

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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IN TIME OF CRISIS

Commenting on the Provincial election results, the Montreal Star says: "It was not any particular party that failed in Prince Edward Island. It was one-party government. The problems before all governments today are too difficult, too grim and too imperative for the ordinary methods of our bi-party system to solve. We put one party in power; and then we put another party across the House strong enough and vigilant enough and office-hungry enough to exhaust the resources of investive, demagogue, capricious criticism and vicious appeals to local interests to prevent the party in power from doing the drastic and daring things that must be done to save the country."

"We can afford this elaborate system for securing the widest criticism in our heady days of prosperous times, plenty of employment and ample leisure to enjoy the 'sport' of party foot-ball. But we cannot afford it during a deadly crisis. No country ever has been able to afford it when there was a job to be done that required all the united resources of the nation. Great Britain could not. She formed a National Government. Australia could not. South Africa could not. The Americans tried to reach the same effect by making it practically unanimous for one party; and look where they have landed.

"All the brains of all the parties combined will not give us too much brain power to find the means and summon up the courage to pull Canada out of the quicksands. "Surely it will not be denied that Canada is passing through a crisis—passing through, if she is lucky, or going under, if she continues to drift. Not one of her public men will stand up and say that her present practice of only letting the Government get through Parliament as much as the sniping of the Opposition parties will permit can ever even approach the measures which are plainly required to overcome that crisis. No one-party Government will be strong enough. It may have the best will in the world. But every one knows where the pavement constructed of "good intentions" leads.

"When the French Premier, Laval, wanted to do the things he deemed necessary for France, he sent his Parliament home. It would be fairer to say that the French Chamber, realising that the constant pressure of local interests would compel it to destroy any vigorous Government policy by incessant "back-seat" driving, put Laval in office, voluntarily voted him the necessary powers, and then went home. If the injured or frightened feelings of Little Podunk are always to be permitted to paralyse the action of the most intelligent Government, then broad national interests will never be served and the whole nation will collapse because Little Podunk is afraid that it may lose an assistant station agent.

"The reason that the two or three party system must "kow tow" to Little Podunk is plain. A local loss may obscure national issues in the minds of the Little Podunkers. This will lead them to vote against the Government. Enough of such local irritations can destroy a Government. Any Opposition, motivated by ordinary political ambitions, will inflame these local irritations and hope to reap the benefits. But the same Opposition, united with the Government party in a National Administration, will soothe local irritations and help push through national reforms.

"It is not the men who are wrong but the system. Even the system is not always wrong. It works in prosperity. But it breaks down, and has always broken down, and has usually and almost universally been discarded, in a national crisis."

ELECTION DATES

If, as now seems likely, the elections for the House of Commons are held in September that month will have a clear lead out of the 12 for federal polling, says Fred Williams in the Mail and Empire. The first two elections to the House of Commons were long-drawn-out affairs, extending from August 7 to September 20 in 1867 and from July 20 to October 12 in 1872. Thereafter the polling has been general throughout the Dominion save in a few isolated constituencies where the voting has been deferred. There have been seven winter elections, polling being in January in 1874; in February in 1887; in March in 1891; in November in 1900 and 1904, and in December in 1917

and 1921. June was election month in 1882 and 1896; July in 1930; September in 1878, 1911 and 1926, and October in 1908 and 1925.

The September dates were the 17th in 1878, when the Liberals were defeated by Sir John A. Macdonald on the National Policy issue; the 21st in 1911, when the Laurier ministry was overthrown; and the 14th in 1926 when Mr. Mackenzie King secured his second mandate.

A FINE EXAMPLE!

Our contemporary quotes the Halifax Liberal press as stating, with regard to the provincial election campaign: "Some of the arguments used to further the government cause were fantastic, such as the Conservative leader's aversion to balance the budget."

The "aversion" which the Conservative leader expressed on every occasion was to misleading the people into believing that the budget could be balanced under present economic conditions.

Perhaps if the Halifax Liberal press looked nearer home it would find out which policy was "fantastic." Its own government gained power largely on the same promises as the Liberal party in this province, by degrading the "extravagant" record of its predecessors and promising economy all along the line.

Last year the Nova Scotia Liberal Government came out with a revenue deficit of \$1,129,000!

EDITORIAL NOTES

"Hall and farewell" it will be to the Countess of Bessborough and elder son, Lord Duncannon, who accompany the Governor-General here for the first time since coming to Canada.

An elector, on hearing the result of the election, said Premier MacMillan made a mistake in not utilizing the million dollar additional revenue from Ottawa in building the asylum.

