

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (Founded in 1887) President: Lieut. Col W. Chester S. McLure...

SUBSCRIPTION RATES By Mail in P. E. I., \$4.00 per year; \$2.50 for 6 months...

The Charlottetown Guardian may be obtained at Hotel's News Agency, Times Square, New York...

"The Strongest Memory is Weaker than the Weakest Ink."

TUESDAY APRIL 8th, 1941

1,000,000 Cases Of Condensed Milk

Agriculture Minister Gardiner told the House of Commons the Dairy Products Board had no knowledge of the report that an order for a million cases of condensed milk...

Did Mr. Gardiner, asks the Ottawa Journal, secure the views of the trade—the people who must make this condensed milk?

This official pointed to the exceptional domestic demands on the available output of concentrated milk—greater buying power of the Canadian people plus huge construction and war industry projects...

He pointed out an order for less than a million cases of condensed milk received from Britain in 1940 had not, at that time, been filled.

Many Canadians, have not as yet grasped the full import of the, exceptional demands war is making on the dairy industry in Canada.

Turkish Comment

The Newspapers of Turkey, which almost invariably reflect the Government's point of view, unite in a chorus of praise of Yugoslavia for the firm stand she has taken against German aggression.

The Yeni Sabah, an Istanbul publication, says: "Hitler promised that by early spring he would conquer the British. The air attack on England failed. It begins to look as if England this spring will destroy Germany, and not that Germany will destroy England."

The newspaper Tan makes this pointed comment: "Desperate German attempts have been made to play on Serb and Croat enmity, but Vice-Premier Macek has proved too wise and good a man to be fooled by this manoeuvre."

There is little comfort for Hitler in the attitude of the Turks toward developments in the Balkans. These comments describe the inwardness of the situation with the candor and discernment of neutral observers whose utterances cannot be garbled or suppressed by Nazi censorship.

Mournful Fascist

The announcement of the sinking of a second Italian destroyer and the wrecking of a third by British airplanes near Massawa, raises the tally of Fascist naval losses to at least 8 and probably 10 within a week.

Two Fascist journalists at Rome, writing for Mussolini's paper Il Popolo d'Italia, prepare the people of Italy to expect still heavier war tidings in the days immediately to come.

hordes and aided by formidable armament and abundant aviation." According to this pessimistic writer the British are driving through Ethiopia "from 16 different routes."

The Retort Courteous

The old-time art of verbal swordsmanship is not yet extinct at Ottawa, as evidenced by this excerpt from Hansard:

"Mr. Coldwell: May I use the term "unfair?" "The Chairman: No, because it would be an offence—"

"Mr. Coldwell: Will the chairman tell me where I can find the word described as unparliamentary?" "The Chairman: Any term which is offensive to an honorable member is unparliamentary."

"Some honorable Members: Oh, oh. "The Chairman: Order."

"Mr. Martin: For instance, if you call me a "Tory", that would be very offensive. "Mr. Rowe: To both sides!"

EDITORIAL NOTES

The rum raids may be preliminary to protecting the Campbell rum revenue.

Wholly weak is not an inapt description of Premier Campbell's budget performance.

Summed up in a few words Prime Minister King's inconsiderate advice to our farmers in his conference with Premier Campbell is "Tighten your belts and wait till the war is over."

Charlottetown maintained its reputation as one of the sunniest spots in the Maritimes by taking third place. Wolfville was first with 165 hours, Saint John second with 156 hours, and Charlottetown third with 150 hours.

Mr. Arthur Fadden, Acting Prime Minister has introduced in the Australian House of Representatives a new £50,000,000 (\$177,500,000) defence loan bill.

Under farm background of the recent national registration, 2,028,270 men said they were not brought up on a farm while 687,880 said they had lived on a farm until 18.

Mr. Hoover must pray to be saved from his friends in unoccupied Germany who have been urging him to get the U. S. A. to send supplies for the allegedly starving people there.

Tribute to the efficiency of the British Navy was paid recently by Mrs. T. G. Hodge, of 1455 Drummond St., Montreal who pointed out that her niece, Mrs. David Legate, had written 217 letters to her husband, Capt. David Legate, 9th Field Ambulance, somewhere in England since he went over in the 1st Division in December, 1939, and that every one of the letters, which had been numbered, had been received.

