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LOOKING FORWARD

Evidence of increased activity in educational matters is noticeable throughout the Province this summer. New school houses have been built at Central Royalty and Cherry Valley. West Royalty has voted \$750 for increased accommodation and plans are under way to rebuild the schoolhouse at North Wilshire. This in conjunction with the completion of the new Prince of Wales College is reassuring evidence of the faith of our people in educational values, as well as of their optimism and confidence that the economic tide has turned.

KIPLING ON CANADA

Addressing the members of the Canadian Authors Association now touring England, Mr. Rudyard Kipling said it had once been given him "to see Canada en bloc, in a prodigious sweep from Quebec to Victoria and back." Apparently the greatest of our Empire poets is unaware of the existence of the Maritime Provinces of Canada. Mr. Kipling's tribute to Canada was a magnificent one, but what a pity he had not seen something of the eastern as well as the central and western Provinces. The fact is that for years past the tours of distinguished visitors to Canada have been arranged in such a fashion that they see or hear little of this section of the Dominion, and naturally they return home with but a vague impression of its existence. In Mr. Kipling's case, of course, this is particularly to be regretted. The poet who sang: "Ship me somewhere east of Suez" and who by his word magic enshrined Mandalay in the hearts of Western readers, might have found another source of inspiration had he taken the precaution, on his Canadian tour, of being shipped "somewhere east" of Quebec or Montreal.

U. K. CHEESE MARKET

Commenting on the decline of Canadian cheese on the United Kingdom market, the Ottawa Journal says: "The situation was chiefly created by two factors: cream exports to the United States, since stopped by high tariffs, and the growing demand for whole milk and increase in butter consumption in nearby towns and cities. Production increased on the farms but with the stoppage of cream exports to the U.S., farmers everywhere in Ontario found themselves with a surplus of milk and the present over-supply in the cities was the result. In the meantime hundreds of cheese factories have been closed and a huge export market lost. "Now the farmers themselves have organized to back up a provincial government campaign to reorganize the whole industry. The new organization is pledged to endeavor to inject new enthusiasm for the cheese industry into farmers in general, try and improve the quality of milk supplied so that a higher and more uniform grade of cheese may be made, and in other ways co-operate with the Government's policy. One needed reform is consolidation of many small factories into large units, for it has been found that the cost of manufacture in the small factory is too high, one cent to a cent and a half per pound more than in the larger units. "History repeats itself in the cheese industry. At several stages when the United States have slapped on a tariff the Canadian dairy producers have built up a fine export trade to Britain only to lose it when the U.S. tariff was removed. It seems a pity that the dairying interests do not stick to the British market but of course it is so

much easier to ship cream to the United States and past experience means little to new generations.

THE GLADSTONE TOUCH

Whatever changes modern conditions may have effected in the personnel of the British House of Commons, the classical tradition is not yet a thing of the past. Its members are still capable of discussing with Gladstonian relish questions of purely academic interest. Where else nowadays but in England, one wonders, would parliamentarians be found rising to indulge in the following discussion, or be heard without astonishment by their colleagues if they did so: Mr. Vyvyan Adams: "I suppose that I can still claim to be a relatively young man, but when I find a resolution upon the Paper tabled by a still younger Member of the House who represents an adjacent constituency, I am afraid that I feel my hair growing perceptibly greayer and I am inclined to say: "Parturient montes, nascitur ridiculus mus." Perhaps the Committee will allow me, in my own language, to construe that hexameter." Mr. Wise: "Before the hon. Gentleman construes it, will he mind scanning it?" Mr. Adams: "It is perfectly correctly scanned." Mr. Wise: "Nascitur." Mr. Adams: "The hon. Gentleman is entirely wrong. If he uses the classical form of the word 'nascitur,' he will find that it is impossible to scan that line. If, on the other hand, he will realize that there is a line from an archaic form of Latin he will appreciate that 'nascitur' is the third person singular of the present indicative deponent of the archaic form 'nascior' or of the more classical form 'nascor.' Therefore, I respectfully suggest to the hon. Gentleman that he should not make irrelevant or inaccurate interruptions in my speech."

