

THE CHARLOTTE TOWN GUARDIAN

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HALF MILLION COLLEGE

As soon as a decision is reached by Toronto City Council with regard to Bay Street extension, work, it is announced, will proceed on the new De La Salle College, which is to be erected in Toronto on the former McCormick estate which flanks the eastern slope of Avenue Road Hill. The development calls for a structure in Collegiate Gothic architecture, having a frontage of 300 feet with flanking wings, to be built of Credit Valley stone, and to cost \$500,000. It will provide academic facilities for 1,000 students. As proposed, the extension of Bay Street would take off a strip at the east of the property and the college authorities are now awaiting the decision of the city officials. The architect for the structure is Mr. J. M. Cowan, Toronto, and construction work, it is stated, will commence this spring. It would be interesting to learn how these plans compare with those of Prince of Wales College. It will be noted that Mr. Cowan's plans provide for 1,000 students for \$500,000, while Mr. Marani's provide for 400 students for between \$250,000 and \$300,000.

LET'S BE TIDY

Commenting on an editorial in Tuesday's Guardian urging the need, at this particular season, of passers-by refraining from walking over lawns and gardens, a subscriber suggests that attention should also be drawn to another bad habit which is infuriating to those who have at heart the beautifying of the city. That is the habit of throwing scraps of paper and refuse on the streets. Children especially are culpable in this respect, but the fault is perhaps less theirs than their parents and teachers whose duty it is to instruct the children, by precept, and example, in civic tidiness and respect for others' privileges. Before the schools close for the summer holidays it might be well to instruct the children carefully along this line.

Most of our readers are familiar with the nuisance complained of. It is one which should not exist in a well-regulated city like Charlotte-town. Containers for the reception of refuse are placed conveniently on the main streets of the city, and these containers should be used exclusively for the disposal of such matter. Pride in one's city is incompatible with the sight, not infrequently encountered in the spring and summer months, of paper bags, chocolate-bar wrappers and empty cigarette packages, littering the streets and squares. Visitors note these things with particular annoyance. The fact that we too frequently fail to note them is not to our credit.

CLASSIC PHRASES

In the stirring political days after the South African War a great deal was heard of the alleged introduction of "Yellow Slavery" into South Africa. During the 1906 election in the Old Country the Liberals placarded the walls and declaimed from the hustings against the Unionists authorizing the mine owners of the Transvaal to import Chinese slaves to replace native labor. The righteous indignation of the electorate was moved to fever heat, with the result that the Liberals converted a Unionist majority of 134 in the House of Commons into a Liberal majority of 356—the greatest majority since the Reform Bill of 1832, and exceeded only by the National Government majority of 494 in 1931. The "Stormy Petrel" of the Liberal Opposition in those days was Mr. Winston Churchill, who rhetorically breathed fire and brimstone on the heads of the offending Unionist Ministers, including Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, because of their alleged

heinous approval and support of "Yellow Slavery" under the Union Jack. He became Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies in the Liberal Government, and later was asked by Mr. Balfour, whether the new Government had found "Yellow Slavery" in operation and, if so, what steps had been taken to suppress it. The Rt. Hon. gentleman made the classic reply that, "The use of the expression 'Yellow Slavery' was a terminological inexactitude and not justified by the facts disclosed by the Government of the Transvaal."

Since then a palpable, barefaced lie has, in parliamentary language, been described as "a terminological inexactitude." Now comes another parliamentary phrase to describe what has hitherto in journalism been known as a "brilliant scoop". The Ottawa Journal gave an intelligent anticipation of the tenor of the report of the Senate's Beauchamp's Committee, and what was likely to follow its reception in the Senate. An indignant Senator, considering the scoop an outrage on the dignity of the Senate, asked the Rt. Hon. Leader of the House what he thought about it and what he intended to do in the circumstances. To which Mr. Meighen replied—"I think it is merely an instance of 'adventurous prognostication'—an expression likely to be treasured as a parliamentary classic along with 'terminological inexactitude.'"

