

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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Morning Daily (founded 1877) 50 00 per year (in advance) delivered. 40 00 per year (in advance) mailed to Canada and United States.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1935.

THE PATRIOT'S SPLEEN

While the Dairymen's Association, by unanimous resolution, commended the Government upon its offer to establish cow testing associations, (which was part of the agricultural reform programme announced by Premier MacMillan at the Association's annual meeting), we note that our local contemporary takes a characteristic partisan attitude. It insinuates that because the announcement of policy was made by the Premier, a slur was thereby cast upon the ability of the Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Mr. MacNutt, to explain the details of the measure. Such an insinuation is as contemptible as it is false. Due to the fact that the Premier had another appointment, he was the first speaker to address the meeting. As head of the Government, it would be strange if he did not make the Government's important programme for agricultural improvement the subject matter of his remarks. The Prime Minister of Canada, in personally announcing the Dominion Government's economic and social reform policies, followed the same course—without any insinuation from the Opposition that his Ministers were incompetent to explain the measures falling within the jurisdiction of their various departments.

What then is the purpose of our contemporary's veiled attack upon Mr. MacNutt? The Minister of Agriculture has proved himself well able to speak on any subject touching his department, and we note that among the resolutions passed by the Dairymen's Association was one thanking him "for his excellent address delivered here this afternoon, and also for the splendid interest which he has always evinced towards the work of this Association."

Another resolution of thanks was adopted with regard to the Premier's address.

Perhaps it was these resolutions which called forth our contemporary's spleen!

A WORLD HERO

Today throughout the length and breadth of the world Lord Baden-Powell's birthday will be celebrated. This is an honour unique in history. No other man has lived to find his natal day honoured in every nook and corner of the world. It has been reserved for Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell. Why? Because he introduced something into the world that everybody wanted, but no body hitherto had the genius or organizing ability to make an accomplished fact—Scouting for Boys.

The aim of the Boy Scout movement is not new or original—it is as old as civilization—to develop healthy souls, bodies and minds, the threefold Trinity of Man's Nature, and thus to turn boys into efficient, happy citizens for here and hereafter. It is built on the basis of duty to God and to one's neighbour, on which can be built a real living faith. Here is where Scouting and the Churches meet on common ground. Through Scouting the Saints of the Church can be held up as heroes of a great adventure for Christ and His Kingdom. The Chief Scout realized from the first that the heroes of history are Pied Pipers to the boys. No man-made institution can produce a fraction of the great heroes that have served the Church all down the ages. If the boys are to dance to their tune it must be shown that these Saintly Heroes were no sad, long-faced folk, but human men, who falling, climbed up again, "Men who," in the words of the Chief, "lived lives of adventure and high endeavour, of efficiency and skill, of cheerfulness and self-sacrifice for others. In such a time there is meat for boys, there is soul in it," and so will they learn to follow in the tracks of the hero-maker, Boy Scouts are not encouraged to become prigs, to be discouraged of belonging to an organization that entitles them to be considered better than other boys. It is the wish and endeavour of these organizing and leading the movement, that the training they receive will offset less worthy inclinations, aspirations and developments, but the Chief Scout and his executives everywhere, set their faces steadfastly against the idea of encouraging "the holier than thou" spirit among Boy Scouts. Humanity is the same the world over, under all climes and under all skins. Scouting is intended to develop the best instincts in the boys of all races, and to make them worthy citizens and better Christians. The Scout Law, on which the movement hinges, sends us back to the march for the Holy Grail, for it comes to us from the Knights of King Arthur's Round Table. Deal-

ing, as it does with Honour, Loyalty, Usefulness, Friendliness, Courtesy, Thrift and Purity, it forms a self-imposed Rule of Life than which there can be none better.

This is why Lord Baden-Powell has lived to be remembered today on his birthday in the four quarters of the globe.

JUBILEE TREES

An interesting suggestion has been made by a titled correspondent in the London Times with regard to the King's Silver Jubilee. The suggestion is that throughout the Empire, trees be planted to commemorate the event. The Times adds its editorial commendation, pointing out that of all the diverse forms of memorial devised by men trees are perhaps the most generally satisfying. They are less enduring, it is true, than buildings and more at the mercy of the elements; but discreetly chosen and tended, as all worthy memorials should be, they may last till the story of their planting is lost in the mists of tradition. There is still sufficient time to prepare for the planting of King George the Fifth's Jubilee trees, and to ensure adequate handling of the subject and rule out haphazard placing and planting.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Carrying service to the farms instead of farmers to the Government service is the policy of Premier MacMillan.

The demand for Island potatoes in Montreal and Toronto has begun; would not an advertising campaign in Montreal and Toronto papers help it considerably?

The nomination by the Dairymen's Association of Mr. J. A. Dewar to the Advisory Council of the Dominion Marketing Board was an excellent one. There is no more capable farmer in the Province than Mr. Dewar, and his experience and ability are widely recognized.

The report of the White Maritime Commission is now in the hands of the Government; whether there is a minority report remains to be seen. If it be not a unanimous report then the adjustment of our claims will not be final, the case of the Maritimes being liable to be reopened at the demand of the Federal government or of the respective provinces.

Mr. Boulter and Mr. Lea are agreed that an average of four acres per farm is not too big an area for potato cultivation. The trouble is, however, that some farmers go in too heavily for spuds to the detriment of other produce, while others hardly grow enough even for their own use. A quota system might not be bad for the industry, the quota to be fixed by the Marketing Board, with an appeal to the Governor-in-Council.

From a social and governmental standpoint, the implications of nation-wide television are tremendous. The results will be far-reaching and will go a long way in pulling the country out of the depression. Each television transmitter built will be the means of initiating the manufacture of thousands of television receivers, involving new factories, restoring employment and injecting new impetus into the machine of national business.

The longer selling season afforded retailers by the late date of Easter will be featured by special displays and selling opportunities on the part of the retail stores. An early Easter is not appreciated, as it anticipates spring openings while still winter and tends to poor business on both accounts. But Easter, in the third week of April enables merchants to specialize in end-of-winter sales, housecleaning specialties, Spring openings and Easter display all in orderly succession.

Notes By The Way

Across the line the newspapers were recently boasting that the authorities now had crime leaders well in hand, while in New York this week Mayor La Guardia, during the course of a speech said: "I have been in office but one year, but in that time I have attended funeral after funeral of our great police officers. This is no time for sentimentality, this is no time for coddling crooks." Uncle Sam has manifestly not yet learned the lesson that his entire machinery for handling criminals needs to be thoroughly revamped.—Brantford Expositor.

A recent British writer has been keen enough to observe that, from beneath the surface confusion of the struggle for "orders" in the land of teeming millions and mass production, "order" somehow seems to emerge—even if, at times, slowly and expensively and painfully enough. Is law and order forgotten in the commercial field—are shoddy wares or even poisonous foods marketed sometimes at high prices—there sprang up Consumers' Research or the housewife's strike, when mass meets mass, the odds are on the side of a victory for the intelligent battalions of Creative Emergence.—Exchange.

Lloyd George it is said, will serve in the cabinet, if MacDonald and Buchanan be dropped. That, judging from London reports, should present no insuperable difficulty. For it is no great Downing Street secret that, in the opinion of most, has lingered too long on the stage, has outlived his political usefulness. Vague, verbose, with no flair for economic legislation, and without influence in the Labor party, he has become a political and parliamentary liability, something of a political tragedy.—Ottawa Journal.

The London Board of Education yesterday refused to be stamped by the Toronto Board into adopting a resolution on the school tax question which would have prevented it from giving its consideration to any proposals recommended by the Ontario Government or by any body appointed by it. In such a matter Toronto is the last place from which our municipalities should take advice or leadership.—London Advertiser.

Even the law students at Osgoode Hall are somewhat alarmed by the ever-increasing number of King's Counsel being appointed by Ontario Governments. In their official publication, Obiter Dicta, a contributor devotes considerable space to a discussion of this situation. In the Province of Ontario, there are some seven thousand lawyers and solicitors, and something like seven hundred K. C.'s. Here a note of alarm is sounded: "With the Law School turning out eight into one hundred new lawyers each year, and with the Legislature creating King's Counsel at the reckless rate of some five to one hundred a year, a future may be faced with the unpleasant prospect of a lawyer-ridden Province and a K. C.-ridden profession."—Globe.

President Roosevelt's troubles were increased lately when his Postmaster General, in an effort to create a diversion, sent sheets of new stamps to several friends, autographed by himself. The stamps went out unperfected, unguessed and unsolicited and, being estimated as of fabulous value, in fact, efforts are now being made to defile the stamps by handing out quantities of the same at regular prices. Latest word is that the storm will blow over. Everything should become normal again at Washington—that is, unless the Secretary of the Treasury should take it into his head to forward a few choice samples to those of his intimates who are coin collectors.—Toronto Telegram.

Hobbies are often an excellent way of helping children to find their vocation. The late Cyrus Curtis, founder of the Curtis Publishing Company, as a small boy published an amateur newspaper. Helen Hoskinson, famous magazine cartoonist, as a child loved nothing more than caricature. A little boy named Follower was a tireless constructor of small boats—today the H. E. Boucher Manufacturing Company is the largest concern making miniature boats and parts. Some grown-ups have turned hobbies into profitable businesses. The kiddie was surprised by Clarence W. White in a whittler's idle hours. A fisherman invented a new kind of bait to attract more fish—and the Al Foss Pork Rind Minnow, nationally known, was the result. A Chicago bond man named Dodson built bird-houses for fun—today, which they can lose themselves completely. Amen.—Rotarian Magazine.

With his uncanny faculty for saying the right thing, Dr. A. R. "Quintuplets" Dafoe says that the five Dionne babies are not the only children in the world. While it is of importance that their health be guarded, it is equally important that other children get the best of care. And there are so many other boys and girls who need someone to take an active interest in them. There are hundreds of crippled children whose parents cannot give them the attention they require. These boys and girls are confident they will not be forgotten when the people are asked to do what they can to help relieve their suffering.—Border Cities star.

That Body of Pours

TONSILS ARE STILL CONSIDERED WHEN IT IS CONSIDERED NECESSARY

The fact that there are not as many tonsils removed by surgery as there were a few years ago, may lead one to think that removing tonsils is only a fad. As a matter of fact tonsils must be removed in many cases if rheumatism and heart disease are to be avoided. However tonsils are not removed now just because they happen to be large or because the individual may have a sore throat occasionally. To-day the question of removal receives careful consideration by the family doctor and the surgeon before any operation is performed.

Dr. Angus A. Campbell, Toronto, in Canadian Lancet, says, "Definite reasons for removal of tonsils should always be present. The history of the patient is most important and if he is a sufferer from acute tonsillitis, quinsy, has frequent sore throats, colds, rheumatic pains, the symptoms are often aggravated by scar formation sealing or covering over the little crypts or holes in the tonsils so that the pus or exudate gets sealed in, instead of being removed. Then should surgery be done. Necessary the surgeon has a difficult time with all the hard scar tissue present.

A good, clean, carefully performed surgical operation requires less skill than diathermy, is more quick, performed by less expensive equipment and gives much better results. It would seem that the X ray treatment acts in a somewhat similar way to diathermy and is not usually advised according to a statement from the Journal of the American Medical Association.

British Parliamentary History

(London Times) The task of compiling and writing a complete history of Parliament is now well on its way, thanks to the untiring efforts of a distinguished Committee of writers, both Houses of Parliament and the persistent exertions of Colonel Wedgwood. The History is to be divided into sections covering periods of approximately forty years each and will eventually run into some 20 volumes. These sections will be divided into two parts, the first containing a list of members, names of candidates at contested elections, the number and length of sessions, and the names of holders of official positions. The second part will consist of a biographical account of the members returned. It is an enterprise which should certainly command public support (when £15,000 is raised the Government will authorize the publication by the Stationery Office of 20 volumes) and which, when it is finished, should be dipped into by the general reader, pored over by the scholar, and acquired by all who have shared in the government of their country.

Obviously the biographical section will have the greater general interest. All those who have had to study history have come across that grave constitutional problem of the Knights of the shire who, with almost less personality than wooden chessmen, hopped about from a Parliament at York to one at Westminster or from one at Lincoln to one at Oxford. It will therefore be stimulating to learn that these elusive gentlemen were really human with names, families and fortunes, and even numbered among them the author of "Morte d'Arthur." We know little of those bearded and burly persons who sat in Queen Elizabeth's Parliaments and listened to their aging mistress, as she talked with smiling and sparkling of her love for them and that she was "no greedy, scraping grasping nor a strict fast-holding Prince." How far did all this deceive them? Did any dare to snigger? Answers to these questions may well become easy when, as the result of this

which they can lose themselves completely. Amen.—Rotarian Magazine.

There would be more inclination to study sympathetically Abyssinia's case in her dispute with Italy if that country did not tolerate a hideous system of slavery. Abyssinia and Liberia are the darkest spots on the dark continent.

Ten Foot Tigers

General Sir Bindon Blood, G.C.B., writes in the February number of The Empire Review about tiger-hunting in India. During my service of 32 years actually in India, he says, I only saw three tigers measured at or over 10 feet in length; two of them being 10 footers, and one, a splendid beast, 10 feet 8 inches long. I shot all three in Nepal, the first of them, a 10-footer, during my first visit in 1900, to that delightful country. He was marked down in a long rather shallow ravine which meandered for several miles through a great alluvial deposit at the foot of the Himalayas, and varied in width from a hundred yards or so to nearly half a mile, with all 12 to 15 foot grass in large patches, and with trees in clumps and also in many cases growing singly and in twos and threes. We began by beating about two miles of the ravine, two guns being with the line of beating elephants, and two forward, at a place where the ravine widened to about 400 yards and the grass had been partly burnt, so that there were several open spaces between detached patches which had been left standing. I was the right-hand forward gun, and I stood at the end of a passage made by the fire, between two miles of the ravine, two guns being with the line of beating elephants, and two forward, at a place where the ravine widened to about 400 yards and the grass had been partly burnt, so that there were several open spaces between detached patches which had been left standing. I was the right-hand forward gun, and I stood at the end of a passage made by the fire, between

my elbow and I at once looked around and saw the tiger standing in the detached patch at a place where the grass had been trampled down more or less. I could not see his head and thought he had not seen me, but that he was watching the gun on the right. A moment later I fired with the 500 Express which I was holding, and the tiger, with a dead body lying still and a bit of open into another detached patch of cover, about 30 or 40 yards ahead. The right-hand gun fired at the tiger as he crossed the open, but missed him, and I pushed my elephant on quickly. The tiger disappeared in the grass in front, but almost immediately he turned and appeared again with a roar and came straight at me, full of himself and a grand sight! I had picked up my heavy 12-bore rifle, and as soon as the tiger was close enough I placed a bullet just in front of his withers. He dropped dead instantly, lying on his side in a curve like a cat and not moving after he fell. I remember that I was curiously affected by the sudden contrast between the appearance of this tiger, charging full of life—all teeth, claws and eyes—and then, in an instant, as a dead body lying still and helpless before me! I recollect that I paused a little longer than usual, with rifle reloaded, to admire the beautiful animal I had slain, before dismounting to pull his tail and make sure that he was dead! He turned out to be a little over ten feet long, the biggest tiger I had killed or seen killed up to that time.

After about one and a half hours the lion came in sight and the right hand gun passed me to the right about 50 yards distant. As he came level with me, the jemadar touched my elbow and I at once looked around and saw the tiger standing in the detached patch at a place where the grass had been trampled down more or less. I could not see his head and thought he had not seen me, but that he was watching the gun on the right. A moment later I fired with the 500 Express which I was holding, and the tiger, with a dead body lying still and a bit of open into another detached patch of cover, about 30 or 40 yards ahead. The right-hand gun fired at the tiger as he crossed the open, but missed him, and I pushed my elephant on quickly. The tiger disappeared in the grass in front, but almost immediately he turned and appeared again with a roar and came straight at me, full of himself and a grand sight! I had picked up my heavy 12-bore rifle, and as soon as the tiger was close enough I placed a bullet just in front of his withers. He dropped dead instantly, lying on his side in a curve like a cat and not moving after he fell. I remember that I was curiously affected by the sudden contrast between the appearance of this tiger, charging full of life—all teeth, claws and eyes—and then, in an instant, as a dead body lying still and helpless before me! I recollect that I paused a little longer than usual, with rifle reloaded, to admire the beautiful animal I had slain, before dismounting to pull his tail and make sure that he was dead! He turned out to be a little over ten feet long, the biggest tiger I had killed or seen killed up to that time.

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The Doukhobors

(Vancouver Province) The Doukhobor problem, it would appear, is going to remain a problem for British Columbia. It hasn't been solved—merely pushed round a bit. It was considered a very clever move on the part of British Columbia Government when, a few years ago, it succeeded in having the Criminal Code amended so as to create a new penal offense. There were mass convictions at Nelson and Grand Forks and nearly 600 Doukhobors became wards of the Federal Government. The mass convictions involved a lot of expense—the setting up of a new prison at Piers Island and provision for caring for the minor children of the convicts. The province had to look after the very best of the major cost and all the worry fell to the Dominion.

And now comes the aftermath. Of the 575 Doukhobors sent to Piers Island—295 men and 280 women—204 have been released, and the time of the others will be up about July 1, when, according to the minister of justice, it is intended to close the prison. The question now is what is to be done with the released prisoners. The custom is to give released prisoners \$10 and a ticket back to the place at which he was convicted. Having given him his ticket and his money, the Dominion washes its hands of him at the prison gate. Next July, then, the Doukhobor problem will be British Columbia's very own again. And it is evidently to be a new sort of problem.

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PUBLIC FORUM

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

PRICE OF MILK

Sir—I was amused to read the correspondence of the party calling himself "Anti-Combine" in a recent issue of the "Guardian". He certainly paints a severe caricature of that plutocrat "The Farmer". We all know the unwarranted profits that farmers have reaped during the past few years, but we suggest that your correspondent should approach his criticism a little more delicately in order to give this criminal time to reform before putting him entirely out of business. He is really a necessity you know.

Milk even at the unholy price of seven or eight cents a quart is nice when delivered at your door fresh from the cow in time for your eight or, is it ten o'clock breakfast? We agree with "Anti-Combine" that the milk vendor should be heavily taxed for using the streets of Charlottetown so indiscriminately in his nefarious traffic. What the dealer does he mean anyhow, getting up these cold frosty mornings at four a. m. to milk his cows and come rattling in to town waking up sleepy citizens who had to dance half the night when he has nothing to do in the afternoons but clean his stables, and attend those old cows again? He can finish before ten p. m. easily. He should creep carefully over the streets and pay heavily for the privilege. Charlottetown don't need him or his money anyway. It can get along fine on its numerous factories.

"Anti-Combine" also shows a thorough knowledge of the subject in his mastery referency to feed prices which he says were never so low. I wish I could find the miscreant I saw on the market the other day asking eighteen dollars a ton for hay. He ought to be exposed as an extortioner. According to "Anti-Combine" there must be lots of hay for sale at less than half that price. Those wholesale feed merchants also who ask thirty-two dollars a ton for bran cannot possibly have any grounds for this price in face of your correspondent's claims. As I have written under a pseudonym we will have to be excused for guessing at his identity. Who is this to whom we are indebted for exposing such a base extortioner? Let's see now. Ah! I have it. His name's the clue. He's one of last year's hockey team!

I am, Sir, etc., C. E. PRAIT

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SOUND GROWTH IN STRENGTH AT EVERY POINT DURING 1934

Table with financial data: ASSETS \$3,039,468.22, POLICY RESERVES \$2,453,416.00, SURPLUS FOR PROTECTION OF POLICY HOLDERS \$512,078.87, NEW INSURANCE ISSUED AND REVIVED \$3,241,392.00, INSURANCE IN FORCE \$1,185,858.00

The net premium and investment income for the year was the largest in the Company's history and the results for 1934 provide convincing evidence of well-balanced growth in financial strength and sound development.

The Empire Life Insurance Company HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO R. H. McNeill—District Manager 179 Kent Street, Charlottetown

Before conviction the Piers Island Doukhobors were members of a thrifty community. They worked for the community and the community looked after their needs. They were in no sense a public burden. But now Mayor Lord of Grand Falls has been telling Attorney-General Sloan that the community doesn't want the released prisoners back again. They are outcasts. Some of the men already released from Piers Island have gone back to their old homes and

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The New SMOKING TOBACCO FOR EVERYONE HEN'S BRIGHT CUT 10¢ PER PACKAGE The Smoothest Smoke HICKEY & NICHOLSON'S

FARMERS ATTENTION While in the City do not forget your supply of MAC'S Condition Powder For Horses & Cattle. Tones up the system, cures all skin troubles and gives a glossy coat of hair. For swelled legs, Purifying the Blood and as an Eradicator of worms it is an Unfailing Remedy. ALSO MAC'S HEAVE & COUGH REMEDY Relieves Coughs, Colds, Heaves, Influenza and all infections of the Lungs of Horses. MAC'S PIG WORM POWDER, a very effective remedy in the treatment of worms. The Two Macs FRED'K HUTH & CO. 58-60 Cannon St., E. C. No. 4 London, England SILVER FOX AUCTIONS SALES LAST RECEIVING DATE IN LONDON May 29th, 1935 May 11th, 1935 September 19th, 1935 August 31st, 1935 For further details and shipping instructions please communicate with our New York Office 151 West 30th St., N. Y. City