

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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ITALY & ETHIOPIA

A reassuring sign of the times is the tendency to appeal to world opinion rather than to arms in settling international disputes. A case in point is the present controversy between Italy and Ethiopia before the League of Nations...

his highly enjoyable visit at Government House in Nassau may have some influence on his attitude towards Government House in Toronto. Having accepted the hospitality of His Excellency Governor Clifford for five days at the expense of the taxpayers of the Bahamas...

EDITORIAL NOTES

The high spots of the month will be the January sales, Farmers Week and the opening of the Federal Parliament.

Mr. Mackenzie King's ingenious worded anti-title resolution is worth less than nothing and is calculated to deceive. Every royal declaration carries a title of distinction or it would not be bestowed.

"Reform and progress" are the watchwords and slogan of the Government forces, as opposed to "laissez-faire and stand patism" of Mr. Mackenzie King. There is no question which will win popular approval.

Still are arriving Islanders who have lost employment elsewhere. It is the most natural thing in the world they should come home, but nevertheless they are constituting a problem for the authorities to solve.

Reading Prime Minister Bennett's brilliant speech sends a thrill through one. Here at least a master mind which has probed the economic situation to its depths, and knows how to direct a way out to prosperity. It is now apparent to all who read or listen that in the dark days fostered by Mr. King's laissez-faire policy, Mr. Bennett "budded better than we knew."

HEPBURN'S HOLIDAY

Mr. Mitchell F. Hepburn, Liberal Premier of Ontario, has returned from enjoying a wonderful holiday in the British West Indies. Accompanied by Mr. Arthur Slaght and Mr. Frank O'Connor, the Premier spent five days in Nassau as a guest at Government House.

According to the Canadian Press story, Mr. Ben Compton, Belle River, declared "money is the curse of the world." Alas, it was decreed at the Fall of Man in the Garden of Eden that something else deserved that reputation. Anyway, scripture is our authority for asserting that not money, which is only a desirable medium of exchange, like tokens in the old Presbyterian communion days, but love of money that is the root of all evil. Therein is a distinction and a very marked difference.

The new British agreement with the Irish Free State over the exchange of cattle for coal will affect us to a certain extent. British imports of cattle in November totalled 73,866 head. The number from Canada was 4,491 compared with 391 two years ago and from the Irish Free State 69,375 compared with 87,972. During the eleven months of 1934 Canadian cattle received numbered 49,106 compared with 16,721 in 1932, while Irish cattle were 418,977, compared with 572,418.

In his claim against the U.S.A. government for wrongfully sending his vessel "The Alone" to the bottom, Captain Randall includes the cost of "an opera hat and dinner jacket." His explanation is that before he was branded as a rum-runner he was known by the finest sort of people and expected to be entertained by them at their homes...

Notes By The Way

The Dean of the Columbia University School of Journalism, apparently in an attempt to find some justification or use for schools of journalism, has suggested that the Nobel Prize authorities shall associate with the award of the peace prize an award to that newspaper or editor making the greatest contribution during the year toward the cause of international understanding.

The dream of making supermen out of the members of any one race is the result of too narrow conception. The whole human race has capacities of mind and heart far beyond anything that has been realized or even conceived. The full development can be obtained not by conflict, but by the united energy of mankind.

We are the happiest nation in the world. In this country there is work for many, as the rising figures of employment tell. We require to advance the movement so that there is work for all. We require a full form of government. There is need for dispersing such elements of disturbance as exist in our politics. When men are busy at work they have no mind for trouble. The rapid development of Empire trade is opening up new prospects of business and employment. We must accelerate that development. It is the only way to prosperity.—London Daily Express.

