

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McLoe, M. P. Vice-President—J. R. Barnett
Secretary—Lieut. Col. D. A. Mackinnon, D. S. O.
Editor and Managing Director—J. R. Barnett
Associate Editors—Frank Walker and D. K. Currie
Morning Daily (founded 1857) \$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered.
\$4.50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1931

Vote Them Out!

To prove that it squandered money on the McIntyre highway, the Lea Government, according to yesterday's issue of the Liberal organ, is going to build the same kind of highway on the St. Peter's Road at half the cost!

The astounding statement that the Lea Government, in tearing up the already well gravelled highway on the St. Peter's Road to build a costlier highway for auto speeders, is doing so under the Federal Government's highway policy, shows to what lengths political propaganda can go.

And these are the politicians who went to the country in 1919, opposing the Arsenal Government's proposal to take advantage of the Dominion Government's highway policy, damning it as "an infernal scheme" and appealing to the people with the slogan: "Vote out a Government that is attempting to bribe the people with their own money by spending thousands on the roads just before an election!"

Welcome Delegates

Charlottetown as a convention city is establishing a reputation which, it is hoped, will be further enhanced as a result of the important gathering here next week of the Catholic Women's League of Canada.

Since its organization in 1920 the Catholic Women's League has done much to stimulate effort in all lines of women's work. The League has approximately 30,000 members. Its national executive is drawn from every diocesan board, and in this way an unbroken line of communication with individual members is maintained.

Two Possibilities

Mr. Edwin L. James, European correspondent for The New York Times, has been in Russia lately. In a series of uncensored articles which he is sending from England he throws a great deal of interesting light on the Soviet situation.

Speed Photography

Until the advent of motion pictures, no one knew definitely how, for instance, a horse galloped. Snapshots were, of course, available, but the full continuity of motion could not be observed.

With the advent of slow motion moving pictures which are taken with high speed cameras at the rate of about 250 pictures per second, great progress was made, and some attempt could also be made in studying bird flight.

Now, however, Messrs. Magnan and Huguenard, of the French Academy of Science, have invented a camera which is capable of 2,000 to 3,000 exposures per second. At a demonstration the wing-beats of birds and insects were clearly seen.

Unemployment Insurance

A London despatch tells that Britain's scheme of unemployment insurance (the dole) is now \$400,000,000 in debt, and that it is going further into debt at the rate of \$5,000,000 a week.

Canadians who talk lightly about Canada adopting a policy of unemployment insurance might study these figures. This country, conceivably, could get along with contributory insurance; insurance, that is, that would be contributed to by employers, employees and Government alike.

Editorial Notes

The Lea Government may get by in its own Prohibition Court, but the electors will soon have the opportunity of sitting as judges and jury.

A British physician describes a kiss as "the result of two sets of cellular emotional vibrations which attract each other and become harmoniously merged into a rich chord by contact."

NOTES BY THE WAY

Unless Mr. Bennett is very carefully dissembling his motives says the N. Y. Herald Tribune retaliation plays a distinctly minor role in the present revision. It is true that many American exports to Canada are adversely affected by his schedules, but it is a question whether he would not have introduced them substantially in the same form had our own tariff law failed of passage.

Silent contempt is perhaps the most crushing reply that can be given to a bombastic speech. When a good-natured smile is added to the silence, it is doubly crushing. This was the reply given by Premier Bennett to the four hours tirade delivered by Mr. Mackenzie King at the close of the budget debate.

A wayward person, says an exchange, indifferent to the safety of people who cannot protect themselves from him is as dangerous as the criminal with a gun and not as respectable. He should be subjected to the punishment given the criminal. One of the greatest outrages society can permit is that innocent people keeping within the law and usage of the road should be smashed into the grave or the hospital, killed or crippled for life and injured financially by the wanton act of a driver who made them the victims of his own indifference and recklessness.