SCORES SOCIALISM

Sir John Simon, British Foreign Secretary, issued a grave warning against the consequences of a Socialist victory in the course of an address at a Conservative fete at Cavston House, Rugby, and his remarks have been receiving much attention in the English press. Sir John stated that the Socialists' leaders were openly advocating a method of government which could only be described as "the sabotage of our parliamentary institutions." For a long time, he said, there had been included in the Socialist party a number of thoughtful men, many of them distinguished, who have advocated a departure from parliamentary methods and the substitution of a very different method of governing the country. These men believed in British institutions and their loyalty and patriotism were not to be denied. In the last few weeks, however, a change had come about. The leaders of the official Socialist party were now openly advocating a method of government which he could only describe as the sabotage, or destruction, of the existing parliamentary institution. Their plan was to seize power suddenly by a victory at the polls and then put an end to democratic methods. They hoped to abolish the House of Lords, take over and regulate the financial machinery of the Kingdom and immediately socialize all industry. Sir John, in summing up pointed out that the changes were pretended to be for the sake of transferring power to the people, whereas the Socialists in reality were making an effort to give the maximum amount of power to a little self-appointed group in admiration of Continental methods.

NOTES BY THE WAY

A popular radio performer, who recently made a stage appearance, was greeted upon his exit by a mob of female admirers. With his hat askew and his clothes generally dishevelled he hopped into a taxi, muttering "I'm a fugitive from a Jane gang."

At Kenora a man who "accidentally" discharged a rifle bullet which killed a boy has been sentenced to six months in jail for not taking "reasonable precautions" with his weapon. It is a just sentence, certainly not erring on the side of severity, and should serve as a lesson to all persons who go hunting with firearms. Many fatalities called "accidental" by coroners and coroners' juries can be so interpreted only by the exercise of an extreme charity. The hunter who bangs away at something moving in a bush—and kills a companion—is innocent of intent to commit homicide, but guilty of a degree of criminal carelessness deserving of punishment.

If the results of first the Disarmament Conference, and now the World Economic Conference, have to be regarded as evidence of the hopelessness at present of attempting international co-operation, the fault is, perhaps, not so much with the statesmen who have been attending these gatherings as with the times. They are merely the victims of circumstances over which they have not the slightest control. With the failure to work in accord, each nation must now see what it can do to save itself. The present situation might well recall another of an earlier age when the cry was heard, "To your tents, O Israel; now see to thine own house, David."

If there is one thing, says the New York World-Telegram, that this country has learned in the depression it is that no man is wise enough or good enough to play with other people's money for personal profit without being watched. May be financiers cannot be regulated by the Government effectively; maybe they have been a law unto themselves too long. That remains to be seen. But the Government should either find the means to regulate the money trust effectively, or the money trust may go down in history as the public benefactor who forced the Government in self-defense to nationalize banking.

Fifteen percent of the population lives on relief. That is, fifteen of every hundred Canadians live by the charity of 85 others, like so many parasites. Life is hard enough surely. Everyone has enough to do carrying his own burden. But while some word to hard, others who ask nothing better than to be useful to society can find nothing to do and have to live by someone else's labour. When will we have the courage to go to the root of the evil and find means of sharing the work equitably among the available men, taking into consideration also the phenomenon of the machine, that phenomenon which should have been man's slave and has become man's master?—Le Canada.

Is history repeating itself in London? Garbed in white linen trousers, a soft collar and shirt, the Duke of Marlborough appeared at the Grand Druids banquet the other night. His Grace, like the original shirtwaist man, was unabashed. In fact, he took occasion to congratulate himself on his comfortable attire. To those about him, wearing still the cruel yolk of the starched collar, while they mopped fevered brows, he spoke in dulcet and kindly tones of the appalling tortures imposed by evening dress in July.

Two little insects, red mite and blister beetle, are said to be joining forces in the West against the devastating grasshopper. This bears out Dean Swift's observation that "a flea has smaller fleas that on him prey; and these have smaller still to bite 'em; and so proceed ad infinitum."

A busy scientist has discovered that the mere counting of sheep is not sufficient to induce sleep. The thing is to concentrate on the individual animal; no doubt noting mental peculiarities as revealed by its method of taking the jumps, its promise in association with mint sauce, and the garment possibilities of its fleece. By this time the second sheep should be approaching.

Twenty-two students of the Western University, London, are to spend their holidays in Quebec, that they may learn the French language. What! And after the row some Ontario people are raising about French programs on the radio!

Bread is the staff of life and nothing tastes better to a really



By James W. Barton, M.D.

MOISTURE MAKES HOT WEATHER HARD TO BEAR

As youngsters were taught that it was the amount of carbon dioxide in the air in a room that was harmful.

A little later we were taught that it was the waste matter—organic particles—in a room, coming from our skin in perspiration, and from the lungs in our breath, that made the air in a room unfit to breathe.

Now it is known that it is the moisture in the air of a crowded room, heated to a high temperature, that makes us feel faint and weary.

And the way we try to prevent the heated moist air affecting us is to open windows or have fans moving the cool air inward and the hot air outward.