The trouble which newspapers experience is that they are not able to produce an article which meets with the approval of each individual reader. There are those who seem to have appetite for instruction on how to play bridge; they would gladly read much of such material. Others would never look at it. The purpose of a paper is to be general in its nature so there will be something which will interest any member of the family. That is why papers are paying more attention today to writing editorials which many people will read. They are no longer the grazing ground of a few who are interested in some deep discussion.—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

Must it not be right, is it not merciful, it is being asked, to kill peacefully those for whom life is an empty burden, the imbeciles and idiots and the senile weak-minded? There are two reasons, each of them overwhelming, against any such conception. There is, against the "right to kill," the right of every individual to live, even though relatives or friends believe that death would be a happy release. For who can pierce the mind of the imbecile and say with certainty that life holds nothing for him? In many cases it is demonstrably untrue. And, secondly, such a permission to kill, whatever the safeguards, would be open to the gravest abuses. For some might kill for love, but for hate. Some might kill to gain. And some might kill just to be rid of trouble and expense. The law is clear. The law is right. And the law should be obeyed.—London Daily Herald.

The latest understanding between France and Russia is an ironical comment on all the Revolutions in history. The Bourgeois Republic is bound—whatever her protestations—to the very government which betrayed her at the crisis of her fortunes in 1917. The Worker's Union of Soviets is to shed its people's blood for precisely the same foreign capitalists whose demands produced the Revolution that created it. Stalin, like Czar is the creature of military geography.—Truth, London.

The established custom by which authors stand during singing of the "Hallelujah Chorus" at the opening of the King's Theatre at the opening of this chorus. The audience rose, in obedience to the loyal tradition, and audiences have stood for the singing of the Hallelujah Chorus ever since.

Things stranger than fiction are sometimes enclosed between the covers of a book entered through Customs. A case in point occurred recently at a British Columbia airport. A volume bearing a religious title was received by mail. On examining the parcel the Customs officer found the centre portion of the book had been cut away and the space filled with cigars.—National Revenue Review.

Biographies and autobiographies will never go out of style—for they are the substance of life itself. The story of people's adventures, larks, travels, discoveries, "hads," and "glads" is the only thing that endures from this little trot of ours across time and space. But the truest story is written indelibly, and with perfect exactness, without gloss or deceit, upon the face that we own. Look at the face of Napoleon—cold, masterful, selfish, indomitable, cruel, and yet with such a silent suggestion of resourcefulness. The face of Lincoln is as opposite as a face could be—warm, sympathetic, kind, full of vision and understanding, sadly humoured with all the power of a deep-rooted oak. The weary eyes, the drawn lines that suggest an extending into the hopes and sorrows of all humanity. What a story is written in every feature of that face!

run runner but as they knew me before." It is the old story, ever old, ever new, that it is not the committing of the alleged wrong that hurts, but being found out, and for this Captain Randall asks \$25,000 compensation. In addition to the cost of his opera hat and dinner jacket.

That Body of Ours

By James W. Babin, M.D.

THE SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF MENTAL CASES

A hundred years ago or even less, insane asylums were places where "crazy" people were locked up in cages like wild beasts. The result was that they generally behaved like that.

The modern psychiatric hospital is a place where people who are mentally (and frequently also physically) ill are studied and treated, and often cured the same as other sick folk.

The object of all the studies and efforts which are now being made to "do something" for these unfortunate—"to get them well," or at least, well enough to return to their homes where they can be cared for by the family physicians.

In addition to their mental ailments these people are subject to the same physical diseases as afflict any other group of the population. Not infrequently perhaps in all cases, some physical disorder is the underlying cause of the mental upset. These must be sought for and removed as far as possible.

You will notice that the underlying idea is that these patients are treated as if they were normal, not "crazy," every physical defect is corrected or helped as much as possible; and opportunity for work and play is provided.

He sported round the watery world. His rickled was a gloomy waveless lake. Within the waves. Affrighted seamen hurled Their weapons in his foaming wake.

One old corroding iron he bore Which journeyed through his flesh but yet had not Found out his life. Another lance he wore Outside him pricking in a tender spot.

