "These also had brought problems which had to be faced. We have lived through these crises and we shall live through the present one also."

RUBBER EXPORTS

It will surprise many of our readers to learn that in addition to the prominent position occupied by Canada as an exporter of rubber tires, the Dominion also holds a leading place among countries exporting general rubber manufactures. This is all the more remarkable since Canada must import most of her raw materials, including rubber and cotton; and since, also, she is situated next to the largest producer of rubber products in the world.

In both Canada and the United States the automobile is the centre of the development of the rubber industry, but both countries are large producers of rubber footwear as well. Canada's imports of crude

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"The funeral march of a fried egg," is taking its place in the general election of Great Britain. To those who do not recognize the piece of music by that name it may be stated that it is The Red Flag. The quoted title was the product of the fertile brain of George Bernard Shaw. The Shawian touch can be recognized at once. The Red Flag is not new. It has been hawled at many socialistic gatherings for years. But the majority of people would not know it if they heard it. Correspondents of newspapers on this side of the water explain that the air is that commonly known as "Maryland." The words they do not discuss. British Socialism has taken the song for its own. As a musical effort it does not rank high.

ENCOURAGING WORDS

Any true progress toward Franco-German friendship, say the New York Evening Post depends fundamentally upon treaty revision. Although no definite information was forthcoming after the Paris parleys last month, it was apparent that the French and German statesmen, for all their show of cordiality, found the points at issue between their countries too complex for a quick settlement even under the pressure of financial crisis. Victorious France would preserve the fruits of victory and defeated Germany would recover full international equality.

By means of charts obtained from Paris and Ottawa, some of the old streets have been relocated, while the surfacing of one old thoroughfare and the construction of a bridge over the moat has made the English and French military cemeteries easily accessible. At the southern end of the King's bastion the roof of the bombproof basements has been restored, and the old French masonry effects preserved. In a temporary museum have been housed about three hundred valuable relics. The excavators have also exposed, in their work at the citadel, the southern end of the King's barracks, the King's chapel, and the Governor's house and office. The tomb of Duc D'Anville, who died in Halifax, and whose body was later removed and interred at Louisbourg, has been carefully protected. It is intended not to rebuild the fortifications, but gradually to restore the principal gates and other works to give some adequate idea of the strength and extent of the fortress at the most important time in its history. The original plans and specifications, made in the seventeenth century by Vauban, the celebrated military engineer, are being followed. An American colonial troop once took Louisbourg in 1745, and assisted in its second capture in 1755, the old fortress has for years been a mecca for United States tourists.

ENCOURAGING WORDS

Many experienced observers declare that the depression proper is over, and that all those who have a little money should start buying freely once more. Concerted action on the part of consumers can be stimulated by the powerful level of publicity. It is stated that the great dress shops of the United States and Canada have maintained their average volume of sales since the beginning of the crisis, by fighting business inertia with an intense and aggressive publicity. In many cases manufacturers have not made as much use as they should of this means of pushing the sale of their products. Why should the consumer have enough confidence to buy an article when the manufacturer himself has not enough confidence to advertise it?

rubber in the fiscal year ending in March last amounted to \$9,522,523 pounds. A more normal year, according to recent standards, was 1930, when the imports of rubber were 73,237,150 pounds, while in 1929 they were as high as 77,704,034 pounds. Canada imports a small amount of manufactured rubber goods, but her exports of rubber manufactures are more than five times her imports.



By James W. Barlow, M.D.

BRIGHT CHILDREN SLEEP MORE THAN OTHERS

One of the ideas that has become popular is that the more brains the individual has, the less sleep he seems to need. It is pointed out that Edison gets along on four or five hours of sleep, and that other brilliant men get along with six hours or less. Now there is no question but that as we grow older we seem to be able to get along with less sleep. But it should be remembered that we have attained our full growth in height and width, and that a little less sleep is therefore a natural result. But what about sleep for growing boys and girls, for young men and women? Do brainy boys and girls, and young men and women, need less sleep than others less gifted?

Prof. Terman and his associates, Stanford University, have been carrying on experiments with 1000 gifted children, children much above the average mentally. Most thorough investigations of all kinds were carried out on these children including body measurements, history of their daily health, intelligence, personality, studies of heredity and other factors too numerous to mention.

