

The Charlottetown Guardian

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TUESDAY, JUNE 15, 1937

Mr. John Mollison

Prince County has lost an outstanding citizen in the person of Mr. John Mollison, whose death was reported in yesterday's Guardian. As former editor of the Pioneer and Island Farmer, Mr. Mollison exerted a powerful influence by reason of his wide and varied knowledge, his strong moral and religious convictions, and his ability to express his opinions in a style which was a pleasure to read. No less interested in antiquarian, historical and scientific subjects than in the current political and social movements of his day, he brought to bear on every topic a wealth of information, which seemed to flow spontaneously from his pen. In the article on Prince County which he contributed some thirty years ago to "Past and Present in Prince Edward Island," Mr. Mollison did such a thorough job that it stands today as a model of its kind, covering every detail which the average reader would be interested in. In later years he wrote on philosophical subjects. His chief work, "What Is Man?" received high praise from qualified critics on both sides of the Atlantic. The Weekly Scotsman, among other prominent journals, devoted a lengthy review to this book, commending it very warmly to the attention of serious readers.

Literature was not Mr. Mollison's only vocation. He had been a carriage builder and school teacher before entering the newspaper field, and subsequent to his retirement from editorial duties he filled the position of land surveyor with satisfaction to all concerned.

Throughout his long life, Mr. Mollison was a consistent advocate of temperance and did much, both by precept and example, to advance this cause, which he regarded as of prime moral importance.

Mr. Hepburn's Future

An Ottawa despatch to the Montreal Star says that political circles at the capital are speculating with keen interest over Hon. Mitchell Hepburn's probable plans for the immediate future. Ontario's Liberal Premier having disowned allegiance to Canada's Liberal Government, and having denounced Mr. King with unsparring satire, his next move is awaited with curiosity by the Conservatives and with apprehension by the Liberals. The belief at Ottawa, the Star's correspondent writes, is that Mr. Hepburn contemplates the formation of a new political party for Ontario and plans an early provincial election.

"It may be," writes this correspondent, "that Premier Hepburn of Ontario plans in any event to carve out a future for himself apart from a party of his own, with subtle indifference to what the orthodox Liberals say or think about it. Some Liberals are plainly disturbed and a few profound observers are constrained to wonder as to the status of the Ontario Premier and just where he 'gets off' in relation to the Liberal party. He appears to have been foremost in whatever abortive manoeuvres occurred for a union government in Ontario, with evidence that this was not very appealing to many of his party."

"Now his announced break with Premier King and the Federal Liberals prompts some Liberals to question his qualifications as party leader in Ontario. Gestures for a union with Conservatives on the one hand and disavowal of Premier King on the other are not without reactions at Ottawa and they cannot be other than unfavorable. It is recognized, however, as a matter for the Ontario Liberal Association to determine, if it is a responsible organization, and Mr. Hepburn is quoted as saying that they are with him in the breakaway. That remains to be demonstrated. Not much is heard or known of the association here.

"The predominant view at Ottawa and this goes for both parties, is that the Premier of Ontario has a general election in the back of his head and that what is in progress and has been for some time may be a process of getting in training for it."

Life Insurance Taxes

"Ill advised taxation imposts" on life insurance policies was the subject of protest at the 44th annual meeting of the Canadian Life Insurance Officers' Association held recently in Toronto. The retiring president, Mr. Victor R. Smith, gave some idea of the immense burden of taxation on life insurance policyholders when he revealed that \$4,500,000 is the stated taxation on premiums in the Dominion. He warned that life insurance companies may be forced to set up separate premium scales for each province unless the tax is made uniform. Branding provincial taxes on life insurance as "unjust, an iniquity and a tax on thrift" he pleaded with governments to encourage, rather than discourage, life insurances. Taxes are not paid by the companies, apart from the policyholders, and this is particularly striking. Mr. Smith continued, when it is realized that 80 per cent. of the life insurance in force in Canada has been written on the mutual plan. He lauded the policy of the British Government, under which taxpayers were permitted to deduct, up to one-sixth of their income, any monies paid into premiums. Canada had no such exemption. Discussing the responsibility of companies to policyholders, he said that 50 companies operated in Canada with 3,500,000 creditors—"people who have entrusted their savings with us for safety and security." These statements recall the fact that at the last legislative session the "no-more-taxation" Campbell Government boosted the provincial tax on life insurance premiums from 1 to 2 per cent—a 100 per cent. jump which was strongly

protested by one Government member, Hon. Mr. Prowse, who, however, did not call for a vote on the question. Mr. Dougald MacKinnon also registered his protest against the principle of increasing the tax—without challenging a division.

