

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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

Morning Daily (founded 1857) \$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered \$4.50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES UNITED STATES—The Beckwith Special Agency Inc., New York Central Building, New York City, General Motors Building, Detroit, International Building, Kansas City, Wiltouhgh Tower Building, Chicago, Glenn Building, Atlantic Monarch Building, San Francisco; 1153 No. 6th Street Philadelphia.

TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1933.

IMPORTANT MILESTONE

The official opening of the new Prince Edward Island Hospital this afternoon is an event of great interest and importance to all sections of the Province. A description of the new hospital, and of the events leading up to its construction is given elsewhere in today's issue. The work, carried on as it was during a period of financial stringency, reflects credit on the building committee, on the architects, the contractors and sub-contractors, as well as on all who assisted, financially and otherwise, in the campaign. No better standard of progress exists in a community than the efficiency of its hospital institutions, and Prince Edward Islanders may legitimately take pride in the fact that for years past the three hospitals of the Province have maintained a high reputation. The new Prince Edward Island Hospital with its modern facilities and equipment, will undoubtedly tend further to enhance the Province's reputation in this respect.

In addition to today's formal opening ceremony a Baby Show is being held, and the Ladies Aid of the Hospital are putting on an afternoon tea and special entertainment, which we commend to the patronage of all interested in the work of this splendid institution.

ROYAL BANK VIEWS

The June issue of the Royal Bank monthly letter treating with current business conditions shows the evidence which points toward increased activity in many lines of business. It is pointed out that in its early stages business improvement shows itself in rather isolated bits of information and that it is not until the movement is well under way that general statistics reflect the extent of the improvement.

Under the heading of "Agricultural Prospects" it is pointed out that a major rise in the price of wheat has brought mounting optimism to Western Canada, that prospects have favoured a normal crop but that the present spell of hot weather may substantially cut down recent estimates.

Under the heading of "World Wheat Supplies" it is stated that the world surplus supplies are to be found in Canada and the United States. With the present adverse weather conditions in both countries it seems possible that world carry over may not prove abnormal if the damage is as great as that which now seems to threaten. This seems a distinct possibility in spite of the fact that excess supplies at the present moment are larger than they have ever been in the past.

FLAGS AND THEIR USE

The desirability of using flags of all kinds to express loyalty or devotion, joy or gladness, congratulation or welcome, sympathy or sorrow is not as fully appreciated as it should be, for no one who has a flag fit to fly should keep it housed on days of public celebration, such, for instance, as that of Dominion day. Nor is their value for decorative purposes, nor their influence for good on the public mind, fully comprehended in all parts of Canada, for their colors are so bright, their designs, as a rule, so pleasing, and their movements in the breeze so graceful, that, besides giving the effect of spontaneity to any event they add an atmosphere of life and gaiety to their surroundings, that it would be difficult to create by any other means. This fact is noted by a writer in the Montreal Gazette, who goes on to say: Nearly all flags consist of combinations of the three primary col-

ors, red, yellow and blue, with white; a few have black in them, but it is difficult to distinguish from blue at a distance, and a few green, a secondary color that fades quickly and soon loses its identity. There is no national flag of only one color. The ancient royal standard of France, the Oriflamme, was a red one with a long split tail, somewhat like the shape of a burgee of the present day, and the flag of Algiers was also all red, but the French tricolor has supplanted both. In the code signals, a plain red one is used to indicate danger and a yellow one sickness or need of a doctor. A pure white one has long been used as a flag of truce.

Of the many national flags consisting of vertical or horizontal stripes, the blue (next to the mast) white and red vertical one of the French Republic must be considered the finest, while of those in the horizontal form that of the Netherlands red (uppermost), white and blue is the most attractive. The flag of the Irish Republic, green (next to the mast), white and yellow, regardless of what allegorical meaning may be attached to the individual colors, has at least to commend it from an aesthetic point of view.

They have an etiquette of their own, too. No other flag should ever be flown above the national one of the country in which it is displayed. In peace time no national flag of one country should be flown above that of another on the same staff, as to do so is to imply superiority and inferiority, or victory and defeat. Where out of courtesy, or for other reasons, it is desired to fly a foreign one it should be on a separate staff, no higher nor more prominently placed than the one on which the national flag of the country is shown, and the flags should be as nearly as possible of the same size.

It may be thought unnecessary to make such a statement here, yet it was only a few years ago that a wealthy foreigner, who had acquired property in Canada for part-time residence astonished the natives, by hoisting, on the occasion of the first Canadian holiday after his new flagstaff had been erected, the national flag of his own country underneath the Union Jack, and was astonished, when a kindly neighbor pointed out the implication. To persistently fly the national flag of one country alone in the territory of another, even if not openly objected to, is in bad taste, as it is tantamount to a claim of sovereignty or control by the nation whose flag is displayed.

CENSUS ANOMALIES

In Canada's ten million and odd people there is a surplusage of 372,266 males—or was when the 1931 census was taken. In Ontario, the males outnumber the females by 66,005. But in the big cities of Ontario, and indeed in Quebec as well, the females of the species, if not more readily than the male, is at any rate more plentiful. Toronto, for example, has a surplus female population of over 20,000. That, of course, includes all ages, but it really looks as though no young man need go "stag" to a party.

It is not so in the West. Vancouver has over 14 per cent. more males than females, Winnipeg breaks almost even. In the east, Hamilton shows an excess of only a little more than 1 per cent. in females. But females predominate by nearly 14 1-2 per cent. in Ottawa, 12 3-4 per cent. in Quebec, over 6 1-2 per cent. in Toronto, and over 1 1-2 per cent. in Montreal. In the Maritimes the trend for the females to exceed the males in number also is observable.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Every business, properly managed, takes an inventory of its stock and plant once a year. Take an inventory of yourself. Every man is, in a sense, three persons. One, the man he thinks he is; two, the man his friends think he is; three, the man he really is. The only one that you have to worry about is the third. Study this Third Man. You can know him if you want. Write on a piece of paper the hours he works and the hours he wastes each day. Find out your true assets and liabilities. Then you can deal with yourself on the basis of an honest trading account.

After being married five minutes a Chicago bride discovered that she would have to live with her husband's mother. This she refused to do. In three minutes a court granted her a divorce. Thus, from day to day, the ghastly farce grows worse. However, a new objective is set for the Ontario divorce mills.

Paris is deserted by its politicians. All eyes are turned on the World Economic Conference in London where the leading French statesmen have gone with voluminous files of papers and statistics to put forward the French point of view. In Paris those politicians who have remained behind are looking across the Channel studying all that is going on. It has been a great satisfaction to Frenchmen generally that it has fallen to the lot of one of their countrymen, M. Joseph Avenol, to be secretary of the Great Conference. M. Joseph Avenol, the secretary-general of the League of Nations at Geneva when Sir Eric Drummond retires in July, is a middle aged energetic man who, curiously enough, hates publicity.

You will have read in the cables from time to time of the mass protests against increased taxation in France. In some districts the shops have gone on strike and every Sunday tens of thousands of people send protests to the government against the increased taxes in the budget.

All over the world nations have set their chemists to work to develop ways and means to be independent of raw materials controlled by other nations. The United States controls the world sulphur market and Germany has developed new methods of making sulphuric acid from materials she has at home. Germany and Great Britain are striving to make synthetic oil fuels from coal to offset the U. S. production of 71 per cent. of the world's petroleum. In the United States synthetic rubbers are being perfected to hold in check the rigors of Dutch and English control. The successful synthetic manufacture of indigo and camphor in German laboratories is remembered vividly and perhaps bitterly by those in India and Japan who once held monopolies on the natural commodities. The making of rayon, artificial silk, from cellulose in wood or cotton was a blow to the silk industry of the Japanese nation.