Lord Brougham and Vaux, British Lord Chancellor and distinguished parliamentarian, died this date 1868. He was one of the founders of the famous Edinburgh Review to which he contributed eighty articles to the first twenty numbers—all of them more or less scathing and skin-peeling.

The only Canadian bank which runs at a deficit is the blood bank of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, the first set up in Canada. Under the direction of Dr. G. B. Maughan, department of obstetrics and gynecology, R.V.H., the blood bank, a centre for the taking of blood from donors, and the preservation of whole blood or the plasma taken from it for transfusions, functions like a regular bank, only with blood as the medium instead of money.

In all public services there seems to arise a sentiment that is pacifistic and sometimes communistic. It is an odd trend in the minority of those classes. Great Britain must have found some of the same opinion in its public services, but they find methods over there to curb enemies to unity within that would stifle our politicians in parliament.

In order to conserve exchange and to restrict imports to the minimum, the British ministry of supply have ordered that the total requirements for telegraph and transmission poles in the United Kingdom must be satisfied from home-grown timber.

Drake he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Mirages and sandstorms are among the problems in fighting in Libya, says a science note. Mussolini Africanus has found Australian troubles here, too.

Luxury apartment offered for lease in New York has eight bathrooms, which would only add to the confusion of wondering where one left the aspirin. — Calgary Herald.

The story of how a Wellington bomber crew were saved by a chance meeting over the North Sea with a Hudson reconnaissance aircraft of the Coastal Command was told by the Ministry News Service. As day was breaking the Wellington was lost and was flying away from the British Isles.

The way in which free publicity has been flowing into newspaper columns shows that there is a lot of wasted effort. There simply isn't time to even look at it, let alone read it, with the result that most of it goes into the ash can.

"My goodness, you have an American accent," said an English woman to her son who has come to this continent for the duration. And we had always thought speech here to be normal. That it was not, however, is a good deal like the Canadian who visited pre-war France and found it "all right except that the people are nearly all Americans." — Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

Among this city's community services the work of the Victorian Order of Nurses is a good deal significant and far-reaching effects upon the entire population. The Order provides an hourly nursing service in the home and it is available to all classes in the community and for all types of illness.

From London comes an item of news suggesting that the human mind is a good deal tougher than most people had supposed. Or is it only that the British nervous system is tougher? At any rate, Sir Wilson Jameson, a psychologist attached to the ministry of health, reports that since the aerial raid on Coventry not a single serious case of neurosis has been reported in the United Kingdom.

There are some who say that Shakespeare's zoology was a little below par; that the toad is not venomous, that it wears no jewel of any kind in its neck. But if his scientific lore was at fault, the poet's keen observation of human nature was in this matter, 100 per cent correct. — New York Sun.

If their purpose is to co-operate with Germany by attempting to divert British fighting strength of American aid at a time deemed opportune by Berlin, the Japanese are now being deceived. The Japanese are today described as "a mug's game."

In all public services there seems to arise a sentiment that is pacifistic and sometimes communistic. It is an odd trend in the minority of those classes. Great Britain must have found some of the same opinion in its public services, but they find methods over there to curb enemies to unity within that would stifle our politicians in parliament.

Drake he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

In Their Great Need

Among the most pitiable stories that have come from the war have been those of the multitudes of British civilians who have been the victims of German air raid brutalities.

The assistance these people need takes many forms. First the primary ones of food, clothing, shelter and these many others already apparent to those engaged in the whole huge task of rehabilitation on the ground.

The impulse to help found its first expression, as was natural, on the spot, almost before the dust of the first murderous bombing raid on London had settled, with the opening by the Lord Mayor of a relief fund.

Today it is possible to announce the start of the appeal of the Queen's Canadian Fund for Air Raid Victims, a national movement for the success of which Her Majesty has sent her best wishes.

There is surely no need to dwell upon either the dire need of those who will be helped back upon their feet by the money that comes from Canada nor upon the importance of a timely response to the call for aid.

Drake he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Bevin Sends Message To Queen's Canadian Fund

A cable from Mr. Ernest Bevin, British Minister of Labour, just received at Montreal headquarters of the Queen's Canadian Fund for Air Raid Victims, reflects the British pride in the unquenchable spirit of the masses who are subjected to the fury of the enemy's air attacks.

"The thing that fills us with pride is the unbeatable character of the common folk. It must have been the realization of this amazing stoicism that has led you to inaugurate the Queen's Canadian Fund for air raid victims."

"Nevertheless, with all that State regulations can do, there remains still more to be done—comforts to be provided, extra care, the introduction of special treatment and attention for children who have been victims of these attacks. It is in all these special branches of assistance and help that the Lord Mayor's Fund plays such an important part."

"The Fund is the expression of charity and love. It is as if those contributing were saying: 'It might have been me, and I thankfulness they subscribe in a manner which expresses their desire to share the sufferings of their comrades.'

"The knowledge that this great feeling is limited to the people of Britain, but that it is shared by our kinsmen in Canada and the other Dominions encourages us to carry on the struggle; it buoy us up with the knowledge that we are not alone, and coming as it does in addition to the great war effort the Dominions are making, help that can be given through the Lord Mayor's Fund for Air Raid Victims of air attack is doubly appreciated."

Government And Press

The Ottawa Citizen has been acquitted by a local magistrate of two charges laid against it at the instance of the Federal Government, which alleged that certain statements in an editorial published on Jan. 11 last were "prejudicial to the safety of the State and the efficient prosecution of the war."

The magistrate held that the editorial was capable of the interpretation placed upon it by counsel for the Crown, but he based his dismissal of the charges on the fact that the Government had failed to prove that the person accused intended in good faith merely to criticize or to point out errors or defects in Government Parliamentary or judicial practices.

We trust the Government will accept the acquittal and will not pursue any vendetta against the Citizen by lodging an appeal against it. Unfit sensitiveness seems to have developed in certain Ministerial bosoms at Ottawa about criticisms which the press of Canada from time to time directs against their policies and administrative methods.

Drake he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

"CONSERVE THE HOME AND STABILIZE THE NATION"

Adequate investment in Life Insurance is vital, not only to the welfare of the individual, but also from the standpoint of the nation.

The Great-West Life Assurance Company is the "Champion of Thrift" and the Guardian of thousands of Canadian homes.

HYNDMAN & CO. Limited

Salvage to Guns was big success. LONDON, April 7.—(CP)—British housewives in their second great drive for salvage now on hand to double the amount collected in their first 16-month campaign.

Admittedly newspapers sometimes make mistakes and occasionally make mountains out of molehills, but in the main, unless they are purring partisan organs, they make a genuine effort to be fair to Governments.

"The phraseology in the Citizen's editorial which raised the objections was described by the defense as 'metaphorical.' The Government could well let it go at that, without going further and possibly giving the impression that it proposes to keep an over-watchful eye on every item of criticism published, which certainly would arouse public resentment."

Drake he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

MACS HAIR RESTORER

A delicately perfumed preparation which restores, strengthens and beautifies the hair. It will restore Gray Hair to its original color.

Price 60 cents per Bottle. Sold only at this Drugstore. Price 85 cents per Bottle.

Drake he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

DOCTORS CHECK KIDNEYS FIRST

Because they know that healthy kidneys remove from the blood the waste matter—the excess acids and poisons, formed by the ever-changing human body as it decays and rebuilds itself. But if the Kidneys fail, illness surely follows.

Drake he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Drake he's a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas, (Capten, art the sleepin' there below?) Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum, An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.

Say to Your Grocer I Want BRAHMIN ORANGE PEKOE TEA

You will enjoy its superior quality

WHY FISH AROUND

That is if you are looking for a real friendly Tobacco. Hundreds of Islanders will tell you how to land what you want. It's

HICKEY'S BLACK TWIST CHEWING

MANUFACTURED BY HICKEY & NICHOLSON TOBACCO CO., LTD., Charlottetown



OUR "TWIST" IS 10c PER FIG