Mr. Saville, in supporting the increase, said he understood the intention of the tax was to help the Sanatorium and other branches of health work in the Province. "All we do to protect the health of the people is for the benefit of these life insurance companies," he added.

This was "rubbing it in" with a vengeance! Thousands of dollars in the way of grants to this Province have been made by the Life Insurance Underwriters for health work. Indeed, it was only by reason of these grants that it was possible to establish our Provincial Health Department. As a gesture of appreciation for this long continued generosity, our Liberal stalwarts clap a 100 per cent. additional tax on life insurance policies, and congratulate themselves on having "benefited" their benefactors because, after all, the money may be devoted to public health in which "these life insurance companies" are particularly interested.

Meanwhile, of course, it is not the companies at all but the policyholders who are paying the Campbell Government's tax.

Editorial Notes

Magna Carta sealed at Runnimeed this date, 1215

The Vicar of St. Paul's Dallington says, "I quit," to which his Bishop may not inaptly reply "You can't quite—you're fired."

The demise of burlesque in New York has made Toronto (of all places) the No. 1 burlesque town on the map.

The Campbell Government can afford to be economical when the good reputation of the Province is at stake—they did not send a representative to Sir R. L. Borden's State funeral.

The Governor-General expresses the pious hope that "radio will produce a new kind of oratory where the demagogue will be at a discount." Alas, it has, the quack with his clap-trap.

A General Execution of political opponents, as in Russia and Germany, is much less costly than a General Election. But the spit blood has an unfortunate and aggravating way of fertilizing the soil and producing a still greater crop of opponents.

Sir William Mulock, 93-year-old former chief justice of the Ontario supreme court, is reported as "not very well" at his home. Sir William is under orders by his physician to rest in bed and to receive no visitors. The aged chancellor of the University of Toronto was unable to confer honorary degrees at last week's convocation, the first he has missed for many years.

Speaking of his recent decision to join the Oxford Group Movement, Jim Mollison, conqueror of Atlantic airways, declared: "From now onwards my whole life will be regulated along different lines, according to the movement's basic principles of love, purity, usefulness and honesty. Now, at last, I believe I have found the most practical form of Christianity and I intend genuinely to stick by my great discovery."

Another war-time Premier has crossed the bourne in the person of Sir W. P. Lloyd of Newfoundland, who formed a coalition government with Sir Edward, now Lord Morris, in 1917. In 1918 he became Premier, resigning in 1919. With the late Sir R. L. Borden he attended the Imperial War Conference in 1918, and was a delegate to the Peace Conference in Paris in 1919. He was ten years younger than Sir Robert.

Collectors are flooding the Westminster Abbey annex contractors with staggering offers for the doors through which the King and Queen passed on their way to the Coronation service. Doors were made of wood from the piles of Waterloo Bridge and the piles were got in Canada. The throne chairs and faldstools will not be sold. They will be placed either in one of the Royal Palaces or a museum.

Inquiry is again being made about the practicability of the Hornby Scheme of farm immigration recently approved by the I.O.D.E. The object is to secure handpicked settlers, from good British families, finance them for the venture overseas, and locate them on well-selected farms in this country, partly developed, equipped with houses and barns, and furnished with stock and machinery. These people would be settled in groups, so that in the friendly communities they would be in a position to enjoy social life while working out their destinies on the land.

Announcement that petitions for the recall of Saint John's mayor and councillors bore sufficient names for the purpose, means a new civic election. The action began at a meeting April 2 when a committee was appointed to organize the recall campaign. A group of citizens voiced opposition to the administration's record, mentioning the council's decision to have outside, rather than local, accountants survey the city's financial system, Reinstatement of Police Chief E. M. Slader was protested. His dismissal followed incarceration of Mary Boyd in the Home of the Good Shepherd. A detective and police matron were found guilty of negligence for making the arrest, and speakers at the meeting termed the reinstatement unfair to Chief Slader's successor, D. P. Gupitill. Under law the council may be recalled if the petitions are signed by 10 per cent. of the number of persons who voted at the last election. Mayor D. L. MacLar says the "entire council" will be candidates for the remainder of the term for which they were elected." The present alderman took office last December, replacing the old form of commission government.

