

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1929

POTATO INSPECTIAN

As noted in The Guardian yesterday, the potato shippers and growers of New Brunswick are meeting today at Woodstock for the purpose of discussing the inauguration of compulsory inspection of potatoes shipped from that Province. Commenting on this move, the St. John Telegraph-Journal says:

The conference is timely. Just now, as a result of a reduction in freight rates, potatoes from this province are finding a market right through to the Pacific Coast. There are also the markets of the British West Indies and Cuba. No potatoes except those of good quality and properly graded should be permitted to leave the province. There can be no question that close and rigid inspection is the keynote to the successful marketing of any product, and particularly of potatoes. It was pointed out during the debates in the Provincial Legislature that much injury has been done to the potato business of this Province by the shipment of ill assorted and short weighted bags. It will be remembered also that many cars of seed potatoes were turned back at the shipping points in past seasons because they did not measure up to the standard required by the Potato Growers' Association. Had these potatoes gone forward they would have done incalculable injury to the whole potato business.

The success of our seed potatoes was due largely to the rigid inspection. There is no inspection of table stock, and no doubt considerable quantities of inferior and poorly graded potatoes find their way to markets which we are endeavoring to cultivate and develop. Action should be taken at once to insure that such inferior product be kept at home. Competition in the potato business has become so keen that only the very best can have a chance in any market. We boast with good reason that we grow the finest potatoes on the continent, and this has been admitted in Canadian centres as well as in the United States. We cannot afford, however, to rest on this reputation while our competitors are using every means in their power to improve their product. This matter is, or should be, of vital concern to the Provincial Government, and no doubt if the shippers and growers insist upon it the necessary legislation could be secured before the next crop goes to market.

NOW MR. KING'S MOVE

Discussing the threatened United States tariff increase a few weeks after Mr. Robb announced the "wait and see" policy of the Government during the course of his budget speech in the House of Commons, Premier King said:

"The United States will be the first to recognize, if in any action they take, our trade with them is adversely affected, that it is our duty and our right, and should be and will be our policy to see to it that we make such arrangements with respect to our tariff as will further our interests in our own way."

The United States has now taken definite action, and that action unquestionably adversely affects Canadian trade. It is now Premier King's move. The manner in which he will endeavor to "further our interests in our own way" will be watched with interest on both sides of the line.

FOR MARITIME TRADE

Already the establishment of a Maritime trade commissionership in Toronto is bearing fruit. In yesterday's Guardian reference was made to a \$20,000 spot cash order from Ontario to a New Glasgow, N. S. firm and other large orders are in prospect. Trade Commissioner Burnaby states there is evidence to show that millions of dollars worth of raw materials, as well as manufactured products, of the Maritimes, can be got more for taking thirty minutes to sell in the Ontario market, and that whip Jack Dempsey than Foch, who Central Canada can be developed whipped the Germans and helped into a great market for Maritimes civilization, got during the trade. In the development of this whole of his life, it is a strange business, Prince Edward Island world

should share, particularly in the marketing of our agricultural and fishery products.

During their visit to the Maritimes Commissioner Burnaby and President MacPhee of the Maritime Provinces Association of Toronto will complete arrangements for exhibits from each of the Provinces at the National Exhibition which is held annually in Toronto. These provinces in their own interests should make all possible arrangements to secure what publicity they can out of this great Canada-wide exhibition.

As already announced, Messrs. Burnaby and MacPhee will arrive in Charlottetown by the Hochelaga on Saturday, May 18th to confer with the Provincial Government, local business men and others interested in the securing of markets for Island products in Central Canada. A meeting of the provincial committee of the Maritime Provinces Association will be held on Saturday afternoon after the arrival of the boat and on Monday afternoon the visitors will be invited to speak before the Rotary Club. Arrangements are being made for a public meeting on Monday night at which everyone interested in the development of home markets for our Island products should attend. Messrs. Burnaby and MacPhee will discuss the subject fully and will gladly welcome any suggestions or information bearing upon the matter. The visit of these gentlemen to the Province is, we believe, of very great importance to our commercial and agricultural interests, and the public meeting on Monday night should be a large and representative one.

