

The Charlottetown Guardian

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1937

The Seed Potato Quota

On several occasions The Guardian has emphasized the cumbersome nature of the quota restrictions on seed potatoes entering the United States under the Washington trade agreement...

The result is that already this year, up to March 27, 381,250 bushels or 51.3 per cent of the total 1937 quota, has been taken up...

Up to the present, Canadian producers have used the U.S. seed potato quota almost exclusively; but there is no guarantee that they will continue to do so in the event of other seed exporting countries making trade agreements...

What was suggested in these columns last year—and what our federal representatives should have pressed for very strongly in Parliament—was a change in the regulations to provide, either for a more satisfactory quota arrangement for seed potatoes, or else a flat tariff rate reduction all the year round...

The Borden Highway

Hon. Mr. McIntyre will be relieved to know, on the authority of his own party newspaper, that the Conservatives were not such bad road-makers as he claimed they were...

As pointed out in The Guardian, the defects in the road were due not to Conservative construction, but to subsequent faulty drainage and ditching by Mr. McIntyre himself...

After this fact had been called to his attention, Mr. McIntyre discovered that his earlier criticism had no basis in fact and announced—again from his seat in the House—that instead of "going to pieces" the road was indeed standing up very well after a particularly bad winter...

Annexing The Yukon

While the Yukon is protesting vigorously against being annexed by British Columbia for reasons which have all the earmarks of being inspired by political motives, the Winnipeg Free Press (Liberal) confesses to being taken by surprise by the annexation move...

The Eastern Provinces will be interested in this further comment: "The extension of the boundary of British Columbia up to the Arctic Ocean may suggest to some the same course on the part of the Prairie Provinces and thus the re-mapping, some day, of the whole of Western Canada."

"This will certainly not happen," adds the Free Press, "with the Prairie Provinces in their

present impecunious condition. And it is by no means certain that it will ever happen. The satisfaction of any provincial vanity by a large territorial expansion of Manitoba would not be very wise unless it were clear that the province would reap a definite, net advantage by taking in the northern area, valuable only for its minerals.

"The Yukon has been in course of development for forty years, but the Dominion is to pay British Columbia \$125,000 a year for the next five years for taking the territory off its hands. In the long run, it looks as if the Dominion would save money. Last year, the administration of the Yukon cost it \$97,000, and it spent another \$60,000 on highways.

"Mr. Pattullo apparently thinks that by encouraging development he can increase the benefits to older British Columbia. But it will cost money to stimulate development, as the above item of \$60,000 for roads indicates."

The great value of the Arctic territory is that it is part of the pre-Cambrian shield and probably contains valuable mineral deposits, not only at Great Bear Lake and along the Coppermine River and the west coast of Hudson Bay, but at various other points. But the development, except of the richest minerals, is seriously handicapped by distance and transportation difficulties.

Provincial control of these areas may prove a good thing, but the point which the Winnipeg paper ignores, in contemplating further possible territorial expansion by western provinces, is the right of the other provinces of Canada in deciding the matter. The Dominion Government has not the right to permit British Columbia or any other province to annex northern territories without the consent of Parliament. The Yukon Council is now demanding that no change in the status of their territory be made until a plebiscite has been taken. Otherwise, annexation by British Columbia would be a "violation of their democratic rights as Canadian citizens." It is this that we have come to under Liberal rule, which promised so much, and has performed so little, in the interests of "democracy"?

Editorial Notes

Napoleon died this date 1821.

The R.C.M.P. get their safe all right and ultimately get their man.

The Hobbies Exhibition has made a good start, and deserves the liberal patronage of all those interested in the "Y" and kindred institutions.

Our National Park has developed sufficiently to enable the officials at Ottawa to tell newspaper correspondents it will include 20 miles of beaches, but evidently not enough to warrant our Premier telling the home people anything about it.

This is really a wonderful province the way it is run without direction. At present the Government absentees are—the Premier, the President of Council, the Minister of Health and Education, Financial Adviser No. 1 and the Director of Education—not to mention the Election Organiser and Director of Publicity.

Glasgow apprentice engineers have returned to work after a month's strike in which they delayed the building of the sister ship to the Queen Mary. Their alleged grievances are to be investigated, but meantime what a needless loss to all concerned. It was the same with the Oshawa strike, it will take years to make good the losses sustained. No Ontario farmer can afford such a luxury, and those in the vicinity of Oshawa—a good farming centre—have been made to bear a considerable part of the cost of the recent one.