Notes By The Way

This is a British country, not a Fascist nation, and as long as the C. I. O. obeys the law of Canada what can be done about it? We do not like the methods of the C. I. O. in the United States. They are contrary to our ideals of law and order. As far as that goes, we did not like K. K. K. But as long as the K.K.K. did not attempt to introduce its illegal ways of enforcing the law in Canada, no one interfered with the K.K.K. The better sense of the Canadian people prevailed and the K.K.K. died out. The Canadian people are certain not to tolerate C.I.O. American methods in this country. But sometimes the best way to stimulate an organization is to persecute it.—London Free Press.

Washington correspondent lists certain recent contacts between American and British officials as of some significance. They are as follows: (1) The unusual visit of a British Cabinet member, Walter Runciman; (2) the very unusual visit of the Canadian Prime Minister, W. L. Mackenzie King; (3) the almost unprecedented journey of a British personal representative, Lord Tweedsmuir; (4) the present mission of Norman H. Davis in London, when he has discussed economic questions and other matters of grave concern to both countries.—St. John Telegraph Journal.

Russia is speeding work on the Volga-Don canal and when that waterway is completed Moscow will become a port of five seas, the White, Baltic, Caspian, Azov and Black. The Volga canal, which has just been opened, giving the capital access by water to far-flung regions. Connecting the capital with the Volga river and the Caspian Sea, the canal will carry grain and coal to Moscow for grain and coal from the Caspian, granite, timber and ore from the north.—E.K.

Locals 306 and 587 at Philadelphia want His Grace to know that they don't recognize Hitler as a monarch. They say that Hitler is a paper monarch at one time, but he never qualified as a Union paper-hanger. In fact, they add the only thing Hitler has hung in the ten years is the liberty of the German people.—Clark in Windsor Star.

While constitutional authorities are puzzling about the meaning of the new constitution which President de Valera has given Ireland, lexicographers, radio announcers and many other are worried about the smaller and more westerly island event, it is the ancient name for the Emerald Isle and a thousand years ago when the Norsemen reached the British Islands, they called the smaller and more westerly island "Eireland," but gradually the three syllables became two, producing Ireland. President de Valera, in his broadcast, pronounced the new-old name with two syllables as "Air-land"—Moncton Transcript.

The number of wage-earners employed is continuing rapidly to advance. In fact the rate of unemployment is dropping. The rate of unemployment, using what was quite a prosperous year, 1926, as a base of 100, stands on May 1, 1937, at 75.5 per cent. This is even allowing for increase in population—we are within measurable distance of as good as, or better than, employment conditions in 1926. The rate of unemployment is a full measure of employment was enjoyed.—E.K.

When the Canadian ex-servicemen honor the graves of their former foes they are demonstrating that the feelings of humanity transcend national boundaries. German men feel that the whole world is against them. Some of the ex-servicemen act in such a way that they are likely to incur almost universal animosity. It will do no harm for the world to know that they hold no hard feelings against the men with whom they fought two decades ago. The war veterans are the men who know best what war means. It is fitting that they should lead in seeking a firm basis of peace, mutual understanding, and international harmony.—London Free Press.

That the honor of a great nation can be assuaged by sneaking up on a sleeping city full of innocent people and blowing them into eternity by grace of possessing a machine that can shower death from the distance of seven miles simply stains a decent people like ours. There were a dozen other things that the German Government might have done. The British Foreign Secretary Eden suggests diplomatic representations which would at any rate call for the really responsible people to act. But to be responsible for the millions in "reprisal" for a military attack is unspeakable.—Montreal Star.

Recent reports from London where Mr. Bennett remains for a holiday following his attendance at the Coronation ceremonies, indicate that he desires, if at all possible, to retain the leadership of the federal conservative party in the next general election. "It is being whispered hereabouts," says a special cable from London to the Windsor Star, "that Mr. Bennett may not quit the conservative leadership after all."—St. Catharines Standard.

