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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than
the Weakest Ink."

CHARLOTTETOWN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1948

The British Bacon Market

The future of Canada's bacon market in the United Kingdom, now uncertain, may become clearer when talks are held in London a few weeks hence between the two governments...

Uncertainty over the Canadian bacon market in Britain arises from the trend of British policy, which is increasingly restrictive in the matter of imports...

It means, in turn, a smaller volume of imports from Canada of those kinds of food which this country produced in vastly expanded volume to meet the war emergency...

British food import policy, dictated by the treasury, does not give bacon a high place in the priority list.

While Canadian farmers watched with equanimity the scrapping of the British beef contract in mid-season, they would probably react differently to any prospective loss of their present bacon market in the United Kingdom.

In 1974 Canada delivered some 226,000,000 pounds of bacon to Britain, less than contracted for. Because of that inability to fill the contract, the amount was reduced this year to 195,000,000 pounds...

Another Farmer Premier

Like our Premier Jones, the newly chosen leader of the Ontario Government, Hon. Thomas L. Kennedy, is a farmer. He is, in fact, Ontario's fifth farmer Premier.

How Taxes Hit

How income taxes hit the various income groups has been strikingly summarized as follows: All the people with less than \$1,000 of income paid collectively \$4.9 millions in taxes.

Hence out of total taxes of \$650 millions the great bulk of people with less than \$3,000 paid roughly 35 per cent. The relatively few people above \$3,000 paid 65 per cent.

Considering the wealthy class again, the money left in the hands of all people above the \$10,000 bracket after the tax collector had called amounted to \$356 millions.

money to pay its costs, on the present scale, for less than 65 days in the year.

From these figures one inescapable conclusion emerges: If government expenditures are to be raised, the burden of them of necessity will be borne mainly by the people of modest means...

This, of course, does not excuse any Government accumulating undue millions of surplus revenue in the form of taxes, as is the case with the present Government at Ottawa.

EDITORIAL NOTES

William III landed in England this date 1688.

Federal Liberals are to "stay" out of Provincial elections, it is reported. Perhaps the more appropriate word would have been "oust," and by Premier Duplessis.

Republicans are not the only ones who counted their chickens before they were hatched. The Saanich Liberal association in Victoria, B. C. elected Premier Byron Johnson and "the Prime Minister of Canada" as honorary presidents.

The Potato Shippers Advisory Board has already shown its value in pressing for an adequate supply of refrigerator cars. Without the board the situation might well have reached a critical state before necessary action could be taken.

A report from London indicates that £4,000,000 in prize money will be distributed to the Royal Navy and R.A.F. and to the Dominion navies, and air forces. The bill providing for payment also abolishes prize money for the future.

A Boston specialist has upset a lot of established beliefs about what will "ruin your eyes." His findings are that such practices as reading with insufficient light, reading in bed, out of doors, or on the stomach do not do "irreparable harm" but merely cause fatigue.

The battle of Inkerman this date 1854; noted for the defeat of the Russians by the British and French. Inkerman Gray here was so named by Col. John Hamilton Gray on his return from the Crimean War of which Inkerman played its part.

Released in Montreal a month ago, after 35 years in jail, as "absolutely normal and prepared for the outside world," an ex-convict just couldn't take it. He went back to jail voluntarily, saying, "I didn't know where to go or what to do."

Hon. James W. Brittain has been appointed Minister of Education for New Brunswick in succession to the late Hon. C. H. Blakely of Moncton. The portfolio also includes Federal and Municipal relations.

Revenue Minister McCann announces the promotion of five members of the customs and excise investigation service at Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Mr. J. W. Brault of Montreal, has been named a divisional director of the service.

Canadians soon may be able to send gift boxes of apples to the United Kingdom. The British Food Ministry declines to confirm that the ban on gift shipments from Canada will be lifted but an official said "the matter is being most sympathetically discussed at the highest levels."

Among those mentioned for Conservative nomination for Queen's County in addition to the sitting member, Mr. W. Chester S. McLure, M. P. are Wing Commander John Angus MacLean, D. F. C., candidate at the last election, Mr. Percy Turner, Mr. Andrew W. MacRae, Mr. Roy Holman, Mr. M. W. Wood. Among those mentioned for King's County are Mr. H. F. MacPhee, K. C., Major John Macdonald, and Mr. Donald Anderson, President of the Junior Farmers.

The boys and girls of New Brunswick's schools are among the most enthusiastic supporters of Poppy Day in that province, it was stated by an official of the Canadian Legion's provincial command. "They have given us excellent cooperation," he added.



SOME HOARD MONEY ~ OTHERS FOOD, BUT CHARLOTTETONIANS ARE SUSPECTED OF ACCUMULATING.



Notes From Another Island

By "Anson"

LONDON, England: The Home Office have just issued some statistics which show that the increase in the Old Country. That's not hard to believe, the number of cases we read about in the papers, and probably the heaviest-headed headline in the mid-day editions of the London papers is "60 m.p.h. Chase Through City."

For all that, most of us feel that we can go about our business without much danger still, and it seems to me there is more likelihood of being knocked down by a tax than by a robber. (One might add the comment that there is a good deal of robbery without violence going on anyway at the hands of the Income Tax Department.)

Things are also a bit touchy about which don't seem to be quite proper, as the BBC was in the week when a pair of entertainers put over a joke about one of our Cabinet Ministers which was not exactly in the best of taste.

I was talking the other day with a fellow I know who runs a modest business as a photographer. I asked him how trade was, and if he was busy. His reply was almost a comment on the world situation.

"Busy?" he said, "I'll say I am. Like everybody else." Suddenly I woke up; up to the subject, he went on: "I don't know about the crisis, and UNO, and one thing and another; people just seem to be getting on with the job. If we had to wait for UNO I don't know where we'd be."

I don't think he was being any more cynical about UNO than most people are. I fancy he was expressing an opinion which simply reflects the attitude of most ordinary folk to the seemingly endless "Berlin crisis." Wait and see, that's the idea. Wait and see, and get on with what you're doing.

And we have had one or two things in not-so-serious vein to be getting on with in the last few days. There has been Crupps' Dog Show, for instance, revived for the first time since before the war. This truly international show attracts delightfully dog-lovers from all over the world.

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Humanities In High School

(Malcolm W. Wallace in the Globe and Mail)

It is of supreme importance that our high schools should lay a firm foundation for humanistic studies if we are to have an intelligent body of citizens; otherwise even those of their graduates who go on to the university will have little opportunity to develop a real interest in literature, or history, or philosophy.

To put it briefly, the ideals of our technical specialties are in enmity with the ideals of the political world in which we must live as citizens, and with the ideals of individuals who wish to cultivate their own non-practical subjects such as the nature of man and of the world in which he lives.

Now the solution of this dilemma is by no means obvious. We shall certainly decide to keep our specialists in the history of men and their institutions. It is almost unrelated to vocational training. Since our universities spend their money and energy chiefly on laboratories and the production of specialists, the best hope for humanistic training is to be found in the high schools.

There is no more fundamental educational problem facing us today than this—to discover a working compromise between intense, specialized professional training and a training that aims at producing good citizens.

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The Poet's Corner

THE LAST INVOCATION

At the last, tenderly, From the walls of the powerful fortress house, From the clasp of the knitted locks Of the well-closed doors, Let me be wafted, Let me glide noiselessly forth; With the key of softness unlock the locks—with a whisper Set open the doors, O Soul! Tenderly—but not impatient, (Strong is your hold, O mortal flesh! Strong is your hold, O love.) —Walt Whitman

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

TAVERN LICENSES

"Be it enacted that from and after the first day of July next, no license shall be granted for keeping a Tavern, or Inn, within this Island, except upon the following condition, which shall be inserted in such License, that is to say: That the person to whom such License is granted shall keep at all times during the continuance of such License in his Tavern, or Inn, —if in Charlottetown, four good and sufficient Beds, for the accommodation of Travellers,—and if in the Country, two such Beds, and shall also provide and keep, at all times during the continuance of such License, sufficient Stabling and Provender for Six Horses."

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The Age-Old Story

And I will give peace in the land, and ye shall be afraid, and I will rid evil beasts out of the land; neither shall the sword go through your land.

TINY PIONEER VESSEL

The Savannah, first United States steamer to cross the Atlantic, was only 320 tons.

TO STORE CANNED GOODS

Keep your canned fruit and vegetables in a cool, dry, dark place.

- Notes By The Way -

Does it always pay to be honest? A man found a handbag with considerable money in it and returned it to its owner, and several weeks later she hailed off and married him. — Kingston Whig-Standard.

An Ohio farmer has been struck by lightning for the fifth time in thirty days. Lovers of old sayings will be glad to know, however, that he was never struck twice in the same place. — Peterborough Examiner.

New long-range guns are reported to have been scrapped. Fortunately the convoy assembly point, Bedford Basin, still is there, and having found it safe to declare it surplus and sell it as junk. — Windsor (Ont.) Star.

A new slider for a tube of toothpaste has been invented which will get the last quarter-inch of ribbon out of a tube. Now if they could invent something that would make a woman put the cap back on a tube, that would rate as real progress. — Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

We do not believe the Russian people will be given one news item, telling of the German who escaped from a jail in the British section and made his way into the Russian area. Now he is trying to get back into jail for he has found that life even in jail is preferable to life in the Russian section of Germany. — Niagara Falls Review.

The old army tradition that there is a field marshal's baton in every soldier's knapsack, is borne out by the appointment of General Sir William Slim as chief of the British Imperial General Staff. He started in the army as a private soldier in the Territorial Army in the First World War. — Oshawa Times-Gazette.

A man with a soul of romance uncovered a 300-year-old tunnel in the back garden of his London home. It was the secret path of King Charles II to his trysts with Nell Gwynne, the Cockney girl who became, among other things, an actress. Most people are more concerned with the modern romances. — Windsor Star.

A neighbor, passing the cabin of a mountaineer, had had for many years to run over and kill the mountaineer's favorite dog. He went into the house and told the man's wife what had happened and how sorry he was. The owner of the dog was out in the fields and the motorist decided he had better go out and tell him of the accident, too. "Better break it to him easier," advised the wife. "First, tell him it was one of the kids." — Camp Tee Traveler.

Mrs. Susannah Wheelwright likes to take a daily swim in the municipal pool at Enfield, a suburb of London, but people stare at her so much that she has to wear a bathing cap. In 1918, he visited a small cemetery, green and well kept, among the grain fields. Not a large burying ground, it was one of the swimmable ones where men killed in the Canal du Nord and Brouillon Wood fighting had been buried close to where they fell. Mr. Gregg had fought some, and was paying a call on old friends of long ago, men who did not come back. It was reassuring to know that the First War are so well attended, look so clean and calm and peaceful. Even though the cemeteries are attended and reverenced, they are in a shape again. Those whose boys are still over there, still asleep, like to know that the graves are attended and reverenced, even though they be so far distant. — W. L. Clark, in the Windsor Star.

There are signs, few but unmistakable, that hotels are beginning to take on a new life. They may develop to the point where they may even be anxious to have guests stay with them for as long as they like, where a reservation will mean that a room is ready when the guest arrives. The day has come when a room right off the bat. An American chain has enlisted for all its hotels a staff of "service aides," smartly uniformed young women of the airplane hostess type. Their job is to welcome motoring tourists and make them feel wanted. They see that the luggage is carried in the car is stored in the room, and they are quick to be installed in their room without first having to set up housekeeping in the lobby for an hour or so. The room is ready until their quarters are ready. They take the headache and the backache out of getting lodged in a hotel, a one-time simple procedure now requiring great stamina and much patience. Hail to the "service aide," symbol of hope to the weary traveler. He's not only weary of waiting, but more than fed up with the cost of the elaborate machinery hotels have built up — or tolerate — to extract tips from him. — Financial Post.

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