

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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Why Butter Is Low

The prices of butter have shown a decided drop during the last few days. The Toronto Star (Liberal), learned from produce and dairy men in the city.

"They are the lowest in the history of the dairy industry with the exception of one instance in 1914," said J. A. Caulder, president of the Dairy Corporation of Canada.

"Butter is selling around 29 and 30 cents a pound, which is several cents lower, as compared with April of last year.

"The prices of butter are now controlled by the London market in view of the fact that we have a surplus and the tariff against butter for import purposes has little or no effect," Mr. Caulder said.

"The market was flooded this winter by large quantities of New Zealand butter," said the manager of the City Dairy Ltd., which the Liberal Toronto Star considers satisfactory explanation.

A Western Farmer's View

One of the most striking speeches made in the House of Commons at the present session was that of Mr. William Irvine, the United Farmer member for Wetaskiwin, Alberta.

His effort differed from those of Hon. Charles Stewart, Hon. W. R. Motherwell and other extremists from the West, who, seemingly, had no object in mind except the manufacture of party capital.

The Prime Minister has made it plain, even at the Imperial Conference, that Canada and the rest of the Empire must develop their trade with foreign countries, but his proposal is that both the Dominion and the Empire shall be as self-contained and self-sufficient as possible.

to say, the only free trade country had lost 40 per cent. compared with the protected countries. It was easy to understand, therefore, that Canada must have fiscal protection.

Speaking as a Western Canadian farmer, who represents Western Canadian farmers, Mr. Irvine realized that the trade question must be dealt with on a practical basis. Canada could not exist without a tariff, though in his view some means should be found to compensate the farmers, either through a subsidy on wheat or through subsidized transportation, such as they have in Germany and other European countries.

In the last stage of his speech, Mr. Irvine dealt with Mr. Mackenzie King's sneer at the idea of Canada becoming as far as possible a self-supporting, economic unit. The speaker said that personally he believed in that policy. It was preposterous to say that in a country like Canada we cannot at least feed, clothe and shelter 10,000,000 people.

He then drove home his point by means of an interesting illustration: I have referred before in the House to the cornet which Huxley hoped would some day hit the world if it did not show a little more intelligence in human affairs.

I want more intelligence in human affairs. I want the House to imagine that cornet has come, hit the world, and left just Canada. Imagine the plight we would be in! No foreign markets anywhere! Do you think we would sit down and die? Do you not think we would get along fairly well? We might have to do without a few luxuries, and subsequently that might be all the better for our manhood, but we would get along very well.

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More than a month ago, Mr. King, as Opposition Leader, moved an amendment to the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne. A typically partisan performance, it blamed the Government for everything short of whooping cough and measles but it had nothing constructive to suggest.

Last week the U. F. A., a wing of the Opposition, flouted Mr. King's amendment. Mr. Gardiner, the U.F.A. leader, referred to it contemptuously as "purely negative," declined to associate himself with most of its loose criticism, and moved an amendment of his own.

What happened? The Ottawa Journal, was that on Tuesday, April 21, Mr. King got up in the House, swallowed himself, accepted the sub-amendment which struck out his amendment, became Mr. Gardiner's tail. Mr. King, in other words, willingly abandoned the amendment about which his party has been talking for more than a month, was willing to haul down his flag and run up that of the U. F. A.—for what? Just to get something—he didn't care what—with which to hit the Government. His own convictions about things, his own views or beliefs or policies—they simply didn't matter. What mattered, all that mattered, were votes.

Editorial Notes

"No one believes," says the Halifax Herald, "that the present numerical standing of the parties in Prince Edward Island is any indication of their real strength in the constituencies." This fact will become more and more evident as the election date draws near.

It requires no Daniel to interpret the meaning of Sir Arthur Currie's reference to the "hysterical altruism" of a certain country which would be better employed in minding its own business than in criticizing British affairs

Liberals, continued Mr. Irvine, had said that "if we do not buy from other countries." Very true. But it is other countries. Very true. But it is surely equally true that if we do not sell to other countries we cannot buy from other countries. And other countries have already said "you cannot sell to us because we will not allow you to do so." They have already put up their tariff walls. The trade of the United Kingdom, the only free trade country left in the world, had gone back 20 per cent. between 1913 and 1928, while the trade of all protected countries combined had increased 20 per cent. That is

Notes by the Way

"Ideas that seem fantastic often prove feasible. Think of the once despised coal tar which is now used to produce the beautiful aniline dye and various medicinal preparations. And who would have thought that wood fibres would produce the beautiful rayon fabrics? Just think of what Dr. Banting has accomplished in medical research and you have an idea of what might also be accomplished in research along an infinite number of lines.

