

# The Prime Minister at Georgetown and Charlottetown Wednesday

## THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1926

### THE PREMIER'S VISIT

Tomorrow the Prime Minister, Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen will arrive in Charlottetown by the S. S. Hochelaga and will drive to Georgetown where he will address a public meeting at 2 p.m. After the meeting there he will drive to Charlottetown where he will address meetings in the Prince Edward and Strand Theatres alternately with other speakers.

All Liberals and Conservatives are interested, probably as never before in the coming of the Prime Minister as undoubtedly the coming election will be one of the most vitally important ever held in the Dominion. The contest, as all know, is not between Conservatives and Liberals, as in previous elections, but between straight Conservatives with a definite, undeviating policy, and the uncertainty of group, vacillating, compromising government. The history of the past five years is a sufficiently lucid illustration of what the latter form of government would mean for Canada and all feel that such repetition must be avoided. There is but one way to avoid it, that is, to give the Conservative Government such a majority as will make compromise and barter unnecessary. There will be no compromise under the Meighen Government. Its policy is too definite and too straight forward to admit of any uncertainty. The King Government has wasted five years of Canada's valuable time besides conniving with political crooks, smugglers and beelers to retain office, at a cost of millions of dollars to the country. Such a party cannot be trusted again. In its own and the country's interest it should cleansing and renovation.

Accommodation is ample for all who go to Georgetown or to Charlottetown on Wednesday and to Summerside on Thursday to hear the Prime Minister. Let everyone hear him.

### KING DICTATION

It is altogether a very beautiful scheme of things that Mr. King had devised to inflict in perpetuity upon the country the unfortunate calamity of his rule. He failed to secure satisfactory support from Parliament so he turned to the electorate. The electorate treated his appeal with scorn and defeated himself and half his Ministers; so back he went to Parliament and attempted to cajole it by devious methods into supporting him. When Parliament at last turned against him and threatened to censure him, off he sped to browbeat the Governor-General into giving him a dissolution.

If he had had his dissolution and he had failed to improve his position or even lost ten or twenty seats, he would probably have still refused to resign and claimed the right to meet Parliament again with the hope of conjuring up a temporary majority by hook or crook.

Probably if this enterprise had failed, he would have demanded a third dissolution to get rid of a Parliament which did not like his ways and the country would have been involved in an annual series of political contests simply because William Lyon Mackenzie King thought he had a divine right to be its Premier.

Lord Byng, who has a fund of shrewd commonsense and an appreciation of realities, at once saw the preposterousness of Mr. King's demand and, consulting the best interests of the country, refused it.

The new Liberal doctrine which Mr. King is now going to trumpet through the land, means nothing

less than this that a Premier must have absolute power to dismiss any Parliament which condemns him or shows signs of a readiness to condemn him, in short that a Premier must be invested with the powers of a dictator and the Governor-General be reduced to the status of his obedient servant. No such meaning can be read into the accepted rules and practices of the British Constitution and, even if it could, they never contemplated the existence of a Premier like Mr. Mackenzie King who with all his prating about democracy and responsible Government is anxious to establish himself as a perpetual autocrat.

Somebody or other has to make precedents and Lord Byng did a real service to democracy by establishing the rule that a Premier who had already been defeated at one election and was now flying in terror from an immediate vote of censure could not get a dissolution for the asking.

It is the sort of plain commonsense rule in which the British Constitution abounds, and it is completely in harmony with the spirit of its other accepted but unwritten provisions; furthermore Canada is fortunate in having had at this crisis in her fortunes a Governor-General who saw that unparalleled circumstances demanded nothing less than the exercise of his own good judgment and proceeded fearlessly to apply it.

There has been no arbitrary use of power, no breach of the principles of the British constitution or departure from the practices of responsible government.

Mr. King flouted and disregarded all the ordinary rules of politics and now that his plans for making his tenure of the Premiership coincident with his life have miscarried and his Ministry has foundered in a bog of administrative scandals, he is whining and bellowing about grave constitutional malpractices and violations of British traditions.

There is no constitutional issue in the present election except the imaginary one which Mr. King's embittered chagrin and strange powers of imagination has furbled up.