For weal or woe mankind is one, and civilization must learn to march in step and unison, or, disorganized and split, fall in pieces. The lesson is plain, but men and nations are slow in learning it and are paying dearly as an inevitable consequence. The problem is very largely an educational one—and that not from the standpoint of equipment or scholarship, but rather from the lack of moral vision and spiritual energy. Men and nations know better than they act. Only a more dynamic can lead to the correlation of knowledge and performance.—Halifax Herald.

Good books are available to all, at little or no cost. They are your ready and constant companions. If you want them. Everyone who enjoys life should like books; should want to own them, and should be ready to lend them to others. For books are useful only as they are used.—Oshawa Times.

Notes By The Way

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of the greatest interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

PUBLIC FORUM

OUR ROADS

Sir,—I would like to know why our country roads are being so neglected this year. Has the National Park superseded the needs of our tax payers, in the opinion of the 30 members of our Liberal Legislature? I can never recall any time at this season of the year when the roads have been in worse condition. To travel out the York-Cove road one would suppose it was in November instead of June, some places being almost impassable, ruts nearly a foot deep in certain localities. A pleasant welcome to greet our tourists as they wind their way to the Stanhope Hotels in the near future. I understand the overseers of the roads, have to take their orders before having road work done. I don't know much about the methods but evidently there is a hitch some where, for the proof of the pudding is in the eating, and our roads do not justify the road system.

I thought the ten cent gas tax and our license fee to drive, were to be spent for the benefit of our car owners. To what use is this money put, if not on the roads? P. E. I. has 600 more cars this year than last year, and ranks 4th in the Dominion per population, having ratio of 9.8 persons per car.

MY COUNTRY HOME

Sir,—When we look around far and near for some little harbor to anchor our little boat in, on this life's stormy sea, our gaze may wander to the quiet bay where we are told pleasure never ends, where life goes along so swiftly and everything is so modern just a touch of a button starts everything in the home. There we see millions of people rushing along the great avenues, the hustle and mad rush of taxicabs, noisy tram cars, news boys and babies swinging from sky scraper windings. We have yet to travel over a good dirt road this year. When does Summer begin in the Government's opinion? I am, Sir, etc. A CAR OWNER.

Looking out over the green fields we breathe the air that city millions crave. There is no great rush here. The men and horses, and the women and children, are out in the fields of others go to harvest the sea. Noon day finds these laborers of the land and sea sitting down to that good wholesome meal. Home style. No cans of factory meals, no bakers' bread, cream seen to that. Good fresh cream for the tea, and in the evening if you walk along through the green country there you see the waving brooks with their free running waters. You will also find a clean crystal spring, fresh and cold. Here you will find father and mother enjoying the evening breeze; also the young couples beneath the green trees planning their future. Those in the quiet country may not have that fancy dress, or may not have the new tilt on their hats, or wear them on one side; and their faces may lack the busy parlor style, but in those faces you will find health and innocent looks that are so often sacrificed in big cities. Just to be modern and along with the high folks. So I say there is one little harbor that offers us a place of clean quiet, innocent shelter for where we can anchor our little boat and like the robins, build our nest in peace and happiness, and this is the quiet country away from the milling crowds of big cities, a place where rent collectors and meter readers are unknown. I have tossed my chips with men from all walks of life, and nestled my bark into strange harbors where no English was spoken, and mingled with the millions in the world's largest cities where men and women knew no shame and steered my course to the golden west. But after all wander-

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Insulting Potentates

(Saturday Night) Our sympathy rather goes out to Acting German Consul Schafhausen of Montreal, who has discovered that "Canadian law does not provide any punishment for insults to potentates, sovereigns or heads of states of even friendly nations." Mr. Schafhausen's office was visited last week by a Spanish gentleman, who very unreasonably, wanted an official explanation of the bombardment of Almeria, and on finding that he could not get it hurled a heavy chair at a framed portrait of Hitler on the consulate wall. All that Mr. Schafhausen gets is the privilege of bringing a charge of "damaging a picture of Adolf Hitler valued at \$25."

The whole thing from Mr. Schafhausen's point of view, must be totally lacking in dignity. The court proceedings could not be any less imposing if Senor Fuentes, the Spaniard, had merely destroyed an equivalent value in portraits of the ex-Kaiser, of President Ebert, or of those once eminent and honored Germans, Heinrich Heine and Albert Einstein.