In the home during the cool months there is really not enough moisture in the air and thus we find a variety of methods of keeping the moisture or humidity at the right point for health.

What about the heat during the hot weather? The reason that we "feel" the heat is because of the great amount of moisture in it. A temperature of 90 degrees F. with extreme moisture and no movement in the air can cause you more distress than a temperature of 100 degrees F. when the moisture is low and there is a good breeze.

That body of yours wants to get rid of heat from the body and does it by means of the perspiration or sweat, which, coming out on the surface of the body, should be taken up by the surrounding air. If then the surrounding air is not only hot but has a great amount of moisture in it, it doesn't want or doesn't need the moisture from your body and doesn't take it up or absorb it.

Thus the body, which manufactures heat all the time, finds itself unable to get rid of it as readily as it should, and so you find the hot weather oppressive and weakening, leaving you exhausted. What can you do about it? In any and every possible way try to create a draught (draft) by opening windows or doors. If no draught can be created it is sometimes as well to keep doors and windows closed for a few hours as the air in the house is cooler and has less moisture in it than the outdoor air. If one can afford it an electric fan is helpful. The fan moves the warm moist air away from your body and your body can thus get rid of that much more heat.

A Famous Romancer Passes

(Montreal Gazette) The passing of Sir Anthony Hope Hawkins, who achieved fame in the 1890's by his romances, will be regretted most by a countless host of elderly readers who were his devoted admirers in his long heyday. "Anthony Hope" then was a name to be conjured with and each novel from his pen was read with avidity. He was a son of the paragon and a graduate of Oxford, destined for the law, but that profession had no charm for him, and instead of following its course, he dreamed dreams and set them down on paper. He was no imitator, but created a line of his own that proved a delight to many. "The Prisoner of Zenda" in 1894 proved an instantaneous success, and other books followed in similar vein. So the lawyer abandoned his calling and gave full reign to his vivid imagination. Tales of love and intrigue with their setting in an imaginary state flowed from his mind and were received with pleasure throughout the English-speaking world. Then they were translated and welcomed by foreign readers with equal interest. The author also produced plays and had the satisfaction of seeing other creators of fiction copying his plots and his style, sometimes with

considerable success. Humor was mixed with his dramatic thought and the combination was delightful. His Dolly Dialogues were in the nature of witty social satire and in his later years he wrote in more serious vein. But it was his "Zenda" books that made his reputation and that were remembered in the world of readers of pleasant fiction, young and old. They were the fresh creations of his younger days and maintained their hold to the end. When moving pictures came, some of the Hope series were adapted to the screen. Sir Anthony also lectured and toured the United States and Canada in 1897, when he had a universal reputation. It was well for the world that he turned from law and invited people everywhere to come into his mythical kingdom, for it was a happy state to dwell in for a passing period. Anthony Hope Hawkins well deserved the knighthood that was conferred on him in 1918.

General Balbo

(Exchange) His Excellency General Italo Balbo, who, at the head of one hundred Italian aviators of the Italian Ministry airfleet, is flying from Rome to Chicago, via Shediac, is one of the most colorful figures who has arisen under the Mussolini regime. As leader of the Fascist party in the Ferrara section, Commander of the Active Squadron of the Po Valley, Quadrupvir of the March on Rome, Commander General of the Militia, Assistant Secretary and then Secretary for Aeronautics, his life has been devoted to the cause of Fascism. General Balbo was born in Ferrara on June 5, 1896, and is thus thirty-seven years of age. Young and enthusiastic, he is one of the popular champions of the Mussolini regime. When the Great War broke out Balbo was one of the first to advocate Italian intervention on the side of the Allies. He enlisted promptly as a volunteer in the Alpine Corps and was decorated with three medals for bravery. When the Armistice was signed, he founded and directed the newspaper L'Alpino. At Florence he obtained a doctor's degree in Social Science and then, returning to Ferrara, devoted his energies to the advancement of the Fascist cause.

He became one of the Commanders General of the newly organized Fascist militia and was one of the most active leaders in those memorable days when the revolutionary blackshirts marched on Rome. He was first called to the government in October, 1925. In August, 1923, he was appointed General in the Air Service and in September, 1929, raised to the post of Secretary for Aeronautics. The present flight to the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago is by no means the first of these Italian mass flights which General Balbo initiated. He himself has conducted various memorable flights with a large number of planes, in the Mediterranean, across Europe from Rome to London and Berlin, and to Rio de Janeiro, this being the first crossing of the Atlantic by aeroplanes in mass formation. The same model of seaplane is being used in this endeavor.