The voters need not lose a moment's thought about whether the proper tradition of British constitutional practice has been maintained or what they must consider whether after the sorry revelation of the Customs scandals there is any hope of British or any other decent administrative standards being secured under Mr. Mackenzie King and his colleagues.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

Great weather, ain't it, what?

Haymaking is the next number on the general program, but there will be little vaudeville stunts between acts, like joint political meetings, the election and then the many unhappy returns to their homes of defeated Liberal candidates.

The sea, the shore, the woods the fields never looked more inviting than they do at present and it cannot be wondered at that business is not allowed to unduly interfere with pleasure.

There is an awful noise being made those days about the sins and short-comings of provincial government all over Canada. Everyone knows the noise is being made to try and drown the fiercer noises about the Liberal maladministration of the past five years. But the latter will not drown.

### Notes by the Way

There are many elements of satisfaction to the writer of Notes By The Way in the present situation. Our fair Dominion has got rid of the King Government for one thing and that we believe to be a source of great satisfaction to a large majority of the people of Canada. It was clearly demonstrated in the elections of nine months ago that the people of six of the nine Provinces desired a change of government and now the change has come.

The big majority who voted for a change last October would no doubt have been increased greatly had the people then been informed of the scandalous facts that were brought to light by the Customs committee during the past session of Parliament. The people now have those unpleasant facts before them and they will not fail to take note of them. Can any intelligent man believe that those disclosures will help Messrs. Sinclair, Jenkins, Johnson and McLean to get votes during the coming election? We do not think so.

It is a source of satisfaction to thousands of right-thinking people that we have a new Government at Ottawa. That satisfaction is increased by the fact that the new Government is led by so able, honest and upright a Prime Minister as the Right Honourable Arthur Meighen. He is known to the people of every Province of Canada as an upright and honorable political leader who is respected and trusted even by those who have been politically opposed to him. No one who knows Mr. Meighen will believe that he will tolerate the corruption and abuses that have in recent years crept into the public life of Canada.

It is further satisfactory that Premier Meighen has associated with him in the Government a group of able and patriotic men representing nearly all the Provinces of Canada. The list is yet incomplete, and one or two additions will be made later, but as it stands we believe the new Government will readily command the confidence and support of the country. It surely is entitled to have a fair trial such as has always been given to any new Government in Canada and we have no doubt such fair trial will now be given to it by the electorate. That is only fair play and good sportsmanship, such as good Canadians delight in.

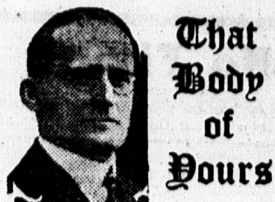
We sincerely hope and trust that the campaign will be conducted with good temper and good feeling. That will be best for all concerned and best for the country. If conducted in that spirit the sober and well-considered judgment of the people will be made apparent at the polls and that is what is needed. Premier Meighen has opened the campaign in that spirit and given it a good beginning.

All are convinced that Canada needs a stable Government and a settled public policy. Political affairs including the tariff have been sadly unsettled for years past. Hon. Mr. Fielding, in his last public utterance in Parliament, stressed the need of tariff stability, a sound principle from which his successor in office gravely departed. There is now good reason to hope that the new Government will speedily restore the much needed stability both to the tariff and the entire administration of Dominion affairs.

The opposition candidates in the election have a heavy load to carry. They share the burden of misrule, neglect and the loss which fallen Government inflicted upon the country. Through all the crooked paths and byways in which the late Government wandered and all the tricky devices by which it sought to retain its hold on power the Liberal members from this Province followed it and shared the odium which attaches thereto. They will have much to explain.

The incoming Government will receive a warm welcome in Prince Edward Island, and throughout the Maritimes as well as in Ontario and within and beyond the Prairies. The general feeling is that a new era of brighter prospects and better times for these Provinces by the Sea has now begun.

It is a day of brightening prospects, recovered hopes, a happy awakening from the long nightmare of the past, and of renewed confidence and energy in every line of useful activity throughout our fair



Dr. James W. Barton, M.D.

