

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (Founded in 1887) President, Lt.-Col. W. Chester S. McLure Vice President, J. E. Burnett, F. J. J. Secretary, Lt.-Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O. Editor and Managing Director, J. E. Burnett, F. J. J. Associate Editor, Frank Walker

SUBSCRIPTION RATES \$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered to City \$4.00 per year (in advance) mailed to F. E. Island \$3.00 per year (in advance) mailed to Canada and U.S.A. Members Audit Bureau of Circulations

"The Strongest Memory is Weaker than the Weakest Ink."

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1939.

Remembrance Day

Once again Remembrance Day comes around, with memories undimmed of the years of tragedy and suffering which preceded "the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month," 1918. We celebrated it first as Armistice Day. But as the years passed its significance deepened, and we dedicated its observance entirely to the memory of our heroic dead. This Remembrance Day is the most solemn of all the days that we have so observed. We are again at war, with the same foe and against the same creed of ruthless force and aggression. Only this time there can be no Armistice—no "Cease Fire"—until final victory for human freedom and democracy has been won. Had we refused to face such an issue when there was no honourable way of escape, our dead would indeed have died in vain, —not those only whose memory we honour today, but all who ever paid with their blood for the heritage we hold. It is part of our pride in our soldier dead that they did nothing new, took no new way, but trod instinctively and worthily in a beaten track; their courage, their faith, their chivalry, were theirs by inheritance. The ideals that led them were the common ideals that have led the best of our race through the past. One may catch sounds of it in Chaucer and Spenser; a fuller music in Shakespeare; and thenceforth down through Scott and Burns, Byron and Tennyson, Newbolt and Masfield, to our soldier poets of the last war who gave ringing assurance of their fighting faith. Through them we catch the authentic accents of all who made the great sacrifice.

"They cannot die again for liberty. Be they remembered of their land for aye. Green be their graves, and green their memory!"

The Christian Ideal

"The Nazi doctrine of force," declared Prime Minister Mackenzie King in a recent speech, "is the very antithesis of what one finds in the Christian gospel. If it prevails there will be, as I see it, an end of our Christian civilization." What is the Christian ideal, which the Nazi doctrine contravenes and in defense of which we are now at war? The following quotation from an authoritative source deals with one essential factor, common to the experience of Christians of all denominations, but frequently forgotten and requiring to be restated from time to time: "The scientific materialism of the Nineteenth Century was responsible for the widespread belief in an inevitable progress to a millennium by the method of social reform. The humanitarian type of religion put forward at that time was accepted because it so entirely harmonized with this point of view. According to it the Christian religion consisted in believing that God is our Father, and that all men are brothers; that Christ was a good Man who taught this, and enforced it by His example. In short, that He came not to redeem society, but to teach men how to reform society. And there are still plenty of people who think that "Christianity," as they call it, is "useful to society," that it is the sort of medicine to be taken in modest doses to keep the social sickness from becoming too obvious; that it is to do the ambulance work, to encourage men in patching up an old world. If the Gospel is really only a modest program of social reform for a world which can save itself, then, indeed, miracles are out of place, and there was no need for the Son of God to become Incarnate. "The whole structure of Christendom, as it has appeared in history, must be traced to the experience of redemption. If any man be in Christ he is a new creature; old things are passed away, behold all things are become new." "Ye are all one in Christ Jesus." These are typical phrases of the New Testament, describing the intense form which the experience took in the earliest days. From the first it has had three aspects: (a) It is embodied in a redeemed community, whose members are bound together in a more intimate manner than is to be found in any other form of society. (b) Within the community redemption moves primarily along personal lines, rebuilding individual character and deepening the natural gifts of personality; yet in such a way as to eliminate selfish individualism and build bridges of fellowship and mutual dependence. (c) The redemptive power which is at work is always traced to the action of God, and therefore involves a theological explanation of the whole experience. It was this third feature which, by the universal testimony of the earliest Christians, was regarded as completely determinative for the Christian moral and social order. For the experience of redemption means for the individual a definite personal relationship of the soul to Christ; and it belongs to the essence of the experience that this relationship is not self-made or capable of being affected in any salutary degree by compulsion from without. "It is the repeated impact of divine power upon human weakness that constitutes the deepest element in Christian experience. As ideals are pitched high, so the sense of natural insufficiency to attain them is intensified. Yet failure is met again and again by the miracle of divine forgiveness, absolving the past and bringing reconciliation with God. Thus chains of habit are broken and new beginnings are constantly made. At every moral crisis there descends upon the vacillating human will in its hour of temptation a power more than human,