It is admitted that there is no possibility of the re-establishment of the Imperial throne in Germany so long as the exile of Doorn lives. But such papers as the Lokal Anzeiger, which is the Berlin organ of the monarchist party, assume a hopeful tone as to the prospect of being able to nominate the ex-Crown Prince for the presidential office, this programme being euphemistically described as "an important milestone in the post-war developments of this country."

Soviet Russia is purchasing pedigree cattle in the United Kingdom and skilled workers are being sent to London by the hundreds to learn details of foreign industry and commerce. Evidently the U.S.S.R. is determined to make its citizens as efficient as those of hitherto more progressive lands and is proceeding along systematic lines.

Never before in the history of England have so many thousands of young men and women set out every week-end to tramp the woods and highlands of the north or the plains and river valleys of the south as do today. One would have imagined that as motoring became more popular, walking would become less. But the very opposite is the case.

A Toronto physician believes that there are altogether too many surgical operations performed and that the Civic Health Department should endeavor to keep records of all operations, with the idea of checking these needlessly or improperly performed. Such statistics would be invaluable both to the profession and the general public if they could be accurately compiled and made easily accessible to people in need of medical treatment.

The conditions north and south of the Tweed differ entirely, says the Duke of Montrose in the Spectator, London, and history has continually shown the necessity of separate legislation to meet the varied circumstances. Celt and Saxon have independent ways of looking at things; and while their interests may be common, there is reason to believe that self-govern-



By James W. Barton, M.D.

That Body of Hours

SUGAR AND CANDY GOOD FOR CHILDREN

I sometimes wonder if doctors and dentists in their endeavor to save the teeth of children by advising them to eat less sugar and fewer sweets are really being quite fair to the growing child.

Now that candy or sweets eaten at various times may interfere with the natural appetite must be admitted. That there is an inherited tendency to tiny cracks in the enamel of the teeth it is agreed that excessive use of candy might be unwise.

However for a youngster to be deprived of a fair amount of sugar with his meals, and allowed no candy whatever, is in the opinion of some of our research men, a big mistake.

Dr. A. A. Osman, London, England, tells us that the strong liking youngsters have for sugar and candy is probably due to the need of sugar for the body's needs.

The activity of the child and his enormous output of energy made it necessary that he have plenty of fuel or food, and that food must be readily digested and made use of by the body.

And there is no food just as good as sugar because it is digested and made use of in the blood, in a shorter time than any other food.

One of the symptoms noticed in a child that doesn't get enough sugar is vomiting or so called bilious attacks. The underlying causes bringing on the attacks were mental fatigue and excitement, infection, and physical exhaustion.

A child that was "tired" all the time, pale, nervous, drooping, listless, headaches, flabbiness, fainting attacks, and constipation was not getting enough sugar, in the opinion of Dr. Osman.

He suggests lemonade containing two or three teaspoonsful of sugar to each cup, bread and butter sandwiches with brown sugar, plenty of syrup, honey and jam, and boiled sugar candies, as good methods of getting more sugar into the youngster.

Another point that must not be forgotten is that although sugar or candy is a starch nevertheless candy is so easily absorbed into a liquid that the saliva or digestive juice of the mouth soon takes it off the teeth.

I have always felt that the sugar stick, the slice of bread and butter and brown sugar, or the chocolate bar, is a good thing after school for the youngster playing outdoors. It gives energy with which to play.



FROM "SONG"

I know a little garden-close Set thick with lily and red rose, Where I would wander if I might From dewy dawn to dewy night, And have one with me wandering.

And though within it no birds sing, And though no pillar'd house is there, And though the apple boughs are bare Of fruit and blossom, would to God, Her feet upon the green grass trod, And I beheld them as before.

There comes a murmur from the shore, And in the place two fair streams are, Drawn from the purple hills afar, Drawn down into the restless sea; The hills whose flowers ne'er fed the bee.

The shore no ship has ever seen, Still beaten by the billows green, Whose murmur comes unceasingly Unto the place for which I cry.