### KEEPING THE HEART FIT

In Europe and America at the present time the matter of health in schools, colleges, and for the general public is creating an interest never heretofore known.

What is health?

No one has given a perfect definition as yet, although the short one "able and willing to do one's work to the fullest extent," while falling short of a perfect definition is nevertheless a good one.

In some of our schools and colleges there is a health test at the beginning and close of the year's work.

But a health test can only enable the examiner to tell whether or not the individual is free from any organic trouble, and whether his measurements are equal to those of the average individual of the same height and age.

I have mentioned before the French method of measuring the height sitting, the weight, and the chest capacity, as having a certain ratio in the well developed recruit.

British scientists working on this matter have been unable to come to any definite conclusions as to the ratio in height, weight and chest measurement. They point out, and rightly too, that this does not take into account the work of the heart.

They state that some men adapt themselves to certain work under certain conditions of temperature and moisture of the air, that would be impossible to other men, who would do better work than the former under other conditions.

In other words every man has a certain capacity for work, at a certain rate of speed under certain conditions. However they make one statement that I want to hand on to you, because I have spoken of it frequently.

"Comparisons of the pulse rate at rest and after exercise seem to give the best single indication of the physical fitness. The heart must be adjusted to the needs of the body."

If your heart rate does not go up too high after an exercise, and returns to normal within two minutes; if you can do ordinary hard work, run a short distance for a car, without getting out of breath, and having the heart pound like a hammer, then you have a "healthy acting" heart.

Whether you are fit or unfit the heart must be kept right, and a smart daily walk is the simplest method of getting and keeping it right.

There were Mary and Martha, two gentle maiden ladies who lived outside Jerusalem and in whose home with Lazarus, their brother, he enjoyed frequent hospitality; there was Joanna, a rich woman, the wife of one of Herod's stewards,—these and many others of the type which we are accustomed to designate as "good" women, followed him with a devotion which knew no weariness or fear.

The important, and too often forgotten, fact in these relationships is this—that women are not drawn by weakness. The sorrow-faced, thin-lipped, so-called spiritual type of man may awaken maternal instincts, stirring an emotion which is half regard, half pity. But since the world began no power has fastened the affection of women upon a man like manliness. The men who have been women's men in the finest sense, have been the vital, conquering figures of history.

The other sort of women came into contact with him, too—women of less fortunate experience and reputation—whose illusions regarding men were gone, whose eyes saw piercingly, and whose lips were well-versed in phrases of contempt.

As he taught in the Temple, one of them was hurried into his presence by a vulgar crowd of self-righteous Scribes and Pharisees. She had been taken in the act of infidelity, and according to the Mosaic law she could be stoned to death. Shaking and embarrassed, yet with a look in which defiance and scorn were mingled too, she stood in his presence, and listened while their unclean lips played with the story of her shame. What thoughts must have raced through her mind—she who knew men and despised them all—and now facing brought to judgment before a man? They were all alike, in her philosophy; what would this one do and say?

To her amazement, and the discomfiture of her critics, he said nothing. He stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not. They craned their necks to see what he wrote and continued to taunt him with their questions:

"Moses says you hear; what do you say?"

"Come now, if you are a prophet, here's a matter for you to decide."

"We found her in the house of So-and-So. She is guilty; what's your answer?"

All this time he had not once looked at the woman's face; and he did not look at her now. Slowly he lifted himself up, and facing the evil-minded pack, said quietly:

"He that is without sin among you let him cast the first stone."

And again, says the narrative, he stooped and wrote on the ground.

A painful silence fell upon the crowd; he continued writing. Writing what? Some have ventured the conjecture that he traced names of people and places that brought a blush of shame to men in that crowd. That may be so, but it is more impressive to think that he wrote nothing of significance; that he merely busied his finger in the sand not to add to her discomfiture by looking in her eyes. He wrote champions of morality drew their garments around them and slipped away, until the court was empty except for him and her. Then, and only then, his glance was lifted.

"Woman, where are those thine accusers? Hath no man condemned thee?" he inquired, as if in surprise.

Amazed at the sudden turn of affairs she could hardly find her voice.

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### The Man Nobody Knows

Condensed from Pictorial Review. (April, '26.) Corinne Lowe.