BOOSTING THE MARITIMES

"By the Sea" is the title of a new booklet advertising the advantages of the publicity department of the Canadian National Railways. There are about thirty well written pages of descriptive matter and the brochure is well illustrated with photographic reproductions. Especially interesting to the intending visitor to the Maritimes is the information regarding hotels, tourist accommodation, camps and golf courses. The Post Office address of all the principal hotels and boarding houses in each centre are given, with the names of the proprietors, the distance of each from the railway station, the number of available rooms, the rates per day or week, etc. The publication will be a useful one to tourists and should prove of excellent advertising value to the three Provinces.

EDITORIAL NOTES

"Holiday frocks are often spoilt by being packed in trunks" says a costumer. The best way, suggests an exchange, is to send them in advance by carrier pigeon.

It is proposed, says an exchange, to hold an "ignition" contest to decide whether a cigarette lighter or friction of slicks can produce the first spark, the winner to be presented with a box of matches.

It is estimated that an army of 100,000 men will be employed in taking the decennial census in the United States next year. As the officials are well paid it will not be necessary to resort to conscription to secure recruits.

It has come to light that during the war Marshal Foch was receiving an annual salary of \$5,000 and that since the war his remuneration never touched \$10,000. Yet we have baseball players and cinema stars getting \$50,000 a year, remarks the Ottawa Journal, and cartoonists who receive \$100,000 a year. Gene Tunney got more for taking thirty minutes to sell in the Ontario market, and that whip Jack Dempsey than Foch, who Central Canada can be developed whipped the Germans and helped into a great market for Maritimes civilization, got during the trade. In the development of this whole of his life, it is a strange business, Prince Edward Island world

Notes By The Way

"To drink or not to drink, that was the question that confronted an eighteen-year-old Chicago girl," says the Literary Digest. She settled it by joining a nocturnal gin party, which ended in the death of one of the young men when the car in which they were riding overturned. A coroner's inquest followed at which the jury was composed of six prominent educators. The main witness was the young woman referred to.

The Chicago Tribune quotes her testimony. "If a girl doesn't drink," she said, "she isn't wanted at a party these days. They think she's just foolish and old-fashioned. And they'll never invite her to another party." Couldn't they have had the party in a home? "Oh yes, but if he can't bring his bottle with him he's off you and he won't come again." A little more questioning, and then the young witness turned to go, but alid to the floor in a faint.

That is not all. The party was to have been held in a home, but that was forbidden and these youngsters, high and grade-school girls went to a roadhouse to drink and dance.

"There was nothing unusual about the party," said Edwin J. Tobin, Superintendent of Cook County Schools. "There were 10,000 similar parties on the night of the young man's death. More than half the girls above sixteen and 70 per cent of the youths above eighteen years old accept the same code for a standard party—auto ride, dancing and a bottle of gin or moonshine. And a young couple, a bottle of moonshine and an automobile are about the most dangerous trio which can be assembled for the destruction of human society."

That the bottle is still an arbiter of fashion, not only in Chicago but in many other cities under the Volstead Act, is attested by the Omaha World-Herald: "We have taken the whisky bottle from the bar-room to the home. We have encased it in leather or silver to fit the hip-pocket of our callow sons, to be used to live on our neighbors' little girls. It isn't what we meant to do. Many of us do not realize it is what we have done. It is a horrible thing to rest upon the consciences of us who think we know how to use the ballot and rule society."

Wheat prices tumbled again the other day and are 30 cents a bushel below what was obtainable three months ago and are now lower than for many years. Despatches from the west tell that "dollar wheat" is predicted. There are yet many millions of bushels in farmers' hands over what is required for seed and sustenance. They were holding it in the hope of better prices when the market collapsed twice in succession. The slump has taken away much of their purchasing power.

Premier S. F. Tolmie of British Columbia, who is now in Winnipeg, when interviewed in regard to the stiff tariff changes across the border said they would be injurious to the lumber trade of his Province, but other markets would be found. He added, "It is high time that Canada stop her passive policy in regard to tariffs and come back with a little spirit of her own. One could be too much afraid of hurting the other fellows' feelings." That is just what is the matter at Ottawa. Our Government is so pro-American that it accepts whatever injury Washington inflicts as all right and must be accepted.