So distant were his parts that they Sent but a dull faint message to his brain. He knew not his own flesh, as great kings may Not know the farther places where they reign.

His play made storm in a calm sea; His rickled knees slew what he might touch; And wrecks lay scattered on his angers' lee.

The Moon rocked to and fro his watery couch. His hunger lacked the sea. And where He passed, the ocean's edge lifted its brim.

He summoned the dim sea-floor to find if there Some garden had its harvest ripe for him. But in his sluggish brain no thought Ever arose. His law was instinct blind.

No thought or gleam or vision ever brought Light to the dark of his old dreamless mind. Until one day sudden and strange Half-hints of knowledge burst upon his sight.

Glimpses had of Time, and Space, and Change, And something greater than his might; And terror's leap to imagine sin; And blinding Truth half-bare unto his seeing.

It was the living man who had come in. . . . Jonah's thoughts flying through his being. —Viola Meynell.

King George's English

(Winnipeg Free Press)

The voice on the air must be a difficult instrument to adduce to public taste for most professional broadcasters trying to do this seem to strain to gain effect. Sounding unnatural, the quality they seek is lost in the tones they affect. Tensity, or affectation afflicts them and constrains them more than does even the pulpit or the platform. Yet it might be thought that expression would be natural and free in the seclusion and the silence of the broadcasting-chamber, if anywhere.

Perhaps this is not so, and the strain asserted by an invisible audience is irresistible. The result is apparent in the spoken word, for the naturalness of voice, that unhappily so often eludes clergy when they ascend their pulpits and statesmen when they orate publicly is absent in the professional broadcaster standing before his apparatus.

This strain can conceivably, but exclusively, be understood in occasional speakers on the air. Their voices are, after all, only secondary to the public which they must add immeasurably to the pleasure of listening to them it is in the matter of their address that lies the merit, while their voices may be relatively unimportant. The relation of the professional broadcaster to the public is different. He is voice, and his voice is his sole means of expression. By recurrent repetition that voice becomes familiar, and has yielded to it, according to its quality, either pleasure or irritation, as it conveys an impression of engaging personality.

He says further "At the Elgin State Hospital we have about 4,300 patients all the time. We receive about 200 new cases every month and send home 150. All patients are treated individually and receive such medical treatment as is needed besides the treatment for the mental condition in the form of work and recreation. All women, who are fit to receive such attention, are given "beauty shop" treatments frequently in order to maintain or develop their self respect.

His Majesty may be said to be without an accent, and certainly he is not handicapped with that infirming which tries to ordain that only a certain accent is the attribute of the noble society. By his manner and by life's environment he himself happens to be a man of culture, and that is conveyed without being emphasized in his voice.

He does not employ it to proclaim his rank and position. He neither exaggerates his words in what is supposed to be the Oxford second nor trims and clips his words as noodles still do in the services, nor on lofty occasions does he intone the depth of his sorrow or the appreciation of his approval.

The King is an Englishman who may be claimed as the sovereign exponent of the Best English. He speaks neither as of Marylebone nor of Mayfair, and because his voice may be imbued with the modulation derivable from the moderation of the climate of his native land, it need not be, and his Majesty would be the last to expect it to be, the accent of refinement prevalent in other countries where climate and other contingencies make good speech and pleasant voices sound differently without being less cultured.

The King may not, and probably could not be expected to, prepare the messages he has so frequently to deliver, but it may be taken for granted that his Majesty is not the man to say what he does not consider he wishes to say. His speeches are admirable in content, in phrasing, and apt in that infrequent ability to express exquisitely what is the only exactly right thing to say in briefest compass. They will sometimes be gathered and be better appreciated by a study of the long series of addresses he has given in public over some nearly 30 years since he started Great Britain with a deliverance of a very few words.

He spoke then of Lord Mayor's function in London as with the authority of a man who had travelled to almost most parts of the world. To an extent equalled by few men engaged in the conduct of public affairs, for it must be recalled that besides his Majesty's official world tours, he visited many seas and more countries as a sailor in the Royal Navy.