A new record was set up this year on the Charlottetown-Magdalen Island Airways service when a total of 35 mail trips and two charter trips were completed between January 11th and April 6th. The most trips made previous to this year was in 1935, when seventeen mail trips and one charter trip were completed. Approximately 17,800 pounds of mail were carried, which is an increase of approximately 4,000 pounds over the previous year. The assistance of Mr. A. Stocker, radio operator of the Radio Branch, Department of Transport, greatly facilitated this successful operation, says the Bulletin.

It is now a matter of common knowledge in Federal political circles that the first defence program which the government submitted to the Liberal caucus at the session of Parliament which has just closed called for a five-year preparedness plan, with an expenditure of \$75,000,000 in each of the five years. The proposal was received with such hostility by English-speaking supporters of the ministry, as well as by the French-speaking representatives from Quebec, that the Government made haste to amend it. In its final form the feature of the five-year plan was abandoned altogether, while the expenditure for the present year was cut from \$75,000,000 to \$35,000,000.

The Bulletin of Canada's Airways boosts us thus: Although Moncton, New Brunswick, and Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, are important aerial centres, traffic at these points is almost entirely inter-city. Both in "The Island" and in the mainland province excellent roads provide easy access to fishing and hunting territory, which ranks with the finest in Canada. Throughout Prince Edward Island good sea, brook and rainbow trout fishing may be had at numerous points within a radius of 75 miles of Charlottetown. There is also deep sea and cod fishing off the north shore of the Island. Open season, brook, sea and rainbow trout, April 15 to September 15. Along the 200 miles of shoreline of Prince Edward Island the hunter may obtain his full bag of geese and duck open season September 15 to November 15.

Notes By The Way

When Mr. Edison was asked, "Is the end of electrical invention nearly reached?" his reply was: "There is no limit to anything. A great inventor once wrote a book, and the thought he developed was: The joy of studying Astronomy and Geology and Physics and Botany and Chemistry and the secrets of nature throughout the endless ages. The book is Dick's 'Philosophy of a Future State' (1911). It is remembered that it was the reading of this book that started David Livingstone on his remarkable career."—Rev. M. J. MacLeod, D. D.

A contemporary has published a curious story from Rawalpindi. The tomb of an Irish Lieutenant Colonel's wife buried 60 years ago has become a place of pilgrimage for pilgrims who put lighted candles on it. The book is Dick's 'Philosophy of a Future State' (1911). It is remembered that it was the reading of this book that started David Livingstone on his remarkable career."—Rev. M. J. MacLeod, D. D.

British Columbia expects to see a lot of new road work under way soon. There is a provincial election in June, and it is notorious that a Government candidate like to travel over good roads during a campaign.—Edmonton Journal.

The City of London and the financial section of New York behaved last week like timid and hysterical schoolgirls. Word went round that President Roosevelt was about to buy the price of gold. Gold shares fell in value; other shares fell; there was complete uncertainty. Next day came a denial from the President that he had any such intentions. Up again went the market and gold shares rose sharply. For small investors the lesson is that they should not be frightened out of their investments by sudden panics. Nobody should invest money without taking advice. Having bought on good advice investments that have fallen so sharply, the investor should seek equally good advice before he sells at a loss.—Sunday Dispatch, London.

Mr. John Llewellyn Lewis announces that the General Motor strike is the greatest triumph for labor ever won. Naturally Mr. Lewis does not cry down his own wares, but to the impartial observer it would seem that the decision was on the lines of half a loaf better than no bread. If the United Automobile Workers is to win in wages and the right to organize, General Motors still hires whom it pleases and keeps an open shop.—Montreal Standard.

"Why is it not possible, even in the most advanced sports in which our red-blooded young men take part, to strive toward a national consciousness of fitness, courtesy and sportsmanship based on our glorious traditions of play and adaptable to our Canadian citizenship?"—at least four other people. "Why are all who have the true interests of Canadian sport at heart should strive. 'To love the game beyond the prize,' in Newbolt's immortal words, is the true sportsman's motto. It is one that may be commended sincerely to all who are engaged in sport throughout the land.—Montreal Star.

If a company has 1,000 employees and they begin to mutter because their wages are too low or because they don't like the boss, or think at least four other people. "Why are all who have the true interests of Canadian sport at heart should strive. 'To love the game beyond the prize,' in Newbolt's immortal words, is the true sportsman's motto. It is one that may be commended sincerely to all who are engaged in sport throughout the land.—Montreal Star.

