

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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MONDAY, AUGUST 14, 1933.

A GOOD SHOWING

The improvement in the educational status of the population of Canada from 1921 to 1931 is reflected by the decrease in the number reported by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics as being unable to "read and write." According to a recently issued bulletin based on the 1931 Dominion census returns, Prince Edward Island next to Ontario has the smallest percentage of illiteracy for the total population ten years of age and over, the percentage in both provinces mentioned being under 3 per cent.

The high standing of Prince Edward Island in this connection will be learned with gratification by all our citizens. The detailed figures for this Province show that of the total population of 69,333 ten years of age and over, 66,996 can read and write, 502 can read only, while 1,835 or 2.65 per cent, can neither read nor write.

Of the Province's 88,038 population 77,120 are listed as speaking English only, 1,335 as speaking French only, and 9,511 as speaking both French and English. The number able to speak languages other than French and English is given at 72. The Island's population numbers 116 between 90 and 94 years of age, 103 of whom are English speaking. 207 are listed between the ages of 65 and 99 years and there are seven who had reached the century mark.

Another list of figures shows the population of the Province to be divided as follows: Single, 51,431; married, 31,581; widowed, 4,994; divorced, 24; "not specified," 4. Of the seven previously mentioned who had reached the century mark, two are listed as single and four as widowers.

MORE BRITISH FILMS

Reference was made in these columns recently to the fact that British motion picture films are steadily replacing the Hollywood, U.S. product in Canadian programs. This is a movement which from every standpoint is to be welcomed. The following figures of Canadian imports of cinematograph films since 1929 show clearly the progress which has been made in this direction:

Table with columns: Calendar Year, In feet from U.K., In feet from U.S.

Even more striking are the figures expressed percentages:

Table with columns: Calendar Year, From U.K., From U.S.

The French film producers have been sending us many pictures, not a surprising thing in view of the fact that 30 per cent of Canada's population are French-speaking. In 1929 and 1930 our imports of films from France were nominal. But in 1931 they totalled 775,000 feet or 7 per cent of total imports and in 1932 1,093,000 feet or 16 per cent of the total.

IN HIGH REPUTE

The Financial Post is authority for the statement that Canada stands very high in the estimation of London financial houses and British investors. The new Canadian loan will, of course, strengthen this feeling of high regard. The view is frequently heard expressed over there that Canadian securities have come through the depression at least as well as those of any other

country and considerable admiration is voiced for the manner in which Canada has grappled with some of its major economic problems. Now that the British pound is again selling at around parity in Canada it becomes profitable for the Englishman to send his money to this country for investment and it may indeed be that in the near future, when the treasury relaxes its restriction on outside lending, the flow of British capital to Canada, which has been almost non-existent for some years will become a steadily increasing stream. In giving stimulus to this movement, the confidence of British investors in Canada will be an important factor.

In selecting countries for investment, those who direct the outflow of British funds pay a great deal of attention to such factors as the soundness of a country's finances and the character of the government it receives. If we are to retain the benefit from the confidence that the British people now have in Canada, the Financial Post insists that we shall have to be exceedingly circumspect in national and provincial finance, balance our budgets, economize in public expenditures and refuse to borrow beyond our reasonable capacity to pay under any and all circumstances.

LAST OF THE B.E.F.

There is some controversy as to the first man of the Old Contemptibles to set foot in France in 1914. But, according to the London correspondent of the Ottawa Journal, there is no question who was officially the last of the old B.E.F. to leave the war zone. That distinction belongs to a well known West End actor, Mr. Cedric Hardcastle. In 1921 it was the duty of Mr. Hardcastle, as the official valdectory of the British army, to haul down the Union Jack at St. Pol, where he had also been one of the British officers to mount guard in the temporary chapel over the coffin of the Unknown Warrior before those historic remains were transferred for burial in Westminster Abbey. The St. Pol flag is preserved, in his old theatre basket, along with other mementoes of behind-the-line concert parties.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Scotland has been called "the true home of real banking." England boasts twelve years without a failure and Canada ten, but there has been no failure in Scotland since the City of Glasgow Bank failed in 1878.