which recreates energy and renews hope of possibilities beyond natural expectation. "Neither obedience to a moral code nor imitation of the highest ideal of character are in themselves sufficient to break down the barriers of egoism and weld men together into a living, world-wide, moral fellowship. If virtue were men's true good, then grace would only need to bring them into conformity with an ideal pattern of humanity. Such a process would at best only be one of sanctified self-culture. Its end would be nothing but the self-centred perfection which formed the ideal of pagan ethics. But it is the mission of Christianity to destroy such egoism, which is the greatest obstacle to the reign of God over human society."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Chloroform first used as an anaesthetic tomorrow's date, 1847. Remembrance Day. "The leaves of memory seemed to make a mournful rustling in the dark." We seem all set for a busy time up till Christmas, ready money being fairly plentiful and the immediate prospects even better. The first separation allowance for soldiers' wives and children was received yesterday— for September and October. Henceforth it will be due and payable the first of each month. Tomorrow in the churches throughout the land will be the real spiritual Remembrance Day, when there will be an opportunity for community communion with "Saints who from their labours rest." In promising changes in the administration of the Quebec Liquor Commission, the new Premier, Mr. Godbout intimated his intention "to see a more broadminded, tolerant, if severe, supervision initiated." In other words "a wider open, less prohibitive, if strict, supervision" — whatever such contradictory terms mean. "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley", especially in newspaper production and development. A weekly in Paris, Mo., decided to outstrip its rival's popularity by sponsoring a contest to select "the most beautiful woman in the world." The title was won by the daughter of the rival paper's publisher. Grain growers in Australia having kicked against price control, Prime Minister R. G. Menzies has announced that the government was willing to make an unconditional advance of \$10,000,000 on the new season's wheat to compensate growers for the low overseas price, but refused to commit the government to make an initial payment of 60c a bushel at country sidings in February as requested by a deputation of wheat growers. Mr. Menzies said that while the Commonwealth had offered \$10,000,000 before the war on condition that the States provided \$7,500,000 he was prepared to make an unconditional grant, half of which would be paid in this financial year, half in the next. The government is trying to obtain overseas markets, but is finding it difficult. Notwithstanding Herr Hitler's swashbuckler threats, unless the Germans spring a surprise, the troops on the front line will be practically inactive at least for three months and possibly more. A few army corps, relieving each other periodically, would suffice to hold the front. Nevertheless there could be no thought of even partial demobilization; the armies must remain ready for instant action. This situation has been brought about by two factors—the Allies' decision not to engage in "any rash offensive" and what is described as Chancellor Hitler's subsequent hesitation or indecision. In the democracies conduct of war is a prerogative of the government (in the present case represented by the Allied War Council) and the commander-in-chief is entrusted solely with the conduct of operations. In the Third Reich it is evident that Herr Hitler conducts both, therefore any hesitation or indecision must be his. Ninety-five per cent of all types of arthritis can be treated successfully, in the opinion of Dr. Douglas Taylor of the Royal Victoria Hospital. In developing his theme on "Arthritis," Dr. Taylor affirmed that at least 90 per cent of all deformities due to the disease may be prevented. During the last two or three years, he has treated and kept accurate notes on more than 200 cases and his findings were that there is no one disease called arthritis, but many types. "So many, in fact, that it is plain folly for any person to announce that there is any one specific remedy." Dr. Taylor claims that various types of rheumatic diseases affect from two to three per cent of the entire population of the world. They affect more people than tuberculosis, heart disease and cancer combined. They cause more crippling than any other individual disease and cause one-sixth of the total industrial invalidism on the North American continent. More than 97,000,000 days' work are lost each year in the United States through arthritis. It is now clear, says Auger, that Adolf Hitler, by starting operations in Poland, has missed the only chance—if he ever had it—to disturb the Anglo-French marshalling of forces on the Rhine. It is equally apparent that if the German air force had been as powerful as advertised Hitler would not have hesitated to use it against the British and French. The result of those negative factors is a stalemate on the Western Front, because the Anglo-French Entente considers that time is on its side and is therefore in no hurry to start major operations. Military experts consider that the destinies of the war will be largely determined by two dates. The first will coincide with the establishment of such predominance in quality and numbers of the Allied air force that the Germans will be forced to give up any idea of a large-scale attack by air on Britain and France. The second will be the moment when the Anglo-French predominance reaches dimensions permitting an overwhelming invasion of Germany from the air. Before the first stage has been reached, and certainly before the second arrives, Hitler will be obliged to stake his all on a desperate attempt to crush the Allied forces.

