

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

President—W. Chester S. McLean, M. P. Vice-President—J. R. Burnet Secretary—Lieut.-Col. D. A. MacKinnon, D. S. O. Editor and Managing Director—J. R. Burnet. Associate Editors—Frank Walker and D. B. Currie. Morning Daily (founded 1871) \$5.00 per year (in advance) delivered. \$1.50 per year (in advance) mailed in Canada and United States.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY, 16, 1932.

MAKING HEADWAY

The Provincial Government is losing as little time as possible in making preparations to replace Falconwood and Prince of Wales College. It will be recalled that the Chief Justice in his address to the Grand Jury at the recent session of the Supreme Court, stated steps were to be taken to provide an up-to-date modern institution on the site of Falconwood, provided with all the latest scientific devices for ameliorating and curing the condition of the patients. In this connection it is interesting to note that the Hon. Dr. MacMillan, Minister of Health and Education, has secured the services of Dr. E. A. Clark of the staff of the Ontario Hospital at Hamilton, an outstanding psychiatric specialist, who will come here for the purpose of classifying patients and assisting the Government in regard to the provision of the new hospital. The care of those unfortunates, who are not in a position to care for themselves, is one of the greatest and gravest responsibilities on the Government's shoulders, and the Department of Public Health is to be congratulated on taking this initial step, which will have the approval of all right thinking citizens.

Under the same Department and under the same Provincial Minister, Prince of Wales College is to be rebuilt. The site is one of the most commanding in the city, and we take it for granted that a building worthy of the site will be erected. The Government, through its foresight, is in the fortunate position of having a nest egg of \$155,000 to start on, and that with the material already on hand for building purposes, should go a long way toward providing a college worthy of its predecessor, and suited in every way to the need of the Province as a modern educational institution.

OUR FLOUR EXPORTS

According to a well known authority 20,000,000 bushels of Canadian wheat now milled into flour in the United States will be shut off under the new wheat quota schedule of Great Britain. Some time ago in anticipation of the new restrictions, American interests opened negotiations for share in the control of Ontario mills, and deals for two, one in Peterboro and the other in Elgin County, Ontario, have just been completed. This will enable the American interests to have Canadian wheat ground in Canada and shipped to England under the quota.

Under the quota system all the flour milled in the United Kingdom must contain 15% of home grown wheat, and 60% of the imported wheat or flour must be from British Dominion sources, leaving only 25% from foreign countries. The duty of 10% on flour and milled products comes into effect on March 1st and under this the Canadian wheat milled into flour in the United States and shipped to Great Britain will be subject to the tariff, which gives Canadian produced flour a tremendous preference. In order to maintain any export connection with Great Britain's American milling interests must establish themselves in Canada and ship from Canadian ports, otherwise they cannot come within the scope of benefit.

Canada exported last year 228,480,403 bushels of wheat and 6,701,663 barrels of flour. Of this, 4,087,578 bushels were sent to the United States, 48,652,745 bushels to the United Kingdom via Canadian ports, and 86,468,050 bushels via United States ports to the British Isles. Canada shipped to the United States last year only 1,412 barrels of flour, but 2,100,150 barrels to the United Kingdom via Canadian ports, and 3,937,081 via United States ports.

NOTES BY THE WAY

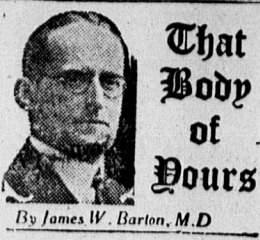
France's proposals to ensure the peace of the world seem almost too good to be feasible. If she is sincere and not merely trying to forestall any German proposition for disarmament, the other great powers will have something to think about. The French are a logical people, and have concluded the League of Nations must be given more power or it will be further weakened by national divisions. The weakness of the League hitherto has been that its real power was moral or spiritual rather than material. An international police and military force under control of the League might be able to sustain an appeal to reason. At any rate the proposal is worthy of the most serious consideration. The whole civilized world would welcome especially the third provision of the French plan, namely, that new rules of warfare would be enforced to protect civilian populations from bombardment, gas, bacteria, etc.