Happenings on the mining market during the last week or so have proved impressive. If painful, proof that the genus homo, once believed by the speculative bug, is virtually incurable. The mining stock market is a place where the unsuspecting investors unaware and hundreds of dollars in paper—and real—profits went by the board. Again, as in the hectic days of the Great Crash, though to lesser extent, nerves were strained and the great book, 'Geoplicity', clearly indicated the dangers of the "investment" business. It should serve as a warning—but it probably will not.—Brantford Expositor.

The author behind his typewriter, the editor front of his newspaper, know immediately and definitely what it is advisable to think and not to think, to like and not to like. . . . Nowadays the climax of intellectual nobility is never to think but to let the titler, to Mussolini and to Stalin the care of deity thinking for everybody—that is to say, as long as that pleases the dictator.

The strength of Mr. Baldwin has always been on the side of the plain business man and no orator, he is, in fact, an artist in words. Place his published volumes of speeches beside those of any Prime Minister during the past century, and they will sustain comparison in point of literary style. He is an artist in emotions. His greatest oratorical successes in the House of Commons, from "Peace in our time" speech downwards, have always been achieved in cases where he could make himself appear to a deep well of common sentiment, deeper normally in him than in his audience, but common enough to be

That Body of Pours

By James W. Barber, M.D.

TREATING GROUPS OF MENTAL PATIENTS AT ONE TIME

A number of years ago a university student, third year in medicine, came to see me about some "difficulties" he was having with some problems—religious, medical, social. While I believe I could be helpful to some degree I referred him to a medical member of the staff who was unusually well-equipped to deal with this student and his problems. It took a number of interviews and a number of hours to straighten out matters in this student's mind, but it was done to the great relief and satisfaction of the student.

A mind was saved and safely directed for life's work. These hours of time that must be given to these mental or neurotic patients mean that our mental specialists—psychiatrists—with only a limited number of hours in the day cannot give all the time they would like to give to every case. What may prove a boon to mental patients and psychiatrists is a method of teaching or treating a group of patients at one time as outlined by Dr. L. Wender, in an article "The Dynamics of Group Psychotherapy and Its Application," in the Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases.

"Inasmuch as a large number of causes and symptoms are of a similar nature groups of patients were formed by Dr. Wender and lectured to. The effort was quite successful for additional advantages soon presented themselves. Patients of the group formed a mutual benefit circle by beginning to help each other. A social attitude was developed and each patient saw that there were others like himself.

The method was most successful when the intellect was good, especially in cases of dementia praecox (paranoid dream state) in mild depressions and in neuroses (where patient believes he has an ailment when none exists)."

"One of the reasons that this 'group' method of treatment is successful in the above forms of mental illness is because the patient feels himself as one of many sufferers instead of being one who is 'peculiar.'"

The group usually consists of six or eight of the same sex, and the lecture explains how the early "drives" to do certain things come in us later, making the "conflicts" which cause the mental symptoms.

The Poets' Corner

ROBIN: SOUND TIME'S RETREAT!

Sweet May, you're here again! Your too big stay. Into each moment's space We'll crowd a year of grace From your bright array.

Till when your fading voice Leaves us the sorry choice To wave good-bye— There'll be no haunting pain No futile sad refrain No bitter sigh—

"Had we but known she'd go, We would have loved her so— Time, you're a cheat!" Sweet May, we'll Time defy, Eons, ere you must die, Robin, sound Time's Retreat! —Ruhama Scheinfeld Frank.

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PUBLIC FORUM

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

MISQUOTED

Sir—In making use of an old school-boy expression of irritability I misquoted it. The line should have read: "Does your mother know you are out?" But in this case the political irritation would have been more appropriately expressed by the words: "Do you know your master is in?" I am, Sir, etc., ELECTOR

THE WHEAT SITUATION

Sir—Your issue of April 16th carries some very balanced and wise references to "The Wheat Situation" from the pen of "J.F.W." I imagine your readers would now find the following table ("Wheat Studies" of The Food Research Institute) a revealing one; showing the amount of wheat available, excluding Russia, since 1930:—(Mill. Bus.)

Table with columns: Year, Crop, Stock, Total. Data for years 1930-31 to 1936-37.

Obviously, Sir, your correspondent is entitled to lean heavily on the promise that "while the earth remains, seed and harvest shall not cease."

