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A SHOCKING CRIME

Shocking to all Europe and the world at large has been the news of the assassination on Tuesday, at Marseilles, of King Alexander of Jugoslavia and Foreign Minister Barthou of France. The fact that King Alexander was just starting on a goodwill tour through France, and that his mission might have proved beneficial to the peace of Europe, adds to the odium of the crime which included the deaths of three other people and the wounding of several others. The fact that the assassin was a Jugoslavian, probably belonging to a secret political society antagonistic to the king's dictatorship, is the only reassuring circumstance. This eliminates to a large extent the danger of international complications, such as attended the assassination of a Balkan ruler twenty years ago, and which resulted in the World War. Europe however is in a state of great tension. Racial political and economic questions are in such an unsettled condition that despite the tragic experience of recent years, there is constant danger of recurrence of war on a scale which no sane person can contemplate without horror. Nevertheless, so many dangerous corners have been turned by European statesmen in the last few years that there is warrant for optimism, or at least for the avoidance of panic which is the one thing most likely to lead to armed conflict. The present crisis, tragic as are the circumstances attending it, may ultimately result in closer sympathy and understanding between world rulers, many of whom, like King Alexander, have bitter political enemies in their own country.

BUSY CAPE BRETON

"Industrial Cape Breton," says the Sydney Post-Record, "has made greater strides toward recovery in the past year than any other part of Canada. Early in 1933 there was not a wheel turning at the Sydney steel plant. Today it is operating at 70 per cent of capacity, giving a steadily increasing amount of daily employment to 2,500 steel-workers. The collieries in these field are taxed to capacity, and will have a 1934 output equal to the largest ever reached in the history of the industry. The need for unemployment relief has fallen away nearly 90 per cent in Sydney since the spring of 1933, and has almost entirely disappeared in the colliery districts. Local business has not been as good in Cape Breton for over 3 years, as it is at the present time. Both in coal-mining and steel-production, the outlook for the future is bright with promise, and the prospects for winter employment are distinctly encouraging. These gratifying conditions, the assurance that depression has yielded place to expansion, that progress and prosperity are again unfolding new opportunities to all in this highly favored land, are ample cause for national thanksgiving, in which the people of Cape Breton can join with full and grateful hearts."

Cape Breton's two great industries, coal and steel, have put been put on their feet, in a time of world depression, by the tariff policy of the Bennett Government. This has been of vital importance to the whole of Nova Scotia and, indirectly, to the Maritimes and Canada generally. Yet we see the anomaly in Nova Scotia of a Liberal Government which is opposed in principle to tariff protection, without which the coal and steel industries would today be moribund.

MARITIME BLESSINGS

In counting their blessings the people of the Maritimes may well be thankful that their harvests never fail, says the Maritime Merchant. There is always something to put in the pot or the oven. Consider by contrast the fate of those 450 families in the dried-out areas in southern Alberta who have asked to be removed to districts farther north where they can be assured of food for their families and their livestock. The Dominion and provincial governments and the railways will share in the cost of moving these people, and, of course, there will be others, to a location where feed for animals is plentiful and there is little danger of drought. Passenger and freight trains will be provided to move them, and the land they leave will be taken over by the government of the province and leased to other farmers for ranching purposes. In sixteen of the districts affected there have been crop failures for five years or more, and in seventeen others for two years or more. As a matter of fact there has been a movement of farmers, with the aid of the government, from sections of southern Alberta for quite a number of years. The mistake was made when these people located as farmers in an area only fit for ranching, and because of drought, not too good for that purpose. When we think of the heart-breaking experience of these people, whether they went from the eastern provinces or came from Europe, to establish themselves, and were ruined by drought and grasshoppers and have to start all over again, we may well be thankful that with an occasional brief lapse here and there seedtime and harvest with us do not fail.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The students are now all set for the Christmas term.

The leaves of Fall are reminding us Hallowe'en will soon be with us.

There is but a two-third average crop of apples this year. The Boy Scout apple day will make a severe demand on local resources.

The three Maritime Premiers are likely to be present in person at the initial sitting of the White Maritime Commission at Ottawa on 16th inst.

Last night's address and discussion at the Board of Trade were reminiscent of old, pre-war days, when the Mathieson Government prominently identified itself with similar movements, and ultimately appointed the Conservation Commission to investigate and report.

The auto tragedy at North Lake, closely following upon the Woodstock, N.B., disaster, brings once more forcibly home to us the increasing uncertainty of life and the daily imminence of death on our roads and pleasure jaunts. Centenarians in the next generation or so may be precious few and bed-ridden.

The City Council crisis deserves serious consideration. Councillor Rattray threatens to resign over the change of policy on street laying and civic works generally. It will be recalled that the City Council came to a decision to do the work themselves, under the direction of the City Engineer. Then certain articles and letters by interested parties appeared in the Patriot, the outcome of which has been this reversal of policies and the protest and threatened resignation of Mr. Rattray, one of the most independent and responsible members of the Board.

Jugoslavia (though pronounced Yugoslavia) is the proper spelling of the Kingdom whose monarch has been assassinated in Marseilles. The official title was "Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes," until changed to "Kingdom of Jugoslavia" by royal decree of October 3, 1929. King Alexander I became regent in June, 1914, ascended the throne in August 1921; abolished the 1921 constitution, dismissed Parliament, and appointed a cabinet directly responsible to himself in January 1929. He has always been a friend of Britain and France, and while Regent entered the War on the side of the Allies, personally leading his forces.

The Croat Peasant Party to which King Alexander's assassin formerly belonged, is found mainly among the peasantry of Croatio. Originally it espoused republicanism and at one time even had direct ties with Moscow. When its leader, Stephen Radich, in 1928 persuaded the majority of his followers to form a coalition with the Serbian nationalists, an influential minority, to which the assassin evidently belonged, revolted and formed a new organization. Stephen Radich and his brother Paul were shortly afterwards killed in a shooting affray in Parliament, resulting in the Croatians withdrawing from the coalition. The King thereupon dissolved Parliament and has ruled as a dictator with an independent government as his advisers.

It was only in February last that the late M. Louis Barthou joined the Coalition Government of former President Gaston Doumergue to save France from the horrors of a new revolution. Early in that month a mob of 30,000 rioters marched wildly in the streets of Paris in a disorganized but destructive revolt against the Deladier Government, accused of laxity and dilatoriness in maintaining order and the security of the constitution. Deladier resigned because, he said, "I did not want the responsibility of ordering 20 year old French boys to shoot other Frenchmen." Doumergue immediately succeeded in restoring order, and Barthou, known as "the apostle of peace," scored in maintaining a semblance of peace between the scrapping nations of Europe, including the turbulent Balkans, where King Alexander was his chief ally.

Notes By The Way

A "Mock Sun," one of the rarest of natural phenomena, shone in splendor over Bognor, Sussex, England, recently. Two suns appeared to be shining, one in the east, the other in the west. A blinding pillar of fierce white light descended from the mock sun. The phenomenon lasted for forty minutes. The mock sun's disc was not clearly defined. It appeared as a blurred patch of light more brilliant than the sun itself. The illusion is due to the refraction of the sun's rays by tiny crystals high in the atmosphere. A mock sun frequently although not always, precedes bad weather.

A Canadian Press dispatch from London announces that in England some 30,000 persons will soon have to submit to a rule requiring all motorists to undergo examination as to their physical and mental condition before receiving drivers' licences. The law looks to the elimination of drivers with defective vision, epileptics, and mental degenerates. At first glance this may seem very severe, but, in the last analysis, who, other than those who would be eliminated by it, would object? In England, as in America, people are coming to the conclusion that an irresponsible person at the wheel of an automobile is a dangerous person.—La Tribune, Sherbrooke.

The Government of New South Wales is determined not to allow the exhibition of screen plays featuring successful crime and criminal characters. Some gangster pictures are at times shown, but the number is very much decreased, action having been taken in which some have been withheld. These pictures glorifying the escapades of American criminals have been plentiful in the past, and may or may not have been responsible for occasional outbreaks of unusual crimes. Protests have been made of the ill-effect of such representations and the Government decided that the matter should be taken in hand.—Australian Bulletin, Empire Press Union.

During the past two years the whole vocabulary of invective was used by Jews, Communists, Liberals and others who have felt the Nazi lash, but nobody managed to put into words the deep personal antipathy which Hitler can evoke. Now blind Helen Keller has provided the phrase for which so many have been looking—"This Hitler thing." Of course. It is surprising that nobody thought of it before. Der Fuehrer is a Thing. That is all—A Thing that performs grotesque, humorless motions with its arms, and sticks itself out behind and prances up and down. It is difficult to define a Thing. The word, in this particular sense, should be used with discretion and rarely indeed applied to human beings. Things come out of apples that are over-ripe and scurry away into the damp earth when rocks are rolled over. And sometimes Things put on human form, which is the worst that can happen.—Hamilton Herald.

Between our two countries there may come times when there will be misunderstandings, there will be great international problems upon which we agree, but the United States will approach the solution down one avenue, Great Britain will approach the solution down another avenue, and there will always be plenty of opportunity for those who wish to make trouble to make it. I would appeal to the common man and woman on the American side, to remember that those disagreements belong to the surface of things and that the underlying agreement belongs to the reality of things, and that if the great democracies of America and Great Britain keep in sympathetic touch, we can defy every influence and every interest that seek to keep us apart . . . We want no alliance: alliances belong to the dead past—it is enough that we share the same aspirations and are moved by the same moral impulses, that we are inspired by the same spiritual emotions, and that we both have a great part to play in the history of the world.—Right Hon. J. Ramsay MacDonald in International Affairs (Supplement.) (London.)

There are, unfortunately, serious signs of trouble in the Saar valley before and after the coming plebiscite of January 13, 1935. Geneva has been informed that sixteen thousand Germans residing in the Saar are receiving military training in Germany to equip them to act at the plebiscite. The Saar Commission, which under the League administers the region until further notice by vote of the inhabitants, has ordered the German front to cease its operations. Meanwhile the Nazi leader is leaving no stone unturned in his determination to win the territory for Germany. And so one more volcano in Europe is giving signs of possible eruption.

Almost simultaneously with the news that several English cathedrals, including Portsmouth and Blackburn, are to enlarge their accomodations in order to deal with increasing congregations, comes the news that half a dozen others are on the verge of bankruptcy. These latter include cathedrals as famous as the thirteenth century Salisbury in the south, fourteenth century Lichfield, in whose cloisters Dr. Johnson and David Garrick walked as boys together; Ripon and Carlisle in the north, and Wells in the west. It is possible that their financial difficulties, which arise in part from recent economic changes in their constitution that are not yet fully worked out, may be only temporary, but they are none the less acute. It would be a thousand pities if stringent circumstances compelled the authorities to allow to fall into neglect the noble structures which have been the delight and inspiration of many centuries and the visiting peoples of many nations.—Christian Science Monitor.

That Body of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

ACNE — PIMPLES

Some months ago I gave the results obtained by two Chicago physicians in curing acne (pimples) with the use of viosterol. After curing the condition in themselves they were able to cure the majority of cases among students and greatly improve the remainder.

Now there are some cases of acne that are very stubborn notwithstanding that the cause—the oil in the oil glands of the skin gets into a 'solid" condition instead of remaining in liquid form. Thus this tallow-like oil instead of keeping the skin oiled or lubricated, actually clogs the little openings to the surface of the skin, and so the little lumps, pimples, or "comedones" appear. This plug of oil collects dirt and dust and the "blackhead" is the result. Little organisms grow in this plug and so we find pus in some of the lumps or pimples.

