

April

# *The Canadian* **WATCHMAN**



Oshawa, Ontario, April, 25c

(Photograph Courtesy Canadian Pacific Railways)

*Snow Peak Avenue in the Canadian Rockies.*





## THE IVIED DOOR

ARTHUR NYREN

*There is a picture, from the East,  
Which I do now recall:  
An ivied door, that's closed fast,  
Whereon a light doth fall.  
The light from lantern held by Him,  
Who meekly stands and knocks  
Without that door, forbidding, grim—  
The door that ne'er unlocks!*

*I used to think, in childish ire,  
How cruel-hearted was  
The keeper of that door; desire  
To plead the Stranger's cause.  
But now, at last, it dawns on me  
Whose heart He stands before—  
This Stranger, knocking, patiently,  
Without the ivied door!*



# The ANVILS of GENEVA

## Beating Swords Into Plowshares

Last Hope of a War-Wearied World — Fate of Mankind at Stake

{ *The Story of the Great Disarmament Conference*  
*By Our Special Correspondent at Geneva* }

Arthur S. Maxwell

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A thousand hammers upon a thousand anvils!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Swords, spears, bayonets, shells, guns — all the paraphernalia of war — behold it coming in car loads, train loads and ship loads to be hammered into plowshares and pruning hooks.

For Geneva has become, in effect, a mighty blacksmith's shop.

The dream of the ages has come true at last.

More than sixty nations are gathered here today, weary of war, fearful of the future, burdened beyond bearing with war-begotten debts, ready at last to say, "Let us beat our swords into plowshares and our spears into pruning hooks and let us not go to war any more."

Never before has such a conference as this been held. It is unique in the history of mankind.

Men have talked for centuries of such a gathering. Idealists have pictured it as a glorious and beautiful possibility — a dream to be sought and prayed for.

### *Will the Dream Be Realized?*

Now the dream is reality. From every part of the habitable globe leading men have come to discuss face to face a definite program for the limitation and ultimate abolition of armaments.

"Assembled here are the chosen spokesmen of seventeen hundred million people," said the president of the conference in his opening remarks.

"There is no human being, whether his home is in one of the great centers of industry and population, in the deserts of Africa, in the jungles of the East, or amid the ice of the Arctic regions, who has not someone here to speak in his name."

And all have come, as it were, with all their accoutrements of war, ready to

lay them upon an altar of general sacrifice, willing to see them beaten upon the Geneva anvils into instruments of peace.

No conference was ever called with a more lofty purpose, or with greater possibilities, if successful, of unlimited blessing to mankind.

The curse of war has hung over the human race since the dawn of history. The full measure of misery it has brought to men, women, and little children, is too terrible to contemplate. Its horrible trail of blood and tears and terror runs through all the centuries of the past and stains the record of every nation that has lived.

### *A Last Supreme Effort*

To drive war from the earth has been one of the ambitions of men. The wisest and the best have grappled with the monster and time and again have laid him low for a season. But always he has risen again and dashed their hopes to the ground.

By conferences and peace treaties, by balancing of the powers, by building up mighty protective armaments, the nations have tried again and again to preserve themselves from this scourge, but always in vain.

Now at last a new effort is being made, on a wider and grander scale than ever before. One of the prime causes of war, men now agree, is the existence of armaments. Obviously, if there were no armaments, there could be no war. So the cry has been raised from end to end of the earth, Away with armaments and peace shall reign for ever!

The ramifications of this mighty modern movement to reduce armaments and abolish war are amazing and inspiring. Only at an international centre like Geneva can one begin to appreciate their far-reaching influence. In every nation anti-war societies of all kinds and descriptions have





been organized. The best men and women everywhere, those who care not only for themselves but for the generation to come, have banded themselves with devotion and sacrifice to agitate for peace and disarmament.

And now, largely as a result of the public interest created by this universal agitation, the leaders of almost every nation under heaven have gathered to face the problems involved and, if humanly possible, discover a way of escape.

#### *A Distinguished Gathering*

The estimate of the importance placed upon this meeting by the governments of the world is indicated by the names of the delegates they have appointed.

Great Britain has named the Prime Minister, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, Mr. J. H. Thomas, Sir John Simon, and many other well-known celebrities, as its representatives.

The United States has sent Henry L. Stimson, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Hugh Gibson, its ambassador to Belgium, and other men of similar capacity.

Germany is sending Dr. Bruening, the Chancellor of the Reich, Dr. Groener, the Minister for the Reichswehr, and Dr. von Bulow, Secretary of State.

France is represented by M. Tardieu, M. Paul-Boncour, and a distinguished company of its military, naval and air administrators.

Italy has sent M. Grandi, its Minister for Foreign Affairs, also various admirals and generals.

So we might continue the list. Every country, from the Great Powers down to the smallest independent states, have endeavored to send the best men they can spare. One mixes with men from Japan, China, Siam, Brazil, Persia, Afghanistan, Argentine, Bolivia, Chile, Cuba, Egypt, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, India, Liberia, Mexico, Peru, Turkey, Uruguay, Venezuela, besides those from all the nations of Europe.

Perhaps most significant of all is the presence of M. Litvinoff and a group of important associates representing the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

What a gathering of the best brains of mankind! Surely from this concentration of wisdom deliverance shall arise for a war-weary world. Surely here and now, before this brilliant assembly terminates, the evil spirit of war shall be exorcised from the human race.

#### *World Looking to Geneva*

The hope of the world is centered today on Geneva. The responsibility that lies upon these national representatives is tremendous.

As I gazed down upon the vast throng gathered for the opening session of the Conference in the *Palais Electoral* I saw not only rows upon rows of delegates, not only massed phalanxes of observers, not only serried ranks of reporters, not only the illuminated tribune and the batteries of press photographers, but hovering above them all, the concen-

trated, throbbing hope of mankind. And I heard not only the voice of the president, as Mr. Arthur Henderson made his opening address to the assembly, but the voices of multitudes in the ends of the earth crying, "Deliver us from war, safeguard our homes, save our children; we are depending on you."

How heartfelt is this longing, how earnest is this hope, can only be appreciated as one reads the comments on the Conference which flow into Geneva from the newspapers of the world. While in the stronger countries a certain amount of apathy may exist, yet in all the smaller lands, where the inhabitants live in constant dread of interference from their more powerful neighbours, the yearning for the success of the meeting is intense. In Holland and Belgium, for instance, the leading daily newspapers have organized a great national petition, signed by all readers over eighteen years of age, and addressed to the General Disarmament Conference, urging it, "with the greatest possible insistence and in the interests of humanity to take such measures as will lead to the disarmament of nations."

Everybody here realizes how huge are the stakes for which the world is gambling. Success must mean a long period at least of rest from the burden of war and armaments, but failure must inevitably lead to a revival of the race for national security, an enormous increase in the manufacture of weapons of war, and ultimately the outbreak of a world conflict more terrible and ghastly than any dare to contemplate.

#### *Fate of Mankind at Stake*

Mussolini has declared that this Conference is of the greatest importance. "Not only the existence of the League of Nations, but the fate of mankind is at stake. I would draw the attention of public opinion to the enormous stakes. The year 1932 will bring us either destruction or progress. Western civilization must look to itself or lapse into chaos."—*Neue Freie Presse (Austria)*.

Lord Cecil, to whose influence the calling of the Conference is to no small degree due, writing in *Time and Tide* said: "It is, then, no exaggeration to say that the most probable political consequences of an unsuccessful Disarmament Conference are that the competition in armaments will revive: competition not merely between individual states, but, what is far worse, between two powerful groups of states manœuvring for superiority. It is only too likely that this most dangerous development will be accompanied by withdrawals from the League of Nations, a policy of despair of which we have quite recently had a forewarning. I do not believe for a moment that the League, once more tainted with partiality, and with its moral prestige ruined by failure to achieve one of the chief tasks for which it was created, would very long survive. Nothing but the fading reaction against the last war would then stand between Europe and another far more terrible fratricide."

Similar sentiments are being expressed in Ger-



many. In the *Berliner Morgenpost*, under the title, "Now for Disarmament!" one finds a description of the next war that will follow in the wake of failure.

"Chemical warfare, and probably also bacteriological warfare, will not develop with the course of the war, but will open the war and determine its course. Most probably every country involved will at once attack the most populous cities of the enemy country from the air and lay them in ruins, with the bodies of the population entombed beneath. The culmination of the 'chivalrous game of war' is the plague-bacillus bomb: one direct hit can infect the whole continent! There is no need to strike a city: one infected village will do, for the disease will spread from that village all over the world. . . . All now depends on whether the moral development of mankind is sufficiently advanced to hold the overbearing war-spirit in check."

Bearing these solemn warnings in mind we look down once more upon the sea of faces below us in the *Palais Electoral*. The president is still speaking. He has outlined the history of the growth of the disarmament movement since the conclusion of

the Great War, mentioning all the treaties and pacts and conferences, and all the preparatory work both within and without the League. He has pointed out the imperative need for disarmament because of the desperate economic and financial situation. He has shown how the world might save £800,000,000 a year by abolishing armaments and removing the fear of war. He has told how the maintenance of armaments on their present level constitutes a menace to the peace of the world.

Now he is reaching the climax of his final appeal.

"The world wants disarmament. The world needs disarmament. We have it in our power to fashion the pattern of future history. Behind all the technical complexities regarding man-power, gun-power, tonnage, categories, and the like, is the well-being of mankind, the future of our developing civilization. Mankind is looking to this Conference, with its unrivalled experience and knowledge, its unchallengeable representative authority and power, its massed wisdom and capacity, to bestow the gift of freedom from the menace to peace and security that the maintenance of huge national

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*World Delegates Gather at Geneva to Talk Peace.*

*The hope of the world is centered on this conference. We must choose between "Disarmament or Death."*





*A Japanese general looks upon the surrendered city of Chinchow. We shudder as we think of the possibilities of another world war.*

## A Time of Grave Uncertainty

By FREDERICK LEE, Shanghai

The West is face to face with bankruptcy and revolution. The East is face to face with an international war. Each day the morning newspapers are eagerly scanned for the latest reports. Doubt, skepticism, and fear fill the hearts of millions. The factories of Europe and America are almost at a standstill. Twenty million workmen are without work. Thousands of banks are failing. The financial structure of the world threatens to utterly collapse.

With financial unrest comes political unrest. Agitators are daily at work among the unemployed, hoping to stir them up to revolution. Every nation is exercising precaution against communists who are taking advantage of this troublous time to advance their doctrines.

China is face to face with troubles peculiar to herself. There has been internal strife, flood and famine, communist activity, and international difficulty. First came the struggle with communism in the Kiangsi Province, where many lives were lost in the contest. Then came the break in the Kuomintang party, and the setting up of a government in Canton, and the preparation for war against Nanking. Then came the great flood, which covered over one hundred thousand square miles in Central China. As if this were not enough to crush a nation, very grave difficulty suddenly arose with Japan. With internal strife, political difficulty, disturbances of nature, and international danger, China staggers beneath the blows that fall upon her one after another.