A MOMENTOUS BATTLE

It was at the Second Battle of Ypres, the 17th anniversary of which is being commemorated by the Canadian Legion on this evening, that the German forces first used poison gas. It was there that the First Canadian Division received their baptism of fire. With their flank left unprotected by the defection of French Colonial troops, the Canadians fought and died by thousands in a successful engagement to hold back the enemy who outnumbered them by five to one. Of the First Canadian Division's part in this memorable battle Lord French, the British Commander-in-Chief, reported:

"In spite of the danger to which they were exposed the Canadians held their ground with a magnificent display of tenacity and courage; and it is not too much to say that the bearing and conduct of these splendid troops averted a disaster which might have been attended with the most serious consequences."

The engagement has been likened to the historic battle at the Pass of Thermopylae centuries before, when the armies of Persia, invading Greece, sought to reach important Grecian ports on the Aegean Sea, but were checked by 300 Spartans, headed by Leonidas who died fighting with his picked warriors. The Canadian Legion does well to honour the achievement of its comrades who took part in the memorable Ypres engagement of 1915. Not in any boastful spirit, but reverentially and with thankfulness that, in an hour of dire emergency in which the fate of the Allied cause trembled in the balance, the slim vanguard of Canada's forces, hastily trained and ill equipped for such a conflict, stood impregnable.

SHOCKING FIGURES

So much has been heard about crime conditions in Chicago and other large centres of population in United States, that it will come as a surprise to readers in this country to learn that in some of the smaller American centres the homicide record is even more damning. For several years past, Memphis, Tennessee, has been the most murderous of American cities. From this bad eminence it was thrust last year by Birmingham, Alabama, according to statistics compiled by Frederick Hoffman, the insurance expert. The homicide rate in Birmingham was 54.9 per hundred thousand

and population, and that of Memphis, which finished in second place, was 52.2. The frequency of murders in southern American cities is probably explained by the large negro population, which contributes most of the victims, and also by the fact that it is rarely that a white man is convicted for slaying a colored person.

The average for all American cities with a population of more than a hundred thousand remains constant at 10.9, and there has been little change in ten years, though the rate is double what it was in 1900. An examination of the rates in 53 foreign cities for periods ranging between three and ten years shows that in only six of them was the American average exceeded. Mexico City, with 41.2, is almost in the Memphis class, while Alexandria, Egypt, exceeded the American average by one per cent. The rates for other representative foreign cities mentioned by Mr. Hoffman are: Leningrad, 9.9; Moscow, 4.9 Rome, 4.4; Budapest, 3.7; Milan, 2.5; Abmedabad, India, 3.4; Vienna, 2.7; Prague, 1.9; Berlin, 1.8; Tokio, 0.9; London, 0.8; Glasgow, 0.6; Amsterdam, 0.3. In Windsor, just across the river from Detroit with its 177 homicides last year, there was not a single case.

In Chicago there have been 250 gang murders in five years and no-body has been punished, though Illinois retains the death penalty for this crime. There can be little doubt the ease with which the penalties of the law, extreme or humane, can be avoided by murderers with money or political influence is one of the chief reasons for the shocking homicide rate in the United States.

CREAMERY BUTTER

According to the Monthly Review of the Royal Bank of Canada. Production of creamery butter in Canada in 1931 is estimated at over 227,000,000 pounds, an increase of 41,425,000 pounds over the output in 1930. The 1931 total constitutes a new record for the Dominion. Ontario produced 75,000,000 pounds, an increase of 15 per cent. as compared with 1930; production in Quebec is placed at 70,000,000 pounds. Increased interest in dairymaking was shown in the Prairie Provinces during the past year and new records in butter production were made in all three provinces. Output in Canada generally has shown the usual seasonal decline during the winter months but returns indicate that operations have been maintained at a higher level than in 1931. Some butter has already been sold for shipment to England. Export sales so early in the year are unusual and a good year is anticipated in this trade, which was revived in 1931 after a lapse of several years. Total shipments to England last year amounted to 8,697,000 pounds, compared with 11,700 pounds in 1930. Total exports of butter from Canada in 1931 amounted to 10,680,500 pounds against 1,180,400 in 1930.