The dove of peace has proved to be more deadly than the dogs of war. In the three years of peace beginning with 1930, the destruction of wealth, incomes, standards of living and health, if not of life itself, has been much greater than during the four years of the World War. As a consequence of this crisis and deep distress, the World Monetary and Economic Conference has been summoned. Today all nations look to it, as fourteen years ago they looked to the Peace Conference, for economic and political salvation.—Current History.

The report from Moscow that the Russian Government is about to grant amnesty to 100,000 prisoners will at least be accepted as evidence that this number of persons have been held in Soviet prisons and convict camps. Even those who have denied the rigor of the Soviet system hardly can maintain longer that disbelief in the existence of those places of punishment is evidence of superior intellectuality.

Let's not be too critical of the seeming failures, or the delays, of the World Economic Conference. It has a task of desperate difficulty. Far removed from realities, it is easy to think of the Conference in terms of enchanting words like "co-operation" and "world recovery" and "internationalism." The hard, cold facts are different. The position of United States and Canadian wheat growers, the apprehensions of Polish and French peasants, the grievances of Argentine live stock producers, the concern of Italy and other countries to reserve internal markets for their own farmers—all these conflicting desires and fears and prejudices are not easily adjusted.



By James W. Barton, M.D. ONE SIDED HEADACHE—MIGRAINE

I have spoken before of the effort of the hospital of a large university to try to find the cause of one-sided headache, or migraine as it is called. This condition is so common that all over the world now research men have been steadily working on the cause and cure.

The fact that children suffered with this condition, frequently suffering attacks of vomiting with it, gave a clue to the investigators that should be worth much to all sufferers with migraine.

It must be some food that is eaten that disagrees with the system; the body attempts to get rid of it by vomiting, and the one-sided headache is the outstanding symptom. These investigators thus believe that migraine is due to the same sort of substances that cause so many cases of hay fever and asthma.

They show that the history of migraine is practically the same as in asthma and hay fever because: (a) Migraine commonly begins during the first ten years of life, and before the age of 20 in the majority of cases. (b) Migraine is most frequent among business and professional men and teachers, just as in asthma and hay fever. (c) Migraine is inherited in most cases, just as is hay fever and asthma. (d) Migraine is "interchangeable" in the family histories just as is asthma and hay fever—the grandparent may have hay fever, the father asthma, and the grand-son, migraine.

(e) Migraine patients may suffer with other symptoms due to foods—hives, eczema. (f) Migraine may be relieved by avoiding certain substances to which the patient is found sensitive. Now all headaches are not migraine, but the above information should be of help in recognizing migraine.

The chief foods to which these patients have been found sensitive in order of importance, are milk, wheat, eggs, nuts, beans, and fish.

Thus a youngster that vomits more or less regularly may be sensitive to certain foods and if these are avoided the attacks may be prevented.

The treatment of migraine consists of advising parents who are subject to migraine themselves that they may expect their children to be also affected; leaving out from the diet the special food or foods causing the trouble.

It is not clear, as the New York Times points out, why such drastic measures should be necessary. "The Hitler movement," the Times remarks, "is widely advertised as borne to victory by the spontaneous enthusiasm of German youth. . . . Revolutions are being carried through everywhere in the name of Youth, but the first thing the successful revolutionists do is to put Youth into chains."

An English writer recently has truly observed that a nation can be in no more serious plight than when it has lost the capacity to revolt.

Russia, Italy and Germany have been experimenting with the notion that a people in strait-jackets constitute the ideal State. Those who are misled as to the rigidity of the regulations enforced by Il Duce will be enlightened by such commentators as "Critic" in the London New Statesman and Nation. A friend who had just returned from Siena was amused, says this writer, to read in a London newspaper that the Ballia, or Boy Scouts, are never armed with rifles, because he had just seen a body of these children march down the chief street in Siena with rifles on their shoulders. Everywhere in Italy he found regimenting and drilling; while the mental atmosphere, "with its high-pitched bombastic propaganda and the uniform monotony of the Government press, was singularly unpleasant to any one who is accustomed to some freedom of thought."

"All roads in Italy are now good," the visitor was told by every one—though experience had taught him that many roads were bad and very incompetently repaired. But "great is the god Propa-enchainng Youth—for a time, 324

The Hebrides

(Montreal Gazette) Did you ever smell the tangle o' the Isles? Whose lofty name A thousand bards have given to fame, The mate of Monarchs, and allied On equal terms with England's pride.

So wrote Sir Walter Scott of the Lord of the Isles. A visitor to these sentinels or bulwarks of the mainland inevitably responds to their call or their urge. When you have tramped their moors, climbed their fens, sailed their lochs and firths, fished their streams, you are not a stranger, you are a part of them, you belong to them. You know the deer, even to a particular stag; you listen for the cry of the sea-fowl, you respond to the music of the rill and falls and you make a friendship with the wild flowers.

The tangle o' the Isles is binding, not of shackles but of love; it has impressed the mentality of the native indelibly and it will imprint itself on the stranger. From Mull and Barra Head to the Butt of Lewis the spell calls and calls insistently. I have been reading "On Foot in the Western Isles," written by Catherine MacIvor, published by Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh, so it is no surprise that I should be tonight visiting again Loch Bhùie Mhull, Morven, The Quiraing, Loch Boisdale and Loch Maddy and treading my way through the streets of Stornoway. I am again tramping the road from Spean Bridge to Fort William, again from Portree to Braes and Dunvegan, landing on Scalpa and witnessing the glories of a sunset on Ben More.

The dream casts a peaceful contentment on the mind. Nature calls you in these Isles as nowhere else; you are its child. Amid the massive peaks, you are remembered of the Psalmist: "What is man that thou art mindful of him?" Well may you remark, "Little man, little man, why ragest thou?" The call makes you receptive to all the lore of the Islands—fairies, mermaids' tales, legends and folk-songs. It is then that you "ken" the Isles.

Far away the mist I see, Through its haze the Isles I love, Isles of youth, whose Ben I see, 'Een the dew upon each blade Joy to all who still have life.

Kenneth MacLeod relates the story of St. Donnan's song, when the old threads are being weaved into the new so cunningly that none could tell what of the web was his own and what the angels' Yes the thread on the web, "Youth in Age, Youth on Age," and still the ben raises its mighty peak to the skies seemingly unchanged through the ages. There is no time and tide in the Isles, but the call in the parting words of the old Highland lady: "Would it not be the beautiful thing now if you were just coming instead of going!"

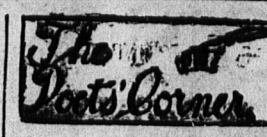
The Coolins to H. V. Morton held a fascination — "the mystery of something which can be seen, approached, touched, but never understood." Never understood unless you are an Isleman. It is pleasing to note that the writer of the book before me endears these hills by the old Gaelic name, "Cuchullien."

Sighean, the austere but one of the most fascinating glens in Skye, as it changes its mood from sunshine to shadow, storm to calm, with the changing vagaries of mist and cloud, truly a glen of romance. The Quiraing mist, its solitude and impressiveness, but what can we say of Iona with its tombs of countless kings, and its sacred ruins impregnated with the hallowed memories of Columella. To enter into the spirit of this Isle it is necessary you should be alone, gazing on the strength and wideness of the sea, its grandeur, its freedom, its freshness, its soul which entered into the very being of Columella and characterized his life. For centuries the mariners of the Hebrides called on him to protect them from the danger. The storm, the calm, the very breath of the sea carries the message of Columella. Carmichael who recovered from oral tradition the Ocean Blessing, quotes it in his Carmina Gadellid:

O thou who pervadest the heights, Carry us safely to the haven of peace, Bless our boatmen and our boat That we may return home in peace. That is the spirit of Iona "Home in Peace."

Iona in its time has witnessed stirring passages. Danish pirates burned it in 794, and again Scandinavians burned it in 801. In 806

ganda" under both fascism and communism. Hitler may succeed in



THE OFT-REPEATED DREAM

She had no saying dark enough For the dark pine that kept Forever trying the window-latch Of the room where they slept.

The tireless but ineffectual hands That with every futile pass Made the great tree seem as a little bird Before the mystery of glass!

It never had been inside the room, And only one of the two Was afraid in an oft-repeated dream Of what the tree might do.

—Robert Frost.

Revolt In Siam

(Exchange) The Government of Siam again has changed hands, as a result of a bloodless coup d'etat by the army and navy and civilians, led by Phya Bahlol, commander-in-chief, who resigned his post last week.

All state councillors whom the King appointed in April resigned. Bahlol became Chief Executive. The revolutionists claimed the ousted Government was unconstitutional, and proposed an immediate reconstitution of the Assembly, with popular elections. They sent a message to King Prajadhipok, on vacation at a seaside resort at Hua Hin, assuring him of their loyalty and asserting the move was aimed at an observance of the Constitution.

A constitutional monarchy was established June 24, 1932, after a sudden revolt, resulting in one fatality. The King thereupon signed a constitution, and a new Siamese Senate was formed. King Prajadhipok was permitted to name the executive committee and dissolve Parliament. Three days after the revolt the King reascended the throne.

Rebels had a short-lived regime subsequently, which ended last April 2. They were branded as communistic, and the Siamese Cabinet was changed by the King. Last week four army leaders quit and there were reports of a rift among governmental officers.

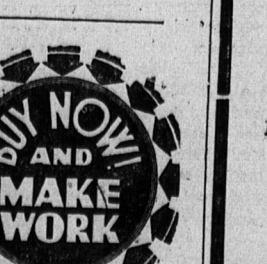
sixty-eight monks were slaughtered as well as the brethren who had come down to comfort them. This bay is called the Bay of the Dead to this day. In 843 it ceased to be the religious centre of Scotland owing to the invasion of the Vikings, when Kenneth MacAlpine established the headquarters of the Scottish Church at Dunkeld. In 1266 Norway finally ceded the whole of the Western Isles to Scotland and in 1389 Abbot Mackinnon was the last Abbot of Iona. During his abbacy, Iona became the headquarters of the Bishopric of the Isles with jurisdiction over the Isle of Man.

About 1693 the Abbey was falling into decay and continued so until 1699, then the ruins were presented to the Church of Scotland, by George, Duke of Argyll. It was reopened after restoration for public worship on June 9th, 1905. There is an old Gaelic prophecy attributed to Columella:

Iona of my heart, Iona of my love, Instead of monks' voices Shall be the lowing of cattle; But ere the world shall come to an end Iona shall be as it was.

Iona, dream of my dreams, and strength of my heart; the lark is lifting, the day greying, the sun rising and the sea ebbing. It was the same when Patrick came to Ossian and asked: "What sawest thou?" Did he see Sir Nan Og, the land of the ever young? Or did he yearn for the coming of the Great White Barge which ferries the elect across the waves to Iona?

"Seven years before the end of the world, a deluge Shall drown the nations; the sea at one tide Shall cover Ireland, and the green headed Islay. But Columella's Isle shall swim above the flood."



When Knighthood Was In Flower

(By Fred Williams in the Mail and Empire)

On this date, June 22, in 1897, Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, who had been Prime Minister of Canada since the previous July, was created G.O.M.G., and thereby became Sir Wilfrid. The news surprised a lot of people in Canada, for Laurier had been prone to boast that he was a democrat to the hilt, but when the circumstances were explained he was forgiven. He had gone to England to attend the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria and one morning at Windsor Castle found an envelope on his plate at the breakfast table addressed in the Queen's own handwriting to "Sir Wilfrid Laurier." The Prime Minister had no choice but to accept; he could not insult his sovereign by a refusal; and so he bore the burden as a knight should.

But if a knighthood was pressed upon Sir Wilfrid, it was not upon his colleagues, yet it is noteworthy that a majority of the first members of the Laurier Cabinet accepted knighthoods. Three members had been knighted before—Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir Oliver Mowat and Sir Henri Joly—but most of the others who had posed as "radicals" accepted titles. Charles Fitzpatrick, Solicitor General, became Sir Charles, Minister of Justice; Clifford Sifton, the penniless barrister from Brandon, Minister of Interior, became Sir Clifford and amassed a fortune; William Murlock, Postmaster General, was made a knight by reason of his Imperial penny postage; Louis Davies, Minister of Marine, became Sir Louis, chief justice of the Supreme Court of Canada; Frederick W. Borden, Minister of Militia, became Sir Fred; and eventually, Richard W. Scott, the veteran Secretary of State, yielded and died a knight.

W. S. Fielding, A. G. Blair, Sydney Fisher and William Paterson were true to their opposition declarations and repeatedly refused to become "Sirs." Mr. Fielding could have had a title anytime after 1897, but declined more than one, although strong pressure was brought to bear on him to accept. I am not arguing that any of the gentlemen who received the accolade were unworthy; far from it; they had all won the recognition by their services to the state; but their acceptance was in strong contrast to their arguments when in opposition. But then "circumstances alter cases."

Rebels had a short-lived regime subsequently, which ended last April 2. They were branded as communistic, and the Siamese Cabinet was changed by the King. Last week four army leaders quit and there were reports of a rift among governmental officers.

Monetary Ideas

(Border Cities Star)

Financial theorists get scant respect from Sir A. M. Samuel, Conservative member for Farnham in the British House of Commons. Neither is he inclined to be very complimentary to the United States in its present financial policy. Here is what he had to say while the House was discussing the increase of £200,000,000 in the exchange stabilization fund:

"The United States must realize, although her pride may be hurt, that her banking system has failed, that her tariff system has failed, that her war debt policy has wrecked her trade, and now we have to find this sum of £200,000,000 in order to save the trammels on which international trade runs. We are groping in this matter, and we hear a great deal of talk—wobbaggery I call it. Some people talk about the virtues of Counter deflation, or loan expansion for non-reproductive objects. We are lectured by theorists hourly on the magic remedy of inflation.

FOR PERFECT TEA FLAVOR

—USE—

Brahmin Orange Pekoe Tea

Sold Only in Red Airtight Packages.

Count: "I do."

A PROBLEM?

If a living man cannot raise the two or three per cent. of the sum needed to maintain his family after his death, how in the world will his wife be able to raise the entire amount?

The Great-West Life is the champion of thrift and the guardian of thousands of Canadian homes.

Consult your nearest Agent or write Prince Edward Island Branch Office.

HYNDMAN & CO., LTD.

Provincial Managers

Lower Queen Street

Charlottetown

STRAWBERRY BOXES

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND just received regulation (1 quart). Also FINT for SMALL FRUITS.

A very large crop of STRAWBERRIES are in view this season. Growers are advised to secure their supply early as there may be a scarcity before the end of the season.

FOR SALE at our (Seed Store) Queen Street.

Carter & Co. Limited

Do Not Neglect Your Eyes

An examination might be of great benefit to you. E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR OPTOMETRISTS South Side Queen Square

Max Factor 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 beauty preparations are in a large way responsible for the splendid complexion of the celebrities. Some of our lines include: FACE POWDER FOUNDATION CREAM SKIN AND TISSUE CREAM LEMON CREAM ROUGE AND LIPSTICK

These preparations are made from the purest ingredients, in correct color harmony shades to blend with individual complexion coloring, and is delicately perfumed to please the most fastidious taste. Visit our store and see this new line of Toilet preparations.

THE 2 MACS

tion. We have our own Sir Josiah Stamps, our Professor Seamew and Mr. Baynes, always patting their chests and telling us what we should do, creating from their imagination an ideal world from non-existing conditions, and risking national credit to put their imaginary worlds right.

Miss Oldgold: "Before I give you my answer, count, tell me one thing. When my freshness of youth is gone, and the hand of time has dimmed whatever beauty I possessed; when advancing years cause my cheeks to fade and my charms to vanish; tell me, count, will you love me then?" Count: "I do."