

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McLaughlin, M.P. Vice-President—J. R. Burnett Secretary—Lieut.-Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O. Editor and Managing Director—J. R. Burnett Associate Editors—Frank Walker and D. K. Currie

Morning Daily (founded 1887) \$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered. \$4.50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States.

ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES: The Beckwith Special Agency Inc. New York Central Building, New York City. General Motors Building, Detroit. Interstate Building, Kansas City. Willoughby Tower Building, Chicago. Syndicate Trust Building, St. Louis. Glenn Building, Atlanta. Mousdock Building, San Francisco. 1135 No. 42nd Street Philadelphia

Morning Maxim

In many cases, shorter hours for work will mean longer hours for sorry.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1932.

A WELCOME VISITOR

Charlottetown today welcomes a distinguished visitor in the person of Hon. Robert Weir, Federal Minister of Agriculture. On Saturday Mr. Weir visited Summerside, where he was enthusiastically received, and where he showed particular interest in the evidence of progress made in the silver black fox industry. Today he is a guest of the Provincial Government at luncheon and will address a public meeting this evening in Rochford Square Hall on subjects of vital importance to agriculture.

Hon. Mr. Weir's career is an example of what can be accomplished by hard work and intelligent application. Born on a farm in Huron County, Ontario, Mr. Weir taught school and dug ditches to pay his way through college. Graduating from the University of Toronto, he became professor of mathematics in the Collegiate Institute at Regina. That was eighteen years ago, just before the outbreak of the Great War in which he enlisted and saw service overseas, where he was decorated for bravery and promoted to the rank of Major. After the war he became a school inspector in Saskatchewan, but his health having been impaired at the front, he looked for outdoor work. Resigning his educational post, Mr. Weir homesteaded in the newly-opened Carrot River country, in northern Saskatchewan. As this was a bush district, he made up his mind that mixed farming would pay. Purchasing three Hereford cows at a sale in Regina, he started to learn about cattle and dairying. Next he bought Percheron horses, Berkshire swine and Shropshire sheep. He had now struck his proper sphere and gait, and in a few years astonished everyone by carrying off the first prize at the Chicago fair for the best bull, and the gold medal at the Toronto Royal Winter Fair for the best group of Percherons. "June," his original grey Percheron mare which he had bought for \$225, brought him in \$3,000 in prize money during 1929.

Being caught up in the national movement led by the Hon. R. B. Bennett, Mr. Weir was persuaded to stand for the Melford seat in the 1930 federal campaign, and, though he entered the field late in the day, put up such a vigorous fight that he turned a Liberal majority of over 3,000 into a Conservative victory of over 1,500. As Minister of Agriculture in the Bennett Government, he has shown marked initiative and ability, a fact which was testified to by Ex-Premier Lea of this Province on more than one occasion in the Legislature.

Irrespective of politics, therefore, Hon. Mr. Weir is assured of a hearty welcome in Prince Edward Island. His address this evening in Rochford Square Hall is being looked forward with great interest, particularly by our farming population, with whose interests the federal minister is so closely associated.

THE WAR DEBTS ISSUE

The Winnipeg Free Press recently carried a significant cartoon on the war debts situation. It depicted the European nations clinging to the side of a sheer cliff by a rope which had almost parted and which threatened every minute to give way and precipitate them into the gulf below. The rope was marked "Default"; the rope was the "Hoover Moratorium." Uncle Sam was standing by at the top of the cliff, with a sound new rope ("Postponement") in his hands; but though the position of the others was obviously critical he seemed undecided what to do. The cartoon was headed: "Will He Drop The Other Rope?" According to Saturday's dispatches, which have yet to be of-

ficially endorsed, the United States will demand its pound of flesh on the war debts question. It will refuse the request of Great Britain and the other debtor nations for postponement of the Dec. 15th payment and this undoubtedly may mean, as the Free Press cartoonist predicted, that some of the debtor countries will be placed in the position of defaulters. So far as Great Britain is concerned, however, there is nothing in the statement issued from the British Embassy at Washington on Thursday to indicate any such intention. Payment on the scheduled date will mean increased taxes to the already overburdened Britisher and a further retardation of European prosperity. But it will mean also more trouble for the United States; it will mean a reduction of its export trade through necessary tariff restrictions imposed against its producers—chiefly its agricultural producers—in the British market. And this at a time when the United States Government is faced with the problem of raising more taxes and drastically cutting its expenditures.

