

The Charlottetown Guardian

President, Lieut. Col. W. Chester S. McLure
Vice-President, J. R. Burnett, Esq.
Editor and Managing Director, J. R. Burnett, Esq.
Secretary, Lieut. Col. D. S. MacKinnon, D. S. O.
Associate Editors, Frank Walker and D. S. Currie

TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1937

Summerside Airport Expansion

The Summerside Town Council is to be congratulated on the offer of federal assistance it has received towards developing its municipal airport. The Transport Minister, Hon. C. D. Howe, has written to Mayor Robinson, offering to contribute, through his department, one-fourth of the cost of enlarging and improving the airport, an immediate appropriation of \$4,000 being available for that purpose.

A Drive For Minerals

To what extent is the interest of Germany and Italy in the Spanish civil war economic rather than political? The London Economist, which keeps a watchful eye on all events, whether domestic or foreign, that may affect business, believes the interest is largely economic.

Even if General Franco should be successful, the Economist does not think the rank and file of the Spanish people would ever submit to political dominance by Italy and Germany. However, a government, placed in power and maintained there by German and Italian bayonets and bombing planes might find itself in economic servitude.

A new appointment as His Majesty's Trade Commissioner in Newfoundland and the Maritime Provinces of Canada in the person of Mr. F. J. Gick, Trade Commissioner at Vancouver, is announced, but curiously enough though this appointment is for "way down here and out there," the Trade Commissioner's office is not at Halifax, Saint John or Charlottetown, but at Montreal.

The old legend that Saint Patrick was responsible for chasing the snakes out of Ireland, is a gross exaggeration, according to Iroquois Dahl, author of "1001 Outdoor Questions", and for ten years conductor of a column of that name in Field and Stream. The records show that no snakes have ever been native to Ireland, though a legless lizard, the lag-worm, found there does bear a certain resemblance to the reptile family.

The only girl to obtain first-class honors in the Cambridge theological B.A. examinations was Ruth Mary Hitchcock, 20 and blind. She defeated all but three men who were placed in the first class with her.

National War Memorials

Of interest to all our citizens is the news that Canada's \$250,000 National War Memorial is likely to be set up at Ottawa. The memorial will be in the form of a tall granite arch, bearing no inscription other than "1914-1918". Through the arch will march forever 22 figures representing every branch of Canada's overseas service.

Another national war memorial with which readers are more familiar is the Book of Remembrance, begun in 1932 to commemorate by name all the Canadians who died in the Great War. Two years more will be required to complete this volume. It will list 63,490 members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force who were killed, or died from war causes, between August 4, 1914, and April 30, 1922.

Too Heavy

Behind the pageantry and dignity of the Coronation there were, as is the case with all great ceremonies, incidents interesting, amusing, and sometimes even embarrassing, that are now coming to public notice. One of them concerns the Bible originally provided for the service. This was to be carried by the Bishop of Norwich, Telling the Diocesan Conference of his experience, the Bishop, as the London Times reports, said that it being the privilege of one publisher to provide the Bible, it was decided to make a monumental volume. Accordingly, this

was done; unfortunately no thought was given to the fact that one man must carry the book in the procession in Westminster, and the Bible was so heavy that few men could lift it. The Bishop said: "The Crown and other regalia are very heavy, and many noblemen who had to carry these instruments of coronation had them placed on cushions which were strapped round their shoulders. It was suggested that I should do the same, but it would still have needed two men to heave the Bible about and the King would not have been able to receive it."

Fortunately for decorum, the weight of this Bible became known to the officials in time to allow the Archbishop of Canterbury to consult the Earl Marshal, and the publisher was told of the limitations of strength to be looked for. Another Bible light enough to be used was brought forward by the publisher and this was the one which figured in the Abbey ceremony.

Editorial Notes

Sir Thomas More died 1335. Even in Ireland extremists think it time to cry a halt in separatist movements.

Hear the Ottawa engineers condemn Dalvay as a hotel, and recommend it be rebuilt in fire-proof materials. They say modern tourists would not be attracted to such an ancient inflammable construction.

The Duchess of Bedford not long since disappeared in the fair air, only to be recovered as a corpse in the sea several moons later. Now the daring Amelia Earhart, otherwise Mrs. Putnam, seems to have followed suit. Which shows with all our scientific and other victories, we have not yet conquered the air we breathe.

Premier Macdonald has a larger majority in the new Legislature than he had in the old, says Montreal Gazette. This is not a good thing for the province and not a good thing for the Government since these unwieldy majorities are invariably embarrassing, while a government without a vigorous opposition in front of it is prone to make mistakes for which it becomes answerable at the polls.