—William Morris

Reminders and Reviews

We are told that imagination is necessary to success in the arts, but Velasquez, one of Spain's greatest painters, seemed to have been lacking in that quality. He painted real life just as he saw it, selecting with equal impartiality models of beauty or ugliness; he was probably the first realist in his line.

In a period and country exclusively religious in artistic attainments Velasquez painted portraits, historical scenes, and mythology. His two outstanding religious works are "Crucifixion," and "Nativity," in the Prado Gallery, Madrid. His "Crucifixion" has been compared to "a beautiful ivory crucifix on a background of dark velvet."

Many of his portraits are painted against backgrounds of trees and streams. One, the young Prince Baltasar Carlos in hunting costume, has a marvellous study of sky and mountains, proving that Velasquez could have specialized in landscape as well as portrait work.

We are told that every artist reveals himself in his work; that in all artistic achievements, music, sculpture, poetry, or painting, we glimpse the soul of the worker, but in the art of Velasquez there is no key to the man himself. Nor does he go below the surface in his models; their cold faces tell nothing of their souls.

The portrait of Queen Maria Anna of Austria (in Madrid) is an excellent study of the fashions of that period but you'd never guess from her face how she feels about the whole thing, though her clothes must have been uncomfortable. In his "Portrait of a Lady," in Berlin Museum, the gown makes the picture. Evidently Velasquez gave as much time to painting the texture of the gown as he gave to the lady's features, and one may add the lady is generously clothed.

This artist is known to most of us through his "Philip IV of Spain in Hunting Costume," his equestrian portrait of Prince Carlos, Philip's son, and "the Forge of Vulcan." If one may judge by a small print "Menippus" has more personality than any of his pictures; the model was, we suspect, a jolly old rascal.

Velasquez was born at Seville in 1599, and died in 1660. He married the daughter of his instructor before he was twenty. His two daughters were born before he was twenty-three, and he was appointed as painter to the court of Spain the following year, so that he had a comparatively easy existence.

Robert Schumann, whose romantic temperament is reflected in his music, was born at Zwickau in Saxony 1810. His father was a successful publisher, and the young musician had every opportunity for study. He thought, however, that musicians were born ready-made and did not make use of his advantages.

His life was shadowed by the fear of insanity. Science had not yet chased the hereditary bogie, and the death of a melancholy sister had a terrible effect on his impressionable nature.

One biographer tells us that the music of Schumann is as variable as the man himself. Sometimes poignantly sweet and tender, at other times vigorous and spirited, but often sombre and gloomy. He liked to describe things and gave his compositions such names as "Butterflies," "Scenes from Childhood," and "Carnival."

His early ambition was to shine as a pianist and he contrived a tiny machine of his own for exercising the third finger, but the machine injured his hand and he had to relinquish that ambition and devote himself to composition alone. He edited a musical magazine, also, and became a musical critic. In that role he helped Chopin, Brahms, and Wagner; men who became famous later on. As a writer, he emphasized the appeal of the romantic in music, and won others to an appreciation of this style of composition.

Among his works are four symphonies, a beautiful piano concerto, and many piano pieces and songs.

Mindard's Liniment for Lumbago.

The Exile Of Doorn

(Toronto Globe) Fate plays queer tricks with those who regard themselves as among the world's great figures. The experience of the former Kaiser Wilhelm provides an illuminating example of this. Recall the war lord of an earlier day, the man to whom the rattle of the sabre in its sheath was as sweet and stirring music; the man who believed that force alone must prevail, and who, with his embattled hosts about him, set out to crush everything that stood in his way. Truly, a world figure of a kind.

Now he is the old man of Doorn, interesting to the community only because he is a heavy taxpayer. Pierre van Paassen, European correspondent of The Globe, in a graphic world-picture of the exile at Doorn, says Wilhelm apparently has abandoned his cherished hope that he would be completely vindicated in his life-time of the charge that he provoked the World War.