Lloyd George in his hot pursuit of the woman vote addressed 9,000 women voters in Albert Hall on Thursday evening last. It was announced by Miss Samuel who presided that tickets had been sold in advance to the capacity of the hall and yet 29,000 women had been unable to obtain admittance. His speech was broadcast to other cities and towns. The woman vote registered is largely in majority over the men vote. Lloyd George has led both the Conservative and Labor parties in a grand rally of the women voters. He aroused great enthusiasm among them and they gave him an ovation by singing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Should warm sunshine follow the abundant rain we have had, fields and trees would soon be delightfully green and the cheerful sound of the lawn mower would be heard throughout the city.

Sir Andrew Rae Duncan is now touring Canada and was recently in Toronto. He should receive a warm welcome everywhere he goes, especially in the Maritime Provinces where he has played the part of a liberator, breaking the bonds of injustice that had so long held us in thrall.

It is not pleasant to read in our despatches that the Canadian dollar is now at a discount in the United States. We have long been purchasing across the border almost two dollars' worth of goods for every dollar's



That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

GETTING READY FOR HAY FEVER

Perhaps you are a sufferer from hay fever and have about decided that there is no help for you.

Now though this is only May and at least 75 per cent of hay fever occurs in the latter part of August, nevertheless as mentioned last year, this is the time that sufferers should be consulting their physicians regarding prevention.

Unfortunately many patients wait within a couple of weeks of the expected onset and try to get as many treatments as possible within this short time.

Perhaps in having the skin tests it was found that you reacted strongly to the ragweed pollen, which as a matter of fact is thought to be the cause of more cases of hay fever than all the other causes combined.

Naturally you have taken the ragweed injections for some weeks before the regular August attack, and yet the results have been disappointing. If such is the case it might be worth your while to have further tests made, as physicians are now finding that some other protein substances which, while they do not cause as strong a skin reaction as does the ragweed, nevertheless are a real factor in causing hay fever. Therefore it is not unusual now for the physician to inject a combination of protein substances, and the results in many cases have been most satisfactory.

It is estimated that not less than half the cases which take these protein injections get complete relief, another ten or fifteen per cent get some relief, and the others can see no difference in their condition.

The injections are begun ten or twelve weeks before the expected onset and are given every four or five days until fifteen doses are taken. If you get any relief at all it is worth while to repeat the treatment for two or three years.

So it is possible then, that notwithstanding these injections you will not get much relief, and you wonder if there is anything else that can be done.

Being careful to watch your diet, and cut down on your meats, eggs, raw fruits, (except oranges), and fish, and take a little baking soda or other alkali, may help you over the distressing period.



THE SCEPTRE

Behind the hosts of suns and stars, behind the rushing of the chariots of the wind, Behind all noises and all shapes of things, And men, and deeds, behind the blaze of kings, Princes and paladins and potentates, An immense, solitary Spectre waits, It has no shape; it has no sound; it has no place; it has no time; it is, and was, And will be; it is never more nor less. Nor glad, nor sad, its name is Nothingness. Power walketh high; and Misery doth crawl; And the clepsydra drips; and the sands fall Down in the hourglass; and the shadows sweep Around the dial; and men wake, and sleep, Live, strive, regret, forget, and love, and hate, And know it not. This spectre saith, "I wait." And at the last it beckons, and they pass, And still the red sands fall within the glass; And still the shades around the dial sweep; And still the water-clock doth drip and drip; And this is all.

—Owen Meredith.

There is little news from Parliament, none concerning the promised new Car Ferry. How long will it be before we shall learn something definite and certain?

P. E. I. History

REMINISCENCES OF BOYHOOD DAYS ON "THE ISLAND"

These reminiscences running in The Oakland Maple Leaf, Calif., may not be of particular interest to the young people of today, but many of the older generation who at one time claimed Summerside as their home, may recall some of the names or incidents recorded.

In the hurry and rush of business these days, it is a pleasure to think back to the years when we were children—when we played or worked with companions of our own age, and grieved or rejoiced with them. And if we follow along the years we plainly see, from time to time, our childhood companions, grown to mature years, obeying the call of their creator and passing from the cares and worries of this life, as well as what pleasures the world may give, into eternity. Many times I have read in the "old home papers" during recent years, accounts of the passing of dear friends until almost all are gone.