On the return from one of his world tours he did not deliver the usual platitudinous eulogy on all things British wherever found in the world. He saw said "Britain Awake!" He saw trade slipping away everywhere: he saw laxity in commercial effort and unwillingness to supply demands as those demands wished to be supplied. "Britain, awake!" said the King long before he reached the Throne. And too soon afterward his words were proved too true.

PUBLIC FORUM

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

PROHIBITION ???

Str.—Because the Guardian resented an implied reflection on our Province the Peirce slurs back—"It is interesting to find a paper that once so fiercely denounced Prohibition and fought so hard to have it repealed, now rallying valiantly to its defense."

How about its own attitude on this question? It was once rampant for prohibition. Must it now fowl its old nest just to be opposite to the Guardian?

And what about this \$5,000,000. smuggling round up? Is it only of recent origin, or the denouement of an origin from the days of the Mackenzie King Government? It automatically opposes everything the Conservative governments take in hand. Why may we anticipate its attack upon this campaign against the rum smugglers of Canada?

I am, Sir, etc.

GEMS OF STUPIDITY

Str.—The political scavenger when searching its slime pits for "gems" to shed propaganda light should have enough sagacity not to select specimens to reflect back his own stupidity.

Commenting on the removal of justice, by the United States, from hay etc. the Liberal organ, fearful of its political effect, rushes madly to declare—"this of course cannot be credited to the Ottawa agreements or even to the Bennett Government's trade policy."

Who said it did? And why such ferment because western farmers receive a trade benefit under Conservative policy? Rather allow the Canadian producer to starve than admit a Bennett wisdom. What if the Wisconsin road gave "apparently the request of the Liberals of Nova Scotia to put an embargo on the export of those products? Gall and wormwood to see this new opening of our surplus wheat, never enjoyed under King misgovernment."

Then another bright "gem." Patriot Dec. 29, editorially headed—"Duties Removed"—"According to a press report an eight-mile stretch of lateral road in Wisconsin was hard-surfaced recently at an expense of \$1,000, per mile." How vastly different this is to the cost of the McIntyre highway, built by the Liberal Government, at a cost of over \$17,000, per mile? And the Wisconsin road gave "apparently satisfactory results" while the McIntyre highway, like the Indians gun, demanded "new lock, stock and barrel," and between repairs and replacements there is mighty little of the original highway left.

In raking up this nauseating stuff it should have enough of horse sense to swear clear of the rotten eggs in its own nest. Again, not long ago it trumpeted its boast that Premier Hepburn was enroute to Ottawa with his little squirt to whip Hon. Minister Gordon and Premier Bennett into line in local road-work to relieve unemployment. But the little squirt didn't work. Hepburn, as in all other provinces has to care for his own by-ways and side-roads, and the stupid "gem" hunter laments that it was due to the "Federal dilly-dallying," instead of the hocus-pocus of the Ontario Liberals.

I am, Sir, etc. ORTHODOX LIBERAL draws together the peoples of the world in a fellowship of cooperative effort. There was his terse deliverance, as of a sailor reviewing a fine record in the British mercantile marine, when in October, he spoke with the Queen at the christening of the Queen Mary, the new Cunarder. "Today," said the King, speaking in an accent clear alike to commoner and noble, which is a man's tone to every other man his equal, "today we come to the happy task of sending on her way the stately ship now in being. I thank all those

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here and elsewhere whose efforts however inconspicuous or humble have helped to build her. "Now with hope for better trade on both sides of the Atlantic, let us look forward to her playing a great part in the revival of international commerce. "Samuel Cunard built his ships to carry mails between two English-speaking countries. This one is built to carry the people of two lands, in great numbers, to and fro, so that they may learn to understand each other. "Both peoples are faced with similar problems, and they prosper and suffer together. May she in her career bear many thousands of her race to visit each other as students and return as friends.

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