Now there is no question but that some o fthe ointments and lotions applied to these pimples help to heal them to some extent nevertheless just why the oil should get thick and plug the opening or duct is what should be investigated.

That certain changes take place in the glands of the body just as the boy and girl are entering manhood and womanhod is of course well known and it is especially the gland system that is at fault in causing the acne. Thus gland extracts have helped some cases.

Dr. H. M. Hedge, Northwestern University Medical School, says that the patient as a whole must be considered, his occupation, especially if it be around oils or greases, and his surroundings at school, at work, in the home. His habits as to posture—position standing or sitting down—sleep, the amount of water he uses, kind of diet, the amount of waste thrown out by the intestine, bathing and other habits must all be studied and the best habits encouraged.

The eating of starchy foods—sugar, potatoes, bread, pastry,—fats and fried foods should be discouraged. Overeating and eating too rapidly must be avoided. Chronic conditions such as appendicitis, gall stones, infected teeth and tonsils should all be considered and corrected.

Dr. Hedge says that there is no treatment which gives such uniformly good results as X rays in the hands of a competent operator who knows the peculiarities of the skin.

The Poets' Corner

AN OXFORD IDYLL

Ah little mill, you're rumbling still,
Ah sunset flecked with gold!
Ah deepening tinge, ah purple fringe
Of lilac as of old!
Ah hawthorne hedge, ah light-won pledge
Of kisses warm and plenty,
When she was true, and twenty-two,
And I was two-and-twenty.
I don't know how she broke her vow—
She said that I was "horty";
And there's the mill a-goin' still,
And I am five-and-forty.
And sooth to tell, 'twas just as well,
Her aitches were uncertain;
Her ways though nice, not point-device;
Her father liked his "Burton."
But there's a place you cannot trace,
So spare the fond endeavor—
A cloudless sky, where Kate and I
Are twenty-two forever.

—T. E. Brown.

Changing London

(London Exchange)

What did the old song say? London Bridge is falling down. nowadays vocally minded Londoners might chant that London itself is coming down—coming down, but, as it always has, arising "more so" than before.

Somteimes those of us whose tale of years is mounting want to shut our eyes to the sudden appearance of a crane where a familiar line of roofing loomed last week, and our ears to the crashing of walls within which we have been warmly welcomed. But London is a mass of charm, for all the changes. It always was and always will be, I hope, till the last stone falls, when (or if) our civilsation goes the way of the ancient ones, London becomes desolate as Tyre, and the river, creeping over the crumbling embankment, swirls amid the ruins of Westminster.

Does not just this habit London has of going with the times while keeping her individuality, give her much of her charm?

Rather more than a hundred years ago there was another great rebuilding, a spreading over the countryside, and a mounting tide of stucco, then "vastly modish," covering everything, everywhere. Fancy Lysson's "Environs of London," published about 1800, including St Marylebone, Paddington, Kensington, and Fulham as places on the outskirts!

People regret the threat to the Adelphi, but in the heyday of the architectural brethren, some probably refused to be comforted for the passing of pre-Adamite things, like the last vestiges of Durham House, with its memories of Lady Jane Grey, Titanic modern buildings now tower right and left of Adelphi Terrace, for London is making an even stateller waterway than she boasted in the palmiest days of noblemen's and bishop's palaces, whose names, reeking of history, still ring in our ears— Northumberland, York Durham, Salisbury Houses, the Savoy, Somerset House, Temple and so on to the City. To-day business palaces stand, not in their shoes, for the newcomers are outsize but on their sites—The Hon. Dorothy Hood in Good Housekeeping.

Harvest Festival

(Montreal Gazette)

The Bible is replete with scenes that are all achime with the idylls of the harvest festival; and what a delightful serial of such scenes runs like a thread of gold through its pages. By chance or design the little Book of Ruth is placed next to that of the Book of Judges. What a striking juxtaposition, and what a change of atmosphere is herein noted as the reader steps forth from the tempestuous and embattled arena of Israel's "Iron Age" and finds himself in touch with those pastoral and poets homespun scenes of domestic life with its lights and shadows, its joys and sorrows, its simple interchange of neighborly greetings amongst the folk who have spent their day in some narrow nook of the big world, and whose sensibilities have been nutured by the dewy freshness of the meads and the low music of still waters. And where shall we find a more befitting and congenial arcana for the gathering of the harvest of a quiet eye? Where is their a better opportunity of our coming into converse with those helpful influences that uplift our thoughts and feelings in reverential awe and admiration, and steal in upon the soul with noiseless footsteps, touching our lives to nobler issues, so that by and by we become aware of having entertained "angels unawares"?

Probably most of us are too much the slaves of our senses and of first impressions; and long familiarity with the environment in which out lot is cast may have dulled our imagination unto the divine artistry that is daily enacted within our sight. We are two fondly enamored of things spectacular, and prone to assume that life is mainly determined and moulded by vehement episodes akin to the clangor of arms, the rattle of chariots in the streets, the drums of the storm. Yet if we pause to reflect calmly upon the matter, and open the book of experience, we shall find that the influences which have really held sway in our lives and have most contributed to their betterment have been singularly subtle in their impact and of such gentle approach that "the very meanest things are made supreme with innate ecstacy." Moses learned more from the vision that came to him out of a desert whinbush than from all the wisdom imbied from the lore of the Egyptians. The prophecies of Amos and Isaiah are a picture gallery of natural emblems. What personage ever experienced more vicissitudes of fortune than King David? Yet, at the height of his prosperity he fondly glanced back upon the Bethlehem fields and sang the Shepherd psalm. He never forgot the eternal Presence that stood back of the throne. "Thy gentleness hath made me great," was the dominant note of his career. Surely, then, there is deep meaning in the counsel that Boaz, the Bethlehemite farmer, gave to the Moabitish maiden, Ruth, who sought to glean at harvest amongst the rest of the company. "Let thine eyes be upon the fields they do reap."

The meadows are arrayed to attract our attention. What would earth be without their glorious tapestry? They recite the poetry of the seasons. Their provision is good for food and pleasant to the eye. More than half the romance of human history clusters about the meadows. The joy of flocks and herds, the memory of friendships established and renewed, the offering of gifts, the offices of prayer, the glad chorus of praise ascending from earth to heaven, are redolent with the fragrance of the fields. Prophecy is in their springtime imaged in the vocation of the reaper thrusting his sickle amongst the sheaves. Life triumphant through pain, trial and decay, is a surmounting discourse of the stubbled furrows. Alike the transience and excellence of human life are reflected in the all-round cycle of the year. Nature is at once a language, a picture and a treasury. Who shall rightly tell how far this pre-arranged correspondence between the processes of nature and our own lives has contributed to the refinement of our thoughts and emotions and made for the better expression of our obligations and the hallowing of human fellowship? It has pleased God so to order the course of things that nature wears the colors of the spirit and becomes candle to our experience. If the lessons so set before us are well taken, experience becomes lustrated, as are the flowers under the gentle play of the pure sunbeams, and our lives are enriched in all utterance and knowledge, even as the lowly creatures that grow and blow at our doors transmute the substance of soils into their own blossomed beauty.

"The breathing flowers, the forest-buds unfurled
Are not expanded seedlings that we ween,
But sweet transfigurations from the world
That lies within the seen."

50 Years Ago And Since

By FRED COOK

SIR WILLOUGHBY GWATKIN

Lieut-Gen. Sir. Willoughby Gwatkin, K. C. M. G., C. B., who retired from the position of chief of the general staff in December, 1920, after many years' service, was one of the last survivors of the small group of British regular officers who were loaned to Canada prior of the war. Unheralled and unsung he did yeoman service toward making the Canadian militia the efficient force which it ultimately became during the Great War.

Gen Gwatkin was occupying the position of chief of staff at the outbreak of hostilities. He was an assiduous worker and to those associated with him was noted for his pungent memoranda and pithy minutes. The latter were remarkable for the conciseness with which he expressed his views. One or two example of this will illustrate the extraordinary faculty of expression which the general possessed.

A few months after the Armistice, and before the Air Board was fully constituted, a Chinaman in Western Canada, who had purchased an airplane, applied for permission to operate it. This application was in the ordinary course referred to Gen. Gwatkin who replied in writing in a minute to this effect:

"This matter is Celestial in more than one sense, I do not concur."

Certainly a clever comment.

Later, when Gen Gwatkin relinquished the appointment of chief of the general staff, he was appointed inspector general of the Canadian Air Force and assumed what for him must have been an unexpected rank, namely, that of air vice-marshal. In 1922 action toward the creation of the Department of National Defence was being taken in the department. The reorganization was to comprise what was then the Air Board, the Department of Naval Service and the Department of Militia and Defence. It was understood that Air Vice-Marshal Gwatkin who was still on the Air Board unofficially expressed his opinion of the proposed amalgamation as follows:

"See 2 Samuel, chap. 14, v. 7, lines 5 and 6: 'And we will destroy the heir (air) also.'"

Sir Willoughby Gwatkin retired from the Canadian service in 1923 and went back to England. He did not enjoy his well-earned rest for any lenth of time, passing away on the 22nd of February, 1924.

Next—"Old Man" Phillips.

Stupid Talk About War

(Ottawa Journal

From the news despatches one almost is forced into the conclusion that the world is trying to force Japan into war. If Tokyo lays down a destroyer or one of her public men discusses security there is an outburst from the world, and an effort to make us all believe that war with Russia or the United States or somebody is "inevitable."

The compendium of stupidity in morning papers of yesterday is a fair sample. The conservative Associated Press introduces it with the words "Japan's name figured prominately in talk of war that echoed at three widely separated places in the world yesterday." Let us examine it.

The "Japanese army" issued a pamphlet—the Minister of War says he never saw it—talking about the possibility of a war with Russia as an illustration of Japan's inadequate supply of airplanes as compared to Russia and the United States. No doubt this was an indiscretion, whether calculated or otherwise, and ranks with the things better left unsaid, because it offered an excuse for the fire-eaters to tag after the Tokyo story on the front pages.

At Southport in the British Labor conference, we see Jack Mills, a former member of Parliament talking nonsense: Japan, he says, is going to attack Russia next year, the only question unsettled being the date. As though Jack Mills were in the confidence of the Japanese War Office!

At Washington the retired Brigadier General Mitchell, who has been doing his best to stir up trouble with Japan for years, declares Japan "our most dangerous enemy" and gets a gratifying amount of publicity.

At Seattle Rear Admiral Yamamoto of Japan tries to throw a little reason into the discussion by the statement that all Japan wants is "a minimum of arms necessary for preserving the sense of national security," and while this expresses very aptly the professed objective of every nation his words are interpreted as "talk of war."

The disposition to treat Japan as the bad boy of the international family is doing no good to the cause of peace. The Jack Mills and the William Mitchells of the world—every nation has them—are keeping alive the thought that Japan is on war, whether with the United States or Russia, or both, don't matter much, and are doing whatever is within their power to create the atmosphere of suspicion and hostility in which war thrives. It is a vicious business.

Japan is ambitious, aggressive, faced with extraordinary problems of overcrowding, but nobody has suggested that the Japanese are lunatics. It happens to be the fashion to suspect them of the most deadly designs on other nations, as a few years ago it was the fashion to pin thoughts of war on Soviet Russia. It would be quite possible to take from the official records of the United States Congress statements seeming to show sinister intentions on the part of that country towards Japan, and no nation is free of mischief-makers and irresponsible fire-brands.

Those who talk glibly of the possibilities of war rarely have a conception of the horrors of it. There is, of course, a war party in Japan, but there is aslo a peace party whose efforts, we can't help thinking, are handicapped by the loose expressions of outsiders.

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