#### INSTALMENT XI.

APPEAL FOR WOMEN.

Men followed him, and the leaders of men have very often been physically strong. But women worshipped him. This is significant. The names of women constitute a very large proportion of the list of his close friends. They were women from widely varying stations in life, headed by his mother. Perhaps she never fully appreciated his genius; certainly she was not without her periods of serious doubt as we shall discover later on; yet her loyalty to his best interests, as she conceived them, remained true, and she stood tearful but unwavering at the foot of the cross.

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### Our Voice Speaks for Itself

Condensed from Pictorial Review. (April, '26.) Corinne Lowe.

"How strangely they speak—these Americans!" I overheard an Englishwoman say to her companion, in Paris. "Always through their noses? Haven't they any vocal chords?"

"I think not, my dear," was the prompt retort. "Their vocal chords seem to be—'The Lost Chord'."

Recently I made bold to ask a young man—a descendant of a Revolutionary general—if he had ever had any suggestions either at preparatory school or university regarding pronunciation.

"Naw," retorted he with characteristic elegance. "My profs. were all sub busy gettin' sumpin' into my bean they didn't have time for that."

Since then I have asked numerous other college men the same question. Invariably I get the identical response. These young Americans come out of their halls of learning with no ability to speak English.

Now, what are the chief faults of our average America voice? To begin with, it is flat, shrill, and without any body. Why, indeed, should it not be? For charity begins at the diaphragm, and that's the last thing we think of using in our conversation. No, what we do is to improvise a chirp high up in the throat and then project that chirp against the nose.

In the perfect rendition of this nasal twang which is our favorite melody from coast to coast the flat American "a" is almost an essential instrument. These are the "a's" which occur in such words as "mask," "ask," "past," "last," "grant," "dance," etc., and which we pronounce with the same vowel-sound that occurs properly in "cat"—only worse.

Now, I do not hold to the doctrine of the extremely spacious "a" in the group of words I have just mentioned. What I strive to do is to give an intermediate sound—something between "cat" and "calm." When I make a real success of this vowel I consciously open the lips—aye, more, my very jaws—and give the poor old starved "a" some room.

The other day I was listening to a stenographer in a New York office and this is what she said: "I said to Lil, 'Whatcha gonan do 'bout this? If I gotta stop eatin' tuh get this, 'sme for thuh stylish stouts. 'Trouble with me is I just love t' eat, uh, when we have sumpin' good at night—yuh know, like a rosta pork—I just keep pickin' uh, pickin'."

(The words were humorous enough, but oh, the way she said them! Her upper lip was drawn down and held rigidly straight across her teeth. Her lower lip, parted faintly, may have moved, but, if so, as reluctantly as a boy told to go out and pull weeds. Her voice was manufactured somewhere in the mouth and the product was expelled entirely through the nose.

There is an extreme case of an almost universal American defect. It is really no wonder that we speak through our noses. There is often no other exit available. For, as a nation, we are lazy-lipped and lazy-jawed. We keep our mouths closed like the front room of an old-fashioned farmhouse and when we do move our lips are as stiff as an old gentleman of 90.

I recall the story of a girl who was selected for a part in an amateur production. When she turned up in the first rehearsal the professional actor called on to direct the production tore his hair.

"My dear girl," said he, "send that nose of yours to a rest-cure and use your lips. Also your jaws. After all, they're perfectly respectable members of the human organism."

Aside from the faults of our tone-production, we American women have a tendency to scream. What a noise we make when four or five are gathered together! Just notice the next time that you go to a tea and admit that almost every guest makes the circus-barker sound like the murmur of Summer bees.

We are an excitable people and it is reflected in our voices. We raise our tones because we are nervous.

answered simply. "Go, and sin no more."

From the moment when the noisy vulgar throng had broken in upon him, he was complete master of the situation. Those were men not easily abashed, but they slunk out of his presence without waiting for his command. And she, who knew disgrace or dishonor. Their ease men so much more truly than men and good living were stigmatized as laziness.

"No man, Lord," she murmured, "Neither do I condemn thee," he

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# For the Good of the Liberal Party King Should Go Into Opposition