The most protracted and least enlightening debate the House of Commons has witnessed in many years ended in disorder and burlesque on Tuesday night. The division figures are of no importance because they merely reflected, as everyone knew they would, the Government's majority of some thirty-odd votes over all non-Conservative members in the House. The debate on the Address began on March 12, and had it concluded on March 13, the vote would have been exactly what it was on April 21, and the country would have been spared one of the most drab, least purposeful and most discursive discussions ever recorded in Hansard. The two outstanding absurdities in the last act of the cheap farce were the support given by the Liberal Opposition to the Progressive sub-amendment, and the refusal of 11 members to vote either for or against the Liberal amendment. In voting for the Progressive sub-amendment, the Liberal members voted against the resolution moved by their own leader, and they followed this patently ridiculous course on Mr. King's eleven-hour advice. Then they turned round and voted for the Opposition resolution which they had just voted against. This zig-zag performance destroyed any vestige of seriousness in the Opposition attitude that might have survived the discredit of five weeks of sham debate.

Since so much interest is now being taken by Canada in South America, it may be pertinent to call attention to the fact that whilst a great deal of space is devoted to a full recital of the details of crime and to the reproduction of portraits of criminals, the government of Chili prohibits the publication of such details and illustrations. Each week the Government itself issues a bulletin recounting what serious crimes have been committed, if any, and the newspapers may, if they desire, publish this bulletin on inside pages. We have so frequently called attention to the bad influence the publication of long reports of crimes and the printing of photographs of criminals can have on weak-minded, sensitive readers—and there are many of them—that we cannot do other than approve the good sense of the Chili Government in putting a limit to such publicity in the different provinces that it administers.

Mr. Gandhi's vision is of an India peacefully spinning yarn and making salt without any Government whatever. Those who are asking to be given the responsibility for governing India in the future must be aghast at these suggestions. Between Mr. Churchill, who wants to govern 320,000,000 people by sheer force, and Mr. Gandhi, who expects the 320,000,000 to live lives of peaceful industry without any government at all, they may well feel themselves in the position of Alice between the Mad Hatter and the March Hare. "It does not matter which way you go," Alice was informed on that occasion and in this case, too, the ultimate result would be much the same.

Only a fraction of the goods that American business has "sold" to Russia has been paid for says the Washington Post. Apparently financiers in this country are not willing to go on financing the Five-Year Plan. They are going to let Germany do her part. The German Government has graciously arranged to guarantee against loss those business interests dealing with the Reds. Should the Soviet default the National Government would pay 40 per cent of the loss and the State Governments would make up another 30 per cent. When the Russian trading machine has used up all the credit that is available in Germany it may be expected to turn to some other country with offers of lucrative trade.

Mr. Keynes one of the leading economists in Great Britain said recently. "I see the best hope of remedying the international slump in the leadership of Great Britain. But if Great Britain is to resume leadership she must be strong and believed to be strong. It is of paramount importance, therefore, to restore full confidence in London. I do not believe that this is difficult; for the real strength of London is being underestimated today by foreign opinion, and the position is ripe for a sudden reversal of sentiment. For these reasons, I, who opposed our return to the gold standard and can claim, unfortunately, that my Cassandra utterances have been partly fulfilled, believe that our exchange position should be relentlessly defended today, in order, above all, that we may resume the vacant financial leadership of the world, which no one else has the experience or the public spirit to occupy"

The Public Forum

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. This Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

SPRING SHOOTING

Sir—I notice that on Friday last, in the Local Legislature a resolution was presented and read before the House, regarding the shooting of geese and brant in the spring season. This resolution as read, I think, will meet with the approval of our people in general in this province.

The Hons. Messrs Clarke and Cox are to be complimented on the move they are fostering. As the "Migratory Bird Convention Act" expires this year, and before it is renewed, we must persist in getting our rights. We are surely entitled to some of these birds.

There are no doubt a great many people in this province who do not realize how unjust this treaty has been to us, owing to the fact that we have no other game birds (except the above mentioned). The other provinces enjoy a much greater variety for sport. Under the present treaty, we are only protecting these birds for eight millions of American sportsmen, whereas Canada's entire population is only nine millions.

Uncle Sam certainly put it over us, and he picked a most opportune time to do it, when our country was in the throes of the great world war. To give the public some idea of what is going on in the United States in bird slaughtering, I am enclosing two pages of "How They Do It" taken from the May number of the "Popular Mechanics" a magazine published in Chicago. If not intruding on your valuable space too much, I would ask you to insert it in this letter.

Ducks by the millions are being killed each year by organized poachers—the newest gangster racket—along the Illinois river, down the Mississippi, on the Gulf coast from New Orleans to Texas, on the Susquehanna flats of the Chesapeake bay country, in the latitude of Virginia's Back bay near Norfolk, at Currituck sound and along the Potomac river.

If you are "in the know," you can purchase mallards at approximately \$5 a pair any month in the year. These illegal waterfowl are kept in cold storage indefinitely. You can buy the finest canvasbacks almost in the shadow of the capitol at Washington. The "ants" is higher for these eastern game birds, the price frequently soaring to \$10 the pair.

These ducks are shot from brush shore blinds, from sink boxes, from motorboats and from other strategic points of water fowl concentration. The illegitimate hunting is an organized business goes on night and day. Five-shot automatic guns are the predominating weapon used, while many guns are equipped with special extensions which screw onto the end of the automatic magazine, increasing the shots fired from one loading to nine. Under favorable conditions, a seasoned poacher will bag from twenty to fifty ducks from a single loading with one of these slaughter guns. Along the Potomac river and on the Chesapeake bay and Back bay of Virginia shooting grounds, the English punt or swivel gun, the deadliest weapon known for waterfowl bagging, is used in the poaching, which is practiced almost exclusively on moonlight nights.

The punt guns are really midget canons, being from ten to thirteen feet long and weighing from 15 to 200 pounds. Each gun is of the muzzle-loading type and shoots one pound of powder and two pounds of shot to the charge. Ready for river or bay service, one of these guns is usually mounted in a power boat with a special recoil block.

A waterfowl calamity results when one of these guns is fired at comparatively short range into a flock of ducks, the bag from a single discharge usually amounting to from thirty-five to 100 ducks. As many as 125 ducks have been killed or crippled by a single shot from one of these swivel guns. The crippled ducks are left to perish, for the poachers race to another section of the river as soon as they have fired the big gun once.

If game wardens intercept a suspicious boat during the night patrol, it is only rarely they find a punt gun on board, as such a firearm is always subject to immediate confiscation. It is the traditional custom among the poachers to toss the gun into the river when its capture portends. Fishlines and

in conclusion I would ask the Hon members of our government not to hesitate in passing this resolution which is about to go before them for their approval. I feel sure that when it is passed on to parliament at Ottawa, our representatives there will give it the necessary boost. I also feel that Premier Bennett will remember his slogan "Canada for the Canadians."

Thanking you, Sir for your valued space.

I am Sir, etc.

CANADIAN



By James W. Barton, M.D.

DRUGS AND SLEEP

Dr. Oiler, the greatest of modern physicians said some time before his death that he had reduced the number of drugs in his practice to fifteen. He thought that the time would come when he would have them reduced to three; in fact it might actually happen that in some future time he could do without drugs entirely.

I've often wondered just what the three drugs were. I guessed that opium (morphine) would be one for the relief of pain, digitalis for the failing heart, and perhaps some one drug to cleanse the intestine in an emergency.

Now I believe we'll all agree that there are times when drugs are necessary—terrible pain from cancer or from a burn or injury; when an individual is suffering from shock and so forth.

However the use of drugs, which are quite properly used in the above emergencies, should never be used to render you unconscious, simply to get you off to sleep. These drugs act by actually giving your sensibilities a blow or knock, for the time being, but Nature makes you pay for this afterwards.

I'm not criticizing the individual who finds the need for some sleeping potion and takes it once in a great while, but to turn to these drugs any and every time you feel a little restless and uncomfortable, and with a lack of desire for sleep can easily mean an undermining of your nervous system and your general health.

If you can't sleep, look about you and find out the cause. If it is not due to some worry or anxiety it is due to some underlying cause which may or may not be serious.

If your doctor finds no organic trouble then try to live a life that will build up your entire system. This means foods that do not cause too much gas in the system—onions, cabbage, starchy foods—outdoor exercise each day to get your wastes burned up by the oxygen in the air, and enough exercise, walking for instance, to bring about a natural tiredness that will induce natural sleep.

Remember then that drugs are for emergencies and thus have their uses, but to settle down to the habit of taking a drug "regularly" to put you to sleep, is injurious to the functions of the body—your ability to think, your digestion, the action of heart and lungs; in fact every function.

spools are always attached to the big weapons. The gun sinks to the bottom while the floating spools mark the submerged position. These spools and lines are used by the poachers in retrieving the gun after the danger has passed.

Hunting the poachers is a dangerous occupation. Not so long ago, Game Wardens K. F. Roahan and M. A. Charlton, while searching for illegal gunners in the Sangamon river bottoms, were both shot from ambush and wounded seriously. After Roahan recovered, the wild-bird bootleggers tried to kill him on various occasions, shooting at him both in the open and from ambush. Once they tried to destroy a patrol boat with the warden aboard by bombing. Poachers fired on Deputy Game Warden J. J. McHugh near Brownling, Ill., wounding him dangerously in the thigh. A little later, three poachers assaulted Game Warden B. G. Merrill near Hinsdale, Ill., robbing him of his pistol and badge and threatening to drown him in the drainage canal near by unless he left the country.

Poaching is one of the two most vital causes of the rapid disappearance of mature migratory birds, being only exceeded by legalized hunting during the open season in the enormity of its annual kill. Many of the poachers, particularly those in the Illinois river district, use traps of wire as reinforcements of gunfire into which they bait wild ducks, killing the water-fowl like poultry after capture. Both wooden and living decoys are used. The government reports a fourfold increase during the last decade in the number of hunters and fishermen. A census of the poachers is impossible but they have increased greatly, particularly since the organization of duck bootlegging.

Home Was Never Like This

(Manitoba Free Press)

Over in Shanghai there is a firm known as the Commercial Press which has on its staff three hundred editors and special writers. The wonder of this organization is not its staff, however, brilliant as it may be, and probably is, after the manner of editors and special writers. In the first place, it is owned and operated by the Chinese themselves, and when it gets through putting out new editions of the Chinese classics turns to new Chinese fiction and philosophy the Orient still remaining to some extent true to its first love of metaphysics.

But the Commercial Press has imbibed more than its name from the Occident. Last year it started the manager on a trip around the world to see if other publishing houses knew any ways that were dark and tricks that were vain, at present hidden from Shanghai optics.

When Mr. Wang returned he called in the three hundred and made a perfectly good speech. He told the assembled company how much the company appreciated their work, and added that many of them turned out much more work than their salary called for, so a scheme of extra pay for extra work had been arrived at. Salaries would remain unchanged. The idea was merely to reward unusual diligence.

Not even a movie press agent could have called the applause encouraging. As a matter of fact, the three hundred were angry clear through. They held meetings about it and took luncheons together—Dutch, one supposes. As intelligently they said they

That Body of Ours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

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The Poet's Corner

BAB-LOCK-HYTHE

In the time of wild roses As up Thames we travelled Where 'mid water-weeds ravelled The lily unclothes,

To his old shores the river A new song was singing, And young shoots were springing On old roots for ever.

Dog-daisies were dancing, And flags flamed in cluster, On the dark stream a lustre Now blurred and now glancing.

A tall reed down-weighting The sedge-warbler fluttered; One sweet note he uttered, They left it soft-swaying.

By the bank's sandy hollow My dipt oars went beating, And past our bows fleeting Blue-backed shone the swallow.

High woods, heron-haunted, Rose, changed, as we rounded Old hills greenly mounded, To meadows enchanted.

A dream ever moulded, Afresh for our wonder, Still opening asunder For the stream many-folded;

Till sunset was rimming The West with pale flushes; Behind the black rushes The last light was dimming;

And the lonely stream, hiding Shy birds, grew more lonely, And with us only The noise of our gliding.

In cloud of gray weather The evening overdarkened, In the stillness we hearkened; Our hearts sang together.

—Laurence Binyon.

Hereditry In The Politics Of Canada

(Toronto Mail and Empire)

They have a habit in the Maritime Provinces as well as in Quebec of seeing to it that family names continue in political life. Two notable instances in Quebec are found in the Taschereau and Sauve, families. Robert Taschereau, son of the Provincial Premier, and Paul Sauve son of the Postmaster-General, have followed their fathers in adopting public careers. In New Brunswick there is a very notable instance of Hon. L. P. D. Tilley, son of the great Sir Leonard, and growing more like his father every day; and now Prince Edward Island affords us another illustration of hereditry in politics. Walter Fitzalan Stewart, recently elected speaker of the Legislature, belongs to a family long active in Island politics. He has the unique distinction of sitting beneath a painting of his great-great-grandfather, who was Speaker of the Council nearly a century ago. On his mother's side also he has political blood, for his uncle was Hon. A. B. Warburton, Premier of the Province, 1897-98, M. P. for Queen's, 1908-11, and the historian of "the" Island. Incidentally, Speaker Stewart is a graduate of the Ontario Agricultural College.

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