A new appointment as His Majesty's Trade Commissioner in Newfoundland and the Maritime Provinces of Canada in the person of Mr. F. J. Gick, Trade Commissioner at Vancouver, is announced, but curiously enough though this appointment is for "way down here and out there," the Trade Commissioner's office is not at Halifax, Saint John or Charlottetown, but at Montreal.

The old legend that Saint Patrick was responsible for chasing the snakes out of Ireland, is a gross exaggeration, according to Iroquois Dahl, author of "1001 Outdoor Questions", and for ten years conductor of a column of that name in Field and Stream. The records show that no snakes have ever been native to Ireland, though a legless lizard, the lag-worm, found there does bear a certain resemblance to the reptile family.

The only girl to obtain first-class honors in the Cambridge theological B.A. examinations was Ruth Mary Hitchcock, 20 and blind. She defeated all but three men who were placed in the first class with her. Deft at the piano and a poet of quality, Miss Hitchcock used a Braille typewriter to answer the questions of the examinations. Owing to her infirmity she did not sit with other candidates but took her examinations in another room where the questions were read out to her by a special supervisor appointed by the university.

Lady Astor, American-born member of the British Parliament, warns American Jews their boycott of German made good is "creating a dangerous anti-German attitude in the United States." "I am amazed at the anti-German feeling in the U.S.A. and I have told people privately that it might mean serious difficulty," she added. "I am not pro-German, pro-French or pro-anything. I am pro-peace. It is appalling the things that are happening in Spain, Russia, and Abyssinia today and I think that it is alarming to the world that there is such strong feeling in this country."

A proposal that the juridical questions involved in the boundary dispute between Peru and Ecuador be referred for decision to the permanent Court of International Justice at The Hague was laid before the joint commission seeking to arrange a settlement in Washington by the Peruvian delegation. It was understood that the suggestion was made at the direction of the Peruvian Government in an effort to end the deadlock in which the delegates have found themselves for the past nine months. The efforts of the joint commission, which is made up of three representatives of each country, are supposed to be directed at settling the boundary quarrel, which is 100 years old, or failing that, what portion of it is susceptible for arbitration. If they can reach such a decision, President Roosevelt has agreed to serve as arbitrator.

Everything seems to be tending towards the amendment of the B.N.A., towards centralizing power and administration. The Governor-General in his Dominion Day broadcast emphasized what he considered the necessity for strengthening central authority at Ottawa. The previous day an Ontario judge criticized the Department of Justice for being too lax in supervising provincial legislation. "In recent years especially there can be no doubt in the mind of any student of our constitution that there is a growing tendency, on the part of provincial legislatures to usurp powers of independent action never contemplated by those great minds which conceived the British North America Act," Judge Weir said. "The Dominion, he said, must undergo fundamental constitutional changes or else the provinces must subordinate local interests to the general need, if the country is to keep her position in the world."

Notes by the way

There have been powerful advocates of the abolition of the submarine, but they have not carried with them the nations that conceive it to be essential for their defence. Aerial bombing has more than once been down on the list for prohibition, but the contention of some Powers, ourselves among them, that it is necessary for "police purposes in remote areas" has left it to be the major menace war holds today. The use of gas, which Dr. Dieckhoff instances as a possible candidate for first consideration, is already barred by international agreement, yet preparations for employing it are everywhere made. Clearly even the simple approach to the problem that he recommends is not an easy one. But if there is more in it than usual suggestion, nothing can be lost by inquiring of Germany which arm she herself would give up and discovering what response there is to that admirable first move.—Manchester Guardian.

After all, there is not much point in the sneering reference to Hitler as an Austrian paperhanger, and a poor one at that, for it is not by papering activities, but by his dictatorship, that he will be judged. Certainly he could not have been so wretched a paperhanger but that he could have been better employed at that job than at the one that now absorbs him.—Globe and Mail.

Oliver Gogarty, a surgeon in Dublin, noted for his bitter wit, says that de Valera will win, and this is how he put it: "As one old woman said to me, 'Who elected him. The poor, and aren't there more poor in the country now than ever there were?'—Moncton Transcript.