"Rackets" On Ruge Scale

(Frederick Gleaner) "The rackets" in the United States do not seem to have abated. Yesterday in New York City a new form of attack revealed itself when a gallon tin of acid was thrown against the side of a car in the street with the result that the occupant was severely burned and his eyesight injured. Activities in aiding the authorities in the suppression of "rackets" are assigned as the cause of the attack against this particular citizen by gangsters. So serious has the situation in the adjoining country become that a special committee of the United States Senate has been named to act in the matter. Senator Royal S. Copeland is chairman and according to his reported remarks, kidnapping is the most dangerous form of the "racket" yet has assumed. The recent O'Connell case coming so closely after others, is taking the centre of the stage. Prohibition in inter-state shipment of machine guns, sawed-off shotguns and automatic pistols is now being urged. In support of this it is pointed out that recently eighty-seven machine guns manufactured in New York City were found in the possession of private citizens in Chicago.

The entire situation in the United States without doubt has resulted from a long, gradual but steady weakening in regard for law and order and from undermining of confidence in those to whom the enforcement of the law is entrusted. The situation is one which should contain a warning to this Dominion and to any other country.



PEACE However may unrest monopolise The melody, peace is an overtone That cannot be surmounted. Pain may moan The poignant motif of existence; rise As may the clashing chords in passion's guise; Increasingly above them and alone. Peace dominates. What hungry ear has known Sound more sweet than sound when sounding dies? Peace is an overtone in which all is centred. Man may struggle with the scales Of his own being, but to seek the balm Of its compassion when his tempo falls The mounting clamour of his lot. Its psalm Of stillness tempers, silences and veils. —Sonia Ruthele Novak, in the North American Review.

Getting Things Done

(Y. Y. in the New Statesman.) Mr. Clennell Wilkinson, referring the other day to the often heard remark that what we need is a Mussolini or another Cromwell, asked why on earth anybody should want a man like Cromwell. A correspondent immediately replied: "The answer is a simple one. He succeeded, where others failed, in getting things done." There is a positive craze for getting things done sweeping over the world today. It does not seem to matter much what the things are as long as somebody gets them done. Thus in one country the man who gets things done is the man who gets Jews hid over the head with rubber tubing. In another, he is the man who gets peasants torn from their farms and sent to work as exiles in distant places not of their own choosing, but of his. It is sometimes very difficult to see the difference between getting things done and getting people done in. The man who gets things done is, as a rule, afflicted with humanity. He is so bent on getting somewhere that he has no time to consider the feelings of the people he knocks down on the way. There, I wish I knew enough history to be able to expose the pretensions of the great man who got things done in the past. Perhaps, however, it would be useless, for the men who got things done, from Cleon to Napoleon, were always their defenders simply because they got things done. I dislike men who get things done, because one of the first things they always do in modern times is to muzzle the press. Give a man dictatorial powers and he immediately thinks what a fine piece of work it would be to suppress a few newspapers. Now, newspapers may be an evil, but I doubt if they must be suppressed. I should infinitely prefer the suppression of the latter. All the people who get things done, I notice, have a mania for destroying things. They must destroy free institutions or libraries or churches in order to get rid of their superfluous energy. Satan finds some mischief still for active hands to do. It would, of course, be unfair to suggest that the strong men of politics have no positive aim in their frenzied activities; but I cannot help thinking that what many people admire in them is less their ultimate purpose than their frenzied activities. The strong man pleases the imagination much as the gangster of the films does.

"I'm thinking of opening a movie theatre." "Well, there's good money in that business." "It isn't the money so much; but I'd like to see my wife and kids once in a while.

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Relatively Speaking (Mail and Empire) James Matern, the aviator, is reported to be safe in Siberia. It is not the place in which the average man would choose to be safe. We remember a story about a dear, old English lady in war time who was bidding good-bye to her nephew whose leave had expired. She said: "Well, dear, be sure to write us and let us know that you have got safely back to the trenches." EX-QUEEN SELLS HOME LONDON, July 13—Fulwell Park, home of the late King Manuel of Portugal, at Twickenham on the upper reaches of the Thames, has been sold by the ex-Queen of Portugal, and is likely to be cut up before long for suburban building plots. Fulwell Park is one of the last remaining big country houses near London. King Manuel bought it just before his wedding in 1918, and set aside a special portion of the house for his noted library of early Portuguese books. He published himself a guide to a section of the library, dealing with the works of the 15th and 16th centuries, and finished a second volume just before his sudden death a year ago. The river Crane flows through the park to the Thames, and an open space of about six acres on the riverside must be reserved whenever developments take place. Not more than 12 houses to the acre must be built.

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