NOTES BY THE WAY In Flanders Fields

At a service rigger dinner rather long ago a British Army Brass Hat told me how he broke the news to the late King George V that another famous cavalry regiment was to be converted into a unit of the Tank Corps. He was officially commissioned to inform His Majesty of this decision, and, attired in his full uniform with decoration up, duly presented himself at the Palace. There he was ushered into an apartment where King George V was standing alone, and was promptly greeted with a cherry; "Here, suppose you've come to tell me they are making another of my crack cavalry regiments into—busmen!" But the ex-cavalry busmen will play an important role in this war, and even being turned into a light tank unit cannot kill the old cavalry spirit. A friend, who has been watching some of our tankized cavalrymen in training with their five-ton mounts, was interested to discover that each mount had a name. These names rather puzzled him, as he did not recognize them, and could not associate them with any military duties. But the Major in charge enlightened him; "they are," he explained, "all names of Grand National winners!" — Ottawa Journal.

I am enclosing a letter from a Kenan which you may consider worth publishing. It is a charming — and not unusual — example of loyalty. The letter, which was addressed to the District Commissioner, South Nyeri, was first published in the native paper which we are issuing now in order that the natives shall know I have no objection. I am going on in Europe. "Dear Sir, I beg you to accept me to offer my three pigs to Government, to be used in the war. I have kept three pigs only and I am in wanting them to be in the work of your Crown according to my love and power, like other fellows who have given up their people's lives. I felt heartily as I have no knowledge, or experience of any work except these pigs which I decided that I must give them to Government, exactly as I would give up my life for our Kingdom to remain just to us as it has forever. "In measuring my pigs, they are four feet in length, etc. "Now, sir I would be pleased to hear from you what you have decided for that question of these offerings." YOUR obediently servant, KAN OGA S. O. NJEGA."

How widespread is the fear that the petrol rationing will cripple road transport is shown by the sudden and unexpected demand for alternative fuels, especially gas. Firms making or marketing portable gas-making plants are said to be inundated with orders and one of the largest contractors is arranging for a large production of the special dried pea-crack peas which form the fuel. One hundredweight of this fuel, it is stated, will drive a 16 h.p. car 150 miles and is equivalent to petrol at 5 1-2d per gallon. In the House of Lords the Duke of Montrose said Germany now had 10,000 producer-vehicles on the roads, France 7,000, Italy 3,000, Australia 600 and Great Britain only 200. He knew of a bus company in the Highlands which had been operating a 22-seater vehicle for over a year. It had run over 50,000 miles on daily service, and the directors of the company were so pleased that he had ordered a 32-seater bus. He had done this bus on test, and it had done 12,000 miles on the subject and hoped soon to make a statement on it. — Banffshire Journal.

Tolbert Hatfield is dead. That name may stir any memories in the newer generation, but to many whose hair is graying the mere word Hatfield is like the double click of a rifle lock. It goes back to the days when the Hatfield-McCoy feud in the mountains of Kentucky and West Virginia was the most celebrated vendetta in the United States. The disagreement grew up over the ownership of a couple of stray razorback hogs. It carried on for half a century or more and many, both men and women died. "Hoggy Floyd" Hatfield, Randall McCoy, "Devil Anse" Hatfield, Young Stayton, Deacon Ellison Hatfield—of the participants in the feud. There was even a romance between young Joyce Hatfield and Rose Ann McCoy, but it wound up in tragedy, and the killings went on. Tolbert Hatfield, the man who died this week, was an anomaly in that feud community—he maintained neutrality. Part of the time that the vendetta was at its height he occupied the difficult position of a justice of the peace. The fact that he could do so and still survive to the ripe age of 89 years, argues for a magnificent diplomatic ability. It's too bad Tolbert Hatfield didn't pass on his secret. We can think of several European nations who would like to know how he, in the midst of the mountain combustion, kept clear of the fight—Holland, Finland, Belgium and Switzerland among them. — Kansas City Times.

A new decoration for German submarine officers and crews has been established, Berlin reports. The decoration will be awarded to men "who have sailed on two or more cruises" against the enemy and to those wounded on duty aboard a submarine. When a man is decorated for sailing only twice in a submarine, it strongly suggests that the risk of death on submarine duty is now so great that those who return to port are honored like survivors of a foreign war. And when men are wounded on submarine duty, it is set aside as a separate class of good of being wounded in less than two voyages. — Winnipeg Tribune.

Proclamation

On this day of solemn remembrance I join with the Mayors of Cities and Towns in all parts of Canada to issue this Proclamation:

REMEMBRANCE DAY recalls the courage and sacrifice of the past. It bids us reconsecrate ourselves to the nation's highest service, in whatever field our duty lies. Shortly before Their Majesties' visit, the Mayors of Canada passed a resolution calling for Moral Re-Armament as the need of the day. The world-wide response showed a world-wide need; and war has intensified that need. In time of war our homes require this kind of spirit to enable them to bear its anxieties, as well as to give them a lasting unity and purpose. Such a spirit will make for co-operation in industry and throughout the whole nation. It will make us eager to put national interest before personal security and personal profit. With a sense of individual responsibility, we shall achieve true economy of man-power, money, and national effort. The morale of the people and the health of the fighting services will be at their best. Furthermore we need no longer accept as inevitable the moral casualties of war. The two minutes' silence on Remembrance Day forms a link with the dead. It can also link us with the future and with life. On this day, while remembering our glorious dead, let us use these two minutes to seek God's Plan and to find out how best to serve Him, our King, and our Country. Recognizing our own faults and our own failures, let us set ourselves to put right what is wrong in our own lives and so help to free our country from greed, fear and hate. Then we shall truly honour those whom we recall to memory today. Then we can build the sort of world they died to bring about.

E. A. FOSTER, MAYOR GOD SAVE CANADA GOD SAVE THE KING

mains that touch our hearts are the revelations of personal and national love and sorrow, which were never intended to speak to later generations. The faded flowers in the coffin of the girl-wife of Tut-Ankh-Amen; the arched carving, "Dear child," on a slab in the Catacombs; the Taj Mahal, and above all, authentic poetry, are man's best claim to immortality. Freedom, apparently, must be bought anew with the jewels of sacrifice by the sons and grandsons of those who have paid before. There is no other way. Those who carried the relay baton twenty-five years ago are sitting in the grandstand while others run. We are touching chords which transcend nationality. "The cloud witnesses" of the Epistle to the Hebrews knows no age, language or color.

In a certain area beyond Arras, within sight of the noble Pylon of Vimy, there are three great cemeteries—one French, one English and one German—with about fifty thousand names in each. There are others from which all personal hate and ambition have long since faded like the old crusaders' tombs in Rhodes and Cyprus. Many of the causes for which men died are not only forgotten, but incomprehensible. But the power of the massed memorials of the world will one day be stronger than the armies of the living. It matters little why men fought, but it does matter that those who gave their lives believed that some things are worth dying for. These memorials are a monument to man, frail and heroic, but they have the hope of Christianity in their stones. Unless all our mental and spiritual standards are pure illusion, humanity believes that the day will come when "Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall there be war any more."