Each Dominion has a High Commissioner in London who functions as the interpreter and adviser between Whitehall and his own Government. Without changing the character of the representation in any way, it should be possible for him to act in the same capacity with the other Dominions through their High Commissioners. There seems little reason why they should not be grouped in an informal Empire Council, which each could present their views on any matter on matters of trade and industry, or any other economic and political problems of mutual concern. A "clearing-house" of the kind, if indirect would be no less authoritative since most issues of any magnitude are discussed individually with the British Government. Involving little additional cost in the way of staff increase in the office of the High Commissioners, it would avoid the much greater expense of exchanging resident representatives of similar rank.—Toronto Globe and Mail.

Both (the British and Free State) Governments to be impelled by the strongest motives to effect a settlement. Apart from the restrictions on trade, Britain is anxious about the practically non-existent defences of Ireland, which lay her open to an invader who can escape the British fleet. Mr. de Valera is also anxious about his rise to power, and the strongest motive of all is his realization that without a full and friendly settlement with Britain his dream of a United Ireland must remain for ever a dream. If Ulster is to come in she must do so voluntarily. No British Government would think of coercing her or permitting her to be coerced. When Ulster will join forces on any conditions may be open to doubt, but she will never join with a republic on any conditions. The King as her symbol of the Commonwealth.—Cape Angles.

Tuesday night some 65,000 people paid faublot, prices in Chicago to see Joe Louis, a 22-year-old Negro, defeat Jim Braddock, an ageing boxer, for the world championship. Men in evening dress and hundreds of women were at the ringside. Literally millions of people listened to an exciting broadcast, blow by blow, of the fight. Even our own cancelled a broadcast commission scheduled for the hour in order to let the Canadian public listen to those two humans pummel each other. Our own suspicion is that thousands of men and women who would ordinarily be under the idea of seeing a prize fight, would be shocked at the very suggestion, if even approve of the sport, in the secret of their homes listened on Tuesday night with awed excitement.—London Free Press.

We are at the beginning of a period of labour unrest; no admonitions or invocations of patriotism will prevent it. We have a stoppage of an essential public service in the capital; a widespread movement of undisciplined revolt; other sections of transport; symptoms of unrest in at least one great engineering centre. In a few days notices will be handed in for a national stoppage of the coal mines. Mr Baldwin took to state reasonably and persuasively the true position for these difficulties—a frank recognition of the necessity of collective bargaining and the responsibility of leadership to be bold and farseeing. His words were directed primarily to the mining dispute, but they have a wider bearing, on which is touched in the eloquent conclusion in which he asked the British democracy to give its answer to the dictatorships of the totalitarian States, "to show the people of the world that the democracy at least can still practise the art and peace in a world of strife."—Manchester Guardian.

That Body of Hours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

SEVERE TYPE OF GOITRE CURED BY XRAY TREATMENT I have spoken before of a physician friend with a goitre of the serious type. His pulse rate was 110, the eyes were beginning to bulge slightly, and he was extremely nervous and irritable. He had the goitre removed and remained in hospital over two weeks. Three weeks to the day after operation, he walked from his office—six blocks—to mine, sat down for a minute and then asked me to take his pulse. The pulse rate was just 72 to the minute, that is, it was down to normal.

It is because of brilliant results such as this that the family physicians advise the removal of the thyroid gland by surgery. There is, of course, the operation and the anaesthetic to be considered, and despite the fact that the removal of the thyroid gland is now done in every hospital and considered as "safe" as other operations, there are many patients still afraid of operations. There are other cases also where the physician believes that operation would be unwise, even dangerous.

Prolonged rest and the use of iodine (Lugol's solution) will help some cases but there are many severe cases where more than this treatment is absolutely necessary to save life. Thus the Xray has been used for many years when surgery is inadvisable, or the patient unwilling to undergo operation.

Dr. P. Hess, in Strahlentherapie, Berlin, reports the results of Xray treatment in 140 cases of the serious form of goitre. He shows that where good results were not obtained by Xray treatment, there had not been enough of the treatment given, or the patient was not given proper encouragement. Not only do no deaths occur from the Xray treatment, but there are many severe cases that are unsuitable for surgical or medical treatment, that are completely cured by the Xray method.

The thought then about the treatment in the severe type of goitre rapid heart, trembling limbs, bulging eyes, nervousness, sleeplessness—is that where rest is too slow or not sufficient, and surgery inadvisable the Xray offers a safe and efficient method of treatment.

The Poets Corner

A CHILD'S LAUGHTER

All the bells of heaven may ring, All the birds of heaven may sing, All the wells on earth may spring, All the winds on earth may bring All sweet sounds together; Sweeter far than all things heard, Hand of harper, tone of bird, Sound of woods at sundown stirred, Welcoming waters winsome word, Wind in warm water weather; One thing yet there is, that none Hearing ere its chime be done, Knows not well the sweetest one, Heard of heaven beneath the sun, Hoped in heaven hereafter; Soft and strong and loud and light, Very sound of very light, Heard from morning's rosiest height, When the soul of all delight Fills a child's clear laughter. Golden bells of welcome rolled Never forth such notes, nor to'd, Hours so blithe in tones so bold, As the radiant mouth of gold Here that rings forth heaven If the golden cressed wren Were nightingale—why, then, Something seen and heard of men Might be half as sweet as when Laughs a child of seven. —A. C. Swinburne.

Are You Troubled With LUMBAGO OR SORE BACK

Especially effective for lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, joint muscular and other forms of rheumatism which ordinary treatments fail to reach. PRICE PER BOX 45c DR. L. B. EVANS

THE TWO MACS

CHARLOTTETOWN P. O. BOX 313—Phone 313

PUBLIC FORUM

Another PIPER WANTED

Sir,—The major enemy in this world today is the Rat, and even though a billion dollars' worth of food-stuffs are being destroyed by this vermin, nothing is being done to stop them or to get another Piper to lead them away. Unless something is done soon, rats will conquer the human race. Today rats travel around the world on the first-class liners. On one of the steamers sailing to Europe for the Coronation the rats built a nest in the uniform of the first officer, many other places unreported. Boston alone reports a loss of ten million dollars from rats on its waterfront last year. What of all the other big shipping centres of the world? What of visitor lives on the best and listens to the orchestra and feeds the rat family on eggs and cheese, all free of charge? Yet nothing is being done to stop this destruction. Why? Because the educated brains of men are today being concentrated on finding more ways and means to torture human beings; war machines, poison gas, great air liners to shower the earth with a hail of lead; great guns to kill men and women miles away. Billions of dollars are being spent today on armaments for powerful nations. Science is exerting its utmost power to find some poison fog that will fall from the air like dew and wipe out whole nations. No nothing can be done to the arch-enemy that is bringing poverty to us and eating the bread that little children are crying for. Nothing can be done to stop this vermin from spreading disease and carrying incurable diseases from one country to another? Why? Because humans have too much hatred for each other. Other nations are crying for more babes to grow up into men to be shot or poisoned. Such is the state of this troubled world today. So I say it is time to find another piper like the one from the little town of Hamelin to wipe out the rats and save those millions of dollars to buy bread and shoes for these little children that are going down with TB largely for the want of proper food. Then and only then will poverty be driven from our door. Then and only then will Heaven send us peace and happiness. I am, Sir, etc. WALTER A. O'BRIEN Bristol, P. E. I.

The Old Battle Line

(Bruce Hutchin' on in the Hamilton Spectator) On the corner stone of one of the houses in this Old French town are carved the words, "N'oublions jamais 1914." The people here will never forget 1914, and to make sure of it, they have carved the words deep into the stone where everybody may see them and remember.

Yet it is hard to believe that only twenty-three years ago the German armies marched across this little bridge on their way to Paris and on those hills yonder, great mounds with rippling oat; and all foaming with the new leaves of the elm trees, the Battle of the Marne was fought. This sleepy old town, sprawled on either side of the river, seems to have forgotten all about it. All the way down the battle line, along the Meuse and the Marne, it is the same—the old scars have all been covered over by the surging growth of this rich French soil. There is nothing left to recall those war years, except the little stone monument in every village, the shattered, headless figures on the sides of the vast cathedral in Rheims and a few ruined buildings here and there by the roadside. Here two thousand years armies have marched back and forth across this border country, killing and burning, but always the growth of the soil covers their tracks again.

At Chateau Thierry a lean Yankee, who fought here in the terrible July days of 1918, has married a French wife and settled down by the battlefield. He has charge of the square white American monument on the hill above the river, and he doesn't think he will ever go back to the States again. He has never been home since the Armistice and he guesses he is three-quarters French now. In Belleau Woods the shallow trenches remain; the Germans left them in their retreat, but they are filling up with leaves now, and the shell scars on the trees are almost covered with new bark. The old French soldier who potters about here shows you with delight a German steel helmet with a neat hole through it and some hair still clinging to the sides. Ah,

"Conserve the Home and Stabilize the Nation"

Adequate investment in Life Insurance is vital, not only to the welfare of the individual, but also from the standpoint of the nation. The Great-West Life Insurance Company is the "Champion of Thrift" and the Guardian of thousands of Canadian homes. For full particulars concerning rates and policies, consult your nearest agent or write or call on