Wolfeboro, New Hampshire, claims the distinction of being the only town in the United States of America which was named after Major-General James Wolfe who as commander of the victorious British army at Quebec died on the Plains of Abraham, September 13th, 1759. This community, small in population, but important in historic interest is making preparations to observe the 175th anniversary of the event.

Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George has been engaged in a press controversy with one Mr. Crook, of Norwich, who accused him of having used the words, "Hang the Kaiser," on a momentous occasion. The war-time Premier has emerged victorious, Mr. Crook, of Norwich, now acknowledging that the words were not Mr. Lloyd George's, but somebody else's "whom he does not name," according to the malign statesman, who expresses his feelings in a letter to the Editor of The London Daily Telegraph. This delusion now having been corrected, the Montreal Gazette suggests that the former Kaiser may feel relieved that he was not so slighted by the doughty Welshman. It was another person who expressed the then popular wish

Notes By The Way

One satisfactory result of the financial crisis in the United States is that the fine old game of golf is getting back to its original status. "In the great boom period," writes Mr. John Kieran in the New York Times Magazine "the simple pastime fostered by the thrifty inhabitants on the seacoast of Scotland was converted into a luxurious game garnished with gorgeous appointments and surroundings. Golf went gaily beyond the gold standard. It was resting in splendor on the platinum peak when the earthquake hit Wall Street. After that the deluge!" The story is told in the vast number of resignations from membership lists and the march of many of these clubs into involuntary bankruptcy. Those that are still staggering along are, for the most part, in a desperate condition.

One class in the community that should be brought without delay under the National Recovery Act, says a U. S. exchange, comprises the book-borrowers. Everything is set in the country toward nationwide recovery. What can be more appropriate and more helpful to President Roosevelt than for every one of us to try to recover a few of the books our best friends are always carting away? It is not human greed and cutthroat competition that make books fair game for any one. It is rather the feeling that a book is too precious a thing for any owner to claim exclusive possession in it. This does much credit to our human standards, but it is a bit expensive.

The object of school training and the best means to be adopted may be discovered ultimately. The topic is being discussed so generally and from so many different points of view that it may be necessary to assign it to a research bureau for solution. There is hope anyway. The deplorable feature is that centuries have been allowed to come and go with so little headway. Hardly anything can be learned from the past. History itself has to be debunked periodically for the benefit of the up and doing modern; and to think that history is full of records of men and women supposed to have been great but who had not had the benefit of an education! It is a tragic state of affairs.

In New York the lawmakers, pondering over the puzzle as to why kidnapping should be an unknown crime in England, have been struck by an English law which forbids ransom negotiations between the family of a kidnapped person and the criminals. British law treats such negotiations as compounding a felony. Governor Lehman is said to be in favor of such a law for New York State.

Ramsay MacDonald and his associates did not propose a revolution, and when they won power they did nothing revolutionary. It was no part of their policy to socialize banking, utilities, transportation, the distribution of coal, milk, bread and gasoline, and destroy capitalism, root and branch. They did not undertake to pay the debts of farmers nor to make labor the master of all industries. They did not promise to do away with taxation and to equalize all incomes. A thinly-masked Communism was not offered.—(Brantford Exportor.)

For five years he presided over the destinies of a great nation, and consequently was among the important world figures; but on election night he slipped into an oblivion so complete that but a small element of the population knows even his whereabouts. President Hoover was unfortunate in his passing from the public gaze. He was in the White House at a bad time; a bad time for rulers in any country. As the election made evident, during the later years of his Presidency the people had turned from him to a new hope, which happened to be Mr. Roosevelt.

The Overseas Development and Community Settlement Branch of the Empire Trade League has issued a manifesto which says that the population of Great Britain is increased by 4,000,000 inhabitants as a result of discontinuance, since the war, of development and settlement in newer countries. In other words, if development and settlement had continued, these 4,000,000 would be engaged in constructive work overseas, and there would not be 2,000,000 people and more in the United Kingdom living on public funds, denied the opportunity to learn how to become self-supporting.

Faced with a large deficit, the French Government has decided to go into partnership with the goddess of chance, that gaudy demimonde of the financial Olympus. It intends to establish a national lottery to tap the gambling instincts



By James W. Barton, M.D. VITAMINS

You are reading and hearing a great deal about vitamins these days. Food manufacturers, drug manufacturers, food experts, even restaurants are telling the world about the magic qualities of their products because these products contain vitamins. Thus the first impression one might get is that a vitamin or vitamins are a new kind of food substance or that these manufacturers are putting this new food substance into their products.

As a matter of fact the various vitamins are not in any way alike; one vitamin being as different from another vitamin as meat is from bread.

Further, the average man, woman or child does not need to buy these products advertised to contain certain vitamins, in order to get enough vitamins. The daily diet of the average intelligent middle class individual contains all the necessary vitamins and in the amount necessary for the maintenance and workings of the body. Take the average diet and it will be found that cereal, milk (perhaps some cream), toast, a little bacon and some tea or coffee with sugar and cream will make up the average breakfast.

Lunch will consist of bread and butter, milk, tea or coffee, some fruit or a salad. Dinner will consist of soup, usually vegetable soup, meat, potatoes, one or two other vegetables and some fruit or pastry for dessert.

An individual eating the above diet and getting out into real sunshine daily—not the sunshine of the dust and smoke laden atmosphere of any city—need never think of vitamins. We do not get the full value of the ultra violet rays in cities.

However most of us live indoors, get little sunlight, and not enough of one important vitamin—vitamin D—which is needed to keep our bones, and principally our teeth in good condition; hence the decay of teeth in the majority of children and adults.

Vitamin D and ultra violet rays have the same effect upon the body. To get vitamin D, children are given more sunshine, are treated with ultra violet rays by special lamps, and also given cod liver oil. In other words if we lived outdoors our ordinary diet would be perfect. As we do not live outdoors eggs and cod liver oil may be necessary to supply vitamin D.



A WISH

This only grant me, that my means may be Too low for envy, for contempt too high. Some honour I would have, Not from great deeds, but good alone. The unknown are better than ill known; Rumour can ope the grave. Acquaintance I would have, but when 't depends Not on the number, but the choice of friends.

Books should, not business, entertain the light. And sleep, as undisturb'd as death, the night. My house, a cottage, more Than palace, and should fitting be, For all my use, not luxury. My garden painted o'er With nature's hands, not art's; and pleasures yield, Horace might envy in his Sabine field.

Thus would I double my life's fading space, For he that runs it well, twice runs his race. And in this true delight The unbought sports, this happy state, I would not fear nor wish my fate, But boldly say each night, To-morrow let my sun his beams display, Or in clouds hide them: I have lived to-day.

—Abraham Cowley, (1618-1667) of a people singularly averse to direct taxation. It needs a method of raising money that will be as painless as possible and seems to have found it in the lottery. To assure its dignity and respectability—as well as its honesty—the high est financial authorities in the republic will sit on the board of directors.

The Limping Muse In Canada

(Winnipeg Free Press)

A taste for bad poetry, long a private joy to connoisseurs, is being diffused in several ways. Sunday newspapers and magazines have invited readers to submit specimens. Anthologies of bad verse have appeared. The search for the worst line, couplet or quatrain in English goes forward relentlessly in literary columns.

Serious players of this game do not have to be told that there is bad verse and bad verse, the two kinds as far apart as the poles. There is verse whose badness consists in weak rhymes, stumbling metre and a total absence of feeling. To the amateur these examples are rarely of interest. The bad poem which stirs the glint in his eye, as a nugget excites a prospector, is usually one which rhymes, scans and exhibits the writer as properly overcome by the poetical emotion. Thus it happens that some of the brightest gems of bad poetry were cut by master hands.

It was Dryden who wrote: How well the planet ripens and sublimed The well-baked beauties of the southern clime!

And this is Tennyson: So passed the strong heroic soul And when they buried him, The little port Had seldom seen a costlier funeral.

Said John Ruskin, addressing his heart in verse: Thou little boulder, rest! Chapman's translation of the Iliad contains this charming line: With a good he punched each furious dame.

Cowper wrote: The management of tyros of eighteen Is difficult, their punishment obscure.

And Wordsworth, celebrated for lapses: The piteous news so much it shocked— She quite forgot to send the Doctor.

The same author: I see them there in number nine Beneath the spreading Weymouth pine! I see them—there they are!

And another from Tennyson: Dash back that ocean with a pier, Strow yonder mountain flat. A railway there, a tunnel here, Mix me this some with that.

The authors of these extracts (taken from an anthology called "The Stuffed Owl" compiled by the learned Mr. D. B. Wyndham Lewis) were all imbued with the divine afflatus at the time, and at other moments they discoursed most excellent poetry. It takes good poets, though perhaps humorless ones, to write good bad verse.

This being clear, let us turn to the purpose of the present study which is to remark that in the production of bad verse Canadian writers need take a back seat to no one. Canadian poetry contains a rich vein of badness, and it is an odd circumstance that no lover of the egregious in verse has yet tapped it deeply. What follows is (to the best of our belief) a pioneer effort in the field, though not the first.

Here is Charles Sangster in a bad moment from "The Plains of Abraham": The Attended Wolfe Emerging from the gulf Of the battle's fiery furnace, like the swelling of a psalm.

And again Mr. Sangster: But, oh, when my cup of dainty Is drained of the wine of Song, How I fall and fall At the sober call Of the body that waiteth long To hurry me back to its cares tormented, And earth's spiritless human throng.

And this is Charles Mair in a poem called "The Last Bison": The bison smelt, then grinned into the air.

Another from Mr. Mair: Their skewered sides are proofs of daily souls. Archibald Lampman, inspired by Canadian wild life:

On a sudden seven ducks With a splashy rustle rise, Stretching out their seven necks, One before and two behind.

Further observation of nature by Mr. Lampman: The sleepless toads are murmuring in their dreams.

A couplet from George F. Cameron: For love lies dead, and at his altar, lo, Stands in his room, self-crowned and crestéd—Woe

From S. Frances Harrison's "The Voyageur": Like a fierce-eyed blossom with heart of gore That too long in the sun-fleeced fields has faded, He sleeps in the love of the big British heart.

"'Tis a sketch of an English building that tigers would scarce attack; And round and about and beneath him is painted the Union Jack, With its blaze of color and courage, and daring in every fold. And underneath is the title, "What we have we'll hold." Wilfred Campbell wrote: Whose songs are first to heart

That Body of Hours

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each book a clip which corresponded in size and shape to the scar on its cover. And so, little by little, the restoration of the famous chained library, which was made possible by the generosity of H. C. Moffatt of Salisbury, was completed, and recently it was reopened by the Bishop of Durham and Sir Frederic Kenyon, director of the British Museum.

Three of England's surviving chained libraries are in the district of the city of Manchester—in the parish churches of Gorton and Turton and at Bolton School. Two of these, and also the library at Chetham's College, Manchester, which was originally chained, were founded about the middle of the seventeenth century by a rich dealer in dry goods, one Humphrey Chetham.

According to Canon B. H. Street-er of Hereford Cathedral, who has been making a study of the subject, the practice of chaining books lasted in England much longer, and was more widespread, than is commonly realized. At Chetham College, Manchester, for instance, books were still being chained in 1742; in the Bodleian Library nine years later. Canon Streetier discovered that even the Hawskmoor-Wren library at Queen's College, Oxford, finished in 1696, was chained, and that the chains were not taken off until 1780. At Merton College they were not taken off until 1792.

Here there is a notable difference between Oxford and Cambridge. At King's College, Cambridge, chaining lasted until 1777; elsewhere at Cambridge it was abandoned a century or more earlier.

Pisa's Leaning Tower

(Winnipeg Free Press)

The famous Leaning Tower of Pisa is not going to fall for a few more centuries, at any rate. This information comes from constructional engineers who have been working for some time to save the campanile from toppling over. It will be received with relief by those who have seen the Tower and lamented the possible loss of so unusual a building; and with equal relief by those who some day hope to see the much-talked-of Tower for themselves.

New flannel garments will be much more comfortable if, before wearing, they are run over on the wrong side with a hot iron.

The Chew for You HICKEY & NICHOLSON'S BLACK TWIST CHEWING THE 2 MACS DRUGSTORE