

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1931

A Frank Statement

"I wouldn't try to explain the Public Accounts. I wouldn't be foolish enough." This is the frank statement made yesterday afternoon by Mr. Angus MacPhee, Liberal representative for the Second District of Queens...

A Liberal Philosophize

In the House of Commons a few days ago second reading was given to a bill increasing the number of Canadian National Railways directors from 15 to 17. The discussion on the amendment was carried on in good temper and with a sense of humor on both sides.

During the period the Liberal party was in power, every man who was a director of the Canadian National was a Liberal appointed by a Liberal Government, and I think it is only right, now that we have gone out of power, that they should be superseded by men appointed from the Conservative party, as Conservatives, by Conservatives and for Conservatives.

The member went on to say that no doubt all the Liberals thus appointed at that time were men of ability. But the Liberal party had no monopoly of ability. There were some men of ability in the Conservative party, and it was foolish to deny the appointment of new directors today because they happen to be Conservatives.

added that he, himself, felt very much like Marius, the conqueror of Hannibal, who on being exiled from his own country wept on the walls of Carthage. He, himself, felt very much like weeping every day. He did not like to go into the House. He was always thinking of the ancient glories of the Liberal party and what the Liberal party had come to. But the Liberals, concluded this frank member, ought to be glad for one thing, and that was for being out of office and free of those responsibilities which had fallen upon the Government in the present crisis.

Tariff Red Herrings

Much valuable time of the Legislature during the past few days has been taken up with a discussion of federal politics. The object of the Lea Government in introducing this discussion was, of course, quite obviously to distract attention from provincial issues, and especially from the failure of the Government to implement its pre-election pledges.

One of the absurd statements made in connection with the federal tariff was in regard to an alleged duty on fishermen's rope, said to have caused the Fishermen's Co-operative Association of Nova Scotia to pay \$1.100 extra on a supply of rope imported from the United States. This statement was made by the Minister of Public Works and repeated by other Liberal members. It was denied by the Opposition. Yesterday afternoon, in the debate on a resolution re the tariff, the promoter, Hon. Mr. Wright, let the cat out of the bag when he quoted from a letter he had received from the Secretary of the Fishermen's Co-operative Association, which plainly showed that no such duty charges had been paid by the Association. Dr. MacMillan demanded of Mr. Wright which statement was correct. Mr. Wright, in reply, talked loudly and long, but he was unable to reconcile the conflicting statements and the Liberal argument, so far as fishermen's rope was concerned, was proved to be nothing but political propaganda.

Lost In The Arctic

The British Scientist Augustine Courtauld, who has been exploring northern Greenland is posted lost, and search for him is being made by the Swedish flyer, Captain Ahrenberg. Courtauld was under commission to the British Government to secure meteorological data and map out a British Arctic air route across Greenland. He had spent several weeks in the northland, but an expedition sent out to relieve him in mid-April failed to find his camp.

The Swedish aviator, flying a Junkers aeroplane of 320 horsepower will cruise the east coast of Greenland, on which he hopes to find the marooned British scientist. The task of locating Courtauld on the desolate wastes of Greenland is not an easy one, but the icefields will be combed thoroughly for trace of the lost explorer, and Ahrenberg will not return until either the camp has been located or decision reached that further search would be futile.

Editorial Notes

In the current issue of the foreign egg market report the Poultry Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture indicates that Great Britain at the present time is importing upwards of 4,640,000 dozen eggs per week. Denmark, the Netherlands and Poland are the largest contributors to this huge volume of exports; other countries include the Irish Free State, Belgium, Finland, France, Germany, Italy, Sweden, China and Egypt. Canada is not, at the present time, listed as a consigning country although a market which imports such huge quantities of eggs should hold something of opportunity for Canadian producers.

Notes by the Way

Spain, meanwhile, joins the list of republics, and the ranks of the kings close up again. Hapsburg, Hohenzollern, Romanoff and Bourbon—the royal rulers who have lost their thrones in the past decade and a half make an imposing list. What does their departure mean to the world? The death of the czar has not yet brought freedom to the Russian. Forms change, but government from above continues.

But the story is not yet all told; will not be, for another generation or so, the ferment let loose into the world by the American and French revolutions is still working. The kings are going into the discard, and the names that once stood for unlimited power and high pomp and circumstance are now museum pieces. As for the dictators—they are building on foundations of sand. They hold themselves in office by their own genius; when they go, that which they have built will tumble down. Democracy, in spite of post-war setbacks, is still advancing. If you doubt it, ask Alfonso, last of the Bourbons.

Mr. Justice Wilson of the Quebec Court of Kings Bench last week sentenced four gunmen to life in prison in the penitentiary. The Judge is being congratulated by the representative press and doubtless by all who desire to see law and order maintained in Canada. The following comment in the Ottawa Journal is well worth pondering not only by prospective bandits but by lovers of justice! The whole country should applaud. The sorry example of the United States, where gunmen and racketeers maintain a reign of terror, and where lenience of the courts, coupled with incapacity in the police, has bred all but unbridled violence, should be an object lesson to Canada. This country, in fact, must make Canada so unhealthy for the bandit that the bandit simply won't thrive here.

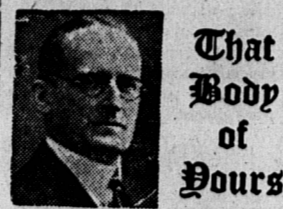
The five-year plan is a gigantic experiment and its results, so far at least as regards production, have been notable, says the Singapore Free Press. No purpose can be served by becoming hysterical about it, calling Russia names or denouncing it as unfair. If the people of a country are agreeable to accept a state doctrine and work for it, that is their own business, and if that system can beat the ordinary methods of capitalist business, then from an economic and industrial point of view only that system deserves to triumph—if it can. To rant about "slave industries" is foolish. If Russians are so stupid as to allow themselves to be tyrannized over as slaves, that is their own affair. The only concern of other peoples, if they are convinced that production conditions in Russia are such as no civilized people should tolerate, is to see to it that such production does not come into competition with their own. In other words, Russian output in such circumstances will have to be debarred entry.

The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin has accepted, wholeheartedly, the Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett's programme of imperial economic unity. When the Canadian Prime Minister first made his pronouncement in London in very clear and forthright terms he was virtually accused by critics on this side of the water of insulting the Mother Country. Liberal politicians, who never before showed any warmth towards the British Empire, and Liberal newspapers, which had long been committed to separatist tactics, developed a new concern for Empire solidarity.

As a matter of fact, they felt no such concern: they were moved, in the main, by the conviction that here was an opportunity to strike at the Canadian Premier by insincere appeals to the strong Imperialistic sentiments of the Canadian people. They predicted that Mr. Bennett's course would alienate the United Kingdom and prevent the development of intra-Imperial trade. Mr. Stanley Baldwin has blown their argument sky-high. He has paid Canadian Conservatism the compliment of adopting the Canadian national Policy of fiscal protection as his slogan for the Mother Country. He has launched a country-wide campaign in support of that policy—a campaign which will bear fruit at the next general election.

A pleasant sign of the subsidence of war animosities and of the restoration of normal international amenities is the proposed Anglo-German Club in London, says the Chicago Tribune.

The nightmare of the war interrupted but it could not destroy the deep lying affinities between the English and German cultures. Over the better part of European history England and Germany have been friends and allies and each has contributed and will continue to contribute stimulating reactions and inspirations to the civilization of the other. The late Lord Haldane, one of the most gifted Englishmen of his generation, unhappily for him the generation which suffered the



By James W. Barton, M.D.

SORE THROAT AND RHEUMATISM

It is strange how some individuals, afflicted with rheumatism, are not willing to admit that they occasionally have a sore throat. They are naturally afraid that if the rheumatism can be blamed on the tonsils, that the tonsils will have to be removed. The thought of the operation makes them belittle the severity of the sore throat when it does occur.

As you know, just as tuberculosis, heart disease, pernicious anemia and diabetes are now being cured owing to the intensive study made of them, so rheumatism is being cured more frequently, as all over the world research physicians are studying all kinds of rheumatic cases and their cause. Dr. B. Schlesinger, London, England emphasizes the important part played by the tonsils in connection with acute rheumatism in childhood. He says "there can be little doubt that rheumatic relapses are largely brought about by acute and often extremely mild throat infections."

The time interval between the onset of tonsillitis and rheumatism is usually from ten to twenty-one days. Thus in many cases a mild attack of sore throat is entirely forgotten by the time that the rheumatism arrives, and it is hard for the patient to believe that such a sore throat, which did not really lay him up in bed, could be responsible for a severe attack of rheumatism. Yet if a record or history of these attacks of rheumatism is kept it will be found that they always followed an attack of tonsillitis.

Now in youngsters it is not advisable to remove tonsils under ordinary circumstances, even if they are large, if there are not attacks of tonsillitis. The tonsils were meant to remain until about the age of fifteen, when the boy or girl were emerging into manhood and womanhood. Tonsils are needed as a protection against, and to fight, ailments that attack the body, and if the tonsils are healthy they do their part in this work.

However where tonsils may look fairly healthy, but attacks of rheumatism regularly follow even mild attacks of tonsillitis, the individual is taking grave chances, not only with crippling rheumatism but also with heart disease. Parents should think this matter over carefully, and discuss it with their family doctor. It is most important.

Her arms across her breast she laid; She was more fair than words can say; Bare-footed came the beggar maid Before the King Cophetua; In robe and crown the King stepped down, To meet and greet her on her way; "It is no wonder," said the lords, "She is more beautiful than day."

As shines the moon in clouded skies, She in her poor attire was seen: One praised her ankles, one her eyes, One her dark hair and lovesome mien. So sweet a face, such angel grace, In all that land had never been: Cophetua swore a royal oath: "This beggar maid shall be my Queen."

—Lord Tennyson. * In "Romeo and Juliet": "Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim, When King Cophetua loved the beggar-maid."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. BACKACHE, BLADDER TROUBLES, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, URINARY AFFECTIONS, ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. 4087 THE PRINCE OF WELLES STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Troubles Of Pershing

(J. V. McAree in the Toronto Mail and Empire)

What we said so rudely and unexpectedly about Col. Lindbergh some months ago goes double for Gen. Pershing. Perhaps it is because of his appearance—especially the mouth. Perhaps it is because that soon after he and the first American contingent arrived in France he walked into an American cook tent one day and when one of the cooks did not salute with sufficient promptness ordered him to undergo pack-drill or something else extremely humiliating and painful. Or maybe again it is just as it was with the girl and Dr. Fell. Therefore a wholly impartial, still less sympathetic article on Gen. Pershing is not to be expected from us. His interminable war reminiscences have not healed the breach between us, even though in a professional sense they have been a kind of manna. We do not think they are more boastful than is necessary. Certainly they reveal an attitude of mind that would have exasperated the people of the Allied nations had they been aware of them at the time.

One would infer from the reminiscences that so far as Gen. Pershing was concerned, the defeat of the Central Powers was a secondary and even subsidiary aim, the grand object being to build up a complete American army under his own command. He even was prepared to face the possibility that the French and the British armies might be defeated before he had the separate American force complete in every detail; after which it was his intention, if fate thus decreed, to go out and defeat the Germans single-handed. It is true that in one crisis he modified this cardinal principle, which in fairness to him we must admit was also an obsession of President Wilson. The President, of course, had made it clear that the Americans were not one of the Allies. They were an associated power. But it seems that both Wilson and Pershing for an abstract principle were ready to risk supreme disaster. An unnecessary acreage of France and Belgium were soaked with blood because of Pershing's insistence.

Literature And Life

Someone has said that the histories we read only touch upon sundry more or less dramatic incidents upthrown much as in some beetling crag by violent cosmic elements. The real inner story that should find a place in the chronicle is oftentimes conspicuous by its absence. How little do we realize the genuine influences which have crystallized public opinion and made for human progress, stage by stage. Frederick Harrison, in his book upon "Order and Progress," tells us that "almost all great things for a time have rested in the energies of a small minority, and most great changes in human history have shown a resolute few asserting the ascendancy of conviction." It is well spoken. Literature is the constant index of this truth. The poets have their place in this resolute minority. Unfortunately, it is true, as was said by a McGill University professor a few days ago, that a vast number of people deem poetry a sort of fanciful dream, aloof from the realities of existence. The poets are too often considered as lotus-eaters whose serene pleasure or function it is to "sit upon the hills together" like the gods "careless of mankind." Or again, if the poetic impulse escapes being deemed an impractical thing of moonshiny lustre, it is somewhat lightly dismissed as but a sipping of refreshment of no particular value as concerns the downright duties and practical issues of life. A jug of wine and a loaf of bread? Yes, but we accept the wine-fire part of the poetic programme and forget the nutritious bread. Yet as we have been reminded, it may be fairly questioned whether any class of craftsmen, either with tools or pencil, have done more to advance the

That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

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The Open Door

(J. Butterfield, in Vancouver Province)

Every man with any sense of human kindness will welcome the news that there is a hospital in Los Angeles, one of the best in the West, that will open its doors today to the poor and lowly whether they have any money or not. And everyone will have nothing but admiration for the famous doctors that have consented to take charge of cases where the patient can not afford to pay anything.

But when we are asked to accept this as an item of progress, the case is different. It is very well for these doctors and these hospital trustees to thus abandon themselves to this form of service which is described in the news as "charity." But there is nothing new about it. Indeed it only emphasizes the fact that the whole hospital system on this continent has hitherto been mishandled.

For the hospitals in England and other parts of the Old Country have always been handled like that. It is a commonplace of London life that the very poor have at their disposal a galaxy of medical skill, for nothing, that more affluent people could not buy for hundreds of pounds. Each hospital of which I have word in London has upon its list of visiting specialists, surgeons and physicians, the cream of the English medical profession, each and all of whom work daily in the interest of the public health, free, gratis and

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