Only the other day the Prince of Wales quoted the great American, Emerson, as saying that the Englishman is the man to stand firm in his shoes. His Royal Highness, moreover, pinned his faith to the younger generation, believing that it will keep England "a bulwark for the cause of man." The Prince closed his memorable speech in Albert Hall with these impressive words: "We have before us to-day a world sick with fearful doubt and weary with repeated disappointment—a world of troubled nations whose vital need is courageous faith in each other. It is an era of potential plenty, when confidence should be supreme, yet we see in every land widespread distress and perplexity. The enemies to-day are depression and apathy. Let us attack them with two of our old-fashioned characteristics, good sense and good humor."

Besides being a splendid speaker, Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill can do a trick with his watch that intrigues us says the Borden Cities Star. During the introduction last evening by His Britannic Majesty's Council in Detroit, Mr. Churchill sat playing with his watch. Holding it between the thumb and fingers of one hand, he kept tapping it with the fingers of his other hand in such a way that each tap meant a complete spin for the watch. We sat entranced as he played with it. We feared he would let it slip from his fingers and it would shatter on the floor. Some day, if we get to know Mr. Churchill well enough, we are going to ask him to teach us that watch trick. Of course, we will start practicing on a dollar watch just like we tried juggling oranges before transferring to eggs.

The London, Eng., Daily Telegraph in editorial comment on the coming Imperial Conference, says that the British delegation will go to Ottawa not merely to discuss terms and strike a bargain but to lay the foundations for what Premier Bennett once called "a new economic empire." There is a strong feeling throughout Great Britain, the Telegraph goes on, that the future of the British Empire will be at stake at the conference and that failure will be an irretrievable disaster. It concludes that Prime Minister Bennett's view is right and that "nothing must be allowed to spoil so splendid a vision." Let us all hope that sectional differences and the unreasonable demands of industry may be submerged in a common working out of a real British preference next Summer.

business life. Military discipline is of little value as a training for the pursuits of peace. The experience for most is implicit obedience, periods of inaction alternating with furious conflict, very little opportunity for initiative. "I doubt," says Mr. Priestley, "if you can grow to manhood under such circumstances—if you can spend the most impressionable years of your life among shells and blood-stained barbed wire—and be quite normal." Yet, comments The London Advertiser, with all this experience and with the lesser but still formidable evil of enormous pecuniary losses and war debts, the nations, with few exceptions, are treading the old paths, spending vast sums upon armaments, preparing millions of a new generation of young men for slaughter. Japan, in many ways an enlightened nation, can think of no way of extending her commerce than by scattering death and destruction among the people whose trade she seeks.



By James W. Barton, M.D.

PSORIASIS

I have spoken before of the skin specialist who said that he found his special work very satisfactory as his patients never died, and they never really got better of their ailment.

It is possible that he had in mind that stubborn skin affection known as psoriasis, which consists of the formation of pearly white scales, seated upon small raised reddened portions of the skin.

It begins with small red spots, the tops of which become covered in a day or two with fine white scales. These spots usually grow larger and soon become as large as a split pea. They have been likened in appearance to spots of mortar which have been splattered upon the skin.

Psoriasis is sometimes confused with scaly eczema, but in eczema there will often be moist patches interspersed among the scaly spots, and there will be yellowish crusts and scabs in addition to the scalliness. In psoriasis there is no oozing of fluid upon the surface, and crusts are absent. Eczema has not the clear well defined outline of the spots as in psoriasis.

Treatment is discouraging at times because after using arsenic internally, and mercury or other ointment externally, and getting the skin all clear, it may recur again in a few months and treatment begun all over again. Bathing the affected parts in ordinary warm water or warm water in which there is a little baking soda will usually remove the scales and then the ointment when applied is more effective.

The Poet's Corner

HOUNDS OF RECOLLECTION

The seasons pass with winged and certain tread; The leaves that burn in sacrificial pyres Hold vain allegiance to the Summer's dead That perished in the high autumnal fires The swallows flying in a leagueless line May never pause when one goes hurrying down; The Hounds of Recollection on bay and whine Alike as briefly over king and crown, Only the dust remembers, which receives Towers that crumble—citadels that fall— Flowers and flesh and sacramental leaves; The brave incarnate seekings of them all Only the dust inviolate shall keep, Locked in the long eternities of sleep. —Gilbert Maxwell in New York Times.

Canada And Hollywood

It is good news, says the London Spectator, that the Canadian Board of Film Censors is laying emphasis on the importance of the increased exhibition of British films in Canada. The hard facts of geography put Canadian audiences, Canadian readers and Canadian listeners—in far too much at the mercy of the United States. American radio programmes, American films and American magazines penetrate in formidable volume far across the border, and Canada is seeing and hearing about the world very largely through American interpretation. No reflection on the United States and its products is involved in the desire that Canada, as a British Dominion, should have at least equal access to British in-

The Carroll Centenary

(Gerald Gould in the Week-end Review.)

Last month, we celebrated the centenary of Charles Stuart Calverly. This month, we celebrate that of Lewis Carroll. Their foibles flout the centuries; just in so far as they exposed the ridiculousness of man, mankind will cherish them for ever. But am I not right in thinking that, between the world as they knew it and the world we know, a gulf has widened beyond the measurement of mere time? Not sixty years, not a hundred, can account for the alteration; it is not a question of speed and invention, wireless, wheels and wings; not even the war altogether explains it. It is not that our preoccupations are more serious, our motives more universal; far from it! But something has happened, or rather all things have happened together, to make us doubt, more than our fathers—more, anyway, that our alma mater—used to doubt, the permanence of seclusion and retreat. Then, little things loomed big because the big things could be waved aside with decorum. Our standards have not changed; our manners have not improved; our sense of proportion is still nothing to boast about. But across quadrangle and cloisters blows a wind, cold and loud, from another world; the sands shift under our feet; there is a noise of danger.

Not, of course, that it matters very much. The dissolution of a world can do no worse to you or me, in the end, than put an end to us; and that the quiet times have done already to those who could close their worlds more closely round them. Nevertheless, I insist, to them, there were terms different from ours for catastrophe and immortality; and death itself must have seemed, though no less certain, much less probable.

Fine Police Tradition

(Winnipeg Free Press)

Two episodes in police work recently attracting widespread attention are the unfortunate incident of the trapper in the Arctic circle whose mind apparently is unhinged, and the attempted outbreak of convicts from Dartmoor prison in England.

Thrice the R. C. M. P. have sent out detachments from Aklayik over the rough trail of eight miles to apprehend the crazed trapper Johnson in his lonely shack by the Flat River. He had seriously wounded one of their number, and it might be natural, though contrary to the disposition of the Force if their efforts to capture him had been actuated by vengeance. Yet they have restrained themselves to the utmost, and in his capture actually have sought his protection. They have taken no sanguinary measures, but have suffered themselves in the determination to preserve his life.

The outbreak at Dartmoor prison assumed proportions that entailed supports of police being summoned to assist the badly pressed warders. An incident of the kind is practically unknown in England, but seems familiar to those of us who have read of them elsewhere. The convicts fought tiger shy for their escape, but police held them in custody after waging for a day in hand-to-hand conflict. This was not a battle. No military were engaged, no machine guns, tear or mill bombs were thrown. The police did not have even fire arms. Hung to their belts were the ordinary batons they take with them on their beats. With these, and with their fists, they held their prisoners, many of them the most dangerous and determined criminals sentenced in England.

The police of England, like the Mounted Police in Canada, were merely engaged in their usual function of preserving peace and order. In doing so they were not taking the law into their own hands, nor taking life in forfeit for the lives of themselves that were at stake. They were, they are, upholding the tradition which is the honorable distinction of police forces under British rule. They were not seeking glory, and none will come to them. They were on their beats. Peaceful citizens were being protected, and all citizens were being protected, even criminals and the demented against themselves, their own worst enemies.

Hooker—(holding hands two feet apart): "I landed one that long. Perhaps you don't believe it." Hawkins: "Depends on whether you are talking about a pike or a putt."—Boston Transcript.

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.

TEACHERS PENSIONS

Sir,—I was glad to see a letter in the Guardian regarding Teachers pensions and I agree very much with the ideas expressed therein; as you know we have a pension act which I think is all right as far as it goes. But it excludes the old teachers entirely—I do not think this is fair. I think the old teachers should get as good a show as any of the other teachers. I would suggest that all of the old retired teachers should write a letter to the President of the Teachers Federation asking him to assist them in presenting their case to the Government, and if this be done I feel quite confident that the present Government will deal fairly with the old teachers and grant them a living retiring allowance at least. I would suggest also that they be required to pay 2 1/2 % of their pension into the pension fund the same as the other teachers. For my part I would be perfectly willing to pay my share. I hope every retired teacher will act quickly asking the President to do all in his power through the Federation to obtain higher pensions for the old teachers.

I am, Sir, etc., A RETIRED TEACHER

Links With Carlyle

(Winnipeg Free Press)

The Alexander Carlyle who died the other day in Edinburgh, at the age of 89, was the son of Carlyle's brother Alick, the farmer who came out to Canada and settled in Ontario. This Alexander took a vigorous defensive part in the Carlyle-Froude controversy. He collaborated with Sir James Crichton-Browne in "The Nemesis of Froude." Mrs. Alexander Carlyle (I think she was her husband's cousin) wrote one of the biographies of Jane Welsh Carlyle. The whole later controversy, beginning with the posthumous "My Relations With Carlyle" (1903) by Froude—the whole controversy is one of the most miserable in literary history. In 1930, Lord Cushendun contri-

buted to the "Times", a defense of Froude and was answered by the venerable Alexander Carlyle in a lengthy rejoinder from which the following is taken: "I lived with Carlyle in his own house for years and knew him as intimately as my own father. I was with him by day and often at night, drove with him in his brougham,

sometimes alone, sometimes with him and Froude or other company, and was present nearly always when there were callers. He was kind to me as my own father at all times. His name for me was 'I. Truly Alick,' and my wife and I generally called him 'Bester'; he was truly the best man and the kindest I have ever known."

Delmay's Vitalene French Hair Tonic

If every woman who has been benefited by Delmay's Hair Tonic would tell her friends what it has done for her, it would be in even greater demand than it is. But a woman is perfectly right not to tell all her beauty secrets.

However if you will accept our recommendation you will not be disappointed. Delmay's Vitalene Hair Tonic makes the hair soft and glossy, stimulates growth of new hair and makes old hair healthy, stops falling hair and removes dandruff.

There isn't a toilet requisite you want that you can't find in our strictly up-to-date stock.

E. A. FOSTER Central Drugstore

Nowegian Pure Cod Liver Oil

Put up by PARKE DAVIS & CO. A wonderful pure vitamin-rich Cod Liver Oil—recognized by leading physicians as the ideal, easily digested food tonic for all ages. Nothing better for the prevention or after effects of colds.

On's \$1.00 per large bottle at THE 2 MACS DRUGSTORE 149 Great George Street Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention.

FREE! FREE! FREE! Thirty Pounds (30) Delicious Cranberries -WITH- Every Fifty (50) Pounds Order for Choice Young Stall-Fed Beef. At the following prices, delivered Charlottetown: BEST ROASTS: Rib 14c lb., Porterhouse 14c lb., Sirloin 14c lb., Short Loin 14c lb., Round Steak 14c lb., Round Shoulder Roast 12c lb., Chuck 10c lb., Brisket and Corning Rib 10c lb., Soup Meat and Flank 8c lb., Choice Pork Roasts 12c lb., Choice Pork Hams (fresh) 12c lb. Those are guaranteed all from young milk-fed hogs, our own feeding, and Choice Quality. At the above prices, with every Fifty Pounds order we deliver a Box Cranberries FREE, containing Thirty (30) pounds choice, frozen Cranberries; will keep all winter in a cool place; better for preserving than fresh berries. Those prices are subject to a reduction of 2c per lb. on the higher priced cuts if the Cranberries are not required. Mail us your orders direct. We prepay delivery charges on every order for 50 lbs.—or more—of meat. One quality only - THE BEST C. E. PRATT & SON St. Peters, P. E. I. 603-29-12-21

IT IS HARD TO EQUAL THE FLAVOR AND AROMA OF BRAHMIN TEA TRY IT Sold only in Red, airtight packages.

The Marriage Partnership He the breadwinner, she the homemaker, standing together through good and ill, sharing the burden—equal partners in the great business of building a home and bringing up a family. Equal partners? So it seemed; but she was left without support to shoulder it all—earn the bread, keep the home, meet obligations his death had created. There can be no equality in the marriage partnership where life insurance is left out. No man has shouldered his full share of the burden, until he has made the future safe for his loved ones. For full particulars of life insurance suitable to your circumstances, consult HYNDMAN & CO., LIMITED Provincial Managers—The Great-West Life Charlottetown

IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS The SECRET of SUCCESS in FOX RANCKING is The Regular Feeding of IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS Seasonal changes in formula make "Imperials" an all-the-year-round fox food. EVERY SEASON is the RIGHT SEASON to feed "Imperials." Manufacturers: IMPERIAL BISCUIT COMPANY, Ltd. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS