

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THE WAR MENACE

A month ago, reviewing the somewhat ominous prospects for the Disarmament Conference, the London Spectator said: "If there is one thing worse than crying peace where there is no peace it is crying war where there is no war." The same statement holds good today, though undoubtedly the situation in Europe has grown tenser as a result of Germany's withdrawal from the Disarmament Conference, her resignation from the League of Nations (which, however, cannot take effect within two years), and the dissolution of her Reichstag and State Parliaments. The latter move is regarded as evidence of Hitler's determination to centralize administrative control. The election on November 12 has been called to fill seats in the Reichstag only, and as Nazi names are the sole ones likely to appear on the ballots, the result is almost a foregone conclusion. Hitler's power will be immensely strengthened, and there will be a complete suppression of any opposition to his campaign for armed nationalism which was the keynote of his bellicose speech on Saturday.

"The German people," Hitler maintains, "are the most deeply convinced of their guiltlessness for the war." This is the state of mind which makes dealing with Germany impossible under its present leaders. It lends colour to the suspicion that Germany is secretly arming and bent on war to revenge the "humiliation" of the Versailles treaty. As the Spectator points out, all the war-talk in Europe centres round this one possibility alone, that Germany, attempting some desperate throw which only madmen would attempt because success in its prosecution is inconceivable, may break the peace and plunge Europe into war. The French firmly believe it is to that disaster that events are moving. Perhaps exaggerating German resource in material and invention, they are facing grimly the contingency of a massed German air-raid on Paris with all the hideous apparatus of chemical and bacteriological warfare. This, it is true, is the only warfare Germany is capable of waging today, but to take that as the basis for the conclusion that consequently she will certainly resort to it is scarcely warranted. The possibility is admittedly there; the probability is not. Germany today cannot strike without inviting self-destruction.

Such being the case, Hitler's militant gestures may well be intended chiefly for home consumption. His ambition to become an absolute dictator could not be realized while the state parliaments, over which he had no control, continued to function. Exploiting the war hysteria, he has succeeded in abolishing these institutions, and may become more powerful than ever as Chancellor and dictator. But his power is dependent as much upon economic as political factors. Once the economic situation rights itself, the youth of Germany now unemployed will be diverted from political agitation, and Hitler will lose in them his most enthusiastic supporters. The result will be a return to sane leadership and policies of government. In the meantime, it is well to recognize that the present situation has its dangers, and that world peace and security depend upon the statements of other nations retaining steady heads and clear vision.

AS U. S. SEES IT

The following comment from the Toronto Saturday Night throws new light on the value of the Empire trade treaties negotiated by the Bennett Government:

The Ottawa Conference is now a year old, and if the testimony of the ablest of the American financial publications is of any value, it has already achieved a great deal in the desired direction; but its physical effect in the diversion of trade from United States sources to Empire sources is nothing to its psy-

chological effect in awakening Americans to the impossibility of their present policies. "The displacement of over half a million tons of American coal by the British product in Canada;" "the bulk of Canada's corn orders this year have gone to South Africa;" "the British-India treaty... preference will affect adversely most of our business with India" (\$5 million dollars in 1931); "a source of major economic loss to the United States;" etc. These are the concrete arguments which enable the Barron's Weekly writer to hammer in his conclusion: "The next step is for us. If the fundamentally sound views of our Secretary of State, Cordell Hull, prevail, then we will in the not distant future start to move towards economic sanity in our international relations." The United States has not been quite sane in its international relations for some fifteen years or more, and in 1930 (Smoot-Hawley year) its insanity became violent. The Ottawa Conference seems to have provided a rather useful straight waistcoat. It is no criticism of it to say that it will no longer be necessary when the patient has recovered.

A USELESS BAN

The central committee of the Russian communist party has lifted the ban on "Robinson Crusoe" hitherto regarded as a typical instrument of imperialistic and capitalist education. Daniel Defoe, comments an exchange, would have been surprised to find his book described as any kind of propaganda. People in his day were not discussing imperialism or capitalism. He was a vigorous political writer, but no ingenuity could convert his famous story into a political allegory. The fairy tales of Hans Andersen, Grimm and others are being examined with a view to reinstatement. The Communist theory probably is that even when there is no conscious propaganda in these imaginative works, they are material for the mentality which serves the purpose of capitalism; that like religion, as they think, they act as opiates, distracting the youthful mind from the class struggle. Everything previously inscribed on the mind must be wiped out, so as to leave a blank page on which Communist doctrine may be written. The French revolutionists had a similar notion.

In this respect the rigid Communists have had to fight not so much imperialism or capitalism as human nature, which from the days of Homer and probably of unrecorded ages even before his time has loved a story. The child's appetite for such food is insatiable, as parents know. The same story may be repeated over and over again without wearying the child, though he may know it by heart and protest against the change of a word. He does not need to be encouraged by any capitalistic or imperialistic parent eager to wean him away from Karl Marx.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Our local contemporary notes, apparently with approval, the following argument appearing in the Halifax Liberal press: "The reason why there is so much liquor smuggling is simply because liquor sells at such a low price where it is produced, while in Canada it costs a small fortune on account of the duties. Smuggling flourishes accordingly." A somewhat similar argument was advanced some time ago by His Worship Mayor Stewart, who quoted Mr. W. M. Lea, provincial Liberal leader, as being in accord with his opinion. Are we to take it that our local contemporary also has entered the list of the ardent supporters of the distribution of liquor at greatly reduced cost to encourage legitimate consumption?

Notes By The Way

Mr. Cummings, Attorney General of the United States, has used strong language in announcing a campaign by the Department of Justice to drive out of the legal profession those lawyers who, by illegal practices, abet crime. In part he said: "One of the most characteristic things in modern predatory crime is the way in which members of the bar have stooped to illegal practices in helping the perpetrators of crime. If the Department of Justice can do anything to rid the profession of these scavengers, I shall certainly do it. Any experienced and honorable member of the bar knows how far he can go in the defence of a person accused of crime. But when it comes to telling the criminal how to commit crime, when lawyers connive at the escape of criminals and explain how to avoid punishment, the time has come in this country for a clean-up of the bar."

Lord Hallsham, British Minister of War, declares that if the Disarmament Conference at Geneva fails Great Britain will saddle the blame "where it rightly belongs." There can be no doubt about the allusion. The London Times warns Germany editorially that she cannot hope to get equality in armaments until her militaristic propaganda ceases.

The tariff, as maintained under the present Government, has during the four years of the depression protected both city workmen and many thousands of farmers from being wiped out of existence by inundations of dumped goods from abroad. Our farmers and workers have suffered from economic conditions which are world-wide in their incidence, but the Bennett tariff has prevented their lot from being worse than that is.

"New movements," says Mr. Leslie Roberts, in a recently published pamphlet, are forever springing up in Canadian politics—movements which never amount to anything. In our own time Quebec labored and brought forth the Nationalist mouse; later the prairies carried on their brief liaison with Ontario to produce the Progressive baby; presently we have on our hands the good Mr. Woodsworth's jaw-breaker, stigmatized by the brand, Co-operative Commonwealth Federation, "which seems destined to die in the ditches," partly because the new party title is too ungainly for God-fearing electors to remember. In fine, "continues Mr. Roberts, it has become our pleasure to set off every now and then on what appear to be enormous political filibusters, almost invariably to see them lose identity with one or other of the old-established parties."

It may be noted that Russia has recently established diplomatic relations with Great Britain and other European nations, and one authority asserts plainly that Hitler's policy, on the one side, and Japan's on the other, have forced Russia to seek the support of Europe. Russia in fact fears that she may be compelled to make war on Japan and that Germany might attack her in rear unless other European nations intervene to hold Germany back.

If it is true, as is claimed, that glaciers serve as giant thermometers to indicate warm and cold trends on a continental scale, then Canada can look forward to still milder winters and warmer summers. The retreat of western and northern glaciers has been in progress for years and the fact that they are still retreating indicates that the cycle of increasing warmth which scientists have noted is continuing. Dr. F. E. Matthews, who has been keeping a check on Rocky Mountain glaciers for the American Geographical Union, says that these have retreated as much as fifty to seventy five feet in the past year, while in Alaska the glaciers are also retreating, though not so consistently or speedily. He believes this retreat is part of a cycle of increasing warmth that began in the middle of the last century, after glaciers had advanced considerably during a cold weather period.

There is still plenty of scope for inventors, according to talks made to the Incorporated Sales Managers Association during a conference at Scarborough, England. Desirable inventions mentioned were pencils with wood that will wear down as the lead wears, an alarm clock that will rouse only the person desiring to be awakened, a watch that will automatically remind its owner to wind it, electric lights that can be operated from any point in a room by the utterance of a key word and matches that cannot be ignited by children.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Ours

RELAXATION IS THE CURE FOR STUTTERING

A youngster in the home is perfectly healthy in every way, is obedient to its parents and as bright if not brighter than the average youngster its age, and yet the parents discover that it is beginning to stutter.

It is about 2 1-2 years of age. Another youngster gets along well at home and with everybody else, but at the age of six, it begins to stutter.