During the year 1881 to 1883, several changes took place in the personnel of The Summerside Journal employees. John Fisher, the mechanical foreman, removed to Boston, where he held a good position in one of the large printing offices for many years. He is now retired and living in Massachusetts. After his departure P. L. Croken was promoted to the foremanship of the newspaper composing room. Hedley Brehaut, as previously mentioned, took a position on The Pioneer. W. Gordon Schurman, a good all-round printer, who had returned from the States was given a place as compositor, make-up and assistant to the foreman. Added to the force were also Alonzo D. Rogers from Linkletter Road and Neil Ross of Summerside, both steady boys, who I believe finished their trade in the office. The writer, now relieved of the title, "P. D." was moved into the job printing department by Mr. Brennan. This was a separate branch of the business. The first job handed me to set up was a bill head.

Employed in one capacity or another in the business office for a time was a Scotchman named Bairnsfather, a highly educated man and a musician of some ability. During his short sojourn in Summerside he organized a file and drum corps among the boys of St. Paul's parish at the request of the Rev. Patrick Doyle, the pastor.

Another man who was given employment for a time was a Yankee known as C. C. Jones—Christopher Columbus Jones to be exact. Jones was a man who made friends at every turn by his witty sayings and upright character. He always wore a white collar and drugget shirt. He worked around The Journal office before The Agriculturist was born. On one occasion for several days he suffered from a tooth-ache from which he appeared to get no relief. He tried every remedy suggested by friends even to holding a glass of strong whiskey in his mouth for ten minutes without swallowing. Others had tried the same thing before Prince Edward Island and the United States had gone by dry, but somehow or other there is no record available to prove that the ten-minute limit had ever been reached.

There was no dentist in the town at the time and as the pain continued Jones went across the street to the little office occupied by Dr. J. E. Price and there got relief in one form and further suffering in another. In half an hour C. C. Jones returned to the office carrying in his hand a large tooth with a piece of his jaw bone attached. We all "viewed the remains" and admired his Yankee grit.

When the boys would try to please him by praising George Washington "The Father of his Country" C. C. Jones would answer, "I am a better man than George Washington ever dared to be; George couldn't tell a lie."

THE LAND WE LOVE

BY FRANK YEIGH

CANADIAN HUSKIES

Q. What are Canadian Huskies? A. Canadian Huskies are the well-known breed of dogs that take the place of the horse in Northern Canada and the Arctic Circle. They are half wolf and half dog and when trained are the chief means of transportation for the inhabitants of the northern end of the Dominion. Eighty of these hardy and useful animals were taken by Commander Byrd on his antarctic expedition and reports have already come to the use he has made of them. They will be used by Byrd with aeroplanes and gasoline tractors for hauling heavy loads over the antarctic ice.

de—but I can and I won't!" Later on Jones opened a restaurant on Central street, had hand bills distributed advertising his wares, with this special inducement added: "Clergymen, Indians and printers, half fare."

When Colin McLellan, Jr., son of Colin McLellan, Esquire, Summerside, was added to the business office force, The Journal could rightfully claim to have in its employ the most obliging, courteous and ladylike young man in town. He soon became a favorite with the employees and his manager Mr. Brennan. He held his position of office manager and bookkeeper for many years. We all had nicknames, and Colin was best known as "Nosey."

Colin loved to dance and skate and was the owner of a pair of snow shoes. He was good company wherever he went, had no bad habits, always wore a smile, and was capable and conscientious in his business tasks. He was one of my best friends and it was therefore with a feeling of deep regret that I read of his tragic death in Vancouver a few years ago when he accidentally fell from a hotel window and died as a result.

After receiving a raise in wages the second year, I longed for my tailor made suit of clothes, and my good mother, who had previously made all my wearing apparel, willingly granted my request but advised waiting until the warm summer days.