What about sleep? They found out that these very bright children slept longer, seemed to need more sleep, than the average child. Six years later a further test was made and it was found that although the difference in the amount of sleep was less than before nevertheless up to the age of 17, the gifted children still slept more than unselected children.

When we remember that one of these youngsters could read when just 26½ months old, another wrote a poem at 2 years and 9 months, and others had almost as brilliant records, we must admit that they were brainy. It was not because they were weak physically that these brilliant youngsters needed more sleep, for their health history was good.

This should be of interest to parents of bright youngsters who may have had the idea that as Edison and other brilliant men seemed to get along with a few hours of sleep, that their youngster might safely do likewise. Sleep is most important to growing children, and mothers should not let them stay up too late at night. Sleep is as important as food.

Restoring Louisburg

(Sydney Post) The Fortress of Louisburg, once called the Dunkirk of America, is being gradually restored. The work of excavation and restoration is proceeding under the auspices of the Canadian Battlefields Commission. Already the foundations of the fortress upon which Louis XIV expended more than \$120,000,000 to make it the great French stronghold of North America are being uncovered by the removal of the accumulation of earth which has concealed them for scores of years, notes the Toronto Mail and Empire.

By means of charts obtained from Paris and Ottawa, some of the old streets have been relocated, while the surfacing of one old thoroughfare and the construction of a bridge over the moat has made the English and French military cemeteries easily accessible. At the southern end of the King's bastion the roof of the bombproof basements has been restored, and the old French masonry effects preserved. In a temporary museum have been housed about three hundred valuable relics.

The excavators have also exposed, in their work at the citadel, the southern end of the King's barracks, the King's chapel, and the Governor's house and office. The tomb of Duc D'Anville, who died in Halifax, and whose body was later removed and interred at Louisbourg, has been carefully protected. It is intended not to rebuild the fortifications, but gradually to restore the principal gates and other works to give some adequate idea of the strength and extent of the fortress at the most important time in its history. The original plans and specifications, made in the seventeenth century by Vauban, the celebrated military engineer, are being followed. An American colonial troop once took Louisbourg in 1745, and assisted in its second capture in 1755, the old fortress has for years been a mecca for United States tourists.

That Body of Ours

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Literary Giants At Home

(Toronto Globe)

How did the literary giants of England a century ago appear to their neighbors? It is a stimulating speculation. Hugh Walpole in his second novel on the Herries family, "Judith Paris," tries to help us. He is exploring the period from the French Revolution to the second decade of the nineteenth century. "They say that Mr. Coleridge dislikes his wife extremely and will never again return to Keswick," one of the characters is quoted as saying. "He gets often, I believe, to visit Mr. Wordsworth in Grasmere. The Southey's always seem to me very pleasant people."

The Lake Country bristled with literary lions at that time, and the travellers through the cool woods could not help discussing their neighbors. Mr. Southey at home was found a man of dark hair, grave features, and an uneasy glance at his writing table, now neglected for the benefit of visitors. When he moved to the large window his voice thrilled with delight at the beautiful country about him. He then turned to his books.

"Are you yourself a bookworm? If so, you see in front of you the most impassioned of your clan." At tea there was a gay gathering, which included Mr. Southey, Mrs. Coleridge, pretty Edith Southey and Mrs. Southey. It is comforting to learn that Mr. Southey offered cake and bread and butter "with a graciousness that almost demanded the accompaniment of music."

Wordsworth came up in the conversation, and Southey declared him "the greatest man alive in England today." During the past winter, he added, there had been in Keswick "a Mr. Shelley, with his wife. A very unusual young man."

Neighbors were not so friendly to Wordsworth, the opinion of Walter Herries being that he was "a crazy old poet, a mock and a derision, who wrote about donkeys and daffodils." It would seem that Southey's opinion was more dependable than that of Herries.

In London there is a fleeting glimpse of Charles Lamb, "a little man with a pile of books under his arm." The Lamb references would bear extension. In one of his letters to Wordsworth in 1801, we recall, Lamb declines an invitation to visit the poet in Cumberland and declares his final attachment to London. He loves the life and sounds, even the smell of the city. He prefers the life of London to the attractions of "dead nature."

Mr. Walpole has opened a vein which has great possibilities, provided the novelist will steep himself in the times he describes and write with sympathy and understanding.