Why do most cases of stuttering begin at the age of 2 1-2 or 3? It is because these two ages correspond to two great "breaks" in the child's life. Between 18 months and 2 1-2 years the child has to break away from his infancy and take his place as a member of the group or family. The first time the child has to break away from the home and adjust himself to people outside is when he starts school.

It is at these two ages then—2 1-2 and 3—that we find stuttering frequently beginning. Dr. Smiley Blanton, Vassar College, records a number of cases that show that it is because the youngster can't quite adjust himself to other people that causes him to stutter, and as you know speech is the chief way in which we adjust ourselves to other people.

We are all trying to adjust ourselves to other people, and when we can do that we are well adjusted. When we cannot we are unadjusted, unhappy, and sometimes mentally sick. "Stuttering," then, is caused by fear, (partly conscious and partly unconscious) of meeting other people.

Most of these youngsters are bright and well behaved, but over-nervous, and over sensitive. Curing these youngsters consists, not in teaching them to talk correctly when not excited but in teaching them to keep relaxed. In this the child lies down and relaxes his whole body, feet and legs, thighs, abdomen, neck, fingers, forearm, upper arm, and, finally, the tongue, jaw, and face.

When the child is completely relaxed, he is asked to repeat a sentence, later on tell a story, and carry on a conversation. He is then trained to carry this "feeling of relaxation" with him during his daily activities.

As about 1 in 100 youngsters stutter, this method if correction should be more generally known.

Bonuses For Babies

(Toronto Mail and Empire)

Germany and France are engaged in a race for population which might be amusing if it were not in deadly earnest. In Germany the Large Family League, a State organization to help parents with many children, has been called in to being to carry out Hitler's campaign to lighten the burden of the family man and increase that of the bachelor. Lower railway and tram fares, it is stated today, will be granted to mothers and fathers travelling with four or more children. Under recent decrees marriages are subsidized by a State grant ranging up to \$50. The grant is nominal, a loan, but if children are born the debt is cancelled at the rate of £12 10s. for each child.

In France a measure of great social and industrial importance has been quietly set going by decree. This is the family subsidy, which went into effect throughout the country on October 1, when the workmen's dependent children became a charge on the payroll of the employers. In each of the ninety departments of France offices and funds are now being established. Employers will make compulsory contributions to the local funds. These funds will be distributed to the workmen according to the number of their dependent children up to the age of sixteen.

At first the French law will apply to certain key industries only, notably mining, metal-working, textiles, chemicals and colors, electrical equipment and building. It will be extended during the winter to all trades. The scale of subsidies is fixed by decree. Though it varies in detail by locality, it begins at 7s. 6d. a month for the first child and increases for each additional child, without maximum limitation. The father of four children would receive between 37s. 6d. and 50s. a month. Dates for additional children range from 5s. to 30s. in special cases.

On The Klondike Trail Of '98

A FIRST-HAND ACCOUNT OF A MEMORABLE ADVENTURE (By Ernest Crabbe, Borden, P.E.I.)

After completion of the dam, I took a run down to Dawson City, and was there for quite a while, but at length I got anxious once more to be doing something, so I started up Bonanza Creek one morning. At length arriving in the fifty's below Discovery, I stopped, taking note of the work performed by a dredge, which at that time was a novelty to me, I stood looking at it for a short time, when in looking around I observed a dog sitting down on his haunches gnawing at a bone, close to a tree, and presently two crows lit on the ground, not far from the dog, and started working up closer all the time, till the dog becoming aware of their presence as well, would drop the bone and make a rush at them. They kept up this manoeuvre quite a few times, until one of the crows at length got slightly behind the dog, then the other made his move, the dog making a spring, and the crow behind grabbed the bone, flying up in the tree with it, the other one joining him. Well, you should have seen the look of that dog, when he turned around and saw no bone there, he looked up to where the crows were, as much as to say "That was a dirty Irish trick." What the dog thought of their action didn't seem to bother the crows, who were apparently having quite an argument over—a division of the spoils, by the nose they were making; one likely contending that it was his aboriginal generalship that landed the bone, and the other claiming possession as being nine points of the law, and if he doubted it, to try and get it. How the argument ended, I did not remain to find out, but proceeded up the creek, the dog wending his weary way homeward, likely in quest of another bone to solace his embittered spirits.

I proceeded on up the creek, to where the Guggenheims were working a big crew of men, who were engaged treading the ground with large batteries of steam pumps, for the running of which three one hundred horse power boilers were used, and to supply these boilers with fuel, tracks were laid from the boiler houses to a large woodpile strung along the creek. I happened along just at the right time to secure a job, running wood to these boilers which was done with cars, of course.