The issue, therefore, is not so simple as the opinion expressed at Washington would seem to imply. Informed public opinion in the United States, to which body, as well as to the politicians, the British statement of Thursday was addressed, has yet to be heard from. If postponement is actually refused, Uncle Sam may find himself in the position of the man who cut off his nose to spite his face.

The real issue, therefore, is not whether Europe can afford to pay, so much as whether United States, in the circumstances set forth in the British note, can afford to receive payment at the present time. This is summed up very clearly in an article in the current issue of the Financial Post. Sensible Americans, in the Post writer's opinion, feel that if cancellation entirely of war debts would lift the world even moderately out of the depths it would be worth more to the United States in three years than the entire sum that would be received over the whole term of the various debt-funding agreements. Seven leading U.S. economists have said that an increase of one per cent in American national income would amount to twice the current annual instalments on the war debts.

If, then, prosperity is worth more to the United States than the cash value of the debts, the only real point for argument, is whether or not postponement, revision or cancellation of these debts would in any way promote world recovery. The oft-expressed views of British and European economists are well known. They make no reservations in their statement that clearing away the war debris will definitely aid world trade. But if we write off their views as prejudiced, if we call men like Stamp, Keynes, Withers, Beveridge, etc., mere propagandists we still have to consider the important fact that the best-informed Americans, who are not in politics, are almost unanimously in favor of war debts revision,—many in favor of complete cancellation. Leading American economists are on record that insistence upon full payment of these loans will have serious economic and financial consequences for the whole world.

Complete cancellation, besides being politically unacceptable in the United States, is hardly necessary. Postponement of current payments; drastic revision of totals; establishment of flexible schedules of payment will in themselves solve the problem, American economist declare

NOTES BY THE WAY

As long as the former Kaiser of Germany lives, he will have friends in Germany, says an exchange, there will always be someone who will be demanding that he return to the Fatherland to re-establish the monarchy he left so suddenly on November 10, 1918. There is little use for the officials of Holland to get excited about Wilhelm. He is at Doorn, not far from the German border, and he is ever within call of any massed appeal for his return to Germany. No doubt he is constantly hoping the request will come. Nothing the Dutch Parliament can do about it, will offset the loyalty of his followers nor the hopes of himself. Holland could deport Wilhelm. But he would only go as an exile to some other country. From there he would be in close touch with events in Berlin. In fact, if Holland threatened to oust Mr. Hohenzollern, that might turn the tide in favor of his return to Germany.

Seldom now, says an exchange, in any deliberative assembly is there heard the impassioned oratory of other days. It may be but further evidence of a hurried age, that people have lost interest in studied eloquence; but, whatever the reason, public men of this period are reluctant to "let themselves go." Speakers who would hold the audience aim rather at brevity and clarity of expression. The fine, rounded periods have lost their charm.

If the effort of the Disarmament Conference succeeds, Europe will be given that breathing space from political fear which should enable her—and, indeed, all the nations of the world—to concentrate upon the vitally necessary work of economic reconstruction. In the event of failure it is much to be feared that political animosities, begotten of fear and lack of confidence, will prevent the carrying out of economic reconstruction. In this sense the success or failure of the World Economic Conference will depend in large measure upon the outcome of the Disarmament Conference.

No nation, which stood to lose anything by the process, has been more ready to contribute to the liquidation of the financial heritage of the War. No nation has done more in the way of practical disarmament and none is readier to do still more so long as general "reduction and limitation" can be secured thereby. Within the short space of twelve months we have changed our financial position from one where collapse was imminent to one where the foundations of fresh progress have already been laid. We have changed our country from the dumping ground of the world to the originator of practical schemes for life extension of economic stability throughout wide and ever wider areas of the world.—London Times.

It is not uncommon to hear young people blame "our parents for having got the world into the middle it is in today." Especially it is said that old men "made the war" from which young men are suffering. The "men who made the war," if by that is meant the men composing the Governments of Europe in 1914, are by this time either dead or old. Undeniably. But in 1914 a large number of them were relatively young. Had the "old men" who composed Asquith's Government rejected the appeal of Belgium in August, 1914, they would have had no heavier reckoning than with the young men of that time. Without the flaming patriotism of youth the "old men" could not have "made the war." It is, in any case, a futile business for any generation to throw its responsibility back on its predecessors. All the past generation could have played that game and carried it backwards to the serpent and the Garden of Eden. It is in the nature of things that we succeed to an unescapable heritage which challenges us to make it a little better for those who come after.—J. A. Spender.

If the Opposition, says an exchange, had remained true to its traditions and followed in the footsteps of its greatest leaders, the entire House could have shared in the triumphs of the Conference. But the leaders of the Opposition decided otherwise. They preferred to fight the Laurier policy of preferences and to pin-prick—they attempted little more—the surfaces of these magnificent achievements. The political results were inevitable, but were more the work of a misguided Opposition than of even a wise administration, and continues the exchange, Mr. Bennett takes his holiday with the comfortable baggage of a sense of duty well done, an enhanced prestige as an Imperial statesman and a renewed hold on the confidence of his own Canadian people. They will all wish him a thoroughly good time, the complete rest he so greatly needs and a happy return, ready for the arduous labours of the rest of the session.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

ASTHMA

I recently mentioned the International Congress on Asthma that was held at Mont Dore, France; about the many causes of asthma and the many forms of treatment. However in any case of asthma, Dr. R. L. Benson, Portland, Oregon, reminds us that the first thought is the treatment of the attack because relief from the distressing cough must be obtained. If attacks are present they must be relieved by epinephrine (adrenalin), ephedrine (the Chinese drug), atropine or other drug, but never with morphine.

As soon as possible the patient is started on a regular routine of medical treatment consisting of sodium iodine, tincture of belladonna and sometimes solution of potassium arsenite and tincture of iron vomica. By the use of these remedies, the severity of the attacks may be so lessened that it is not necessary to use epinephrine or ephedrine. This however is treatment only, given simply to relieve the patient while the physician is searching for the cause of the asthma. These causes as mentioned before may be a natural tendency to asthma, some sensitiveness to certain foods or pollens from plants, some obstruction or other condition in the nose, throat, or bronchial tubes, some nervous or hereditary condition, may also be due to the weather or climate.

Whilst relieving the attacks, Dr. Benson suggests that a thorough examination be made in every case and a detailed history should include all about the family history not only as regards asthma but other conditions such as rheumatism, hay fever, eczema and bronchitis. Sometimes asthma will skip a generation and one of the above ailments will occur instead of asthma.

Any nose and throat condition should be cleared up by a specialist as there is no question but that a certain percentage of cases are due to these conditions.

Then all the tests for allergy (sensitiveness to certain substances) should be made, because, as mentioned before, at least 40 per cent of all cases of asthma are now thought to be due to foods, pollen from flowers, and other substances. Some patients are free from asthma whilst living in the country, and others only suffer when they go to the country.

The thought then is that while immediate treatment should be given to sufferers with asthma, systematic search should be made for the cause of the attacks, and if possible these causes should be removed.



THE FOWLER

As the poor fowler's cunning net Patiently day by day is set To entrap for man's delight the rare Elusive creatures of the air, So too the poet, fired afresh By hope, spreads out his wordy mesh To catch those stranger, airier broods— Moments and memories and moods. To make a random dream endure, Or one small fleeting thought secure, He'll spend upon a single phrase Uneasy nights, tormented days. He'll leave his love to weep alone While all the ecstasy they've known He with his linked lines pursues Lest in oblivion he should lose One drop of sweetness. Or he'll find By some blest quickening of the mind An urgent truth, unguessed before: And then for him content's no more Till in a net of words it lies Beneath mankind's incurious eyes. Thrice-happy he whose toils have caught, Unharm'd, the quivering birds of thought; But O! thrice-damned, whose lack of skill Where he'd but capture, makes him kill, Dragging them down with broken wing And crumpled throat, no more to sing. Here is my ravel'd net of words: Where are the birds? Where are the birds? —Jane Struther, in the Spectator.

Aberdeen

(A. S. J. S. in the Winnipeg Free Press)

Preconceived ideas are frequently shattered by first-hand knowledge. "The Granite City," for instance, is apt to surprise anyone who has accepted too readily the traditions that have gathered around the city and its inhabitants.

Perhaps it is the physical aspect of Aberdeen that lends color to the legend of exaggerated thrift. Other Scottish cities—Glasgow and Edinburgh to wit—have a weathered, somewhat dingy look; the mellowness that belongs to ripened age. But the "Silver City by the Sea" discloses a harsher exterior; the brilliant, rain-washed granite, defying the corroding fingers of Time, presents the illusion of perpetual youth, and seems a fit habitat for a keen and resourceful people.

It is always dangerous to jump hastily at conclusions. So two of us found when, arriving in Aberdeen, on a wet Sunday in June, we set out to find something to eat. At a modest hotel on the principal business street, in a well-appointed dining room, served by waiters in correct attire with no menu nonsense of dressing up homely fare in a foreign language, we despatched an excellent meal of unusually generous portions; and the price, for a place with such an "air," and waiters in "soup and fish" was decidedly reasonable.

If, in the back of our minds, there lingered any suspicion that, being tourists, we were fair game, it was soon dissipated. Before nightfall we had secured lodgings within easy access of the business section, on very moderate terms, and thenceforth were treated with the utmost consideration.

A peculiar feature of Aberdeen is the "wynd," a narrow, winding lane, frequently connecting streets of different levels—a device which owes its existence, apparently, to the contour of the land; so many sharp declivities bridged by viaducts. Correction Wynd and Back Wynd, for instance, are tortuous lanes, flanked by walls of almost solid masonry, black and forbidding in these lower levels, which lead to important streets. Some of the most picturesque parts of the city are seen from the viaducts above. From Rosemount one glimpses a scene which should be the delight of a painter or of anyone who has an eye for color and gradations of tone (the soot and smoke in some of the meaner streets quite prevail over the weatherman's best efforts.) These old houses with red-tiled roofs flanked by lofty structures of shining grey granite, possess an irresistible charm. But they are being gradually demolished; as potential, verging on actual, slums it is not to be expected that their esthetic appeal can outweigh practical considerations.

The city is rich in memorials—statues to the illustrious dead abound—and many of the public buildings and institutions, such as Gordon's and Marischal colleges, are commemorative. But dearest to the heart of the Aberdonian, and doubtless to other Scots, is the memory of Wallace, whose statue, of hero's proportions, looks out over Union Terrace Gardens, the vigilant attitude highly suggestive of the famous national leader.

A visit to Aberdeen, to be complete, must include the fish market; and this demands an early call. By 7 a. m. the trawlers are unloading, and on the cobbles floor of the market, extending in an unbroken line for an immense distance, the fishermen are depositing every variety of fish found in these northern waters: cod, plaice, herring, whiting, soles, halibut, turbot, haddock etc. It is the cleanest fish market in the world (so you are told); scrubbed out every morning. You feel somehow, that this is not just a fish story; against the background of "the cleanest city in the world" it sounds perfectly credible.