HYNDMAN & CO., LIMITED

Provincial Managers Charlottetown, Summerside, Montague

It is a long time ago now, he says. Since then the new generation has grown up here beside the river. On the bridge this evening old women in black dresses and spotted white bonnets and aprons stop to gossip in high-pitched voices. Boys and girls stroll arm in arm. Peasants come home from the fields, their wooden shoes clacking on the cobblestones. A team of fat horses tows a long, low-lying canal boat slowly up the river and a stout woman with a blue dress and brown, bare arms sits on the long tiller, knitting. Her husband lolls on the deck, smoking a long black pipe. Now that the hot day is over the whole town takes its ease. On the tiny iron balconies at every window in the market square women are sitting, some with their babies on their knees. Their husbands stand on the doorways, their eyes turned yarning with their neighbours. In the middle of the square a little fountain plays by a bronze statue of a flying Cupid and little boys paddle in the water with bare feet. A few workmen, in their rough clothes, sit at tables outside a cafe, sipping their sour wine slowly, so that it will last all evening. But you can see the marks of it on the old women's faces. Their lined, terrible faces and tired eyes that saw children killed. And as dark comes the whole village goes to bed promptly at ten o'clock and the music of the gramophones stops, we hear a dull droning over to the southward. Presently an extra star floats in the sky and moves slowly northward and the black shape of a French military plane cuts across the moon. Then its light sinks down behind the forest, like a long-eyefire-fly. On the still bridge there is a sudden clatter of hoofs and a detachment of French soldiers rides over in the moonlight. France is still watching its border and the river which is its first line of defence. It has covered over the war scars and lives again in its old quiet, happy fashion, but it does not forget. "N'oublions jamais 1914." The words are cut deep into the stone.

Its present quarterly Magazine of the North The Beaver, is as usual, filled with interesting matter. Though up to date concerning business, the old H.B.C. term, "Outfit," (268 is used, not forgetting the past; and the "H.B.C. Packet" for its editorial notes. An exceedingly interesting article on the H.B.C. Beaver sanctuary, in tells of three modern territories in the region of James Bay for the conservation of a valuable fur-bearing now scarcer than ever. The first (1931) extends inland for over 100 miles and comprises an area of 7,000 square miles. The second is the Charlton Island sanctuary revived in 1934 but originally established in 1851 by the company and then the first fur farm in Canada. The third is on Agamisk Island (1935), of the west coast of James Bay. The last two sanctuaries are "in a recent" with the Federal authorities. It is noted that the Indian tribes were, on the whole, conservators of the beaver as necessary to their existence.

Oldest Trading Company

(Bookman in the Winnipeg Free Press) The Hudson's Bay Company organized in 1670, must be the oldest and most extensive trading company in the wide, wide world. The English East India Company of London merchants, founded by royal charter was "renewed for ever" by James I. ceased to be a trading concern in 1833. But the H.B.C., with all that territory drained by rivers running into Hudson Bay consolidated itself, the centuries rolled on, its history perhaps the most remarkable one of continuous shareholding trade in the world.

This Was Not The Empire

(Vancouver Province) The Imperial Conference that met under the splendid auspices of the dedication of a new King has ended—and all the formal and ceremonial words that could be said in praise of it have been said. And now we are left, now that the last of those official valedictions has been said, we people of the Empire who believe in the existence of the British Commonwealth of Nations is tied to the high adventure of maintaining a decent and respectable civilization in the world—we are left with a feeling of disappointment. The conference was so inestimably valuable as "a clearing house of ideas," said our own Premier Mackenzie King. And so it was—until it came to giving a local habitation and a name to any of them. Until it came to giving a lead. Until it came to any proclamation that should tell the world, unequivocally and beyond all argument, that this free association of self-governing peoples stood together to keep the lists in the names of justice and freedom and an honorable peace. We should not feed ourselves on euphemisms about this meeting. It is not an occasion for despair— but still less is it something that should feed our honest pride. The other nations were watching ours in this meeting. All the men and forces of goodwill in the world, at least, were hoping that now, while this unpredictable revolution of ideas and institutions holds our civilization looked in an unhappy struggle, the peoples of the Brit-

Black Twist Chewing

Is to the hardy fishermen of the Province the same as the housewife's cup of tea. It is stimulating during and after long hours of work, a friend to hundreds of the men who fish along our coasts. "Its Quality Never Varies"

10c per Fig HICKEY & NICHOLSON CHARLOTTETOWN

For Vitality always use BRAHMIN ORANGE PEKOE TEA