Nevertheless we think Mr. Schafhausen's proper course of action is clearly indicated, and lest he should not have thought of it himself we beg to submit it as a friendly suggestion from an impartial source. It is that he should go to the Spanish consulate in Montreal, seek out a portrait of President Azina (if Senor Azina is still President, as to which we are in some doubt), throw two chairs at it, and come away. The expense will not be great, and German honor will thus have been vindicated at least upon a 100 per cent. basis, though not, we admit in quite the same proportion to the original offence as in the case of the bombardment of Almeria. (Of course Mr. Schafhausen might bombard the Spanish consulate, but in that event his bill for property damage would be very considerable and there would also be the further possibility of prosecution for murder, arson and carrying fire-arms.) If he feels that this is inadequate he could go to the Russian consulate and hurl three chairs at the portrait of M. Stalin, which we are quite sure he will find there in an honored and conspicuous place. If that is still not enough, he can go to the French consulate, where he will certainly find a portrait of President Lebrun, and probably also one of Premier Blum, which would perhaps afford him more satisfaction.

And after that there is really no reason why he should not go to the Customs House and throw something at the portrait of King George VI, or at the Royal coat of arms if they have not yet got a portrait. We do not think there is any graver penalty for this offence in Canada than for the offence committed by Senor Fuentes. For the plain fact is that insulting potentates, not only of friendly nations but even of unfriendly nations and of our own nations, is an exceedingly cheap amusement in this ill-governed and democratic country. In Germany we are aware, it is not so. It would not be wise in Germany to insult even an American Cardinal unless one were quite sure that he was a Cardinal whom the Nazis wanted to have insulted.

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That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

USE OF TABLE SALT TO CURE ENURESIS — BE DWETTING

One of the distressing and embarrassing conditions which parents have to face is a youngster who wets the bed at night. Punishment, promise of rewards, threatenings are all of no avail. The patience of the parent is only equalled by the shame and embarrassment of the child. Many parents have found that following a few simple rules will give some relief—no liquids of any kind after 4 P. M.; making sure the youngster passes his urine before going to bed; waking the youngster up thoroughly and making him pass his urine before they themselves retire for the night; preventing the youngster lying on his back by starting in his night garment or in a towel on which he lies.

What seems to be a logical treatment in the bed-wetting of children is recorded by Drs. W. Rosenson, New York and Rebecca Leopold, Brooklyn, in the Journal of Pediatrics. Drs. Rosenson and Liswood treated twenty-eight cases of bed-wetting with bed-wetting (the use of salt sodium chloride); successful results were obtained in all but one in which the child refused to cooperate. Before this treatment is started in any given case any underlying physical or mental condition that might account for the bed-wetting should be treated. If such attempts fail, the sodium chloride treatment offers an effective method.

"The child is given his regular diet during the day. Until noon he is allowed to take as much fluid as he desires; after that time fluids are taken in small amounts only until 4 P. M. At that time he is offered his last drink of water or milk until 5.30 he is served with food containing as little water as possible. Such dry food includes meat, egg, fish, bread, butter, cheese and crackers. When the child is already in bed for the night and all his wants and requests have been attended to, he is given a sandwich containing 5 grammes (1/4 teaspoonful) of salt. The salt is given most effectively when combined with fat or meat, as the salt is absorbed more gradually and its effects are more prolonged. Measured quantities of salt, butter, ham, bacon, banded herring, boneless salt codfish, Swiss cheese, smoked salmon and salt can be used for the "fillings." At the end of two months cereals, vegetables and some fruit are added gradually to the evening meal. At the end of two more months the salt is decreased gradually."

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The Poet's Corner SMOKE OVER SPAIN. Darkness is on the tall, the proud city. Whose ivory and gold drew down the sun. The heavens open, showing her no pity. Her walls topple one by one; Through their bright sharded stones the blazing flames run. Destruction clouds the land tawny-gleaming. The place of mellow twilights and brief rain. In whose mysterious leafage birds utter their moon-begotten strain. The Spanish swords are fluted with the heart's-wine of Spain. O melancholy and foredoomedly splendid! When the arm falls from smiting, when the breath ebbs out in blood, the battle will be ended— But who inheriteth? Who shall divide the triumph with triumphant Death? When they shall lay again the marred foundation (Having made an end of killing and being killed) What shall arise where rose the fair creation. Their wise fathers willed? What shall the stained hands of the brother-slayers build? —Audrey Alexandra Brown.

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