Aberdeen is one of the cities which still cling to the old-fashioned bathing machine—we have clung desperately to them ourself in youthful days on the Bristol channel, when the driver would start with a sudden jolt; but on this occasion the North Sea had gone out with the tide, and the evening was chilly withal. The sad sequel is that something or other always intervened whenever the opportunity for a swim occurred. Well, the North Sea and the Atlantic will just have to wait.

Keeping Business Good

(Exchange)

How is business? Such a question is apt to rub the average merchant the wrong way these days. Yet we do hear of firms that are actually increasing their business in 1932. A well known concern which makes a popular line of breakfast food is, we understand, doing a much bigger business today than it did



Is Their Happiness worth 51¢ a day to you?

MAIL THIS COUPON Hyndman & Co. Ltd. Provincial Manager The Great-West Life Assurance Co. (Charlottetown, P. E. I.) Without obligation, please mail complete details of your Minimum Cost Policy. Dept. A-43-L

Just try to figure out what would happen to them if they were suddenly deprived of your support. How long could they stay off actual work? Can you afford to take chances with their future when you can positively guarantee their safety for as little as 51¢ a day? If you are under 35 years of age it will cost even less, for 51¢ a day is the rate a man age 35 would pay on a \$10,000 Great-West Minimum Cost Policy—the cheapest form of permanent life insurance you can buy.

The Great-West Minimum Cost Policy

enables you to obtain the greatest possible amount of permanent protection for your family for the least money. Lift all worry from your shoulders and theirs. Mail the coupon now.

Table with 4 columns: Age, Premium, Age, Premium. Rows for ages 25, 30, 35 and 40, 45, 50.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY HEAD OFFICE WINNIPEG

two or three years ago. A great soap firm that is following a very aggressive policy in its advertising this year, is also showing a substantial increase in sales. Both of these firms have increased their advertising appropriations since the depression began. Their advertising is very strikingly prepared, and it is all the more outstanding owing to the firms' competitors having pulled in their horns. After all, the average merchant's overhead expenses have been reduced very little with the depression; it is his sales that have lagged, pulling down the profits of the business with them. To keep the volume of sales as high as possible is the big consideration. And the merchant who gives this matter any thought will realize that live, aggressive advertising will help him to do this. To keep his advertising working strong for him is even more important now than it was in 1929.

Two boys were looking at the mummies at the British Museum, and one of them was much puzzled by the labels explaining their age. "I wonder what those figures mean?" he asked, stopping before an exhibit marked B. C. 1500. "Don't be so ignorant," retorted his pal. "That's the number of the motor what run over 'im."



JOE SAYS-- It takes more than a coon coat and rolled socks to make a college man.

Your Christmas Problem is SOLVED This year give THE GUARDIAN First delivery will be made December 24th together with your Greeting Card. The Charlottetown Guardian PHONE 132

Max Factor's Society Beauty Aids Created by Max Factor, Hollywood's make-up genius, who for many years has been chief cosmetician to the screen and stage profession. Max Factor preparation are in a large way responsible for the splendid complexion of the celebrities. Some of our lines include FACE POWDER FOUNDATION CREAM SKIN & TISSUE CREAM LEMON CREAM ROUGE AND LIPSTICK

THE 2 MACS 149 Great George St. Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

Another shipment just received of the new SQUARE GREEN ALARM CLOCKS at \$1.49 Made by Westclox and fully guaranteed G. H. TAYLOR Jeweller and Engraver 6852-12-3-31

BATTERIES RECHARGING REPAIRING AUTO IGNITION Let us check your Ignition system for Fall driving conditions. Carburator work a specialty. Electrically at your service. Palmer Electric Ltd. Automobile Starting, Lighting Ignition