Notwithstanding the shameful propaganda of interested grain traders dealing with the surplus situation, the reader will have little difficulty in coming to the conclusion that it was the same 10 per cent. of excess bushels which was permitted to ruin the price-level for myriads of world wheat farmers, across the depression year. It is an interesting example of the old adage that what is everybody's business is nobody's business."

Urban industry does not operate that way, and the fractional "surplus" would soon have been diverted into other markets or into "new non-food industrial channels."

So far as the future bread-baker in supply is concerned, it is in the hands of the weatherman to a degree which undoubtedly has elements of danger in it. Even if we take the estimated 650,000,000 bushels of U. S. Winter wheat for granted (a large assumption, even today) the key of the supply situation lies with the Spring wheat yield which, normally, could give us a further 600,000,000 bushels of North American breadgrain. That seed is going into the ground now!

I am Sir, etc., FARM READER.

The New Mr. Bennett

(By Bruce Hutchison)

OTTAWA. The Canadian people imagine that if there is one man they really know, it is Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett. They don't. They may know the old Bennett, the Bennett of the depression years, the lonely, desperate Bennett, who brooded over the capital like a kind of perpetual thunder cloud, with occasional lightning for food. But they certainly don't know the new Bennett, who has coffee back here from a world tour and a year of enforced leisure, an entirely changed man.

Even Ottawa hasn't learned to know the new Bennett yet, though it has heard rumors of a new mellowness and gentility. In the House, to the public, he is much the same—tremendous in his elegance, his extravagance of speech, his uncanny grasp of detail. But when you spend two hours with him in his blue-upholstered office in the southwest corner, you find that time and life and mortality have done something to Mr. Bennett.

He had had time at last to look back over the fitful fever of his government, to see where it was right and where it was wrong, to evaluate his own career. He has a new perspective now that he is out of the fight and he looks at Canada, at the world, at the future humanity no longer as a rough-and-tumble politician, but a sane, steady statesman, not as a man seeking something from the world, but as a man who has had all the world can give and knows what it is worth, that most of it isn't worth much—not as a young man, but as an old man.

They say here that he will retire before the next election, and while this appears to be his present mood, no one really knows; and tomorrow, when one of those sudden bursts of enthusiasm, those streaks of boyishness that are the most attractive thing about this strange and unprecedented creature, he may plunge into the fight again.

But for the moment he sits back in his chair. He throws his leg over the arm of the chair and lounges easily in his superby life. At six and a half he is a young man, but he talks about life. At sixty-seven that is what a man likes to talk about—life and the future of things which he will not see, the old mystery. At sixty-seven, the things he struggled for even at sixty, the glittering prizes, the public rewards, seem pretty small.

He knows that perfectly well, and he leaves history to judge him

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Mr. Tea Pott Says: For a Delicious Cup of Full Flavoured Tea Use BRAHMIN Orange Pekoe Tea. Includes illustration of a teapot.

against the background of his times, his difficulties and his opportunities. And he has little complaint against destiny in general. It was good to him, up to the time he became Premier. It is good to him now. He is probably happier than he ever was while pursuing the glittering prizes.

Coronation Costs

(Brantford Expositor)

The Coronation is a matter of patriotic sentiment and pageantry a regal symbolism and imperial demonstration, but it is also a business-like matter of pounds, shillings and pence. Thus English economists estimate that the events focusing on May 12 will result in the releasing of the immense sum of about \$70,000,000. About half of this, they figure will come from the pockets—and savings accounts—of local residents of Great Britain itself. The other half will be contributed by visitors from the Dominions, colonies and foreign countries. Whichever way you look at it, the Coronation is Big Business with capital B's.

In the same connection, one question has been bothering very many people—for a time it gave British business men the worst nightmares they ever experienced—and that concerned the effect of the abdication of King Edward VIII on the plans and expenditures in connection with his coronation which, of course, will never take place. Literally millions of pounds had been invested in souvenirs alone and when the news of His former Majesty's abdication broke, the outlook for manufacturers and tradesmen alike seemed foreboding.

But they need not have worried. As one English writer puts it: "The economists reckoned without the sentiment of a nation. King Edward became more beloved and ten times more romantic than King Edward." Edwardian souvenirs instead of becoming a drug on the market, sold like hot cakes. In fact many orders had to be supplemented, so that instead of a disastrous loss, British merchants enjoyed and are still enjoying greater profits than were ever anticipated.

MARRIED 65 YEARS

LEASK, Sask. (CP)—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Crossland, of this town, 70 miles north of Saskatoon, have entered their 66th year of married life. They have 11 children, 32 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.