There were several tailors in town at the time, among them being a Scotchman named Murdoch MacLeod whose shop was on Water street, and William Wickham, an Irishman, who had a little workshop in his home on Notre Dame Street, opposite the court house. Each one promised a good fit if I would patronize him; in fact they said they would fix me up so well that my young friends would hardly know me. I did not wish to displease one by giving the job to the other, so decided after much deep thinking, that as I was of Scotch-Irish descent, I would buy the material from MacLeod and have Wickham do the work. Murdoch being a kind hearted man, with always a pleasant word and broad smile for the poorest boy, agreed to this arrangement. He measured off the goods, which was brown in color, supplied the lining, hair cloth, and everything else required in making a first class suit of clothes, wrapped the whole in a package, which I delivered to Mr. Wickham, who promised to have the work finished without unnecessary delay.

William Wickham was the pound-master at that time, as well as tailor and was often called upon to "round up" a stray cow or horse grazing between the wagon tracks on the streets or in a neighbor's yard. He was a busy man in those days. However he took my measure, and I remember very distinctly that he marked his figures with chalk on the back of the work room door. In a few days I went to his place of business for a "try on," but found he had not yet opened the package. I noticed the figures were still on the door but were very indistinct. A few days later I returned and had the suit fitted—only it didn't fit. There was something wrong somewhere, but Mr. Wickham said to leave it to him, he knew what the trouble was. Before the first Sunday in June, the day I was to make my debut, the suit was completed and carefully pressed when I called to take it home. I was very proud of it especially the nice brown color. So were my two young sisters and our dear mother. But after putting it on, and having a few of the neighboring women called in to pass judgement on it, I concluded that if the suit was cut according to correct measurements, I was not at all proud of my own shape.

It is interesting and often times amusing, especially to printers, to recall some of the difficulties encountered in a printing office in the middle of the winter. Supplies would run short in the "cases" and in the "lead and slug racks." When a large poster was ordered by a customer who had a farm for sale or goods to sell in town, all the display type in the office as well as the "furniture" would be used in its makeup. We encountered all these in The Journal office. We made our own rollers, cast "slugs" from old type metal and of necessity had to do many things not practiced by the modern pressman or printer.

One of the greatest trials of the typesetter was deciphering some of the manuscript prepared by the editor or correspondent before the days of the typewriter. Some held the opinion that the brilliant writers were as a rule the poorest penmen. If that was true, we had some noted writers on "The Island" away back in the '80's. The longest single sentence I remember to have seen was written in an article prepared by the late John W. Hughes of the

Advertisement for Goodyear Superhust Cord tires. Text: HAVE YOU MADE your Goodyear Superhust CORD TEST? at Goodyear Dealers

Advertisement for Hyndman & Co., Ltd. Text: 104 Farm Fires in P.E.I. During 1928. That is the number of fires recorded by the Fire Marshal within this Province during the past year. The total property loss on these farms was \$106,882, a large figure, which demonstrates the advisability of Farmers protecting their property against fire and lightning by means of strong stock insurance such as this firm has to offer.

Advertisement for Brahmim Tea. Text: NOW TASTE THE SWEET FRESH FLAVOR OF BRAHMIN TEA. Sold only in Red, Hygienic, Airtight Packages.

Advertisement for E. R. Brow. Text: E. R. BROW. 146 Richmond St., Charlottetown. Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate. Good Strong Stock Companies Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis.

Advertisement for Pools of Oil Hurlful. Text: Pools of Oil Hurlful. Don't let oil collect in pools on the garage floor. It is the natural enemy of rubber.

Advertisement for LOST. Text: LOST. Since the coming of Spring I feel very languid, lost all vigor, or "Pep" so to speak. Well friends don't be alarmed; and we have the remedy that cannot be too strongly recommended—

Advertisement for Beef, Iron and Wine. Text: Beef, Iron and Wine. A valuable combination of the nutritive properties of prime lean BEEF, the tonic and blood purifying properties of IRON and the stimulating tonic qualities of good WINE. This is a splendid nutritive Tonic, increases the appetite, aids digestion and is especially valuable for exhausted conditions due to impoverished blood. We advise start taking it immediately. Only \$1.00 per 16 Fluid Oz. Bottle. The 2 Macs DRUGSTORE 149 Great George Street ORDER BY MAIL