BUDGET COMMENDED

"In order to understand the feelings of the people it is necessary to have their opinions. I have before me clippings from different newspapers in Canada, and I find that La Presse, which cannot be considered to be a Conservative paper, says of the budget "le budget est bien accueilli." La Patrie says that this is the best budget given to Canada in many years. Sir Charles Gordon, president of the Bank of Montreal, has stated that the government has taken the best step possible under the present circumstances. Mr. John T. Foster, president of the Montreal Trades and Labour Council, says that this is a commendable attempt to balance the budget and is pleased to note the new surtax on incomes. The Conservative party, which has always been accused of being a friend of the big interests and corporations, is commended by the president of the Trades and Labour Council, Mr. Beaudry Leman, president of the Banque Canadienne Nationale, a very distinguished gentleman who is perhaps not a

Conservative, says that this is a courageous budget. Mr. John Irwin, president of the McGill-Frontenac Company, says that it is a good budget and should serve its purpose.—Mr. J. A. Sullivan (St. Ann) in Parliament.

NOTES BY THE WAY

It is interesting to note that the habit of "hiking" is returning to favor. It seems to be one of those unexplained changes in customs which come over the world from time to time; and the peculiar—and also encouraging—feature of the new idea is that it is finding favor with the young people. Walking is one of the finest forms of exercise.—Chatham Daily News.

The Dominion Government is strapped for cash to balance its budget, and should not be asked to spend a dime where it can possibly get by with a nickel on the tourist business. But that does not relieve others from showing energy and enterprise in securing tourists for Canada. The transportation companies, the hotel associations, the Chambers of Commerce, the provincial and other tourist agencies should get busy now. Europe, our competitor, has just landed the greatest free advertisement imaginable—cheaper ocean fares. Canada, the paradise of the sportsman and autoists, should sit up and take notice.

With a section of sensational British press using hysterical language to describe the conference, and with some of our politicians lapsing into hyperbole, a lot of people will be misled into thinking that we are standing at the cross-roads between Utopia and disaster. It would be well to discourage all such nonsense. The Imperial Economic Conference should be a great gathering, has enormous possibilities. But the notion that it can cure all our ills over night, or that its failure to change anything will bring catastrophe, is idiotic. One of the worst faults of some politicians and publicists is their lack of a sense of proportion.

New York's newest sky-scaper has double-deck elevators that load and unload passengers on two floors at once. Pullman announces new sleeping cars with private bedrooms, double-decked. Buses are now double-decked in cities without low bridges. Lunchrooms advertise double-deck sandwiches. Even the newest game of solitaire calls for a double-deck. But the real trouble is a lack of double-deck men and women to run a double-deck world.

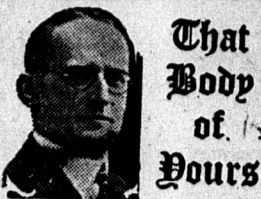
The Irish and the English don't seem to be figuring at all in this latest scrap between England and Ireland. So far we've only heard from a Spanish-American and two Welshmen.

General J. H. McBrien says that if all the Communists were deported there would be no unemployment in Canada. Probably if an investigation were undertaken at Ottawa it would be found that most of the agitators are illegally in Canada. They are all foreigners and most of them were either illegally admitted to Canada or obtained their entry papers by fraud or misrepresentation.

It's no good for Canadians to go to the United States for their divorces, because a decision rendered across the line is not binding in Canada. Which means, that if you want to end the binding part of your marriage you must secure a binding Canadian divorce. That's the only way in which you can become matrimonially "unbound" and escape the danger of a charge of bigamy when you decide to "rebind" yourself later on.

It seems that the Soviet's Department for the Production of Artificial Rain and Snow is to begin work "in a big way this year." Big is the right word. To produce one inch of rain over a square mile—a territory one-seventeenth as large as the District of Columbia, and therefore a mere dot on the map of Russia—72,320 tons of moisture must be elevated and precipitated. To evaporate an average dense cloud takes 5,000,000 to 10,000,000 horsepower-hours, with very little water to show in the end. If a nimbus cloud a mile thick could be wrung dry, a half-inch of rain might result, provided that upward air currents did not hold back the smaller drops. England's efforts to produce showers by electrical means during the great drought of 1921 failed completely. It looks as if nature would take her course as usual in Soviet Russia.

