

The Charlottetown Guardian

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Up Go Prices

Liberal members of Parliament who came from the prairie provinces and other agricultural areas are more or less in a panic over the effects of the MACKENZIE KING Government's tariff and tax policy.

They voted for the Liberal candidates; the Liberals came back to office in control of two-thirds of the House of Commons. What is more, the Liberals have carried out their pledge of tariff reduction.

And what has been the result for the farmers on the land and the purchasers of motor cars generally? The prices of both motor cars and agricultural machinery have been jumped;

Wish being no doubt father to the thought, Mr. CHARLES G. DAWES, former Vice-President of the U. S. A. says that HITLER's occupation of the Rhine Valley, and MUSSOLINI's seizure of Addis Ababa "have finally brought about an attitude in the respective public sentiments of the European nations which should result in a series of settlements making for an enduring period of peace in Europe covering decades."

Wise cracks from the House of Commons: Right Hon. R. B. BENNETT (Leader of the Opposition): Mr. Speaker, I desire to congratulate the hon. member for New Westminster (Mr. REID) upon the moderation with which as a layman he presented his case.

"Old Bill" At Vancouver

For more than two months this summer Vancouver will celebrate the Golden Jubilee of its founding. Officially the celebrations will be opened on July 1, but numerous important events have been arranged to take place in advance of that date.

"Old Bill is pretty nearly all there is left now of the fleet of buses which went to the front in the early days of the war—in the days of Sir JOHN FRENCH'S First Seven Divisions. (This is just one other bus, to be exact.) Old Bill himself is a dugout and a relic.

"There are enough citizens of Vancouver who can remember the likes of Old Bill at the front to make the coming of the venerable old Cockney an authentic note in Vancouver's Jubilee. None of the things that have happened in Vancouver's Fifty Years has left so deep a mark upon the city and her citizenship—a city is only her citizenship—as the rally of her people to the gall that came from Europe then.

"They used to go up towards the "line" in the Old Salient, Old Bill and the likes of him. They used to go bumping over the cobblestones of the pave, from Poperinghe to Vlaeringtinghe, ten route to Hill 60, the Railway Dugouts, Fleet Street, Piccadilly and all points fronting on the ring of death. Poperinghe was always "Pop" and the cobbles were "peps," otherwise pebbles. It was better than humping your pack over those old pebs, going up the line in Old Bill."

Von Ribbentrop

Just twenty-three years ago a young German, who said his name was VON RIBBENTROP, made his appearance in Ottawa. Faultlessly dressed, faultless in his English speech and manners, he was taken up by the younger set. At Rideau Hall he seemed very welcome, and at bridge and tennis parties he was an attractive figure.

On August 4th, 1914, this group met for luncheon. VON RIBBENTROP was present. He talked of the war (German troops were already on the march in Belgium) of what England might do, and he said: "Of course you Canadians will not be in it." Even when assured that Canada would go in, that there could be no

doubt about the matter, he was skeptical. That night Britain declared war. VON RIBBENTROP'S Ottawa companions never saw him again. But a month later one of them heard from him. He had gone from his last luncheon in Ottawa to the Union Station, boarded a train for New York, managed to reach Germany by passing himself off as an Englishman.

In the war, VON RIBBENTROP was a cavalry officer. After the war he attained rank, money, power and prestige as a whisky and champagne salesman. He married the daughter of a wealthy champagne maker, through which alliance he was more or less "declared in" by the minor German nobility. And then he joined HITLER. Today, by common consent, he stands as one of the arbiters of Europe's destiny—perhaps of the destiny of much of the world.

Editorial Notes

Our "picnicing" government have not stayed long on the job.

A half million dollar rake-off from an advance cabinet-tip of intended new taxation is a pretty good gamble, even for a bookie.

Notwithstanding ECKENER's new record crossing and re-crossing the Atlantic in his huge dirigible they never mention him in the German Press. He is in bad odor politically.

New York HERALD-TRIBUNE opines that if Europe is to be saved from bloodshed it will be necessary for the League of Nations "to put genuine force behind those settlements which are dictated by force, while resigning the pretense of maintaining those general ends of 'law' or 'treaty observance' and so on which the peoples simply will not risk a major war to uphold."