In these modern times, the difficulties of one nation are quickly felt by other nations. The world is much smaller than it used to be one hundred years ago. The radio, the wireless, the steamship, railroad, and airplane have brought all nations closely together. Whatever happens in one nation, has its repercussions in other nations of the world. No nation can now live unto itself. No nation can put her hands in her sleeves and say that what is happening in another nation is none of her business. The world is like one great family living together in a very small world, and unless we live peaceably together, the whole world will feel the results.

The past year has seen the world very close to the outbreak of another world war. The Chinese-Japanese difficulties have been watched with great interest and anxiety in every capital in the world. When the diplomats of the world heard, last September, that Japanese troops had bombarded barracks near Mukden and had taken possession of the city, they were gravely concerned. This concern was greatly deepened when they learned later that Japanese troops had also taken over control of the capital of Kirin Province. Everyone was distinctly puzzled over these sudden activities on the part of Japan.

Manchuria has been the field of two international wars. The interests of a number of nations seem to clash in this vast and fertile territory. Japan has invested large sums of money in the building of railways and other prosperous enterprises. Russia has large interests in northern Manchuria. Other nations are also interested in the development of these northeastern provinces.

Manchuria has long been known as the danger zone of the Far East. Sooner or later it has seemed inevitable that there would be international strife in this part of the world. Growing out of the Manchurian situation and the Chinese boycott of Japanese goods came the armed attempts to gain control of Shanghai in plain defiance of the League of Nations and of world opinion.

The League of Nations has done its utmost to bring about a settlement of the difficulty without recourse to war. Its strength has been tested to the limit, and the world has seen how difficult it is for the League of Nations to function properly in a time of crisis. The League has done its best, but that has not been satisfactory to either side. Never before has the League worked so hard and long and it is to be commended for its zeal. But the task has been a superhuman one. The task of holding the world to the path of peace is well nigh impossible.

The possibilities of another world war cause one to shudder. The world has not yet recovered from the four years of strife in Europe which ceased thirteen years ago. Over thirty million people lost their lives as the results direct and indirect of that war. What the next war will be like, with vastly improved weapons of warfare, is unthinkable. Yet, the world is constantly face to face with war. Never

a day passes, but what some happening may precipitate international strife.

There are a number of places in the world which are particular danger points. These are places where the interests of a number of nations converge at one point. Any clash between two nations at such points is very likely to draw in other nations. Nations are arming to the teeth, and with such an activity in war preparation that is now seen throughout the world, it would be very strange if war were not some day precipitated without warning.

### *Rattling the Saber*

The propaganda for peace is very commendable. Peace talk and peace plans are very good. But when the world is still rattling the saber, it is very hard to do away with the possibility of a bloody strife. We have the League of Nations, the Pact of Paris, the Nine-Power Treaty, and other instruments for the promotion of peace. But there is little advantage in these things when strong nations are arming more and more each year. Disarmament conferences meet and adjourn with little accomplished. Each nation looks jealously on the armament program of every other nation. Even while the nations of Europe are facing bankruptcy they are still expending tremendous sums of money in preparation for war. Every nation declares they are ready to lay down their arms, but no nation is willing to be the first to do it. While suspicion and jealousy fill the hearts of men, the program for disarmament must surely fail.

The world is spending Five Billion Dollars Gold every year in preparation for war. Twenty-five million men are under arms and ready to fight at an instant. Weapons of war are becoming more precise and deadly. Plans for killing off whole cities at one stroke are now lying in the vaults of many war offices. The next war will be a most dreadful slaughter. Not only will soldiers lose their lives, but men, women, and children who are going about their peaceful pursuits will perish by the thousands. It will be the whole strength of one nation against another.

Airplanes will carry tons of deadly bombs and suddenly come upon cities and villages which will be wiped out in a moment of time. We do not like to think of such things. War cannot be carried on orderly and within the bounds of justice like a game of football.

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# THIS LAND

neath us in the mad pressure of a grasping, selfish instinct for hoarding. Regardless of what sins we are guilty as individuals, as a nation we are honorable, and we are wealthier than we have ever been in our history.

God is mercifully kind. Beyond the storm clouds of misfortune the sunlight of a fuller life is breaking through. Because somewhere hail has fallen, somewhere grasshoppers have killed the tender plant, somewhere disease has taken a heavy toll, somewhere men have stolen, somewhere men have combined and by the force of their dollars trampled upon the dignity of manhood, and the sincerity of womanhood; because so much evil, so much disguised falsehood exists in the present state of things, should we bewail our condition, should we murmur, or curse our Omnipotent God? The men and the women who can cheerfully hold on to nobleness under the pressure of hard times will be the mightiest factors in destroying hard times. Temporary gloom should never rob us of the fine qualities of kindness and forbearance. Let us learn a lesson from this hour of panic, let us correct our errors. Let us be true Christians, upright Canadian citizens. Let each man vindicate his life before his Maker, and let us shame the "scoundrel" out of existence.

## *Canada Holds Unique Position*

No nation today holds as unique a place in the eyes of the world as the Dominion of Canada. The experiments, the formulas of economic, social and political advancement tested within the thousands upon thousands of green, undeveloped, unspoiled square miles of natural resources by a mere handful of ten million people are attracting the attention of the best elements in many nations. Whether we will be successful, or whether we will bungle and disgrace our national reputation will depend upon the wholeheartedness with which we enter into the struggle for a sane solution of our national perplexities.

Canada, in spite of the fact that she is a very young nation, should be able to handle her domestic troubles with an adult grace, a felicity and dispatch of behaved confidence. Then when it comes to foreign affairs, her voice ought to be a conservative voice of caution. A vigorous "NO" from a fast growing nation backed by the undaunted force of youthful and fresh resources kills more international sins than all the political bickerings of the aged gamester with soiled records and stained fingers. The way to kill war is to make war ridiculous. Our prosperous and influential country should be the champion of such ridicule.

Our prosperity hangs from a triple stranded cord. *First*, our duty to God; *second*, our duty to our neighbors, our immediate fellowmen, our fellow citizens unknown to us by name; *third*, our integral duty to the universal brotherhood of all the world. Before entering upon the intricacies of these three far reaching and almost perplexing generalizations, permit us to add a bit of evidence in support of our bold assumption of national prosperity.

Gold is frequently discussed today. International credit relations are based on gold. By this scale wages are paid, and the value of commodities is measured. In 1929 Canada



UNLESS statisticians and census takers are giving us the lie, this country is becoming more prosperous every year. Things may not be distributed to please our inclination. We may not be in the same wealthy class as our next door neighbor, in fact we may feel rather ugly—a small and selfish attitude—at times at the man who has a large bank account and we have only last year's old shoes. All in all, however, we have what we have by our own getting. We may have toiled long hours; we may have sacrificed dearly; we may have lost nobly or squandered foolishly; we may have oppressed, enslaved, robbed, trodden unfortunates be-



# OF PLENTY

By THEO. G. WEIS

produced 1,928,308 fine ounces of this yellow metal, valued at \$3,861,653. The increase for 1930 was \$3,695,410 over the previous year. We have it on the word of those who know that the year which has just passed increased proportionately.

The citizens of this country have \$2,063,391,000 stowed away in bank-savings accounts. For a ten million population that makes \$206.34 per capita. An increase of 25½ per cent since 1900. If we remember that during that brief space of thirty years (1900 to 1931), we passed through the perplexities of 1914 and 1923, surely we have no right to raise a dejected face into the future of 1932. Admitting that we have millionaires and multi-millionaires and also those who are fed from the community chest—men and families who have been ridden by misfortune to the point of exhaustion—whose clothes are

supplied by neighborhood charities, we have but a comparatively small number of unfortunates. Compared with other nations we have very few extremely rich. We have, thank God, no mobs of helpless, starving beggars. Instead we have a large majority of hard-working, clear-thinking men of good stock and racial heritage. Such men's wealth is not measured by the size of their pocket books.

Canadians have their lives insured to the neat sum of \$6,000,000,000. In 1900 Canada possessed 11,877,493 head of horses, cattle, sheep, and pigs. The 1931 census reports a grand total of 19,895,000 head; an increase of 8,017,507. Not bad!!! Besides 3,295,000 horses, there are 1,193,889 motor cars—roughly speaking—one automobile for every ten persons. Be mindful of the fact that air routes, mail planes, and increasing bus traffic are the com-



*Listening  
in on  
Trans-Canada  
Telephone*

*Ontario administrators listen to the Governor-General's conversation as he talked from Ottawa to the Lieutenant Governors of the different provinces.*



mon talk of chambers of commerce. It costs \$10.00 to "call" Vancouver from Halifax over a network of 4,263 miles of wire. Thirty years ago money could not have bought such a call. Today Canada possesses 1,434,534 telephones—thirteen for every hundred of the population. Approximately 2,500,000 prairie farmers are operating 75,000 combines.

#### *Recent Strides of Industry*

There are many items we might mention that show the recent strides of industry in the Western Provinces. Suffice it to mention only three. Flin Flon's refining equipment is valued at \$21,000,000. The western lead mines produce \$329,033,531 annually. And, 9,407,162 h.p. of electricity are produced, requiring a capital investment of \$100.00 for each horsepower sent over the lines. Let us just pause here a moment and notice some things revealed by simple arithmetic. At \$100.00 per h.p., 9,407,162 h.p. require an initial investment of \$940,716,200. Experts tell us that for every dollar spent in hydro-electric power development, seven more dollars are spent in applying this energy to industrial and domestic uses. Our totals read thus:

Cost of producing 9,407,162 h.p.	\$ 940,716,200
Cost of applying the same	6,585,013,400

Total \$7,525,729,600

Can you grasp that? This is wealth. Think of the thousands upon thousands of portable motors, clothes dryers, flatirons, heaters, egg beaters, waffle irons, refrigerators, dishwashers, vibrators, curling irons, sewing machine motors, hair dryers, toasters, grills, ozonators, humidifiers, sirens, washing machines, ranges, vacuum cleaners, fans, soldering irons, ice cream freezers, house lightings, radios, artificial sunlight lamps, that are sold to use this power.



(Courtesy Dept. of Interior)

*Canada is noted for its beautiful horses.*

One more item, we have it upon the word of the government again, that our national wealth, not including the undeveloped resources, is estimated to be \$27,000,000,000.

#### *Unemployment*

Have we forgotten the laborer? Are we looking at wealth only through the welded bars of the guarded vaults? Canada gives her working men a more favorable consideration than many other nations. It is one of her great assets. Any nation that recognizes her laborers—men who depend on a periodic pay envelope for their living—by assuring them and securing for them a living wage, has made a long stride on the road of national business soundness. Let us not be crazed by optimism or crowded into a heap by frenzied pessimism. Let us look toward the horizon. Let us orient ourselves and renew our course. "The exact nature," says Walter Lippmann in the *Ladies' Home Journal*, "of the calamity which has struck us we do not wholly understand. But we know enough of it to know that those who are the chief victims of it are the most innocent of any responsibility for causing it. The unemployed are not the authors of the war, of the peace treaties, of the unwholesome governmental policies, of the industrial inflation, of the unsound banking, of the frenzied speculation, of the international hatreds, the popular superstitions, the crazy optimism, and the crazy pessimism, which have caused and aggravated and are prolonging this stupendous crisis in human affairs. No man and no set of men are wholly or chiefly responsible. The responsibility falls upon the adult generations of the last thirty or forty years, upon the state of their education, the defects of their institutions and the inadequacy of their scientific understanding."

Have we fulfilled our trust? Have we conscientiously guarded against dishonesty? Have we been resourceful workers with the endowments bestowed upon us by God, or have we become partial, one-sided, hollow-eyed, looking with suspicion upon anything that does not assure us monetary security? Do we remember God when we take inventory of our great wealth? Do we remember while sitting in our counting houses that the Prince of heaven came to earth as the lowliest of men that men might learn by example the great gospel of love? Do we think of life eternal as we whirl through space, crowding, rushing, racing with time and opportunity? Do we think? and do we think of God?



# JOYS WE CANNOT & EVALUATE

*Many of life's most priceless treasures  
cannot be bought or sold*

MRS. R. S. MORRISON

Oshawa, Ontario



(Courtesy Canadian Kodak Co., Ltd.)

A STORY is told of an Arab who had a famous garden, and who, on being obliged to move away from that section of the country, offered to sell it to a friend. Being a good business man, the friend set about making an appraisal of it, and eventually he brought his figures to the owner. All the items were set down—the cost of the grading and the masonry, the water pipes and the pool, the cost of the walls and the arbor and the trees and shrubs and vines and flowers.

After studying it awhile the Arab said, "This is no appraisal, my friend. You have not appraised the perfume of my orange groves, nor the glories of my iris, nor the exquisite aroma of my spice trees. You have not appraised the song of the birds that make their home in my garden. You've said nothing of the tinkle of water from my fountain. The material things you have priced are merely the framework for the beauty that gives it life and character. . . . But alas, these things you never can appraise. Their value will depend entirely on your capacity for enjoying them."

### *Fragrant Lives*

So, too, the appraisal of the flowers that spring up in life's garden are beyond our powers of computation, but depend to a large degree on our capacity for seeing and enjoying them. Life's compensations are evidences of just how much we are putting into life, and the happiness we enjoy is the interest on our individual investments.

The little unnoticed services of life do not always unfold their petals immediately and in glowing colors proclaim their presence, but their fragrance and perfume make their effects felt in other lives and implant the roots of happiness in our characters, there to grow and blossom eternally.

In life's garden the most beautiful blossoms unfold from the seeds of kindness, love and sympathy, which, unconsciously perhaps, were planted in the

hearts of those who needed our love and kindness. The pleasures that come from service to others are unsurpassed by the enjoyment of the momentary pleasures which crowd every life in its search for true happiness.

As we try further to appraise the different flowers in our garden, we are confronted by the flower of friendship, and any appraisal we give it seems small in comparison with the compensation it brings us. How little of the outward form that masquerades under the name of friendship ever unfolds its petals in their full significance. They wither and die without giving any sweetness to the world. As the real flower of friendship unfolds, we find on its leaves a message worthy of our remembrance. One writer has valued it in these words: "Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all, the power of going out of one's self and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another." The friendships which make us want to live better, and reach out after the better things of life are compensation indeed for even the slightest effort on our part.

### *The Value of Trials*

As we wander around in search of other beauties in the garden of our own planting, we are surprised indeed by the variety of rewards that are ours, and we find to our amazement that some very seemingly small plants are there and we wonder how they came there. However, they too have their value and from them we learn that everything requires effort if it is to bring us any reward.

The greatest joys often blossom from the most forbidding and hopeless circumstances. Trials have their refining and purifying influences, and the failure of plans, the loss of material things, often reveal to us a cloud with a glorious lining after it has



showered its heavy dark lining on our drooping plants and caused them to revive.

However, as we expect to gather from our garden plots, tulips, roses, pansies or whatever kinds of seeds we have planted, so in the garden of life we gather only as we have sown. So, too, the little flower of success compensates us according to our care of it. No matter how small the task, how unpromising the results, or how unappreciated the efforts put forth, we must have in mind some place where we shall plant the seeds, water and care for them.

#### *A Worthy Goal*

The person who does not have in mind a definite outline of the time required, the result hoped for and the goal to be attained, is preparing a place for the person who has developed the faculty of having a goal and a path to that goal.

As we are inspired by the great characters of time we find that each had a definite aim. We do not believe for a moment that their plans were formulated just as success rose over the horizon. Every day was begun and ended with enthusiasm and a definite idea of the compensation that would crown their efforts. Your life and mine are no exceptions. Effort is crowned by reward.

Not all, however, have known of their reward in this life. Many of the greatest heroes on the scrolls of time have gone down in death without knowing of the reward that was rightfully theirs.

As we take another view of the plants which we must appraise, we find one of untold value—the Rose of Sharon—whose qualities have bloomed and shed their fragrance through two thousand years of sin and woe. Not the compensation of earth—but that of heaven—induced Christ to come to this earth to live, suffer and die as no other ever has done.

It was His deep, unfathomable love for each of us that prompted Him to make such a sacrifice.

Only as we behold in the light of eternity the glorious reward which will come to all the faithful shall we realize that the compensations of earth were insignificant. Yet in the plan of an all-wise God they are used to help us gain our ultimate goal.

#### *When Life Is Done*

In reading the thoughts expressed in the following poem by Edgar Guest may we realize that the real compensations of life come from giving not getting.

*"I'd like to think when life is done  
That I had filled a needed post,  
That here and there I'd paid my fare  
With more than idle talk and boast;  
That I had taken gifts divine,  
The breath of life and manhood fine,  
And tried to use them now and then  
In service for my fellow men.*

*"I'd hate to think when life is through  
That I had lived my round of years  
A useless kind, that leaves behind  
No record in this vale of tears;  
That I had wasted all my days  
By treading only selfish ways,  
And that this world would be the same  
If it had never known my name.*

*"I'd like to think that here and there,  
When I am gone, there shall remain  
A happier spot that might have not  
Existed had I toiled for gain;  
That some one's cheery voice and smile  
Shall prove that I had been worth while;  
That I had paid with something fine  
My debt to God for life divine."*







# PLANTING HOSPITALS IN CHINA

H. W. MILLER, M.D.

Shanghai

IN 1922 the writer made a trip to China for the purpose of ascertaining the facilities that were being provided for the care of the sick, not alone for the poor, for whom some hospitals had been established, but to see what provision, if any, was being made to care for officials, the educated gentry, and well-to-do in this great populous land. Observations showed that while several hospitals had been established by missions here and there, they were serving as yet only a very small number of the sick. These missions were conducting their work mostly along the lines of dispensary work; there were few facilities for thoroughly diagnosing disease or for carrying out modern methods of treatment such as light ray, electricity, and massage.

As a result of this survey, which began at Shanghai, continued up the Yangtze River to Hankow, then northward to Peking and on to Manchuria, the writer was thoroughly convinced of one very outstanding need — to provide something for those who could afford hospital care and which would give professional and nursing care, as well as better housing conditions for the patient, equivalent to what is found in modernly constructed hospitals of Western lands.

Previous to this survey many of China's leading men had been guests in the several sanitariums which the Seventh-day Adventists are operating in England, Australia, the States, and other countries, becoming much interested in the facilities offered by a sanitarium. We were given a very cordial invitation to establish such an institution somewhere in the Orient and Shanghai was selected as commercially the most suitable city to try out such an enterprise.

### *An Auspicious Beginning*

In the autumn of 1925 we went to Shanghai, having secured sufficient funds for the development of a small sanitarium. But it was not until January 1, 1928, that we were able to open the present Shanghai Sanitarium to the public. The sanitarium is located in a rural section of the suburbs of Shanghai. In less than six months, very contrary to our experience in the establishment of sanitariums elsewhere, this institution was filled to its bed capacity. Government officials, bankers, business men, missionaries (many being Chinese) and numbers of

all nationalities, were among our guests and have since become very ardent supporters and warm friends of the sanitarium idea in China. The use of massage, light therapy, water treatments, and even the vegetarian diet, were very new to the Orient; however, these methods were soon established and much confidence was placed in the regime because of the results obtained in the recovery of the sick.

Another unique feature of the Shanghai Sanitarium was the nurses' training school which numbered among its students young people from China, also Japanese, Filipinos, Russians, Tamils, and Koreans. Through the training of these boys and girls of the several nationalities of the Orient, practically every patient has the opportunity of nursing service by one who speaks his native tongue.

### *Openings Everywhere*

The Shanghai Sanitarium had been operated less than a year when the Chinese people became greatly interested in the promotion and development of similar institutions in other parts of China. In particular they wanted a large clinic to take care of the poor, and to be located in the heart of Shanghai. General contributions were obtained by which in a very short time the Shanghai Sanitarium-Clinic was built. This is now an institution six stories in height and has a bed capacity of 180. The first floor is devoted to an out-patient department with a capacity for receiving 100 to 150 in its daily Clinic. When the building construction was completed, the funds were fully subscribed to enable the purchase of modern equipment throughout for laboratory, X-ray, operating room, physiotherapy appliances, etc.

From this beginning, requests have come to us in rapid succession from all parts of China and the Orient until we now have established a small sanitarium on the border of Mongolia,

(Concluded on page 26)





# EDITORIAL

## *The Sino-Japanese Situation*

THE conflict between Japan and China is destined to have far reaching consequences. It has practically killed the prospects of any accomplishment of value by the Disarmament Conference. Japan was one of the signatories of the nine-power pact guaranteeing the integrity of Chinese territory. She was a signatory to the treaty substituting arbitration for war as a method of settling disputes. Her action in seizing Manchuria, a part of Chinese territory, occupied by 30,000,000 Chinese, is a direct violation of the treaty. Furthermore her utter disregard for the protests and pleas of the Council of the League of Nations has demonstrated the helplessness of the League.

With the breakdown of the authority of the League, the futility of treaties, and the practically certain failure of the Disarmament Conference, the development of alliances and the race of armaments is sure to follow. Already Secretary Stimson in a letter to Senator Borah, chairman of the Foreign Relations committee, has indicated that violation of the Washington Treaty by Japan will free the United States from obligation to adhere to it in the matter of naval limitations, and of fortification of possessions in the Pacific. In the Washington Treaty Japan had secured an agreement from Great Britain and the United States not to establish fortified bases in the Far East, making it practically impossible for any nation to carry the war to Japan, or to defend Far Eastern island possessions. A race of armaments already crushing the taxpayers can end only in a final war in which all nations will be involved and in which every agency which the genius of man can invent will be used for the destruction of the race:

### *The Rising Tide of Color*

One of the results of Japan's attack on China has been the unifying of discordant elements, hitherto the weakness of China, and the development of a national spirit. Without a doubt it will lead to the militarization of China.

Just what this will mean to the world is suggested by Major K. A. Bratt, a Swedish staff officer, in a book bearing the title, "The Next War," page 132.

"Nobody knows what will occur if Asia is driven to militarism. But it is more than probable that in such case what has happened hitherto may be regarded as merely a foretaste of what is to come. If China became militarized, English and French rule in India would not last long. Pressed by East-Asiatic military forces, and with India in revolt, England and France would no longer be able to control the situation. But things will certainly not

stop there. A bridge over to Egypt exists, and thence to the oppressed black races. The Asiatic revolt against European imperialism, against everything that European policy stands for, may be the impulse which will set the colored races in motion.

"The choice which confronts the West involves consequences far beyond its own boundaries. It is not only developments in Europe which are at stake. The revolt in Asia against the Europeans, and the effects which this revolt may produce on the colored races, is perhaps the most potent feature of the present situation."

Present developments in the Far East are hastening the fulfillment of Joel's prophecy. "Proclaim ye this among the Gentiles; Prepare war, wake up the mighty men, let all the men of war draw near; let them come up: Beat your plowshares into swords, and your pruning hooks into spears: let the weak say, I am strong. Assemble yourselves, and come, all ye heathen, and gather yourselves together round about: thither cause thy mighty ones to come down, O LORD. Let the heathen be wakened, and come up to the valley of Jehoshaphat: for there will I sit to judge all the heathen round about. Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe: come, get you down; for the press is full, the fats overflow; for their wickedness is great." Joel 3: 9-13. The heathen are awakening and the final conflict for world supremacy is approaching with the intervention of the King of kings, at the head of the armies of heaven, the judging of the world and earth's harvest time at hand.

W.C.M.

▲ ▲ ▲

## *Love's Ransom*

The kidnapping of the infant son of Colonel and Mrs. Charles Lindbergh has aroused world wide interest and launched a nation wide man hunt such as has been seldom witnessed in the annals of crime. The public interest and sympathy is so great that the case has pushed the Sino-Japanese war from the front page. Thousands of people have joined in prayer for the safety of the child and for its return to the grief stricken parents. As day after day of heart breaking suspense rolls by, the father has expressed himself as willing to go to any dangerous place, take any risk, and pay any price to secure the safe return of the child to the arms of the mother waiting in the beautiful sequestered Jersey home from which the light has fled.

When the news reached heaven that our first parents had been decoyed into sin and were lost, a pall of sadness was thrown over the vast assemblage of holy angels who ceased to sing as they witnessed the grief of the heavenly Father.



Forth from the ranks stepped the only begotten and greatly beloved Son as a volunteer to seek and to save the lost. It meant that He must leave the glory circled throne, the daily association with the Father, the adoration of the angels to come into this sin-cursed world where an enemy who would seek His life held sway. It meant the taking on Himself of human flesh to be tempted and tested. It meant the manger birth, the years of humble toil at the carpenter's bench by which honest labor was forever glorified. It meant a life of poverty and of loneliness. It meant three and a half years of homeless wandering, when He could say, "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man (the Creator of all things) hath not where to lay His head."

It meant the sweat drops of blood in Gethsemane as He faced the crisis with the fate of a lost world hanging in the balance. It meant the mockery, the spitting upon, the scourging, the fainting under the cross along the Via Dolorosa, the crucifixion between the two thieves, while the multitudes whom He was dying to save regarded Him as a passing impostor.

It meant the anguished cry, "Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?" . . . "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" as the sins of the world which He bore shut Him out from the Father's love as He paid the supreme price to ransom the lost.

It meant the death of a broken heart while Nature veiled her face in darkness and the earth quaked. It meant the three days in Joseph's new tomb while angel songs were hushed and all heaven waited in suspense.

Never before or since has such a ransom been paid, never such an exhibition of infinite love, never such a search for the lost. May we not learn from the distress of earthly parents to appreciate the meaning of those words, "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." And shall we not show our appreciation by returning to our Father's home.

W.C.M.

## The Widening Influence of One Book

OVER two centuries ago a copy of "The Bruised Reed," written by a Puritan physician was the means of winning Richard Baxter to Christ. Baxter's life and labors were a mighty influence for good. His book, "A Call to the Unconverted," led Philip Doddridge to consecrate his life to God and to labor for the lost.

The book, "Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," by Doddridge, greatly influenced William Wilberforce, whose influence hastened the end of the slave traffic and whose ministry was wonderfully blessed of God. Wilberforce in turn wrote the book, "A Practical View of Christianity," and from it a minister, Leigh Richmond, the English clergyman, drew inspiration. Richmond's book, "The Dairyman's Daughter," fell into the hands of a young minister, Thomas Chalmers, who glimpsed from its pages a greater vision of the power of the gospel, and became a mighty preacher of righteousness. Eternity alone will reveal the full extent of the widening circle of influence of a book for weal or for woe. The greatest care should be exercised in selecting the reading matter that comes into our homes and molds the lives of our youth and it is equally important that good literature should be provided to broaden their horizon and inspire to worthy achievement.

An infidel poem read in his hearing at the age of five made an indelible impression upon Voltaire whose versatile powers were devoted to an attack upon the Bible and Christianity which led up to the Reign of Terror of the French Revolution, and whose infidel teachings continue to exert a baleful influence on the minds of many in these days of prevailing doubt and skepticism.

A volume of "Plutarch's Lives" kindled the flames of ambition in the heart of a Corsican youth and in the quest of world empire Napoleon laid Europe waste with his brilliant campaigns and wrote his name in blood across the pages of history.

### Faith, Hope, Love

"Now abideth Faith, Hope, and Love; but the greatest of these is Love!" 1 Cor. xiii. 13.

HOPE is a flow'r with a long, slender stalk,  
Reaching up from the mire and the clay  
To the heav'n of Contentment where Christians  
should walk

In the light of God's radiant day.  
Golden it shines thro' the dullness which dims  
The fair sunshine of happy "tomorrow;"  
E'en in darkness its wearers are singing glad  
hymns,  
But—it grows in the marshes of sorrow.

Faith is a flower which rarely grows tall,  
But it grows on an age-lasting Rock;  
Often beaten with rains, it may fade in a  
squall,

But—'tis cherished by God's little flock!  
Tiny the blossom but white as the snow  
On the mountains of Truth where it grows;  
Though the world knows it not, in a face it  
will show  
When the owner Faith's blessedness knows.

Love is a flow'r perennially bright  
Which shall bloom through the ages to come;  
Now we smell but its fragrance, and guess its  
delight

When it gladdens our heavenly home.  
We know that it lives, for Christ visited earth  
("God is Love" the all-holy Word saith)  
While we hope for its fullness, impressed with  
its worth,

We must seize it and hold it by faith!  
ERIC A. BEAVON.





*Haymaking on the island of Orleans, Quebec.*



*An aerial view of Quebec City. This quaint and historic city is visited by thousands of tourists each year.*



*Chateau Frontenac*

WITH  
THE  
CA

IN QU

(Illustrations furnished by the



**MERA**



*A historic spot, The Ramparts, Quebec City.*



*Quebec City.*

**EBEC**



*This method of conveyance is still used in many parts of Quebec. If you want to get away from the Modern for a little while, visit the province of Quebec.*

*(Canadian Pacific Railway.)*



# HERE WE ARE

By E. A. JONES

Hamilton, Ontario

NOT long ago I read a rather ridiculous little story, and this was the title of it — "Here We Are." Tonight I have been thinking about it, in a different connection from the author of the story, I'll admit. But after all, it is provocative of thought.

"Here we are," travelling along in 1932, and a whole parade of nations have abandoned the gold standard — a by-product of a market collapse and a depression that is too near world wide. "Here we are," and here, too, are millions of men out of employment, and by no means are all of them the "unemployable," many are competent workmen and willing to work but there is nothing for them to do.

"Here we are," and while the number of millionaires is decreasing, a few men are growing more and more overloaded with wealth.

"Here we are," all right, and with us is Japan, fighting China — what about most folks have forgotten by now — while the League looks on and shakes a stern finger. Meanwhile, the other nations of earth are arguing armaments, standing armies, air supremacy and under-sea equality, and each seems careful lest she come out a little less well equipped for war than her neighbor.

"Here we are," with crime increasing steadily, alarmingly, and with long cues of patrons waiting to pay admission to the movies, but with the churches still able to seat more people very comfortably.

Yes, "Here we are," and the best, most secure

foundation of society — the home — being steadily and surely undermined. Divorces in the States are being granted in ratio of one to six — in other words, for every six marriages there is a divorce. The movie, with its sexy show, current tabloids and magazines that are morally worse than Sodom's last morning paper, are doing their miserable work. The wives and mothers of the future are smoking with the men, yes, many are drinking their liquor, too, injuring their health and the prospects of future generations at the same time.

Sure enough "Here we are." And here, too, are many paradoxical conditions. France and Uncle Sam have most of the world's gold — and Uncle is wondering what to do with a full-grown depression. Bumper crops in various parts of the world, — still there are thousands, if not millions, facing starvation, unless help comes to them.

What does it all mean? When will it end? What is the remedy for it all?

There is an answer, the remedy will be applied, and the Bible tells us about it. "When ye shall see all these things, know that He [Margin] is near, even at the doors." Matt. 24:33. Who is the "He"? "And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: . . . and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory." Matt. 24:30.

There is the answer — the second coming of Christ. He, the Prince of Peace, will have no standing army to protect His kingdom. He who fed five thousand with a few small loaves and two or three little fishes will have no bread line or soup kitchen in His capital city. Nor will He who had no place to lay His head make distinction "over there" twixt castle dweller and cottage tenant — if the characters be equal. In the better land the harlot will be pure, and the profligate upright. No flood will devastate the fruitful valley, for the River of Life will never overflow. Nor will there be famine — this is the assurance — for "the Tree of Life bears twelve manner of fruits, and yields her fruit every month."

This is the remedy for the ills of earth, which are but the accumulated ills of the hearts of men. It is going to be applied, and that soon, but how will it be with you, then? For at the time of general application it is too late to do anything about it, individually. It must be personally applied beforehand if it is to help you or me then. But it is simple and easy to do; the results are marvelous and certain. The "Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost." How about it, friend, will you "be also ready" . . . "for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

## The Last Hour

*The sunset burns across the sky;  
Upon the air its warning cry,  
The curfew tolls from tower to tower,  
O children, 'tis the last, last hour!*

*The work that centuries might have done  
Must crowd the hour of setting sun;  
And through all lands the saving Name,  
Ye must, in fervent haste, proclaim.*

*The fields are white to harvest. Weep,  
O tardy workers, as ye reap,  
For wasted hours that might have won  
Rich harvests ere the set of sun.*

*We hear His footsteps on the way!  
O work, while it is called today,  
Constrained by love, endued with power,  
O children, in this last, last hour!*

—Selected.





# “THE RAINBOW”

By THOMAS E. HIRST

Rainbow, mystic bridge of gold,  
Oh what secrets that you hold,  
Stretching o'er the shoreless sea  
From the unknown unto me.  
Angels trod thy vaulted beams  
While thy light from heaven streams.  
God, thy builder, spans the sky  
With your bridge for mortal eye.  
Paints it with such sweet delight  
With a million shades of light,  
While His earth-born children gaze  
Through the wild storm's clearing haze.  
See Omnipotence proclaim  
Glory to His mighty name.  
Rainbow, teach thy lesson true  
That what God affirms He'll do.  
Sweet reminder of the past  
That His care will ever last,  
Bidding us through storm and woe,  
Trust and faith in Him to show,  
Rainbow, earth to God unite,  
In our hearts thy meaning write,  
Till we reach our earthly end.  
O'er thy glory span ascend  
To that land of summer peace  
Where life's storms fore'er shall cease,  
Safe within the Shepherd's fold  
See thy great primal mold.  
Face to face with love divine  
Cause on us thy light to shine  
From thy span above God's throne  
Where through aeons thou hast shone.

THE rainbow is born of the travail of the storm. Above us the heavens shake and we feel the earth tremble under our feet, darkness broods over the face of the deep and then comes light through the darkness, first faintly luminous, now brighter and clearer we see the first faint outline, the first promise of wonderful glory as the rainbow comes into being.

Now clearer and clearer grows the divine spectacle that only an infinite and all-powerful God could stage. The rainbow touches the nether ends of the horizon as God using the universe as a background, the clouds as a setting and the earth as His amphitheatre presents to His children one of the most touching reminders of His all-covering love.

Indeed we see a world-embracing and heaven-spanning token of God's ever present care over us and through this token He reminds His children that though we may forget Him He will never forget us.

How precious it is for us to know that God's memory which spans all the present, covers all the ages still to come, has also reached back into the past and through the rainbow recalls to us His promise of care, and the lesson of the rainbow is more than an assurance of material blessings. Well would it be for us to recall this tender token of God's love when the crashing thunderbolts of deep disappointments are causing our little structures of life to tremble and shake.

Perhaps the storm clouds have gathered and the seeming joys of life seem to be all blotted out in the darkness of woe. Ah! beloved of God, look up where the clouds are darkest. Let Faith anoint your eyes with spiritual discernment and yonder clouds will soon burst open with the piercing glory of eternal things behind them. Clouds do not last forever. Storms will pass away and brighter days will come again, but blessed is the one who in the darkest hour still holds fast to the promise of God.

They will be glorious rainbows to such a one in his hour of need and like Paul and Silas, when the earthquake has broken the chains in the midnight hours of woe, you will be found singing "songs in the night."



IS THE government liquor system in Canada a good one?

Indeed it is — for those who are in the liquor-making business!

It is difficult to imagine anything better planned for the profit of "the trade" than the government sale system. It takes all the worries and losses over their shoulders, and gives them instead a big fat profit on a big fat business which, like a beauty in a Turkish harem, grows bigger and fatter each year.

The liquor manufacturers have only one customer — the government. This means their checks are forthcoming promptly the first of every month. They do a cash business; and government cash is always good cash. They have no poor accounts, and calling on the collection agency for help in collections is unknown to them. All the trouble they used to have with the dilatory and crooked saloon keepers is gone forever. You cannot find a wrinkle on the faces of Canada's brewers and distillers except those curving upward from the corners of their mouths.

Furthermore, the price for their liquor is set by mutual agreement between the manufacturers and the Liquor Commission Board of the province, and always with an ample margin of profit to the former. The Liquor Boards do not beat down the price to a point of little or no profit to "the trade." If there be such a thing in the universe as a brewers' and distillers' paradise, then Canada's liquor makers are basking among the lilies in the Elysian fields, with the government as a good angel hovering over them dispensing an unlimited supply of manna and ambrosia in the form of government dollars.

In 1920 there were four distilleries and fifty-seven breweries in Canada; now there are twenty-seven distilleries and eighty-six breweries. In 1920 the breweries and distilleries were capitalized at \$49,000,000; now at \$128,000,000. Stocks in these concerns have increased as much as 200 per cent in value since the passing of Prohibition and the coming of government sale.



(Courtesy Canadian National Railways)

# A Paradise

By A. L. BAKER

Why shouldn't the government sale system bring great profits to the manufacturers of liquor since they are the ones who engineered the repeal of Prohibition and planned the present government sale?

In most of the provinces the campaign against Prohibition was led by the militant and aggressive Moderation League. At the time, this organization posed as a group who were interested only in the decrease of drinking, the betterment of the home, sobriety among the youth, elimination of lawlessness, bootlegging, etc. They paraded as altruists working only for the betterment of their fellow men who were being "debauched by Prohibition." Their panacea for all Prohibition ills was the establishment of a government sale system.

## *The Cat Out of the Bag*

But, lo and behold, it has since been found that all this was nothing but hokum, for the famed Moderation League turned out to be an organization set up by the brewers and distillers for the overthrow of Prohibition so that their business could expand and prosper.

The cat was let out of the bag by the Dominion Government itself in certain income tax fraud cases that it prosecuted against some of the brewers and distillers who have been trying to beat the government out of its just taxes. For example, it was found that one liquor company had given the Moderation League \$425,000 for campaign purposes, and had entered this amount under "sales and promotion." When put on the witness stand, the president of this distillery corporation sought to defend his method of bookkeeping,

for, said he, "we figured that investing nearly a half million dollars in the cause of repeal of Prohibition, and the establishment of a government system of sale would so greatly increase our business that we were quite justified in so large an expenditure. Time has proved us right, and we contend that this was a legitimate advertising expense."

It has transpired that the liquor makers spent millions of dollars in propaganda to discredit Prohibition and to get the Canadian people in a state of mind where they would be ready to vote for a change to the government system of liquor sale. True, the trade was not out for the much-vaunted betterment of the



# for BREWERS and DISTILLERS

people, but for padding their own bank rolls; nevertheless the buncombe about the ills of Prohibition prevailed, and the brewers and distillers won. The present system is their system, and they like it immensely. They do not want to change.

## *Want Regulations More Lax*

The liquor traffic is the greediest and most conscienceless business the world has ever known. Those who deal in liquor are never satisfied with the amount consumed no matter how large it is; they are always out for more profits, and do not care at whose expense. Humanitarian motives and all considerations for the welfare of their fellow men vanish like dew in the morning sun when the liquor men see a chance to get another drink down a man's throat to get another coin out of his pocket.

These observations have been fully justified in Canada's experience. Even under the government sale system the brewers and distillers are insatiable in their desire for a greater volume of business. The brewers and distillers are constantly working for an extension of the hours in which the government liquor stores are open for business. Their argument is that if the liquor stores would open earlier in the morning and close later in the evening there would be less bootlegging. In British Columbia, where the trade is strongly entrenched politically, they have succeeded in persuading the Liquor Board to run one liquor store until 11 P.M. In those provinces where liquor stores are the only selling agency, the brewers and distillers keep up a steady propaganda for the establishment of beer parlors and taverns where malt and vinous liquors can be sold by the glass. In the provinces that have such places, the trade works night and day to have the open hours extended. And furthermore, there has appeared recently in some of the provinces having beer parlors and taverns a propaganda for liberalizing these places so that they can sell hard liquors!

All this is done, mark you, by the brewers and distillers under the guise of a desire to decrease bootlegging by making legal liquor easier to get! Of course, the motive behind all such moves is to increase the volume of liquor sales.

## *Liquor Always Corrupts Politics*

From time immemorial, the brewers and distillers of every nation have been a powerful and evil force in politics. Not long ago Ramsay MacDonald, prime minister of Great Britain, declared that "the liquor traffic has become a menace to the public life of the country, and it corrupts politics." To her sorrow, Canada is finding the

*Mr. Baker says: Government sale of liquor has made the brewers and distillers immensely rich and politically powerful.*

same thing true. The trade, having become wealthy, now uses its affluence and influence in the devious and shady ways of politics.

For example, the Liquor Board Commissioners in each province are appointees, appointed by the party in power. The venders in the liquor stores are appointees of the Liquor Commissioners. Several raw instances have come to light where the liquor manufacturers have dictated who these men should be. In at least one instance that came to my attention on my trip across Canada, the chairman of a provincial Liquor Board who was considered by "the trade" too straitlaced in his attitude toward liquor, was unhorsed, and another man known to be exceedingly friendly to the "wets" was put in the chairmanship, — all this done at the dictation of the big brewer and political boss of the province.

In another instance this same brewer told the Liquor Board that they would have to raise the price of beer to the makers. The board not only raised the price they were paying for beer, but at his command made it retroactive over several months to the first of the year. The brewers received \$250,000 in back pay for their beer. Within a short time they donated \$200,000 to the campaign expenses of the party then in power, which was facing another election!

## *Vancouver Paper Complains*

The trade, out of its abundant wealth, is lavish in its donations during political campaigns, and thereby puts the politicians in their debt. The *Vancouver Daily Province*, by no means a dry paper, recently said editorially: (*Concluded on page 29*)



(Courtesy Canadian Kodak Co., Ltd.)



# WATER AND SUNLIGHT

Belle Wood-Comstock, M.D.

WATER and sunlight, two health- and life-giving agencies of nature, are not always fully appreciated or utilized as freely as they might well be. The Creator saw fit to make man work for his daily bread, but water, sun, and air were given free. Their health-giving properties might be used to much greater advantage than they usually are.

Cleanliness is, of course, of prime importance, and herein lies the principal value of warm baths and soap. The ideal is a cleansing bath daily; if this is impracticable, then two or three times a week. Vigorous play, active muscles, and circulation cause an accumulation on the skin of material from oil and sweat glands, and with this there is a continual wearing away of the outer skin cells. Cleansing the skin daily of this accumulation is of great benefit. Therefore the value of warm baths.

## *The Cold Bath*

But the effect of the continual application of warm water is laziness, and the sensation of warmth received by the skin gives the body a sense of relaxation and rest, which, if repeated often, may tend to sluggish and lazy body conditions. The bath that pepes things up, activates the circulation, puts all the body processes on the *qui vive*, is the cold one; and the child who is trained to the habit of cold-water bathing as well as drinking, has gradually built up within him a vital resistance that is difficult to get in any other way.

The warm bath, with its cleansing effect, must be taken, but always be followed by the exhilarating cold bath. The heat in the skin acquired by the application of the hot water is taken out entirely by the cold, and the skin is left in the cool, glowing condition that normally follows the application of cold water. Successful cold-water bathing is largely a matter of habit; and the child who has learned from babyhood to love a cold, splashing bath, is a fortunate one.

And, anyway, what does a child enjoy more than cold water, both inside and out? Just turn him loose in the yard, and if there is any water in sight he will find it and get into it. Yes, we know, we mothers, how many times we've had to haul John and Jane out of the wet and change their clothes — much to their disgust and our distraction on a busy day. Or did you ever at the beach try to keep your child away from the water? It took vigilance, didn't it?



Surely, when John and Mary love cold water so, they should have some regular opportunity of deriving the benefit there is in it for them. We wonder, sometimes, why our children have so little resistance to cold; but from the time they are born we continually lower their resistance to cold by giving them day after day, or week after week, only warm baths. A cold bath every day has the reputation of being a wonderful tonic, but by the time the individual is grown up it is often difficult to establish a habit that has been neglected in childhood. So why not have from babyhood these cold baths that make for sturdiness and robustness?

## *Getting Started*

With the child who has not been accustomed to cold water from babyhood, the mother's ingenuity may be taxed to get him started. But there are several ways that this may be done. It is always easier to take a cold bath if a warm or, better, a hot one has been given first. And one of the very best ways to give a cold bath is to put the child first into a warm bath reaching up to the hips. Carefully add hot water until the hips are pink; this will take about five minutes. The small child may now be lifted quickly into a receptacle containing cold water — then a quick splash with brisk rubbing for a few seconds, and all is over. Johnny catches his breath, but barely has time to cry until he is out, his circulation dancing, his skin cool and pink with the ruddiness that comes with a cool bath.

After the first two or three mornings, Johnny will squeal with delight, and want to splash even a little longer. In very cold weather the icy temperature



of the water may be relieved by the addition of a little warm water, but should still be cold. If one is so fortunate as to have a bathtub with a quickly flowing stream of hot and cold water, the change from warm to cold may be made right in the bathtub — out goes the hot water, mother swishing the warm up over the little body until there is very little left; then on goes the cold water. With a rush the cold comes, mother rubbing, Johnny squealing and splashing, and it's over in a jiffy, with Johnny feeling like a "million dollars."

This is the way a warm bath should always be given, whether once a day or once a week. And if Johnny is three or older, tell him why — the warm bath makes the body lazy, makes it sleepy, makes the body fires burn very slowly. Show him by your looks and actions just how it makes the body feel. The body fire on the inside says, "It's very warm outside; I don't need to burn!" But the cold bath makes the body wake up, get to work! makes the body fire say, "My, it's cold outside; guess I'd better get busy!"

But suppose a warm bath isn't always practicable, and yet you want John to have his daily bath. All right, first a room or bathroom at least fairly warm, say 65°, not more than 70°; a tub of water decidedly cool, but perhaps not too cold at first; a small boat in the water. "Now, Johnny, jump in quick, and see what it does to your boat! A regular storm! My! my! Under these circumstances moral suasion may be needed to get Johnny out, but anything from thirty seconds to two or three minutes will do nicely. When Johnny has become accustomed to jumping into cool water every morning, it can gradually be made as cold as conditions, circumstances, and Johnny's reactive powers make it seem best.

Or John may stand in the tub while mother goes over him quickly with a cold wet washcloth. This may be the better way for the child to begin who is not very robust, and spitting and rubbing insure a good reaction even with the boy or girl of the more delicate type.

But somehow, somehow, introduce the cold bath. Maybe it will need to be just the face, chest, and arms at first; but gradually increase until the complete bath can be taken with good reaction. Don't take a kicking, screaming child and by main force dip him into cold water against his will. The nervous shock will offset the good it might do, and make it almost impossible ever to get his co-operation. There is a way for every child to derive the benefits of cold water, outside as well as in. With careful planning it can be accomplished, with added vigor and health as a sufficient reward for any extra effort and planning it may take.

#### *Drink Plenty of Water*

As for cold water on the inside, the benefits of plenty of it taken in this way reach as far as the skin in helping to wash out impurities from within. And here again the child is on nature's side. Did

you ever take a child anywhere that he didn't want to drink at the most untimely place and season? and if Junior can't get you up at night for any other reason, he's sure to want a drink.

And so again we can turn this love for cold water to good account. We all know that drinking water is important, in spite of the fact that we older folks often forget to drink enough to keep our insides really clean, our complexions clear, and our blood from getting too thick. And we should be very thankful that active little Mary and Jack can never see a hydrant without wanting a drink. The normally active child, especially if he gets the average amount of solid food, is almost bound to get enough cold water on the inside. If there is any question about it — if Frank and May aren't asking for water as often as the usual child, if they seem a bit phlegmatic, or "lazy" perhaps, just push their water drinking, tempting them at times perhaps with water flavored with fruit juices, lemonade, orange juice, etc. It will make a difference — skin clearer, eyes brighter, breath sweeter, less lassitude, digestion better, tendency to constipation often relieved. Sufficient water drinking, along with a correctly adjusted dietetic program, will often straighten out and clear up the sluggish, tired, "pepless" child, and give him a skin that will be one of the most marked evidences of the improvement in his physical condition.

#### *Sun Baths*

We have now the cleansing of warm baths, the tonic of cold baths — the skin, as a result, clear, beautiful, and firm. If we can add to this the vitalizing effect of air baths and sun baths, there will be little that can get the best of that child's physical strength and resistance to disease; and the deepening brownness and increased elasticity of the skin will attest to the fact of the increase of vital resistance in all body tissues. Our child from three to nine will delight to spend much time in a sun-bath or bathing suit, his exposure to the vitalizing rays of old King Sol being more or less continuous. Thus he will receive the full benefit of this important one of nature's remedial measures, and, on the basis of proper feeding and correct training, will reach a degree of physical and nervous wholesomeness and beauty of which the child who has failed to receive these advantages will come far short.

The sun-bath program must, however, be begun cautiously. The skin unused to the rays of the sun would not be able to bear prolonged exposure, and a more or less severe sunburn might be the result. While face, neck, legs, and arms might stand a longer exposure, the skin of the trunk will have to be trained rather carefully. The young child, or the child with fair, blond skin, can take still less at first than the older child with darker skin. So the safe way is to let the initial sun bath be very short, perhaps two or three minutes, this to be increased a minute a day until the skin shows  
*(Concluded on page 27)*



# Flowers of Spring

*Study them with your children*

*Part 3 of a Series*

By A. W. SPALDING

WITH the first breath of spring is the time to begin the study of flowers. The children can be sent or taken to the most likely places for the first blossoms, and fortunately for our purposes they are pretty sure to be there, — anemone, spring beauty, hepatica, bloodroot, or some other flower that is large enough to study. Wild-flower study is doubtless most entrancing, because of the romance of search and of unexpected finds; but whether or not we are situated so as to go wild-flower hunting, we can get lessons and find pleasure from studying our cultivated flowers.

The earliest flowers in the spring, either wild or cultivated, are those that grow from bulbs, rootstocks, tubers, and fleshy roots. All these are forms of underground stems or of roots that store up nourishment for early growth of the plant. The bulb is a thickened and rounded underground stem, of which the crocus and the lily are examples. The rootstock is a running underground stem, of which Bermuda grass is an extreme example. When greatly thickened, the rootstock is distinguished as a rhizome, which we find in many flowers like bloodroot, violet, and iris. The tuber is a greatly enlarged rhizome, and the most common example is the white, or Irish, potato. The sweet potato, however, which might be thought the same, is not a tuber but a fleshy root.

Dig up a plant by the roots, and show the bulb, rhizome, or whatever type of fleshy underground stalk it may have. During the bright, sunny springtime a year ago, this plant went on gathering its treasures from earth and air and water, and building them into plant food. A perfectly wonderful time it might have had, building new leaves and growing a great stalk up into the balmy spring air. Doubtless it would have been enjoyable to eat all the food it could gather, as fast as it manufactured it; but this was a wise, provident plant, and most of the food it made was stored up in this underground bank, to be in readiness against a time of great need. By and by, when the weather grew too

hot, and other more lusty plants crowded in on all sides, it died down and went to sleep, first making sure that its bank was securely sealed against any ordinary intruder. Call special attention to the smooth, water-tight skin that incloses the bulb.

Finally, the great annual calamity of nature came, and the plants that had grown only for themselves, after making their seed, died; and even the trees shed their leaves, and everything became desolate. With the first sunshiny days and the melting of the snow, of all the thousands of plants that grew in the vicinity, these alone were ready to spring into new life and give cheer and beauty. How dreary the springtime would be, were there no plants that were provident, and so stored up abundance of food for early spring growth! So we should always plan, that we may be ready to lend a hand whenever there is a real need.

## *The Parts of the Flower*

Next, call attention to the different parts of the flower. In the very middle of the flower are one or more bodies called pistils. The pistils are the most important part of the flower, and are placed in the middle for the greatest protection. The pistil consists of three parts: first, a lower roomlike chamber in which can be found the tiny eggs that make the baby seeds (this is the ovary, and the little eggs are called ovules); second, above the ovary is more or less of a stem or stalk, called the style; third, either on the very tip or somewhere near the tip of this style is a sticky spot, called the stigma. The stigma is usually easy to see, because it is enlarged and usually a little different color from the rest of the pistil.

Then call attention to the stamens that grow around the pistil. These, too, are small, threadlike stalks. Some flowers have few, and others many. Next to the pistil, the stamens are the most important part of the flower. Each stamen consists of two parts, the stalk, called the filament, and the box on its end in which the pollen grows, called the anther.

It will be interesting to the children to show the different kinds of pollen boxes, and the different ways in which they grow fast to the filament. If it is possible to have access to a magnifying glass, the children should be allowed to examine the pollen. It





will be interesting to them to know that no two kinds of flowers have pollen of the same shape or size. In this way the Creator has made it as difficult as possible for plants to mix.

Now the plant desires that the pollen shall be carried from the stamens of one flower and placed on the pistil of an entirely different flower of the same kind. In order to make sure that this is done, it has made pollen that is very good food indeed for the insects. More than this, it secretes a sugarlike liquid, which we call nectar, for the insects' use.

Lest the insects might not readily find the flower (and, as well, to make the world beautiful), there is a row of colored leaflike parts around on the outside of the stamens. These individual flower leaves are called petals; all taken together, they make the corolla. The corolla of the flower is hung out like the sign in front of a restaurant, to tell passers-by that dinner is ready, and is to be had for the asking. Only, the eater will be asked to do a little work, please, to pay for his meal.

Now, such a perfectly wonderful thing as a flower is far too beautiful and precious to be tucked down into the cold, dark earth without any kind of protection. Even where the flower is not developed underground, this protection is necessary to preserve it from injury from the winds and weather. So God has tucked each flower into a snug raincoat. This we call the calyx; and because it is not desirable that the insects should find the flowers and try to feed on them before they are ready, this calyx is almost always green. It is usually made up of several leaflike parts, each of which is called a sepal. Many of the very early spring flowers have no green calyx. Instead, they are pretty sure to have a number of leaves that grow out of the flower stem just below the bud, and fold up over it until it is well above the surface of the earth. The anemone is an example of this, and so is the hepatica. The bloodroot, another of our earliest flowers, has a calyx, but it falls off when the flower opens.

#### *Watch for Variations*

Children can almost always be interested in learning the parts of the flower if their uses are carefully explained, and if they are given a chance to compare the different kinds of flowers and name their parts.

Do not make the mistake of taking too much for granted; neither think that all flowers have all the parts. It is not uncommon to find flowers that have no calyx, and some flowers have no corolla, either. It ought to be possible to find a good many flowers that have only pistils, and other flowers of the same variety that have only stamens. These

may or may not have a calyx and a corolla.

In the walnut tree you will find long, catkinlike flowers that have neither calyx nor corolla, but have many stamens and produce an abundance of pollen. These are the staminate, or male flowers. This is also true of the hickory, the oak, and the hazelnut.

If diligent search is made, you will find another kind of flower on these trees, usually in clusters of two or three on the walnut, and five or six on the hazelnut, a flower that is very inconspicuous except for the usually red or reddish pistils. The pollen from the catkinlike flowers is carried to these pistils by the wind. These are the pistillate, or female, flowers, and they will make the nuts later on.

The majority of flowers, however, have both stamens and pistils in the same flower; and in their



*How dreary would the springtime be without flowers.*

cases the pollen is usually carried from the stamens of one flower to the pistil of another on the bodies and wings of bees and other insects.

Flowers are the poetry of creation. To carry their message, their deepest-reaching message, they must be more to us than a mere blur of color and perfume. Wild flowers should be studied by parents and children together. Every day is a good day in which to study them, but anyway, the Sabbath is a fine day. Take walks with your children, and find the wild flowers. Pick them if you must, or if your children must (and if you are where it is allowed); for desire of possession seizes upon the child who first views the lovely things.

Situated as I am in the midst of woods and fields, I love to leave them where they grow — the lowly clustered loveliness of bluets, the genial individuality of the violet, the aristocratic glory of lady's slippers,  
*(Concluded on page 29)*



## THE ANVILS OF GENEVA

(Concluded from page 5.)

armaments must ever be. . . .

"If we fail, no one can foretell the evil consequences that might ensue. But of this we may be certain: the world would again be in danger of falling back into the vain and perilous competition of rapidly expanding armaments. That is the inexorable alternative to success. Are we ready to face our task?"

All eyes are fastened upon the speaker, all ears are strained to catch his closing words. Again the vision passes before us of the anxious, weary, waiting world without. Again the voices reach us from every land calling for help, deliverance, hope and settled peace.

The anvils of Geneva seem already to be at work. Their clanging sounds like the music of silver bells.

### *The Alarm of War*

But hark!

What is that discordant note?

Surely that was the explosion of a shell or the bursting of a bomb? Louder and louder it grows. There is added the hum of aeroplanes, the tramp of troops, the shrieks of women, the groans of dying men.

It is the sound of war!

O pathetic tragedy! O strange, terrible paradox! As the great Conference opens, across the ether comes the tidings of the conflict and the carnage in the East. Even the first meeting is postponed that this new war might be considered by the Council of the League.

Are the best efforts of man always foredoomed to failure? Is the problem of war too great for human minds to solve? Or are there devils at work against whose plots and machinations more than human wisdom is required?

It is even so. God holds the solution in His own hands. Men strive in vain without Him. But in His own time He will bring peace on earth. He will break the bow and cut the spear asunder. At the coming of the Son of man will wars cease to the ends of the earth.

The anvils of Geneva must give place to the anvil of God.

## PLANTING HOSPITALS IN CHINA

(Concluded from page 13)

located just beyond the Great Wall, at Kalgan; we recently erected a sanitarium building at Moukden, Manchuria, from funds contributed by Marshal Chang Hsueh Liang and it is nearing completion. Six other hospitals, smaller in size but using the same methods, are successfully operating in China, one in Central China, one in West China, and four in South China. In addition to these put in service in China during the last four years, we have established a sanitarium in Tokyo, one in Manila, and still a third in Penang, Straits Settlements. All of

these institutions have been subscribed largely by funds given by the people locally.

We are very glad to report to the people of Western lands that there is a very great appreciation in the Orient of medical work and we have found everywhere the spirit of the people is aroused and ready to subscribe for the erection and support of these beneficent institutions. It would be impossible, perhaps, to set before the readers of the *CANADIAN WATCHMAN* the great need in China, since what we have done in the last six or seven years has been only a little to what lies before us yet to accomplish in this great land.

There are 1900 walled cities, any one of which could support a very large hospital. And what a blessing an institution would be that would take in the poor who are sick, where families are starving because the wage earner of the home is suffering from malaria, gall stones, dysentery, stone in the bladder, or one of many other conditions that could be remedied entirely by such a hospital, and this man or woman placed back to fill his role in the family, enjoying freedom from pain, and the comforts of a healthy body.

Further, what a blessing it would be could they have the skilled service of the physician or even the trained nurse to teach them sanitation, how to avoid the spread of epidemics such as scarlet fever, smallpox, whooping cough, etc. Many other diseases here in China have a high mortality among the infants and leave such a large number even of adults life-long sufferers because of blindness, deafness, weak mindedness, and other complications that result from preventable infection.

China is a wonderful land, very self-sustained. Almost constantly has either drouth or flood affected large areas of the land which reduces the food supply below the actual needs, so that a state of starvation exists in many parts of the country. On the track of this poor nutrition follow tuberculosis, and many other chronic diseases.

Today China has less than 1000 Western trained doctors, of which Chinese foreign trained doctors comprise less than one-half. Three-fourths of these doctors reside at the large treaty ports and in centers where Western methods and customs prevail more or less, or at least have a molding influence. But what is this number toward meeting the tremendous needs of the mass of sick people here in China?

A great need exists today which will require at best many years to satisfy even in part, for at the present time the awakening of New China and the desire for the services of Western methods for the treatment of the sick is growing in a proportion far beyond the addition of medical recruits or hospital facilities to satisfy.

Truly this is a land of opportunity for the Western-trained doctor or nurse who wishes to make use of his training as a means of serving a great need to suffering humanity.

Especially are medical missions greatly appreciated in China.



## A TIME OF GRAVE UNCERTAINTY

(Concluded from page 7)

In war, there is no question about the right and the wrong of anything. The stronger nation does as it pleases, and the weaker nation retaliates as best it can. But it is terrible to contemplate the ruin that comes in the wake of international strife.

### *The Hope of Peace*

It is no wonder that there are men in every nation who are working hard to do away with the threat of war. Peace is the greatest human hope. Without peace life is unendurable. But the word of God says, "There is no peace for the wicked." The human heart is evil continually. Selfishness, covetousness, hate, are elements that take possession of the human heart and urge nations on to war. At such a time, peace pacts are of no effect, and men desire not to talk peace when anger and hate hold sway. We may talk of disarmament, but what is needed is a complete change of heart. Not until there has been this reformation of heart can we hope for permanent peace in the world.

There is much injustice in the world. Strong nations oppress the weak. Misunderstandings arise, and war is threatened. Whatever the results, the roots of bitterness are left in the soul. Hence racial animosity increases daily. Though war may be averted for the present, some day strife will break forth in the world.

The words of Scripture foretell a great world war that is to take place just before the coming of Christ and the end of the world. As other prophecies of Scripture have been fulfilled, so will this prophecy be fulfilled. "And I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast, and out of the mouth of the false prophet. For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the earth, and of the whole world, to gather them to the battle of that great day of God Almighty." Rev. 16: 13, 14. Another Scripture says, "When they shall say, Peace, and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them." 1 Thess. 5: 3.

These are perilous times in which we live. We cannot say what a day will bring forth. It is well that every man should make his peace with God, and be at peace with all men. Christ can change the heart of any man who will confess his sins. True peace can only be obtained in this way. Some day Christ is coming to do away with all strife and trouble. Then all trouble-makers and haters of men will perish. Only those who love peace and righteousness will have a part in His Kingdom. We should prepare for a place in that kingdom now. The conditions in the world clearly show that God's kingdom of peace is nigh at hand. Herein is hope for all those who truly love peace.

## WATER AND SUNLIGHT

(Concluded from page 23)

a tanning effect without evidence of burn. The skin finally well tanned, the child can play by the hour outdoors, in and out of the sun, in the most limited of sun-bath suits, and acquire a vital resistance.

The change back to ordinary clothes may be preceded by a splash in a tub of cold water in the back yard or a run in the spray from the garden hose or the sprinkling system,—this followed by a good rub-down with a Turkish towel, and the beauty of the child's skin is an evidence of the results in health that come from such a program.

Sometimes it may be better, especially for the older child, to have the sun bath limited to a certain time of day, when the child will lie on a cot in a secluded spot, the entire body being exposed to the sun's rays. Book or toys may help to pass the time. This, followed by a cold sponge or splash in the tub, makes an ideal morning health treatment. The morning hours are usually best for a sun bath. In summer weather it may be too hot for a sun bath after nine o'clock in the morning. During the cooler days, it may be necessary to wait until the middle of the day when the atmosphere is warmer. The child who is used to sun and air baths can take a sun bath almost any time of year (except in very cold climates).

When sun baths are impracticable because of cold weather or for any other reason, it will be well to give the child who is a bit delicate cod-liver oil, one to two teaspoonfuls two or three times a day, depending upon the age of the child. However, the child who is fed right, who gets a thorough course of sun baths during the warm part of the year and takes his regular hot and cold baths throughout the entire year, with plenty of outdoor play during the winter months, will usually have stored vitality sufficient to carry him through without the cod-liver oil. If there is any question about it, a physician should be consulted. And, by the way, do not forget to take your child regularly to a health center or to your family physician for a physical examination, say, once a year, in order that you may always know his physical state. There is often advice that can be given you as to the special needs of your individual child that will help you greatly in his care and safeguard you and him against future trouble.



Let us learn to be content with what we have. Let us get rid of our false estimates, set up all the higher ideals—a quiet home; vines of our own planting; a few books full of the inspiration of genius; a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love us in turn; a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or sorrow; a devotion to the right that will never swerve; a simple religion empty of all bigotry, full of trust and hope and love—and to such a philosophy this world will give up all the empty joy it has.—*David Swing.*





# as others see it



## THE BATTLE OF RADIO ARMAMENTS

Europe's most important broadcasting corporation, being British and governmental to boot, cannot do business without heraldry. Its coat of arms has a large legend: Nation shall speak Peace unto Nation.

Internationalism seems so implicit in radio that many rise up automatically and call it blessed. The truth is that radio is broadcasting more war than peace.

In Europe during the past year they have begun a race in radio equipment that is carrying the world level of transmitting power to unheard of heights, three times the American limit—an increase of range in radio affairs as startling as if gun calibers were doubled in the naval world. Is it possible that a race for loud speakers can be as serious as a race for armament?

Governments in our day are becoming more and more particular about words. Propaganda is a recognized sin, deadlier than the old seven. The new high-power stations ranged along frontiers in Europe are seen by many as pure monuments to fear, lofty antennæ marshalled face to face as if to dispute a border, in different languages. Wherever the late peace shifted boundaries and minority problems are difficult, there is found a concentration of opposing stations. When Germany set up the Muhlacker stations on the Alsace border, France countered with the powerful Strasbourg transmitter. The whole Polish frontier, much of the German, the Czechoslovakian, Hungarian and others are scenes of what are frequently reported as radio wars. France is to enlarge the station near Nice; is that caused by, or causing, Italian plans for a station at Genoa? Roumania, protesting against a Soviet station close to Bessarabia, threatens a counter transmitter whose duty will be frankly to jam the Russian. Berlin for some time made weekly protests against wave interference, as well as propaganda, from Russia. Several storms have blown up in the British parliament over propaganda, broadcast in English, from a Moscow station, though it now appears that only the costliest, most aristocratic British receivers can pick up Moscow.

Though Russia is most frequently charged with being the source of uneasiness, the striking fact is that all Europe, has suddenly shifted to high-power broadcasting armament. While the United States

still contend that fifty kilowatts is the legal limit for stations, little Hungary is to have one of 120 kilowatts, Prague 120, Vienna likewise. Poland's new station, supposed to be 120, has just started up at 156. Berlin and Paris are going up, and so are the Russians. Europe watches hourly. The Russians, as part of the five-year plan, are thinking of spending \$45,000,000 for a station of 500 kilowatts and short-wave transmitters to reach anywhere.

No wonder the League of Nations is to have a station, which station shall be left to the Swiss "in the case of a general war."

Russia's right to high power is unquestioned by European engineers. It is a vast country; it conducts radio education on a scale demanded by vast illiteracy. Russia, moreover, was not invited to the conference in Washington, where world wave lengths were allocated. Nobody can blame her for crashing in where she can. Technically and culturally her broadcasting plans are unassailable. But it would belie Kremlin intelligence to suppose the plans unrelated to Russia's interest in world revolution. Already British listeners, curious to hear Moscow, have asked why it is that the life-saving ring of radio marine signal stations around England (on which ships rely to steer) happens to operate on a wave length neatly distorting Moscow out of intelligibility.—*Heber Blankenhorn in Harper's Magazine.*

## ALCOHOLISM IN CANADA

Recently there appeared in the city of Hamilton display advertisements announcing "to those afflicted with the disease of alcoholism, the opening in Hamilton, Ontario, of a private sanatorium for its treatment."

It will be within the memory of most of your readers that at the time the government of Sir William Hearst, with the unanimous approval of the legislature, closed barrooms throughout the province there were institutions for the cure of inebriates in nearly all our cities, and all flourishing. Within about a year of the closing of the barrooms these institutions were practically all closed because there were so few new drink addicts that these institutions did not pay.

It is surely significant that these institutions are now being re-established throughout the province. The liquor sold by our government, to the extent



of over a million dollars every week, creates the disease of "alcoholism" just as surely as the liquor sold in old barrooms. This evidence of the tragic results of the traffic, when added to the statement of the sheriff of the crowded condition of the jail with drunks, should convince all people with open minds that measures for the curtailment or elimination of this evil should be undertaken immediately. —[A letter written by Rev. R. M. Dickey, of Hamilton, and published in the daily papers of Hamilton and Toronto.]

### BENEFITS OF MIXED FARMING

It is pretty well known that for several years past experts have been urging farmers in the West to go into mixed farming and not trust too much to wheat growing. Recent events have proved how wise it would have been if this advice had been largely followed. But an instance can be given in which such advice was followed. The North Dakota Agricultural College a few years ago made a survey of 78,000 farms in its district and found that 23,000 of them had no cows, 25,000 no gardens, and actually 23,400 had no patch of potatoes. That was ten years ago, and the survey woke the farmers up, so much so that it is reported that in Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana, present day farm incomes totalled more than a billion and a half dollars. Of this, wheat yielded \$178,000,000; dairying produced \$300,000,000 and beef animals, chickens and sheep returned more than \$800,000,000.

There is no need to say any more.—*Kingston Whig Standard.*

### THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING

(Concluded from page 25)

the transcendent beauty of the wild rose; but children's love is more possessive, and they must gather and clutch them close in hot little hands that may not always keep the freshness of the flowers. Even so are life's lessons learned!

#### *The ABC of Flower Study*

The A B C of flower study is to learn the names of the flowers you find. You will never keep the knowledge of flowers, nor will your children, unless you learn to call them by name. The human friend is rare indeed who has not gone so far as to give you his name; and so it is with all the world of nature. Then learn the names of the flowers. Sometimes you can get the names of some you do not know from the people you know. Always you can search them out in nature books, of which today there is an almost endless list. Take a flower book along with you on your Sabbath walks, and spend a little time with your children, resting in the shade of the willows by the brookside or perched on the ledge up on the mountain, tracing the flowers by

their colors and habitats. It is a good study in elementary botany for your children. Enjoy it with them.

Study to know and remember flowers, and classify them by these four facts concerning each: first, color and form; second, habitat, that is, where they grow, whether in wet or dry ground, in field, wood, or mountain; third, season, whether early, middle, or late; fourth, value or harm, — that is whether a useful plant or a weed, — poisonous or non-poisonous. It is necessary to gain some of this knowledge about every flower and plant if you would remember it; and the more of these points you learn the greater will be the value of your knowledge.

#### *Make a Herbarium*

It will be well for you and your children to start a simple herbarium, that is, a book of preserved specimens of flowers, with a written description of each. In writing this, you may follow the four simple points above mentioned, or you may be guided in part by the short analysis of each flower you will find in any nature book; but the information should be from your own observation.

Prepare the specimen by first pressing between blotters with a weight till it is quite dry, then fasten to a page of your book by gummed strips, then write the name and description alongside. The book may be any large-paged old book you may have, or you may make it of a loose-leaf binder, or you may buy an herbarium book from a school supply store. The making of such an herbarium will be very enjoyable and instructive. Your children, with you, will have the satisfaction of making and preserving a systematic record, and next year just before the flower season you may refresh your memories and prepare for new discoveries by studying your own textbook.

### A BREWERS AND DISTILLERS PARADISE

(Concluded from page 21)

"We thought we had made John Barleycorn respectable, rigging him out in store clothes, and setting him decently at a table instead of allowing him to lean against a bar, in his customary grime and disrepute; but the old reprobate seems to have double crossed us, dirty, sinister, menacing as ever. He is leering at us again, and in his leer is more than a suspicion of triumph, for it is well known that he has plans afoot for poisoning our public life and besmirching our good name. To put it briefly, beer is once more taking an interest in politics, and there is good reason to believe that politics is not uninterested in beer. The situation is disturbing, for the unholy alliance of liquor and politics never worked anything but evil for British Columbia."

Next month Mr. Baker will discuss the question: Has Government Sale Curbed Bootlegging and Lawlessness?



# NEWS ITEMS

WE READ of a new device just placed on the market which enables a typist to make inked copies of a letter without use of carbon paper. What next?

ENGLAND reports a big slump in births. In 1870 the birth rate for England and Wales was 35.5 per thousand of population, while for 1931 it dropped to 15.8 births per thousand, the lowest rate in Europe.

WE READ with satisfaction that two United States destroyers have been sold to a fruit company and are now used to carry bananas instead of bombs. We wish all the destroyers and dreadnoughts could be put to hauling fruit.

GREAT BRITAIN has laid aside her policy of free trade, and from the first of March a duty of 10 per cent will be imposed on all imports, with the exception of wheat, meat, fish, grain, cotton, and wool. We are in a day of changing policies.

SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL in his speed car the "Bluebird" recently set a new world record when he drove over the sands at Daytona Beach, Florida, at the rate of 253.9 miles an hour. Even this record does not satisfy Sir Malcolm for he plans to try again.

ANOTHER invention which will make travel more pleasant has recently been tried out on the engines of the Canadian National Railways. It is a smoke deflector, which sends smoke, smut and cinders high above the train, instead of permitting it to come back into the windows of the passenger coaches. It will not only make the journey cleaner, but the view will not be obscured by smoke.

COTTON may soon be sowed and cut like hay, according to Dr. Frank Cameron, professor of Chemistry in the University of North Carolina. The professor experimented on a ten-acre field, planting the cotton like grass and mowing it with a machine. There was no hoeing, no picking, no ginning. The whole plant, stalk, leaves and cotton fibre were crushed into pulp and made into cellulose.

AT A recent meeting of the French Congress of Hygiene it was decided that France would follow the example of Poland, Germany, Russia, and Italy in teaching their people gas protection. Every person will be taught how to use a gas-mask. New buildings will have gas proof basements. Depots will be established in each community for the storage of gas masks. Men's hearts are "failing them for fear" as they think of the future. Another evidence of the Saviour's soon return as prophesied by Him in Matthew the twenty-fourth chapter.

NORTHERN CANADA may give the world another great mine, and the output be of more value than gold. In the Great Bear Lake region deposits have been found which mining experts feel will contain radium. Only about a pound of radium is now available for the hospitals of all the world. A gram is worth \$70,000. This discovery in the Great Bear Lake region is said to be the most important in many years, and may make radium available to the smaller hospitals in our land and in other countries as well. None of our readers will want to rush off to this district however, when we tell you that it costs \$2,000 to make the trip by plane, and it is hardly accessible in any other way.

RECENT figures show that only two countries of the world have more railroad lines than Canada, the United States and Russia. We have more miles of track than England, France or Germany. On the basis of population we fall short by only a slight margin of being the world's foremost railway builders.

THE Pullman Company are now experimenting with aluminum, and the future sleeping cars may be made of this lighter metal. A car made of aluminum would weigh about 30 or 40 per cent less than one made of steel.



A television transmitting machine in station WABC, New York City.



# The Canadian WATCHMAN

Volume XII

April, 1932

Number 4

Published monthly except during October, when semi-monthly by the

CANADIAN WATCHMAN PRESS  
Oshawa, Ontario, Canada

W. C. MOFFETT, *Editor*

C. L. PADDOCK, *Associate Editor*

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, Oshawa, Ontario, January, 1921.

Subscription Rates: Single yearly subscription, \$2.00; six months' trial subscription, \$1.00; single copy, 25 cents.

Change of Address: Please give both old and new addresses.

Expiration: Unless renewed in advance, the magazine stops at the expiration date given on the wrapper.

No magazines are sent except on paid subscriptions, so persons receiving the "Watchman" without having subscribed may feel perfectly free to accept it.



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*We must now bid adieu to these beauties of winter*