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That Body of Yours By James W. Boston, M.D. YOUNG PEOPLE AND TUBERCULOSIS

It has recently become known that a number of college students were being forced to give up their course and depart to a sanitarium or other institution as the physical examination of students revealed a number of cases of tuberculosis.

Dr. A. S. Lamb, McGill University, who has had a great deal of experience in student health work is to investigate the causes of tuberculosis among college and university students. That tuberculosis was decreasing in all ages and types of individuals was the general belief of the medical profession until Dr. Augustus Knopf, New York, pointed out that in one class alone it was not decreasing in fact was increasing. This was in young girls from fifteen to twenty years of age.

He believed there were a number of causes for this, but the main cause in his opinion was that young girls were trying to keep thin, to attain a slim boyish figure, and in their efforts to do this were not eating enough food. It was this lack of nourishing food that so undermined their constitution that tuberculosis followed, because practically everyone at some time in his life has been attacked by tuberculosis somewhere in the body and as his body has overcome it he has known nothing about it.

That the investigation will show other causes of tuberculosis among the students is certain, but undernourishment whether to keep down weight or other reason, will likely head the list.

Why is a little fat, a little extra weight of help to young people? A little extra fat seems to make a sort of cushion for the nerves of the body, which is the reason, some one has said, that fat people are good natured, not nervous or irritable.

Then a little fat surrounding the organs in the abdomen serves to hold these organs in their right positions instead of sagging downward due to this lack of support.

This little extra fat, deposited about the organs and under the skin acts as a health reserve to the body in time of sickness or stress; it is fuel that can be used in an emergency.

In the meantime while parents and others are awaiting the result of Dr. Lamb's investigations, it should be our duty to see that our children are getting sufficient sleep and enough of the right kind of food to keep them well nourished. Being well nourished is one means of preventing tuberculosis.

The Poet's Corner

ODE WRITTEN IN 1746

How sleep the Brave who sink to rest, By all their Country's wishes blest! When Spring, with dewy fingers cold, Returns to deck their hallowed mould, She there shall dress a sweeter sod Than Fancy's feet have ever trod. By fairy hands their knell is rung, By fits unseen their dirge is sung; There Honour comes, a pilgrim grey, To bless the turf that wraps their clay, And Freedom shall awhile repair, To dwell a weeping hermit there. —William Collins.

Spring Moments

"Spring commences, according to the almanac, on March the twenty-first, there or thereabouts. If, however, it is a careful, precise almanac, it will qualify and extend this sweeping and exciting statement," says the "Yorkshire Post."

It will explain that March 21 is the date of the vernal equinox, that, so to speak, one factor of Spring will be present, and that as from this date it is up to the others to do their best as well. Spring, as we know too thoroughly, does not happen so infallibly as the breter statement implies; even in May, we know, we shall be going about saying sarcastically to each other, "Spring, indeed!"

On the other hand, it is the peculiar merit of March and April to give us moments when we are ecstasically conscious of Spring, not as mere weather, but as a living, breathing spirit in things. The blessed sun of Heaven himself, strikes us as irrelevant. During those real moments of Spring we have had a glimpse of something outside time and above the sun,