The fellow they had on the job let a car get away from him, which tore the side out of the boiler house, he remarked to the engineer "if he didn't think that was going it some!" My job consisted of loading ten cars of four foot wood a shift, each car holding a cord, the track having a steep grade from the wood pile to the boiler house. There was a foot brake on the back of the car, and this of itself not being sufficient to retard its speed enough, a sprag, or short stick was used to thrust in one of the spokes of the wheels, and it required some quick action, one had to start the car, thrust in the sprag, jump on behind, press his foot on the brake and go sailing down the line, landing it gently in its place. I worked for a time on the night shift, at this job, they were using electric lights. It was a sight worth seeing to view the dredges working at night, dressed from bow to stern with electric lights, and on the creek a haze of steam rising, dimming the lights, and men standing on stepladders, twenty and thirty feet high all busily engaged driving points. Then when the whistle blew, it was a rush by all to the cook house, to see who would get there first.

I worked myself on the points for quite a time, finding it a kind of a ticklish job, suspended up in the air thirty feet high, on a stepladder with a box on top to increase the height at times, but after getting used to it one didn't mind it much. I worked there until fall. I got acquainted with a couple of Irishmen a short time later, and there not being anything doing in the wages line, we hunted up a lay on a piece of ground, on the mouth of Lovatt Gulch, owned by a woman named Carrie Lowe. She had received an offer from the Guggenheim Co. for it, they wanting it for a dumping ground, but she refused their offer, holding out for fifty thousand, which they refused to pay. Hearing she wanted to let a lay on it, and thinking on account of it being in a good locality, that it would be worth trying out, we hunted her up and secured the lay, and there being a cabin convenient at the mouth of the gulch, we moved our stuff up from Dawson and got installed. As there was a boiler there, we started a hole, which we sunk to bedrock, but it proved no good. One evening as we were having supper, we heard a knock at the door, and on opening it, a stranger introduced himself, saying he was hauling a load of freight up the creek and had unfortunately broken down, and would be so kind under the circumstances to allow him to store his goods in the cabin until the following morning. We told him it was a pleasure to accommodate him. He stored the goods, and the following morning he arrived and took them away, presenting us with a bottle of Hudson Bay rum as a present. Not having any inclination for it ourselves, we cached it away. A week or so later an old fellow named Towney White, a Crimean veteran, turned up, he was quite a character around Dawson, he always kept a string of dogs which followed him around, and it was quite a sight to see old Towney trundling a wheelbarrow loaded with offal from the slaughter house, for the dogs, and they strung out at his rear. He was never known to work any of them, and eventually some one poisoned them on him. We all knew the old fellow, and as he liked a drink, we wishing to act with becoming hospitality, produced the bottle, and told Towney to help himself, which he did pouring out about three quarters of a cupful and proceeding to down it. Hudson Bay rum, taken in such quantity, has a kick to it like a mule, and old Towney was pretty near knocked out for the count, but he rallied like the old fighter he was, and after a short lapse of time, he had another little chaser, and do you know I think the world brightened up quite a bit for the old fellow, and after results showed my thought was correct. He felt so darn good when he got home, that he took an axe

The Poet's Corner

FROM EPILOGUE "TO TIRE-SIAS"

Went into darkness, that full light Of friendship past, in sleep away By night, into the deeper night! The deeper night? A clearer day Than our poor twilight dawn on earth— If night, what barren toll to be! What life so maimed by night, were worth Our living out? Not mine to me Remembering all the golden hours Now silent, and so many dead, And him the last; flaying flowers, This wreath, above his honored head, And praying that, when I from hence Shall fade with him into the unknown, My close of earth's experience May prove as peaceful as his own. —Tennyson.

"Threnody for Edward Fitzgerald"

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and smashed all the furniture in the place, likely thinking he was once more in the Crimean battling with the Russians. (To be Continued.)

It is interesting to note, says the Live Stock and Meat Trade Review, that the percentage of select hogs is today the highest during any of the past five years and that the price of Canadian bacon in Great Britain during August reached the highest point since November 1930.

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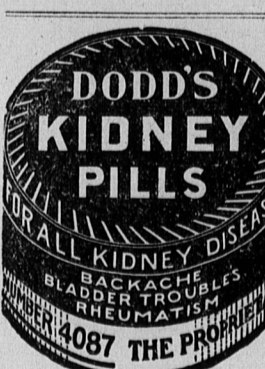
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Minard's Linctore for Stiffness.

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