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The Poet's Corner

AN ELEGY

A gracious maid, full debonair: Her dazzling robe was undefiled; I knew her well, I had seen her ere. As glistering gold, pure and sincere. So shone she on that shining shore: Long gazed I eagerly on her there: The longer, I knew her more and more. When lo! she raised her ivory brow, That such a look of sweetness wore, As stung my heart with numbing woe, And ever the longer more and more. Lord! merry was the mirth she made, Among her fellows that were so white. It drove me through the stream to wade For love-longing and great delight. Quaint threnody on the poet's own daughter, named Pearl, who died when she was two years old. —(Anon., 14th Century.)

A Fragment From France

(The Manitoba Free Press)

When Lord Byng's name is mentioned in this country it is difficult to conjure up a picture of a chief of police or even of a governor-general. He was in this country for many years after the war, and he made his public appearances. Some of these saw him in cocked plumed hat and glittering uniform, his breast resplendent with decorations ranging from the Grand Cross of St. Vladimir to the Serbian White Eagle. But that was not the Byng who won his way into the heart of the people, and it was the Byng who did that who will always be remembered in Canada.

Fifteen years ago a dark, rain-drenched autumn afternoon in France saw the sad remnant of a Canadian infantry battalion slowly trudging out of the line. Post-battle weariness is a thing that leaves a man drained of every spark of nervous energy and physical strength. Buoyed up for hour after hour of dreadful shelling and gunfire a man spills his reserves of strength as extravagantly as the Monte Carlo gambler flinging his last francs on the table. But the let-down is terrible, and this battalion had had a fearful hammering. Every muscle sagged, the shoulders barely supported the dragging weight of pack equipment, rifle and bayonet. Tired, trailing feet lifted themselves reluctantly one after the other through the pounded slime of chalky grey mud on the road.

The battalion rounded a corner, and there, standing lonely and solitary by the side of the road, stood the Corps Commander, his chin sunk on his chest, his keen eyes fixed upon the advancing men, his right hand thrust, as was his habit, into his tunic pocket. Officers and N.C.O.'s hurried along the ranks vainly trying to rouse the marching files into some semblance of parade order. But the men could hardly raise their heads, and the humiliated officers were forced to give up the attempt. But as each dejected platoon stumbled past, Byng raised his hand in quiet salute, utterly careless whether he received the due of his position or not. It was as obvious as if he had said it aloud, that he had come out that day to thank his men as well as he knew how for the work they had done in the line; and his soul was torn by the destruction so apparent in their ranks.

Byng was the man who forged the Canadian Corps into the finest fighting weapon on the western front. He was its first commander, and for more than a year he honored his divisions, as they from the bottom of their hearts, honored him. He knew just the cool mean of discipline that the Canadians required, and he recognized, as no one else ever did, that to overstep that line would slacken its battle efficiency. Not many men could have done what Byng did, and he built up an esprit de corps and a fierce allegiance that made his divisions a great unified force that could, and repeatedly did, drive dauntlessly through the greatest obstacles the enemy could offer. When Byng left the Canadians to assume the command of the Third Army, he left a hundred thousand devoted men. When he got into a tight corner at Cambrai in 1917 he asked that his old Corps be sent to him. If they had been, he said later, what did occur would never have happened. When he got his title he chose it from the greatest of his Canadian victories.

This is the Byng whom Canada will always remember, and this is the reason why, when his term of office as Governor-General ended in the wrangling controversy issue, his affectionate place in our memory remained unaltered. Historians of the future will con-

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consider the presence of the Canadian Corps in France a tremendous factor in the building of the Canadian nation. When the Corps was in action Canada for the first time had some tangible focus on which to centre its thoughts, its affections and its patriotism. A national pride was built up that can never be wiped out; and let us remember that it was Byng who first made the Canadian Corps. He is more than an ex-chief of London police to all of us. MUSIC DROPPED FROM PLANE Flying over a liner on which J. G. Gilbert was sailing for New York, Peter Maurice, a young English composer, dropped the words and music of a selection to the deck of the vessel. Gilbert and Maurice were collaborating on the work, and when Gilbert left London Maurice had not completed the selection, so had to fly to Queenstown to catch the liner. The Kiaochow-Tsinan Railway Co. China plans to extend its line into Honan Province.

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