

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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

THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1943

In Battleship Gray

A writer in the Windsor Star has the following to say about a subject of local interest: "Ships plying across Northumberland Strait between New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island wear battleship grey, instead of their former colors. That is a protection against enemy attack. Air patrols also keep active over the strait to ferret out any enemy submarine commanders, who may be straying too far from home."

"The entire Atlantic coast of Canada is still a playground for Nazi U-boats. How many of them are there is Hitler's secret. How many of them have been sunk and are being sunk is a secret of our navy and air force."

"There was a time when the enemy submarines were quite bold off Canadian shores. They have been running into trouble for some months and they are not as venturesome as they used to be. The air and sea patrols keep the foe anxious to stay out of sight."

"There is close co-operation between the forces. That is the sure way to beat the submarines. With air and naval men working in close harmony, it is a bad time for U-boats."

Air Travel Aids R. C. M. P.

When the government steamer Nascopie failed in its brave attempt to carry supplies through to Fort Ross far up in the Arctic ocean, arrangements were made at once by the R.C.M.P. to send the supplies in by air. There are an R.C.M.P. constable and three other people at that northern outpost, and their food supply was nearly exhausted, since the steamer was unable to get through last year also.

The value of air travel to the R.C.M.P. was shown in another striking way recently when Col. La Nauze, assistant commissioner, inspected the R.C.M.P. posts between Edmonton and White Horse in the Yukon in 18 days. Between Aug. 30 and Sept. 10, he visited police posts and settlements on Lake Athabasca, Selwyn Lake, Great Slave Lake, and on the Mackenzie river, Laird river and over the Alaskan highway. While at Lake Athabasca he flew to Black Lake to investigate the drowning of a trapper, making in one hour a trip that would ordinarily have taken several weeks by canoe.

Col. La Nauze remarked, on his return to Regina, that the war was advancing by 50 years the development of that great northwest. After the war and when our interest is not concentrated on the fighting fronts, we shall be much more interested in the development of the whole Canadian northland, which will be amazingly facilitated by air travel and air transport.

Views Of New Zealand

The Ottawa Government, suggests the Globe and Mail, should not miss the endorsement given by the Socialist Ministry of New Zealand to the movement for some permanent organization for the British Commonwealth. Mr. Fraser, the Prime Minister, commenting on a proposal by Premier Curtin of Australia for the establishment of an Imperial Council, declared that, while co-operation and consultation between the countries of the Commonwealth had been very close and beneficial during the war, he was strongly in favor of any scheme which would bring the Dominions into closer consultation and co-operation with Britain and each other. Accordingly, since this closer co-operation was the clear objective of Mr. Curtin, he promised that it would receive careful and sympathetic examination by his Government, which would welcome any plan for providing a workable basis for a permanent structure for the British Commonwealth.

Here is an unequivocal declaration by a Socialist Premier who never has been rated an Imperialist in favor of the principle of some well-planned organization for co-ordinating the policies of the British nations. But Mr. King, the Prime Minister of the largest of the Dominions, continues to preserve silence upon this important issue. Why should he keep his views on it muffled up in obscurity when the Prime Ministers of sister Dominions do not hesitate to proclaim their views?

A survey of British papers shows that the problem of the reorganization of the Commonwealth continues to provoke keen discussion. It is being pointed out that, whereas the Imperial Conferences of 1923 and 1926 laid down the

Notes By The Way

With tomorrow's glass house, visitors will be able to spot the reluctant heat escaping through the back door. — Toronto Star.

An inventor out West wants to harness the 100-pound-a-bite power of our stenographic gun-chewers. And then, can't the residue be utilized in some manner by the tin industry? — Christian Science Monitor.

Far different from the bustling boasts which formerly emanated from Germany was the distinct note of uncertainty and caution in a recent Berlin radio announcement which said: "It will not be possible to issue a definite textbook on history for German schools until the war is over." And when a "definite textbook" can be issued, its content will be vastly different from those intended by the world-wide world converts in 1939. — British Express.

A letter written by the German S. S. Special Leader Paul Nieren found by the Allied forces when they occupied Tunis was broadcast by Algiers radio recently and picked

principle that "the primary responsibility of each portion of the Empire is for its own local defense," the responsibility for defending the Empire as a whole was reserved for the United Kingdom, and that it will be no longer able to support this burden. Sir Malcolm Stewart, a prominent industrialist, argues that the pre-occupation of the British Parliament and Whitehall with foreign affairs and defense problems has militated against adequate consideration of social reforms, and that this state of affairs will persist until foreign policy and correlated questions are entrusted to some new organization on which the whole Commonwealth is represented. This fundamental issue, was, Mr. Lionel Curtis laments, treated as "a dangerous thought" until Mr. Curtin raised it during the Australian election, and perhaps it is still regarded at Ottawa as "a dangerous thought."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Speed the Victory with your savings.

Premier McNair, of New Brunswick, makes the announcement there will be no provincial election there this calendar year.

This is Navy Week, and the local boys have set the pace for the rest of Canada in Victory Bond subscriptions. Let us do it with enlistments as well.

Lord Mottistone told a "religion and life" meeting "the King and Queen look forward to the greatest good resulting from the religion and life movement."

When a clergyman like the Rev. Mr. Phillips of Saint John, father of F.O.W.E. Phillips, D.F.C., enlists as a private at the outbreak of the war, we may be sure his heart is in the right place—not in his mouth.

It is announced that recipients of the new Canadian Medal of Merit may affix "C.M." after their names. Hope the medical profession will not protest, as graduates in surgery in British Universities use that contraction, the combination usually being M.B., C.M.

Believed to be the youngest grandnephew in the C.W.A.C. is Mrs. Kathleen Ryan, 36, of Fredericton, N.B. Married at 16, she has one son, serving overseas, and four married daughters. Two sons-in-law also serve overseas, and another, with the R.C.A.F. in Canada, was killed last February. Mrs. Ryan is serving at the C.W.A.C. training centre in Kitchener.

The Battle of Trafalgar, this date 1805; Nelson annihilated for the time being the fleets of France and Spain, and relieved England from serious fears of invasion; he was mortally wounded, but lived long enough to know the battle was won: "In a few hours' space came swift death with joyful victory."

Horsehair from manes in war is used to build shock pads for army tanks, cushions for army vehicles and mattresses for the men who go down to the sea in ships. The hair from a horse's tail is valuable for making brushes for cleaning guns and the wings of bomber, fighter and transport planes, and for a host of special machine brushes used in war plants. But horsehair for these war purposes is getting scarce in Canada and the Wartime Prices and Trade Board is again reminding all farmers of the importance of this product and asking them to do everything possible to save the combings when they are giving their teams their everyday hair-do. Hair from live horses is of the best quality. The suggested method of handling is that farmers keep two bags handy, one the mane hair and one for the combing from the tail. In this way the combings will be kept in good condition and ready for sale either to a collector or local dealer.

In a real sense the Canadian navy is building for the future. The structure being put up in places from the Atlantic to the Pacific for the servicing of ships, for the building of ships, for the training of crews and the accommodation of crews have solidity about them. They are made of stone or brick. True, in some places and under war time building restrictions a few of the barracks look temporary, but the avowed policy of the navy is to get established on solid foundations so that it will last long into what kind of peace is made. "The navy as an army of defence for peacetime was established about two years ago," Naval Minister Macdonald declares. "There are today about 9,000 permanent personnel as compared with only 1,700 on the active list at the outbreak of hostilities. Moreover, we believe it consistent with our position in the British Commonwealth that the new peacetime navy should be larger than that before the present war. We have developed our bases on the east and west coasts," says the Minister, "on a permanent, not a temporary basis."

The post office is today functioning at a high peak of efficiency, especially in regard to military mail. Remembering the hazards run by such mail, and the way in which soldiers, sailors and air-men move from station to station often hundreds and thousands of miles apart, it is remarkable that such few losses should be reported and that, on the whole, military mail should move with such despatch and safety. The post office deserves a special vote of thanks from relatives of active service personnel for the extremely efficient service that it is rendering. — Brockville Recorder and Times.

How much difference will it make to the cost of living of Canadians now that the price of wheat has been lifted from 30 cents a bushel to \$1.25? If the price of flour and the price of bread were wholly dependent on the price of wheat—which they are not—the 35 cents per bushel increase in the price of bread grains would increase Canada's food costs \$21,000,000 annually on the basis of 60,000,000 bushels a year for human consumption. It is the generally accepted estimate that Canadians consume the flour from five bushels of wheat per person per year which, for 12,000,000 people,

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of local interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

NOISY DOGS

Sir.—Dog owners at Upper Elm Avenue who allow their dogs to roam wild during the night, barking and howling would be well advised to keep them home or at least, tie them up. Taxpayers who have to work for a living need sleep and who can get it with howling dogs filling the midnight air. Of course our Police station is quite a distance away from the scene and the Police are not disturbed. Evidently our dog catcher has not caught up with the dogs yet. I am Sir, etc.

WORKMAN

Dafoe's Diamond Jubilee

(Montreal Gazette) Tonight, at the Winnipeg Press Club, 300 guests distinguished in Canadian journalism and statecraft will join in extending good wishes to John Wesley Dafoe, president and editor of the Winnipeg Free Press, on the 60th anniversary of his entry into the newspaper profession. Almost from the beginning he has been prominent in it—he was editor of the Ottawa Journal at 20, only three years after his start as a cub reporter on the Montreal Star. For most of the 42 years he has edited the Winnipeg Free Press, his position among Canada's foremost journalists has been unchallenged.

It is a position he won and held by the breadth of his scholarship, the depth of his thought, the clarity of his style and above all, the integrity and independence of his mind. Still unforgetting is his stand during the 1911 campaign, when Dafoe editorials thundered in support of Laurier's reciprocity policy while the man who owned his newspaper, Sir Clifford Sifton, straped the country against it. The outstanding example of his steady refusal, all his life, to be swayed by personal or partisan considerations is his reasoned conviction. There have been others. There was, for instance, the decision to abandon Laurier's Liberals on the conscription issue, and campaign for a Union Government in 1917—a decision which, though it served the nation enormously in that time of crisis, is still unpopular with a few of the old imperialists with whom party loyalty came first.

Fairly he never came first with John W. Dafoe. He has been and still is the trusted adviser of Liberal statesmen, but he went to the Peace Conference in 1919 with Sir Robert Borden, and that Conservative Prime Minister learned too well to rely on the counsel of the big, tumbled mid-westerner. Nominally Dafoe was there as a reporter, representing The Canadian Press, actually he was an intimate consultant, who had a great part in drafting Canada's memorandum on the separate representation at the Peace Conference and in the League of Nations.

None of these activities—and there were many less historic but equally time destructive—kept Mr. Dafoe from his primary business of being a good newspaperman. Under his guidance the Free Press rose steadily in fame and power until it was ranked, even by those who least subscribed to its views, as one of Canada's greatest newspapers. Nor has he neglected to provide for his paper's future. Younger men are now carrying on the work he initiated, men of independent views yet persuaded, in broad principle at least, to the Dafoe philosophy.

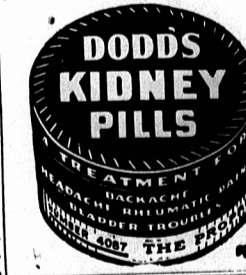
With that philosophy this newspaper has often disagreed in the past four decades, and will doubtless do so again in the years to come. But though many have disagreed with John Dafoe, none has distrusted him or doubted his sincerity. The felicitations to be extended to him tonight are unanimously endorsed by all who know him.

The Post's Corner

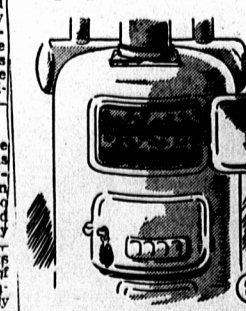
GOOD WISHES

Good luck, good health, good temper. Do not be too happy. To make and store up happiness. Should wait upon you without cease. If I'd the power to call them down into this stuffy little town. When the dull air in sticky wreaths Afflicts a man each time he breathes. But you have no power at all I'll wish you all the good I know And close the chapter up and go. —Edward Shanks.

makes 60,000,000 bushels as our human consumption. This works out at \$1.75 per annum per person or about 3-1-2 cents per week. But here the price pierces the cost of living ceiling in any household. We imagine that the government will see to it that the increase in wheat prices does not disturb the cost of living figures. It would be better to pay a straight subsidy on bread grains than to allow it to puncture the ceiling of living costs now established. —Lethbridge Herald.



Clip These Coal Tips



Keep Furnace Clean When burning soft coal, furnace should be cleaned every week. If you burn hard coal clean it twice a month. A 1-1/2 inch soot deposit results in a 34 per cent waste.

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The Season Of The Great Pause

(Bruce Hutcheson in the Halifax Chronicle)

This is the season of the great pause, the hushed silence. In it you can hear the faint beeping of summer, the first muffled footsteps of winter. It is ripe October, season of mist and mellow, when the moment before the great change of the year.

All nature seems to stop now, exhausted by the year's labors. In the deep woods there is a quiet unknown at any other season—no spring birdsong now, no busy hum of insects, no growth, not even the murmur of wind in the branches. For a brief point of time the world seems to stand still.

To you in the city it is merely a fine autumn. To us in the country this is the most precious moment of the year because we know how brief it will be, how soon the next phase will come. It is, with us, the richest of all seasons, when the vegetable world has finished its job laid away its paint brush and called it a day.

Now come the autumn colors in the leaves, the last gain of perennial blooms, the first red berries, the happy autumn fields of yellow stubble and a deeper blue in the hills. Now comes the October moon, fat and golden as it reflects like a mirror the richness of the full-blown earth. Now too the hoop of swiss at night, the hoarse grumbling of pheasants, the twanging speech of quail in the darkness, the solemn croak of tree frogs, which is the clear voice of autumn, the faint thud of acorns on the roof, reminding us that this season of pause will soon be over.

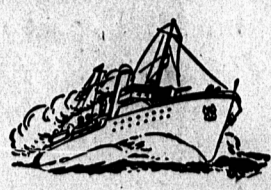
Some day soon, perhaps today or tomorrow October will rise up and strike without warning, like an angry man. He will come blustering out of the hills and across the fields, painting as he comes. Before the "fringed" leaves will stream down the wind. The tomatoes will collapse under his frost—the last dahlias and asters will drop in terror. After the silence the world will be fluro with the sound of winter, the sound of wind of cackling leaves, the sound of nature destroying all the green growth produced so laboriously since the spring.

But another sound also so faint that no city ears can detect it—the undergrowth sound of next year's growth which begins with the first moisture, the sprouting of bulbs, the vast invisible "oozings" which will labor through the winter, preparing in secret for the spontaneous upsurge of next spring. Precarious days these for any man whose feet lie on the soil—days of harvest, too, when, like nature, he can look upon his work and find it good. Even the excitement of harvest is dulled, however, after a lifetime of it. Even the sight of a twenty-pound pumpkin loses its original thrill when you have seen it for twenty years. But the new harvesters, the army of victory gardeners throughout the nation—they will feel this year, for the first time, the ecstasy of October.

We envy them their rapture. Ah, if we could recapture now the feeling of the man who has grown his first big squash and carries it triumphantly to his kitchen, like a mother who has born the like of a king! If we could feel the satisfaction of the man who has stowed away his first sack of potatoes and knows that he will not starve before spring! If we could know the artist's pride of the man who has achieved that most difficult feat of all, a fat, crisp head of celery at which all the neighbors will gape. As, these triumphs are an old story with us and we take them in our stride. We can look at the pumpkin now without any real emotion, we can handle ripe apples as if they were no better than mere money, we can dig up celery and give it away without regret, we can cup up a squash without a pang of remorse. The country makes you hard after a while.

But even we, in this strange hour of pause, this breathless moment of hesitation between autumn and winter when the world stands still—even we, hardened as we are, can feel something of the old innocence. We can feel it in the clear, warm air, the cool nights, in the slant of golden sunlight, in the clean leaves just before their fields, in the sight of barns burning with hay, of silos oulging with corn.

SPEED THE VICTORY -- BUY VICTORY BONDS



NAVY WEEK "QUEEN CHARLOTTE"

Officers and Ratings of the "Queen Charlotte" Are Sponsoring Local Publicity to put The 5th Victory Bond Sales Away Out Front This Week

Friends of The Navy BUY YOUR VICTORY BONDS TODAY AND WATCH THE INDICATOR GO UP!

We can sense it, above all, in the smell of the country kitchen in October, where there is no pause, no hush, no hesitation; where there is only the bustle of country women, preparing for winter, and the powerful, spicy, ravenous smell of new-made pickles and pumpkin pie. Then, for a moment, we know again the old glory and recapture the final essence of October.

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NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE Farmers and Farm Workers If Your Farm Work has Slackened for the Winter, You are Needed Elsewhere in Essential Employment LACK of fuel wood will be serious to our population. A shortage of saw-logs and other forest products would threaten our war effort. Woods operations and other essential industries varying with the district—base metals and coal mining, railway track work, longshore work, meat and fish packing—face Winter labour shortages. Therefore, any man on the farm not needed at home during the Fall and Winter, should offer his services at once for work in one of these other essential industries until the farm again requires him. Men on the land available for the Winter are the Nation's chief hope for securing the needed workers. Farmers engaged in essential work during the off season will be allowed to return home when needed. Also, those on postponement under Mobilisation Regulations will continue on postponement while in approved essential work during the slack on the farm. Please answer this vital call NOW For full information please apply to one of the following: The nearest EMPLOYMENT and SELECTIVE SERVICE OFFICE or The nearest PROVINCIAL AGRICULTURAL REPRESENTATIVE or YOUR LOCAL FARM PRODUCTION COMMITTEE DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR HUMPHREY MITCHELL Minister of Labour A. MacNAMARA Director, National Selective Service