PUBLIC FORUM

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

FERTILIZER VS. MANURE

Sir,—With reference to Mr. McNeely's letter I wish to call the attention of the farmer to a few important facts. He makes known the terms of the contract as drafted by the new fertilizer company. In it he states (along with other facts) that when the potatoes are all pooled and the net price determined, the company takes 25% of the net proceeds and pays back to the farmer all the remainder in excess of his fertilizer bill. That would mean that the farmer pays all the expenses, such as bags, freight, handling, etc., plus his fertilizer, plus the 25% the company takes. Now how much has he left? We'll consider one instance. According to the contract it takes 103 bushels of certified seed potatoes at 20 cents per bus. to pay for the fertilizer for 1 acre. Should seed potatoes sell for 40 cents per bus., then 103 bushels would realize \$41.20. From that deduct \$20.88 for fertilizer and roughly \$8.00 for bags, freight, handling, etc., making a total of \$28.68. That leaves a balance of \$12.52. From that take 25% for the company, which means \$3.13. That leaves a profit for the farmer of \$9.39. With an average crop he still has around 50 bushels of seed left which at 40 cents realizes \$20.00. That makes a grand total of \$29.39 for one acre of potatoes. Would it not be more profitable for the farmer to use only barnyard manure and produce 100 bushels to the acre? Let Mr. Farmer get busy. Use up that surplus supply of brain material that has been lying dormant for the past few months. Think what "net price" means. If you don't, I'm afraid you'll soon be getting off at the street that leads to nowhere.

I am, Sir, etc., A FARMER'S SON

The First English Navy

(Nor. Alexander in "The Navy") Alfred the Great was the first Englishman to realize, as Carausius, the Menapian, had realized before him, that the safety of an island kingdom can only be guaranteed by the possession of a navy. He therefore set to work and built the first English navy, some seven centuries after Carausius had built his for the Britons. Ship building being even then an expensive matter, Alfred being a practical man, he made his fleet partly self-supporting by hiring the vessels out to traders in times of peace, which did not often occur however. The Saxon Chronicle tells us that Alfred's ships were: "full nigh twice as long as the others; some had 60 oars and some had more, and they were both swifter and steeper and also higher than the others. They were shapen neither like the Frisian nor the Danish, but so as it seemed to him they would be most efficient."

The probability is that he copied the ships built by the Romans and Carausius, that is to say, a cross between the Mediterranean galleys and the Viking boats. For though the great galleys would be unwieldy in our stormy seas, on the other hand the Northern boats would not be large enough to accommodate both oarsmen and fighters.

And with his fleet he kept the enemies of his land more or less at bay. His grandson, Athelstan did his best to encourage seamanship by passing a law that he fareth twice over the wide sea in his own vessel, then is he henceforth of thane-right worthy."

This is to say, he received a honor or its equivalent, and this was more advantageous than it may sound, for whereas under our present regime, a man must himself provide the means to live up to his title, in those days the king conferred both title and income.

King Edgar, who followed Athelstan, was so impressed by the rightness of Alfred's views on the naval question, that he is said to have collected a fleet of 4,000 like a very happy small boy.

There is a blue in the sky that no painter can get on h's canvas, a singing in the wind no musician can catch. It may not last long; in half an hour the sky is leaden again, the sun is sulking, the wind is nipping our noses. Yet that time-breathing spirit in things, the blessed sun of Heaven himself, strikes us as irrelevant. During those real moments of Spring we have had a glimpse of something outside time and above the sun,

Advertisement for 'The Chew for You' by Hickey & Nicholson. Includes image of a hand holding a pipe and text: 'Trusty as an old friend—it never fails to please with its lasting flavour.' 'BLACK TWIST CHEWING HICKEY & NICHOLSON'

vessels, which he divided into three squadrons stationed round the coast. Doubtless this number is a great exaggeration, for the Saxons were notoriously poor statisticians, but even so, one may wonder how a country with less than 2,000,000 inhabitants managed to support a fleet of any appreciable size. The fact is, however, that laws and taxation were far simpler and less complex than nowadays.

All Edgar had to do was to send out a proclamation that every man in the country was to serve for one year in the navy. This provided him with sailors, since there isn't much to be learned about the management of an undecked rowing boat with a single sail for use when running before the wind. The problem of the ships themselves was settled with equal simplicity. Every owner of a certain number of acres was ordered to supply the King with a ship, while every owner of a smaller estate had to send a helmet and a coat of mail. That settled the armament question. All the odds and ends of expenses connected with a navy and the loose cash for wages was obtained from the towns by a system of taxation in kind, which obviously lends itself to great variety. Leicester, for example, had to provide four horses, Oxford was given her choice between £20 and 20 citizens (so you knew just what you were worth to the State); Warwick, lest being an inland town, she should lack interest in the sea, had to provide four sailors; Gloucester's contribution was nails. I do not know what Worcester's may have been, but it so exasperated the citizens that they fell upon the tax collectors and slew them forthwith.