Lady Bessborough is Honourary President of the Girl Guides, and the Governor-General Chief Scout for Canada, so both are vitally interested in the "twin movement" of youth here, and will inspect the Guides and Scouts who parade in their honour.

In British Columbia, a rate payer got interim verdict against the City Council restraining them from proceeding with the issue of one million dollars worth of "Baby Bonds." However, when an amended application was presented for a permanent injunction it was dismissed, because the applicant did not show specifically he would suffer "irreparable damage."

It is not a frequent occurrence for U.S.A. Anglican bishops to participate in the consecration of Canadian bishops, but when the Rev. Dr. Carrington, recently elected Lord Bishop of the diocese of Quebec is raised to the episcopate, among the Bishops who have expressed their intention to be present are Dr. G. Ashton Oldham, Bishop of Albany, and Rt. Rev. F. A. McElwain, Bishop of Minnesota, who resides in St. Paul. Rev. Alfred L. du Domaine, rector of St. Philip's Church, Joplin, Mo., will act as chaplain to the American bishops.

As is fairly well-known Lord Baden-Powell is a clever pen-and-ink artist, and before sailing by the Cunard liner Majestic for England he mailed to his many friends old and new, here and elsewhere, an original sketch of a steamer sailing from the coast of Canada and the United States with the words "au revoir" proceeding, through the funnel smoke, from passengers on board. The card bears the legend, "With our grateful thanks," and is autographed—"Baden-Powell," "Olave Baden-Powell," "Heather," "Betty."

Self-interest is a potent factor in politics as in other walks of life. Premier Hepburn was particularly compassionate towards the unemployed workers when they struck against Federal relief and sought to march to Toronto and Ottawa. He is a farmer, however, as well as Premier, and Ontario farmers are suffering from lack of farm help. He has therefore taken a decided stand against men on relief who refuse work when tasks are offered, and has adopted as his motto, "No work, no relief!" The warning was issued in particular to relief workers who went on strike at Windsor, and the Ontario Prime Minister added: "This goes for

Notes By The Way

Hitler has thrown forty-one Protestant pastors into prison. About twenty of them are killed in captivity. Twenty-three have been driven from their parishes. Twenty-two are forbidden to preach. Hitler has closed Roman Catholic schools and seized the property of convents. He has invaded Catholic religious houses. Hitler has dismissed fifty editors because they published a letter from the Catholic Archbishop of Breslau pleading for arrested nuns and priests. Hitler has outlawed many Jews and barred others from new employment. Hitler has sponsored a health movement involving Hitler's heart is hardened against all pleas for tolerance. No representation from within Germany or without can prevail with him.—London Daily Express.

We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the leaders of various sections do not always realise their responsibilities in the matter of excessive political zeal. Instead of setting a good example by temperance of language they often point the finger for their own unbridled followers by bitter and unbridled invective, with underlying suggestions of dishonesty of motive. Politics play far too large a part in the life of this country. Political differences are not necessarily an evil, they may be quite a good influence. But the common justice for the too common attitude that those who do not share our own opinions are dishonest, untrustworthy, or to be shunned.—Irish Independent (Dublin).

A popular columnist says no man can be a political leader in this country unless he has a good pair of lungs. Well, Sir Wilfrid Laurier's life was threatened by tuberculosis when he was a young man and he was never robust, but he lived to 73 and held a long distance record for the premiership, with one exception.—London Advertiser.

Wage earners in France are already loud in opposition to the wage control plan. They will receive sympathy; nonetheless they will have to accept the fact that it is their only hope of salvation. The French productive machinery positively must be turned up to relate costs to prices. Only such a thing as a wage control plan may be devised to British "constructors" and the cheerful manner in which that country accepted cuts. It has already reaped the benefit.

We are really living in the golden age of the world. Something new is being discovered. There was a time when the Tomato was considered a lovely garden plant. It was called "The Love Apple." Now it is one of our commonest vegetables and one of the healthiest of eatables. We learn—We absorb new knowledge and new wisdom. We though they were expected! We can afford, however, to be "old fashioned" when it comes to our ideas of right and wrong for there is nothing either new or old about this. Human nature does not change. Only man's ideas change. A New World opens up. We actually know very little. We have every reason to be thankful. We are living in good times!

Adopting The Journal's suggestion of sections of high wages, as included in this year's improvement program are being marked with explanatory signs advising visitors that "This road is being paved." A United States visitor over the road the day last week, commented on the signs as "good business," and they removed a feeling of criticism, and justified the comparative roughness of the road. "Will I come back again next year—you bet I will. Those new highways are going to be great."

No matter what comes about in Africa, it can never be charged that Great Britain failed to do everything in her power to prevent trouble. Unfortunately this cannot be said of some other nations. Indeed, it can be said of some that they have not even tried to do anything to prevent the situation of today might be much less serious.—Windsor Star.

The term "folligate" as employed during the Ontario election had a sinister significance. The word "gation" has proved that nothing more sinister occurred than what is commonly happening in politics. In that respect the inquiry has proved a damp squib. The only good that can come out of it is the abolition of agents. Otherwise the use of a single feature about it which justifies the charges or the investigation.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

The corporation of the city of Glasgow has joined the ranks of monetary insurgents. It is proposed to reduce a 12 million pound loan falling in on July 1st. But the Bank of England presumed to dictate the terms of the new stock issue and to indicate the firms that should handle the issue. The corporation refused to accept dictation and when its 12 million stock without permission was challenged it was decided by unanimous vote to obtain money by giving a mortgage on terms that will save its treasury half a million dollars in interest and underwriting charges.—Toronto Star.

The automotive industry, so far as the factory end of it is concerned, is a spasmodic industry—almost a seasonal industry. There is a treacherous and every other part of the province. The notice may be rather disconcerting for the marchers toward Ottawa, who seem to have been under the impression that the Ontario Prime Minister was not antagonistic towards them because he maintained the right of a man to present his grievances. But, as we say, Mr. Hepburn, at the same time, is a farmer and so has no sympathy for able-bodied men who reject farm jobs.

RELIEVING HAY FEVER SUFFERERS

Toward the end of August in northern climates and before that in the south, about one in every six individuals will begin to sneeze, have a "running nose," and sore, reddened eyes. They will be suffering with hay fever, pollen catarrh, ragweed poisoning, or other names that are applied to this condition. The symptoms continue until the arrival of frost or cold weather.

The reason that the other five of the six do not suffer with these symptoms is because they are not "sensitive" to the pollen from ragweed. This tendency is inherited to a great extent, perhaps as high as 80 per cent of patients know of some parent or relative who was also a sufferer.

If these individuals can go to districts where there is no ragweed or spend a portion of the day in a room or office which is kept free from the ragweed pollen, they have little or no symptoms. As this is not possible for most patients some means of curing or relieving the condition is everywhere sought.

Many patients undergo the process of trying to have this sensitive pollen to ragweed pollen removed by having small quantities of the pollen injected beneath the skin, just as children and others are now protected from diphtheria, scarlet fever and other diseases.

At first the treatment consisted in giving the injections during the hay fever season which, while not relieving the patient of the symptoms, gave him some measure of relief. Later the treatment has consisted in giving the injections some weeks ahead of the time when the ragweed or other forms of pollen would be floating in the air. Sometimes one series of injections given during a period of six weeks prevents the pollen season time prevented any attacks of hay fever.

Other patients have found it necessary to take these injections for two and three years before obtaining relief, while others have obtained no relief after from five to six series of injections.

More recently the idea of giving these injections all the year round has gained favor with some physicians as treatment may be started at any time and permits the use of other poisons which may have a sudden onset that belonged to the injections. The injections are given once or twice a month.

For the local treatment the use of the juice from the suprarenal or adrenal glands—epinephrin or adrenalin—is now the base of many preparations obtainable in drug stores.

The Alberta Melee

(Toronto Globe) Now that it has settled into the "heat" of the campaign, the Alberta election, to be decided at the polls on Thursday, Aug. 22, presents the most complex picture of any Western election within memory. In addition to the four main parties that have previously made up the Government and Opposition—the U.F.A., Liberal, Conservative and Labor Parties—there will be candidates representing the Aberhart social credit system, the Douglas socialism, and, of course, the customary number of independent programs.

In fact there will be more than 200 candidates, most of whom already have been nominated, contesting the sixty-three available seats, and anything or everything will support. There is, however, little support from the Western observers for the Liberal Party's hopes of duplicating the sweeping party victories that have taken place in other Provinces across the country in the past year or so. There is also the opinion that the Government (U.F.A.) party has considerably weakened its own chances of being returned to power, at least with a majority over all, by holding the election over an extra year. A year ago the Government would not have had to face the same criticism of the unemployment and public debt problems, and the social credit theorists would not have had the same hold on the public imagination as the promise of \$25-a-month grants to every man, woman and child has brought them.

The appearance of the Social Credit Parties is interesting for one fact. This will be the first opportunity they have given the public to express in some concrete and measurable way their actual strength in that Province, the only Province which has done anything more than "toy" with its theories.

"Did you enjoy the benefits of a liberal education?" "Yes, I've been trying for the last five years to learn to play golf."

mendous hurrah, high-pressure work, high wages and high spending for a period, until as many cars have been turned out as it is thought the public can absorb. Then there is a lull or a shot-down. Labour and material alike go into storage. Like the bear which has drawn \$6 a day all summer in ants and berries and spawning salmon, the worker is expected to pass the winter of his enforced leisure living on his fat. If he has been provided and lucky, perhaps he can do it. But the whole setup is such as to encourage spending and discourage saving. High wages paid on such a basis may serve to re-establish labour income. They do not serve to re-establish labour content or labour profit over a long period, or a sane way of living.—Vancouver Province.

PUBLIC FORUM

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

CANADA FIRST

Sir—The C. C. F., according to their own theory, has a cure for all Canadian ills. Mr. Stevens now appears to believe that by saving himself he can save Canada; he dips into the mechanics of groceries and military from wholesale to retail and sells his man that is proper. Mr. Mackenzie King has the next election all won—so why say anything or do anything about it? Added to these are, the two non-political thoughts for the present—"Technocracy and Social Credit; while last but not least is that great mass of unthought, those unable to think, Communism.

All these groups have the same end in view. They are each trying to present the most attractive and workable plan of social or economic reconstruction. As a consequence, they are all doing the same thing, a babel of impatient voices that grow all the more noisy and confused the longer they clamor around that puzzle of modern times: Want amidst plenty. They are unanimous in declaring that the Plenty must be distributed. It must be made available to Need.

But, and here is where the real problem comes in, how may the Plenty be distributed without destroying the Plenty? Also, how may these in need be given from our Plenty without the receiving doing them actually more harm than good? We have seen the havoc wrought by excess prosperity or an excess ability to gratify the wants that too often seem to only keep pace with the ability to gratify them. Will we can about, say that we are a nation of millionaires, and injured by excess as by want in this vale of tears, contradictions and irregularities that we call Life.

However, to achieve the happy mean between excess and destitution we submit that all the above mentioned groups should contribute some good suggestions, they each may offer a part of the solution; yet fundamental to all other requirements, and our or their ability to meet them, there are, we submit certain principles that we can not overlook, and among them the following:

- 1—Plenty once achieved must be maintained, it cannot remain static or be allowed to depreciate or it will soon disappear. 2—Law and order must be firmly maintained. 3—Scientific plan for the distribution of the wealth or benefits of our social order must be worked out and put into operation in such a way that a minimum of waste, lost motion, confusion and consequently disunity and disunity be avoided. It is clear to any thinking person that a new era of scientific management of the activities of modern life dawns. Distribution of the products of industry or the benefits of industry being one phase of that accepting of scientific management, bringing about a disorganization of human relationship that is also as important and as refractory in its solution as any problem that confronts us.

While our varied groups are struggling with the problems, each in its own way, inside the thought, the whole scheme of human thought, environment, experience, knowledge attainment and effort moves unconsciously like a tide to the same end. Slow indeed may these automatic operating forces and laws appear to be at times, yet their progression is inevitable and they can not be denied.

They can not be denied, but sometimes they can be obscured and delayed by groups that align themselves with contention more than with the underlying thought. The animosities, misunderstandings and self assertions of conflicting groups may create great turmoil but they achieve little progress.

Our present Administration, the Bennett Administration, is beginning to stand out alone amid all our confusion, as the entity that has conserved our plenty by bringing us from the position of sixth foreign trade nation to fifth. It has kept the establishment of commerce and industry intact as far as it was possible to do so and has

gained while other nations were losing out. It has preserved Law and Order to enable us to work out our problems in a scientific way instead of by the means of ruthlessness and force of the unthinking. This against shortsightedness and his coolness against the spectacle of provincial premiers, city mayors and radical agitators uniting to do everything that impetuosity of inexperience and lack of vision could do to undermine Constituted Authority as represented in our Elected Premier of Canada.

I should like, should you permit me, Mr. Editor, to touch, some other time, on how the very root of the evil that causes our distress has been located and the scientific manner in which the adjustment has been made in our economic and social relationships. A scientific formula discovered in physics or mathematics very rarely causes a stir, but in the end it gathers to it all the thought and activity of humanity. It is self-operating and as instituted by Premier Bennett and his colleagues it may matter little whether they continue in office or not, they have saved Canada, and as wheat ripens with the days, so with the passing of time will their work bring us the fruits of security and individual well-being from the seed they have planted and nurtured in spite of all we could do to hinder them or him. Yes, though their continuance in office may mean little to them yet it means much to Canada.

I am, Sir, etc., JAMES MACLEAN, 2149 Nelson Ave., New Westminster, Late of P.E.I.

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Other People's Music

(Barbara Worsley-Gough in The Spectator) I have often wondered what people mean when they say, "I am very fond of music." It always seems to me that one might as well say, "I do like books," or "I do love upon pictures," or "I am very keen about religion." Mr. Chesterton has somewhere remarked, of internationalism, that surely only people suffering from the miseries of sea-sickness fix their affections upon land, without preference or partiality for one place or another. I am tempted to assume that there is some equally pathological explanation of this indiscriminating fondness for music.

A woman once assured me that the Barcarole from the Tales of Hoffmann gave her "a comfortable feeling inside" which suggests that the attention of chronic dyspeptics might be drawn to this well-known work. I know a man who regards Strauss waltzes played on a cinema-organ as an excellent aperitif; and a dramatist who spends quite half his working hours in hunting for the wireless for appropriate musical accompaniment to his ideas. It is possible for some people, apparently, to obtain gratifying sensations of internal comfort or nervous relaxation from almost any kind of "music," from Puccini in a palm-lounge to "Rock of Ages" on a harmonium.

The tastes of this large-hearted class of what the Press calls "the music-loving public" are catered for most thoroughly in the Chelsea street in which I live. On the principle of taking in each other's washing, the residents take in each others' wireless programmes on fine evenings throughout the summer. A powerful wireless set placed near an open window has a remarkable range of sound. I do not possess a wireless set, but both my neighbours and several of the occupants of the houses opposite mine are provided with excellent ones and the evening medley which results from their simultaneous use is indescribable. I have heard an ardent tenor doing his utmost for the Garden Song from Faust, in the teeth of a military band playing "Men of Harlech," while the mingled strains of the Liebestraum and a Lancashire ditty of Miss Gracie Fields floated across the street. On this occasion the tenor soloist actually gained him a solo audition for a brief moment, when it became apparent that the gallant fellow was singing an English version of his celebratory song. I caught the strange phrase "Tender messages bring to her from me!" before Miss Fields drowned him in a masterly crescendo on the theme of a "Little Pudden basin that belonged to Auntie Flo"—only to be engulfed in her turn in the crashing finale of the military band. It is at such moments as these that I remind myself that "music hath charms" and reflect that the savage breasts of Chelsea are being progressively soothed by the melodies of their own and their neighbours' choosing. I do hope that this is indeed the case, and that others are not in fact as much enraged and bewildered by the music of the neighbourhood as I am.

On Tuesdays, the next item on the programme is a male chorus which provides profoundly lugubrious devotional music while progressing slowly down the street. It is perhaps ten minutes before they are out of earshot, but the torment is rendered tolerable by the knowledge that it is receding. On Wednesdays a flautist obliges with a solo walking with morbid anxiety until she has reached the horrid heights of the top note at which she aims daily. Sometimes she reaches it at the first attempt; more often it is achieved only after a period of agonizing effort and backsliding.

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ROMAN BATHS

There were some Roman baths where we spent hours; Immense and lonely courts of rock like brick, And garden sweet wild lawns all full of flowers.

One day beneath the turf, green with the showers Of all the centuries since Genserio, They found rich pavements hidden by Time's trick. Adorned with tritons, dolphins, doves like ours.

So, underneath the surface of To-day, Lies yesterday, and what we call the Past; The only thing which never can decay.

Things bygone are the only things that last: The Present is mere grass, quick-mown away; The Past is stone, and stands for ever fast.

—Eugene Lee-Hamilton.

This mass-production music belongs to the peaceful evening hours. It is the final item of a long and complicated programme which starts as early as nine o'clock in the morning. Individual performers see to it that there are no gaps in the programme in the course of the day. Some of these benefactors are itinerant musicians, others are resident with vocal or instrumental gifts who are determined not to let their talents languish. One of these has the most penetrating and persistent soprano voice to which I have ever listened. Not that I listen intentionally. I shut my ears, and sometimes even my windows, in an attempt to exclude the wild cacophonous wails which accompany my breakfast; but, try as I will to concentrate upon The Times leader, I find myself walking with morbid anxiety until she has reached the horrid heights of the top note at which she aims daily. Sometimes she reaches it at the first attempt; more often it is achieved only after a period of agonizing effort and backsliding.

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