And, as if this conviction is preying on his mind, the ex-Emperor has lost his old joviality and cheerfulness. He now seldom wears any of the two hundred uniforms that are hanging in his wardrobe closet. His physique is shrinking and he knows that he is no longer capable of filling out the jewel-studded stiff fronts of the gala garments.

In conversation with the ex-Kaiser, Mr. van Paassen directed the conversation to the war that ended so disastrously for all his ambitions. After preliminary remarks, the following interesting and illuminating dialogue developed:

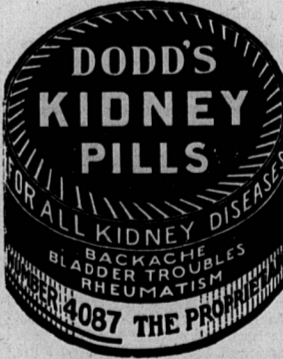
"English, are you?" asked the former Kaiser. "Canadian!" I said. "Canada?" He arched his eyebrows and I looked full into those eyes once so fierce, now quite gentle. "Yours is a fine country, sir; but haven't you wandered rather far from home?" "I always wanted to see you, sir," I replied, "although I had heard your voice quite often!" "My voice? Where?"

"In Flanders, sir," I came back. The ex-Kaiser laughed good-naturedly at this. "Canadian soldiers," he mused, as to himself. "There were not so very many of them in France when I was there last time, in 1917," he went on. "Not many, sir?"

"Relatively, I mean," came back the erstwhile war lord of Germany. "But quite too many to suit me!" he added, with a sly smile.

"I heard your voice often in Flanders, sir." What a world of imagery and meaning! Then a powerful Kaiser, with the war lust dominating his mind, spoke in thunderous tones, not only to Flanders, but to all the world; and the voice was heard in the roar of his artillery. Big Berthas were his loudspeakers. And now, in subdued tones this erstwhile dominating personality speaks only to the neighbors and the shoekeepers of Doorn, and none of them pays much attention to what he says. All the great hopes of world conquest are gone, and the war lord of other days even fears that he will be denied burial in the tomb wherein departed Hohenzollerns have found their rest.

Mother: Are you sure Jack loves you and you alone? Doris: Oh, yes, mother—more than that at any other time.



DRUG SPECIALS
\$1.00 Beef Iron and Wine 89c
\$1.00 Syrup Hypophosphites 89c
\$1.25 Ironized Yeast .... 98c
60c Chase's Nerve Food .. 47c
35c Chase's Kidney Liver Pills ..... 29c
60c Chase's Ointment ..... 47c
50c Phillip's Milk of Magnesia ..... 39c
50c Aspirin Tablets ..... 35c
25c Aspirin Tablets ..... 19c
\$1.00 Eno's Salts ..... 89c
75c Krushen Salts ..... 60c
Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.
The 2 MAGS
149 Great George Street

Seventh Year Twelfth Million
The Maritime Life has achieved in seven short years what most of the great insurance companies of the world took longer to accomplish.
This splendid showing is due to the attractiveness of Maritime premiums and policies.
Maritime Life
The Only Life Assurance Company With Head Office in the Maritimes
HEAD OFFICE: HALIFAX, CAN.
WILLIAMS & BENTLEY, LIMITED.
Manager for P. E. I.

Use BRAHMIN TEA
When you want a delicious drink
Sold only in red, airtight Packages

BIG SALE of Beach Balls
19c and 29c
EXCEPTIONAL VALUE
THEY'RE GOING FAST
GET ONE TONIGHT
E. A. FOSTER
Central Drugstore
Use Dr. French's No. 1 Vermicide Capsules for second dosing of your foxes ..... \$1.00 box

the chew for You
Trusty as an old friend—it never fails to please with its lasting flavour.
"BLACK TWIST" CHEWING
HICKEY & NICHOLSON