William E. Henley once wrote a famous poem in which he spoke of a man as being the master of his side. Henley wrote this poem while in a hospital with his life hanging in the balance. Undoubtedly his great indomitable spirit is what pulled him through. Certainly it inspired this poem which will live, and which has inspired untold numbers. You are your own master. You can! No other being on earth can do for a man what he is able to do for himself. His mind is supreme. Your mind is supreme in your own body. There is nothing in this world so spurring as a masterful mind—a mind that is under complete control. It's a greater creation than anything that it creates.

The keen interest that is certain to be excited throughout the Dominion by the announcement that a British Cabinet Minister will make an Empire tour this year will provide one of the best reasons why the tour should be made. It was once stated that the Empire was a going concern. It is not, it is not an Empire in the full sense of the term. The Statute of Westminster notwithstanding, the Empire, for its own safety must be a unity. Much may be made of the rights of self-government, but is the Empire to be a Commonwealth of Nations, bearing to one another Crown and depending upon mutual loyalty to the one? It may require a time of gaffer to clear definitions of all verbiage down to the fundamentals. Perhaps that time has come. Auckland News.

Owing to our association with the European League of Nations and with the British Empire, this country has always held aloof from the Pan-American Union and it remains to be seen what the attitude will be toward this new conference; to which, anyway, we are not invited. But it is hard to see why the United States should be willing to associate with the Latin republics and should refuse to have truck or trade with Europe; unless, that is to say, from a preference for being the big frog in a small pond; rather than a smaller frog in a larger one.—Quebec Chronicle Telegraph.

There has been a little popular reaction to the recent majority report of the Senate Munitions committee that casual observers might be led to believe that the public is not interested. As a matter of fact, the man in the street is confused by the promises of the peace. He is convinced that the private manufacturers of armament have been guilty of reprehensible tactics. He feels that they are veritable "merchants of Mars." Yet he remains dubious about the suggestion advanced by Senator Gerald P. Nye and his cohorts that the munitions industry be nationalized—that government plants construct all instruments of war except airplanes.

American papers are commenting upon the findings of a survey of traffic accidents in 38 cities, undertaken by Northwestern University. These tend to show a clear relationship between traffic law convictions and reduction in automobile accidents. Where enforcement is severe, the number of accidents diminishes. Thus in Detroit, the "Motor City," when a drive led to an increase of 81 per cent in prosecutions, automobile fatalities dropped 14 per cent for the year. The experience of Detroit is particularly interesting, since it is the centre of the American motor industry and is "motor conscious" if any city in the world is. The opinion of the Detroit News is significant: "More important than anything else in the traffic question is the human element. Good drivers do avoid accidents year after year, though moving daily under all conditions, in dense traffic and light, in services requiring the maximum safe speed."

With reference to President STANLEY's outburst against Hitlerism, Mussolinism, and all that sort of thing, we are afraid that he has become so obsessed that he has formed the impression that he, and he alone, with the humble exception of Oxford and Cambridge, has been keeping the religion of democracy pure and undefiled. Perhaps if he were a more careful and unprejudiced reader of the Press he would have discovered that the United States Conference of Mayors had decided not to be represented at the International Union of Local Authorities convening in Berlin on June 7, Mayor LAGUARDIA of New York, speaking on behalf of the executive, declaring: "It seems rather paradoxical for municipal authorities to gather for the purpose of discussing local self-government where it has been completely obliterated." This might not be so sensationally expressed as Dr. STANLEY puts it, but it is equally, if not even more, effective.

Notes by the Way

Italian experience in Libya and French and Spanish warfare in North Africa have demonstrated that no matter how ferocious tribal resistance may be, it is ineffective without leadership. Natives seem prone to adopt a "To your tents, O Israel!" attitude when a leader is slain, or flees, and small tribal units are easily subdued.—Toronto Daily Star.

Every nation is pledged to the hilt against resorting to arms, and a nation that wantonly attacks a neighbor is guilty of a crime against world society, as the Covenant declares, and should be restrained. Loyalty to the new world order has become the highest obligation resting upon the enlightened peoples of all nations and who who acts as an apologist for aggression cannot be regarded as a true friend of humanity.—London Advertiser.

The succession to the Premiership sooner or later seems to be between a moderate like Sir Samuel Hoare, whose philosophy is compromise, and a stalwart like Neville Chamberlain, who, at the Exchequer, has assuredly known his own Protectionist mind. This is the third of the Chamberlains—the chiefs of England's Birmingham—who have stood on the doorstep of "Number Ten" where Prime Ministers have their habitation. The outspoken "Joe" Chamberlain, laid low at the decisive moment by an accident in a hansom cab, saw a Cecil—Arthur Balfour—enter the coveted mansion. Sir Austen Chamberlain, in his turn, will be out-rivalled by Bonar Law. Will Neville Chamberlain—actually celebrating a century of service by his clan in the House of Commons—escape by his slip between the cup and the lip. Will the new Toryism win its final victory over the old Toryism and, if that happens, what will be the effect on British policy in Europe? Will it be a shade of doubtful and a more downright? Will Neville Chamberlain as Prime Minister, that would be a not unreasonable expectation.—New York Times.

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The Joke Factory

An eighteenth century writer is credited with the statement that a joke is a very serious thing. It is easy to conjure up situations in which it might be of course, but it is safe to say that a joke is never so continuously serious to anyone as it is to the joksmith—the man who makes his living out of it. There is a good deal of toll in compounding jokes—even the most seemingly spontaneous jokes. There is so narrow a margin between a howling success and an utter failure. Some people may object to the suggestion that jokes are compounded. But that is really the way they are made. There are the accidental jokes, it is true—one in a million, as mushrooms, or truffles grow in the fields. But the run-of-the-mill jokes—and they are in the majority—have to be built up in sweat and tears. And when they are made, they have to be marketed.

Business Week tells how this is done. It tells of a joke-selling firm which has made five millions of dollars in the last few years. The firm is classified under thousands of subjects. "If you will remit a service fee of \$10," this firm writes in a form letter it has sent out to trade journals, "within a few days you will receive from us fifteen jokes, anecdotes or stories pertaining to the industry your publication represents."

Business Week is inclined to think the price—67 cents per joke—rather high for the motherer stuff that will be submitted. But the poor joke-carrier must live. For a joke that was entirely new, 67 cents or even \$1 would be an entirely absurd figure. A new joke would be priceless. But after ten thousand years of laughter it is hardly possible there are any new jokes. There are only variations and combinations and permutations of the old ones. And it is a skilful jokester, and quite worthy of his hire, who can take a modicum of his hoary conceit and a filling of that old side-splitter and a dusting of a time-worn simile and concoct a new guffaw or burble.

It is not so difficult to be a joksmith in the Old World as it is in the new. There are national jokes which seem to be perennially fresh at home. They grow out of the soil or out of the national characteristics or out of the shades and subtleties of the language. But such jokes do not transplant easily, and in the melting-pot they lose not only their flavor but their humor as well. Perhaps that is why, on this continent, our humor has to be broad and direct, partaking largely of the qualities of boisterousness and exaggeration.

That Body of Pours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

CURVATURE OF THE SPINE MAY CAUSE STOMACH ULCER

Despite the fact that ulcer of the stomach and of the first part of the small intestine is quite common, the exact cause or causes is always a matter of close search on the part of the physician who notes certain points about the majority of ulcer patients.

First the ulcer patient is usually of the nervous type, usually high strung and apt to be irritable or "jumpy." This is the "nervous" type. Second, there is often something wrong or rather "different" about the position of the stomach so that there is some interference with its action. This is the "mechanical" cause.

Third, there is something different about the lining of the stomach due to infection or certain foods, something different about the juices and their action. This might be called the chemical, the infective, or by some other name. In considering the mechanical cause of ulcer Dr. I. Pines in Medical Clinic, Berlin, directs attention to curvatures of the spine which cause pressure on certain parts of the stomach and thereby lead to the development of ulcers. He reviews his own observations and those of other physicians one of whom reported twelve cases of ulcer in persons with spinal curvature.

The two most frequent forms of curvature is when the spine is bent forward at the small of the back (sway back), and the curvature to the left which lowers the right shoulder.

It was found that in sway back the ulcer is usually found at the left side, the part of the stomach into which the food enters from the mouth. When the curvature is to the left side, the ulcer is over at the right side (the outlet) where the stomach contents enter into the small intestine. This can be understood to some extent as the right shoulder is low and there would be less room for the right end of the stomach.

The remarkable (and yet it should be suspected) point observed was that the ulcer was located at the exact points in the stomach where the most curved part of the curved spine crossed it. Spinal curvature can be prevented by standing and sitting "tall" or erect. It can be cured in its early stages by splints and exercise.

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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.

THE CROOKED SCROLL

Sir—Perchance Mr. J. Walter Jones may turn out to be the abnormal of the aggregated thirty. Sometimes a questionable batch of seed produces a seedling of merit and why not such a sprout from Bunbury? But he will have lost ground to detract.

The worst drawback is his environment. Educated in the politics of old time Liberalism, when men of the type of Sir Louis Davies, the Palmers, the Yeos, Lairds and Haythorns and many of their kind, whose word politically or otherwise was their bond, who would shy from the crooked paths and spurn dishonesty with loathing contempt, Mr. Jones made the mistake of measuring the other twenty-nine by past standards. He thought he was in good honest company, and now, finding his mistake, the problem is: Shall I play the game of reputation, or join with the Baals who have supplanted these idealists of clean politics?

On the election platform Mr. Jones launched with emphatic determination his promise to form a "Solid Block" east of the Hillsboro, to see that those districts, united for action, would get justice from the government. What progress has he made in this novel, yet rather commendable direction? Where is that "Solid Block," and whom its leader? Premier Campbell has apparently taken the wind from his sails and by the breath of his omniscience has formed the "Block," but has enlarged the territory by removing from the Hillsboro to the eastern boundary of his "own district." The leader has not yet been nominated. Why not Mr. Jones? Another prominent promise of Mr. Jones was "meat inspection" and a chain of "cold storage" systems throughout the Island. With the knowledge that to "balance the budget without added taxation," was the cabbage being held out to electors, it seems hard to groove this into his old time ideals of Liberal purity. How was he going to accomplish both? Of course "Brutus was an honorable man; so are we"

The Poet's Corner

FROM "MEMORIAL VERSES" WORDSWORTH

He laid us as we lay at birth On the cool flowery lap of earth; Smiles brook from us and we had ease. The hills were round us, and the breeze Went o'er the sun-lit fields again: Our forehead felt the wind and rain. Our youth returned; for there was shed On spirits that had long been dead. Spirits dried up and closely-fur'd The freshness of the early world. Time may restore us in his course Goethe's sage mind and Byron's force: But where will Wordsworth's later hour Again find Wordsworth's healing power? —Matthew Arnold.

FOR CLEANER POLITICS

Oyster Farming

(St. John Telegraph-Journal) There was a lament some years ago that the Prince Edward Island oyster industry might become extinct as a result of over-fishing. On the other hand it was claimed that the industry might be preserved by conservation joined to scientific oyster farming. The latter experiment was tried and has met with a measure of success. Certain areas in Malpeque Bay were surveyed and in 1931 were offered for lease. The next year twenty-six areas covering 110 acres were under lease. Last year there were 140 leases covering 601 acres, but this includes the leases in nine other localities, although Malpeque Bay still has the most of this oyster farming. In 1932 the farmers planted 264 barrels of oysters while last year they planted 2,103 barrels. In the earlier days only ninety-two barrels were taken out, but last year a thousand. It is now claimed by the fisheries department that the experiment is a success, and Dr. A. W. H. Needler, the scientist who supervises it, declares the industry is now well established and growing rapidly. It is remarked that the farmed oyster is supervised from the sea bed to the counter or dining table. The Dominion fisheries department and the fishermen are to be congratulated on the success of the experiment, which means much to the Island province.

LONDON (G.P.)—Thirty young men between the ages of 17 and 25, described as "social misfits," will be established in the first of the "d" (quest) camps near London.

ASTHMA

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