WARTIME FARM PRODUCTION Sir,—As we have discovered there is a surplus of young pigs in the Province which cannot be taken care of by present owners, our Department, in conjunction with the Livestock Marketing Board, have succeeded in placing approximately 200 young pigs in the hands of farmers who need them. During the same length of time fifty hogs and ten sows of breeding age have been distributed throughout the Province. These sows are all of bacon type. We are very anxious to carry out this policy in the most successful way possible in order to assist in the production of food for the soldiers at the front as, no doubt, in a short time the demand for bacon and other hog products for the British army will be much greater than we will be in a position to supply. For this reason we are asking all producers to exert every effort to create a large production of foodstuffs to assist the Mother Country in winning the war. There is no doubt but the price received will make this a profitable investment, but apart from the monetary consideration, we must consider we have a duty to perform. We may have sacrifices to make, but, even if such is the case, our exertions, inconveniences, and sacrifices will be very little as compared with those of the soldiers who are fighting our battle at the front. I am, Sir, etc. W. H. DENNIS, Minister of Agriculture.

CHURCHES AND THE WAR Sir,—Our churches are not only carrying on with prayer and sermon, with entertainment for the soldiers and refreshments served every week by two of our churches. Other Societies are also helping to make our soldiers feel that someone cares. Our sailors are included. One Sunday while passing a local church I heard the hymn, "For Those in Peril on the Sea" being sung and I thought how much our sailors need our prayers at the present time. Let us sing this prayer more often in our churches. The Salvation Army have a song "Launch out into the deep and let the shore lines go. Launch out, launch out in the Ocean of Love. Out where the full tides flow." A boat was in more danger near the shore, but not so now. The deep has become a hiding place for submarine and mines. Our sailors (Continued on page 11, Col 8)

J. Ino. Jolly Says Some people don't even understand the insurance business they know that if they have a collision, it won't be their fault, and they'll collect from the other fellow. It's a fact that only 15% of all drivers collect damages in case of collision with other cars. And, don't forget, you can't collect from a tree or a stone and if you happen to skid and come in the side of your car, No, sir, your car is taken care of by the agent of the National Fire Insurance Company of Hartford. I'm all through taking chances. W. K. ROGERS AGENCIES LTD CHARLOTTETOWN

The Immortal Heritage (Globe and Mail) The Imperial War Graves Commission has completed its work in a fashion that has never been equalled by any people in any age. It has done this by the aid of on such a scale as to have published a book whose title is the same as that of this article, which will comfort and ennoble thousands of mourners. He points out that respect for the dead is the oldest and most universal sign of the spirituality of man. Our British graves in every theatre of the Great War carry a certain mystic atmosphere which is forever England. In France, Italy and Palestine, and on the tip of the lordly Dardanelles, just across the Strait from ancient Troy, you see the white-walled garden with its Cross of Sacrifice like a crusader's sword. Trees and flowers abound, but not for the adornment of individual graves. There is no competition in which the dead would seem to be different from, and better than, each other. And yet they do not lie in a common grave, for each was a separate personality with a royal claim for individual understanding.

The Dead Blow out, you bugles, over the rich Dead! There's none of these so lonely and poor of old, But, dying, has made us rarer gifts than gold. These laid the world away; poured out the red Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be Of work and joy, and that unhelped serene. That men call age; and those who would have been Their sons, they gave their immortality. Blow, bugles, blow! They brought us, for our dearth, Holiness, lacked so long, and Love, Honour is come back, as a king, to earth, And paid his subjects with a royal wage; And Nobleness walks in our ways again; And we have come into our heritage. —Rupert Brooke.

"WORN OUT" AND WORRIED Dragging around each day, unable to do household work — cranky with the children — feeling miserable. Blaming it on "nerves" when the kidneys may be out of order. When kidneys fail the system clogs with impurities. Headaches — backache, frequently follow. Dodd's Kidney Pills help clear the system, giving nature a chance to restore health and energy. Easy to take. Safe. 116 good of being wounded in less than two voyages. — Winnipeg Tribune.

The Boys of The Old Brigade WERE MARCHING YESTERDAY — 1914. TODAY THE YOUNGSTERS OF THE NEW BRIGADE ARE MARCHING AND AGAINST THE SAME FOE. AS IN 1914 OUR TOBACCO MOVES WITH EVERY ISLAND UNIT OR REGIMENT. HICKEY'S BLACK TWIST Chewing 10c Per Fig Manufactured By HICKEY and NICHOLSON TOBACCO CO., LTD., Charlottetown