This hardly mended matters since the King instantly retaliated, in the rapid and effective manner of his time, by wiping Worcester off the map. Shrewsbury developed a passion for celibacy as the result of her tax, casting an eye of gloomy disapproval on every maid who embarked on the matrimonial seas, while it needed a very hardy widow indeed to venture on a second spouse, the reason for this being that the town was mulcted in 10s. for every maid who took to herself a husband, while every widow who indulged in a second husband cost it 20s.

But Edgar's successor threw all this naval mania overboard with the unplesant result that Swain the Dane, descended upon the coast of Norfolk in 1004, with his copper gilt prow gleaming in the sun and his great bird vane swinging at the mastheads. And he was very confident because he had added magic to seamanship in the shape of a wondrous banner of white silk, on which his sisters had embroidered a huge raven with outstretched wings. The embroidery had been piously wrought amid the performance of many strange charms and magical incantations. But when Swain reached London he met a nasty jar, for the Londoners, speaking vulgarly, were not "taking any" in the magic line, so that Swain scurried home with the rueful comment that "he had sustained more harm and evil than ever he weened any townsmen could do unto him."

But London's swift vengeance was but an isolated effort and though a struggle was now made to raise ships, there was not a sufficiently strong king at the head of affairs, so that when the Danes came back four years later, one of our chroniclers mournfully relates that: "still we had not the good fortune nor the worthiness that the ship force could be of any use to this land, any more than it of before hath been" for the country was for ever embroiled in civil wars and rebellions.

The reason for this was not far to seek. On this occasion, Wulfnoth, father of the all powerful Earl Godwin, "enticed away 20 ships." The 80 sent after him were dispersed by a terrible gale and many were driven ashore where Wulfnoth set fire to them. Naturally the Danes took instant advantage of this, but again the Londoners dashed into the breach, and there, as the chronicler chirps "the Danes, as ever, fared evilly, praise be to God."

This success heartened up the feckless King Ethelred, so that he hurried back to London and took command there, with the disastrous result that the town itself fell into the hands of the Danes, who secured London Bridge, a mere timber affair, and from it they hurled stones and missiles of every description upon the outraged and furious citizens.

But at this critical juncture the King of Norway swooped down with a helping hand to the Londoners, and under a perfect hail of stones accompanied by boiling oil, his men and the London boatmen dashed under the Bridge in their little unprotected boats and fastened iron cables to the trestles supporting the bridge. This manoeuvre apparently conveyed no meaning to the jerring and triumphant Danes above, until the hot tide set in, when it became abundantly and unpleasantly clear to them, for now all the men bent to their oars and with the other ends of the cables fixed to their boats rowed their hardest, thus smashing the bridge supports and carrying the whole centre of it down into the water accompanied by the Danes. There was no need to discuss peace terms, any stray enemies who were found being discussed with more simply and effectively by a club or a knife.

"Trust her! You surely don't think she could keep a secret?" "Well, I've trusted her with other things and she kept them!" Artist: "A thousand wouldn't buy this picture!" Visitor: "Quite right and I'm one of the thousand."

Advertisement for 'House Cleaning Necessities' by 'The 2 MACS'. Lists various cleaning products and prices: Smoky City, (Wall Paper Cleaner), 25c. tin; Tiffany's Silver Polish, 25c.; Pure French Castile Soap, 10 lb. bar, \$2.00; 1 lb. bar, 25c.; Apex Moth Cake, 25c.; Moth Gas (New Clothes Saver), 65c.; Camphor, Cedar and Lavender Flakes, 15c. pkg.; Moth Bags, 75c. \$1.00 and \$1.25 (Larvex For Moths); Youville Floor Wax, 50c.; Formaldehyde Fumigators 1 oz., 65c.; 2 oz., \$1.00; 4 oz., \$1.50. THE 2 MACS 149 Great George Street All Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention