

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (Founded in 1867)
President: Lieut. Col. W. Chester S. McLure
Vice-President: J. R. Burnett, F.J.I.

The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink.

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1944

Farm Problems and Prices

The lengthy news letter of the Royal Bank of Canada on Farm Problems in Canada, published in recent issues of The Guardian, will have been read with much interest by our farmers and by all interested in agriculture.

"Complaint has developed in recent years that farmers do not receive their fair share of the national income. It is noted that the portion going to farmers should have been decreasing since 1928-30, because at first all the national income came from agriculture, there being no other industry in the country.

The point which is missed in the above statement is that the farmer does not care if he comprises only 10 per cent of the population so long as he gets 10 per cent of the national income. But this is where the disparity exists.

The reference in the Bank letter to farm subsidies is also somewhat confusing. These subsidies are payments made to farmers, it is true, but they are made for the specific purpose of protecting the price ceilings for the benefit of the consumer.

In the last paragraph of the Bank letter it is stated that the farm output of England and Wales in 1938-39 was only 11 per cent short of that of the whole of Canada. The evidence furnished for this statement is the value of the farm production in terms of dollars. The money sign here obscures the point altogether, for farm prices in Britain and Canada are not on a par.

Chemical Fertilizer

Reference was made in Parliament the other day to a statement attributed to Dr. James, president of McGill University, to the effect that, among the various technical advances made in Canada since the war started, has been increased production of chemical fertilizers at a fraction of their former cost.

Might Have Been Himmler

A report from Switzerland now has it that Himmler was the chief conspirator in the plot to assassinate Hitler, that no other than he planted the bomb, and that the Fuehrer is now virtually the Gestapo chief's prisoner.

EDITORIAL NOTES -

Notes By The Way

King Leopold of Belgium who surrendered to Germany at the outbreak of the war and was put in protective custody in his own country, has now been removed to Germany.

All privates, all lawyers, and all candidates. Pte. Marcel Pouliot, "a young conscript," has been chosen Bloc Populaire candidate for Lotbiniere riding in the August 8 Quebec general election.

Sgt. P. J. Ruetz of Waterloo in a letter to his home from Italy told of a party of Canadian soldiers recently visiting Rome and the Vatican City as a reward for winning the Canadian volleyball championship among troops in the rear areas.

Benito Mussolini, Italian revolutionary, born this date 1883; was leader in Socialist party, and founded the "Popolo d'Italia" with socialist policy; was conscripted and served in Great War; in 1917 founded the Fascist party of which he became Duce, and led "The Fascist March" on Rome in 1919, taking over the government in a bloodless revolution; remained in control as Premier and dictator till 1943 when, as the result of his war failure, he resigned, was placed under protective custody until released by German forces and flown to Germany where he now lives, giving Hitler the benefit of his bad advice.

Seven thousand boys and girls and some 3,000 adults are spending their spare time assisting in the restoration of the Kreshchatik, Kiev's famous main street. Andrei Sakharov, Deputy to the Supreme Soviet of the Ukraine and member of the Supreme Court of the Republic, has already put in 15 Sundays at this work, exceeding his quota by 150 per cent.

Quebec provincial Department of Agriculture has granted a subsidy of \$10 per acre to about 3,500 farmers, living on patented lots with less than 50 acres cleared for cultivation. Farmers whose lands are located along the upper portion of the south shore of the St. Lawrence river, those of the Beauce-Frontenac district and certain parts in the Eastern Townships, are the most likely ones to benefit by this aid.

Attention is called to an article in today's issue on potato sickness, or the magnesium deficiency disease of potatoes, by Mr. R. R. Hurst, of the Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology. It is important that growers finding their tubers suffering from this disease should at once procure the necessary spray material and use it as directed.

According to Minister of Justice St. Laurent our judiciary are all okay-dokay. Replying to a question in the House he took pride in the appointments he made to the bench, especially in the higher courts. The judiciary in Canada was held in high regard by the Canadian public, but it was known that some judicial reforms were necessary, said Mr. St. Laurent. He agreed that judges' salaries should be increased in order to attract to the bench the ablest lawyers. It was only in the last quarter of a century that salaries on the bench ceased to be comparable with those for other comparable positions, he declared, which might or not be a preliminary to increasing judges' salaries and members' indemnities.

"An American Mother Who Has More Boys Than One Over This Long Time" writes us to ask a few questions about leave for soldiers at the front. She says the boys of the First Division went over to England in January 1940, and yet have never had an opportunity of returning home on leave. "Why is it," she inquires, "that they are kept in it, while others over here in Canada, and some drawing higher pay and doing white collar jobs are kept at their ease? My boys were all through the first Blitz of England and now with most of their unit have been in Italy in the fighting line for nearly a year. Why is it that some are allowed to stay at home and others get home while those in the First Division are left over there for years?" We are afraid only Premier King and Col. Ralston could answer such questions.

A psychologist has been giving free advice in the Woman's Magazine on how to get rid of worry and other bad habits, the gist of which follows: Forget the thing you fear by doing it. Forget your fear by associating a pleasant thought with it. Consciously perform objectionable habits; you'll soon forget them. If a bad habit is pleasurable, you can forget it by making it unpleasant, difficult. Don't clog your mind with a lot of annoying trifles—forget them. To forget a grudge—put it down on paper and throw the paper away. Forget your work for brief intervals during the day by doing something entirely different. Forget grumpiness by saying at least four consciously cheery things a day. Forget worry by replacing it with other thoughts—memorize a poem. To forget past failures imagine yourself in the exact opposite situation.

"Vacation plans don't bother me," said the henpecked Milquetoast, "but I shall go, if my employer when I shall go."

Japanese New Order in Asia is being firmly established — by the Allies. The most orderly Japanese are those who have refused to surrender, and taken the consequences.—Moncton Transcript.

Hitler breaks his long silence by addressing German workers and exhorting them to stand steady in this crisis for the Fatherland. It is significant that he now has no taunts to offer "military idiots"—Hamilton Spectator.

It appears that, after all the advance publicity, official and otherwise, there was an element of tactical surprise in the invasion. This, no doubt, surprised some of the commentators and forecasters.—Brantford Expositor.

London reports Spain has refused to accept the new aspirin tablets from Germany in return for other goods, claiming to have three years' supply on hand. Not, of course, that Franco is not going to need plenty.—Detroit Free Press.

The Germans, who were ordered to fight to the death in Cherbourg, and in their thousands, with general and admiral, and gave up vast quantities of undamaged military stores and equipment, and even their own lives bravely as anyone, but he does not have the crazy fanaticism of his friends the Japs.—Amherst News.

All that the able-bodied citizen has a right to expect—and all he gets—is a job. The only opportunity to make a living by honest work. That must be the main objective. Only if and when the system fails to provide employment should any one capable of working expect to enjoy a livelihood for which he is not working—and in this event maintenance becomes a matter of right. Our highest aim must be freedom to work, not freedom from work.—Owen Sound Sun-Times.

The reference of the magazine Science to the dinosaur family recalls that anthropologists have all been looking down on this animal. He didn't have brains enough, they argued, to adapt himself to change in his environment, and so vanished from the earth. But a society entirely possible that the dinosaur did think about his environment and decided that he just didn't want to live any longer. The more of the younger dinosaurs may have gotten him down. Or maybe he was just a dinosaur who was tired of things it did and the things it threatened in the post-pliocene world. Who knows but that he threw up his hands in disgust and said: "If this is the way the world is going to be, you can have it!"—Chicago Daily News.

"I am afraid we shocked some of them with our direct questions," writes Guenther Stein. The "we" he refers to are the six American correspondents who have started looking down on the Communists in Yenan, China. Asking direct questions is one of the things you just don't do in China. Once you are asked a question, you must remove your leg. The sure-given answer is an Oriental smile and said, "I would never say it. Why?" "You don't have brains enough," they must remove your leg. The sure-given answer is an Oriental smile and said, "I would never say it. Why?" "You don't have brains enough," they must remove your leg. The sure-given answer is an Oriental smile and said, "I would never say it. Why?"

The tobacco industry in Ontario, Quebec and British Columbia adds millions to the agricultural income of the province each summer and winter employment for thousands of workers. The enterprise has been a mainstay of the branch of Canadian agriculture, but the industry is being destroyed, and to maintain the soil, farms all over the country are being robbed of manure. The destruction of manure for this or any other purpose should be prohibited at once and the sale of manure from non-tobacco farms ought to be banned by legislation. It has long been an unwritten law that manure and manure must remain on the farm where produced, but that sound agricultural practice is being ignored with the almost abandonment. Everyone admits it is wrong to take manure off the farm, but agricultural organizations are paying no attention to this glaring error, and our Provincial Government is quite nonchalant in regard to this hijacking that will ultimately have disastrous results. Some day we will wake up and find that we have paid too great a price for the tobacco industry.—Farmers Advocate.

There was one man whom I met in Tunis who told me a personal story. He was a young Englishman who had come out to Tunis as agent for a firm which manufactured sewing-machines. He became stranded there in 1939, and during the Vichy period he was unmolested. But when the Germans entered he had to disguise himself as a French workman and remain in concealment. On the afternoon of May 7 he was hiding in his shuttered room gazing through the elms in the shutters at the street below. A German lorry passed and he saw a British soldier and then stopped suddenly. The soldiers jumped off the lorry and walked forward holding their hands up. He gazed at them in bewilderment, not realizing what this strange conduct might portend. Some day we will wake up and find that we have paid too great a price for the tobacco industry.—Harold Macdonald in Spouton, London.

The RELIGIOUS PROSPECT

By ARNOLD LUNN (THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER)

Fifty years ago congregations were much larger than they are today, and the open reputation of Christian doctrine and of Christian morals was still confined to the small proportion of the population, but I incline to the belief that the decrease in nominal Christians since the turn of the century has been more than counterbalanced by a small but definite increase in the number of convinced and confident believers.

As a boy I read Leslie Stephen's An Agnostic's Apology, and had no defences against his attack, for a study of Christian evidences was not included in the curriculum of a school which professed to impart a Christian education. Football, however, was compulsory. Long before I left school, I had come to the conclusion that persons could be divided into the H informed and the I unenlightened.

Men of my generation have lived through a silent revolution, of which we, perhaps, will never see the effects. The robust dogmatism of the old-fashioned materialist has vanished. Few modern scientists would be disposed dogmatically to deny the reality of many super-normal phenomena, such as telepathy, which their Victorian predecessors would have dismissed with derision. Professor J. B. S. Haldane, who devoted many letters in our published correspondence to an attack on them, conceded that 'one or two of the more surprising Lourdes miracles, such as the immediate healing of a suppurating fracture of eight years' standing, seem to me to be possibly true, and, if so, very remarkable and worth investigating, although if they were shown to be true they would not prove the particular theory of their origin current at Lourdes.' (Science and the Supernatural, pp. 18 and 21.)

Forty years ago there was some excuse for believing that Christianity was in retreat all along the line, and that a Materialism which argued from Darwinian premises was triumphant and irresistible, but it was a modern of the moderns, Spengler, who remarked: 'The materialism, and the moonism and the Darwinism which stirred the best minds of the nineteenth century to such passion have become the world view of country cousins.'

Spengler was not a Christian, perhaps not even a theist in the usual sense of the term, but he was too realistic to accept the unproved myth of a purely mechanical evolution.

'There is no more conclusive refutation of Darwinism,' he writes, 'than that furnished by paleontology. Simple probability indicates that fossil bones can only be best samples. Each sample, then, should represent a different stage of evolution and there ought to be merely "transitional" types, no definition and no species. Instead of this, we find perfectly stable and unaltered forms persevering through long ages. It is a Destiny that evolved into the world life as life. (The Decline of the West, Vol. II, p. 26.) It is not only materialism which has become "the world view proper to country cousins". The great heresy of the nineteenth century, the belief in inevitable progress, is bankrupt. Nobody today would endorse Herbert Spencer's sunny optimism.

'Progress,' he wrote, 'is not an accident but a necessity. What we call evil and immorality must disappear. It is certain that man must become perfect.'

As late as 1913 Professor Bury assured his readers that 'the struggle of reason against authority has ended in what appears now to be a decisive and permanent victory for liberty.' Twenty-five years later a disillusioned Utopian, Dr. Joad, quoted Bury's prediction, and added: 'It is impossible not to feel that the contemporary decay of belief in a personal God is a factor which has its influence in making the path of dictators easy.'

'In times of shallow optimism,' wrote Leslie Stephen, 'the pro-founder natures are pessimistic.' The political thinkers of the last century who remembered the frailty of human nature have been vindicated by events, Leo XIII, for instance, who predicted that the 'lying vindictors of the Utopians would one day bring forth worse evils than the present, or Nietzsche, who prophesied that 'a demoralized Europe will turn out to be a training school and a breeding ground for tyrants,' or the great Basle historian, Burckhardt, who, as early as 1870, wrote: 'Long voluntary subjection under individual rulers and usurpers is in prospect. People no longer believe in principles, but will, periodically, probably in saviours. . . . For this reason authority will arise its head in this century and a terrible head. . . .'

It is only possible today for stubborn reactionaries out of touch with modern thought to assert, as Professor Harold Laski has recently asserted, that it is becoming increasingly difficult for the modern man to accept any form of institutional religion. This is the sort of thing which was said in the 'nineties and which is just beginning to reach the Picture Post public, but the secularism of the 'nineties has lost all interest for the best minds of the modern world. It is not Christianity which should be on the defensive, but the ideology of so-called progressive thinkers. A famous interpreter of secularist philosophy recently visited Maynooth.

'I am accustomed,' he remarked to a friend of mine, 'to persons who are apologetic and deferential. It was rather disconcerting to have all these priests looking down their noses at me, and obviously regarding modern thought with ill-concealed contempt.'

I should feel more confident that the bankruptcy of secularism would lead to a religious revival if our religious leaders were less preoccupied with politics, and more concerned to remedy the all but universal ignorance as to the reasoned case for Christianity. It was not until I had left school that I discovered how easy it is to defend the Resurrection and how difficult it is to produce a purely natural hypothesis to explain the events of the first Easter Sunday.

If Christ rose from the dead the Resurrection transcends in importance all events that have happened on the surface of the planet. It is therefore supremely important to discover whether Christ did or did not rise from the dead, and yet most of our religious leaders acquiesce without protest in the fact that in most schools it is regarded as more important that the young should learn when Queen Anne died than whether Jesus rose from the dead.

An Anglican Bishop recently remarked that England could no longer be regarded as a Christian country. If this be so, why are not missionaries sent to the poor heathens in partibus infidelium, to the Armed Forces for instance? Unprecedented efforts have been made to provide intellectual entertainment for our Forces. Excellent lectures are given on a variety of subjects. We all realize that it is important that we should know something about our Allies, but one would be regarded as very eccentric if it was suggested that our armed forces should also know something about their Creator. I recently featured in an itinerant Brains Trust that visits army camps. Both sexes and all ranks were represented in our audience. A member of our Brains Trust implied, and subsequently admitted, that he did not believe in God. I asked if any of those present could mention a single one of the arguments with which Christians defend their belief in a personal Creator. I repeated the question, but such theists as were present remained mute and inglorious. On the other hand, my suggestion that I should return and debate the existence of God with my colleague was warmly welcomed, and it was obvious from conversation after the meeting that many of those present were quite as interested in God as in America or Russia. And why ever not? Is there any question which transcends this in importance? Is there anybody but a fool who is not interested in the question as to whether the grave ends all, or whether man was created by God for an eternal destiny?

Many of our religious leaders seem completely to have forgotten that people are as interested in the case of Christianity as in the social consequences which follow once Christianity is accepted. And yet the



THE LADDER

I had a sudden vision in the night—I did not sleep—I dare not say I dreamed—I had a ladder. Beside my bed a pallid ladder gleamed. And lifted toward to the sky's dim bright. And every rung shone strangely in that light. And every rung a woman's body seemed. Outstretched, and down the sides her long hair streamed. And you—you climbed that ladder of delight! You climbed, sure-footed, naked rung by rung. Clashed them and trod them, called them by their name. And my name, too, I heard you speak at last! You stood upon my breast the while, and flung! A hand up to the next! And then—oh shame!—my foot! I kissed my foot that bruised me as it passed. —Leonora Spayer 1872.

A Soldier's Prayer

(Exchange) During the battle of M. Agoshka there fluttered into a slit trench a piece of paper on which were written the verses which appear below. The author, unknown, was soldier of fortune and was the first to warn to claim the credit of what is described by a reviewer in the London Telegraph as a real contribution to the body of great English poetry.

It has been published by Harrap in a volume entitled "Poems from the Desert by Members of the British Army," and the price is included for receiving it to Mr. J. K. Elliott, Kennerly.

A SOLDIER - HIS PRAYER

Stay with me, God. The night is dark. The night is cold; my little spark of courage dies. The night is long; lie with me, God, and make me strong.

I love a game, I love a fight, I hate the dark; I love the light, I love my child; I love my wife, I am no coward; I love life.

Life with its change of mood and I want to live, I'm not afraid, But me and mine are hard to part; Oh, unknown God, lie up my head.

You stilled the waters at Dunkirk And saved Your Servants, All your work is wonderful, Dear God, You strode. Before us down that dreadful road.

We were alone, and hope had fled; We loved our country and our dead. And could not shame them; so we stayed The Course, and were not much afraid.

Dear God, what nightmares roed! That Sea! We rot here . . . we were men My eyes were blind, my feet were worn, My soul sang like a bird at dawn!

I knew that death is but a door, I knew that we were fighting for; I knew for the kids, our brothers were dead.

A kinder world, a cleaner breed I'm but the son my mother bore, A simple man, and nothing more. But—God of strength and gentleness, Be pleased to make me nothing less.

Help me, O God, when Death is near, To meet the haggard face of fear, That when I fall—if fall I must— My soul may triumph in the Dust.

Growers Need Protection

(Saint John Telegraph Journal) The latest Hansard to arrive records this exchange in the House of Commons: Mr. H. Hatfield, M. P. for Victoria-Carleton: "Will there be board set up this session to superintend the floor prices of agricultural products?"

Mr. J. G. Gardiner, minister of agriculture: "I have a bill which has passed the department, and which is now before some other committee. I expect it to be completed in a day or two."

Mr. Hatfield: "Will potatoes be included in that bill?" Mr. Gardiner: "There will be the possibility of any farm product being included in it, as it is now drafted."

We have so few. As we have said before now, if any agricultural products are going to be guaranteed given price limits, our New Brunswick potato growers must not be protection quite as much as the other class of farmers, and the chances are that they need more potatoes a acre in the past. In years when the potatoes dropped out of markets, for as little as ten cents a barrel. That price represents less than ten per cent of the grower's out-of-pocket cost of the potato.

WE HAVE THE PROPER TRUSS

FOR YOUR PARTICULAR CASE To those of you who are unfortunate enough to have worn a truss we ask the question: Are you satisfied with the one you are wearing? Does it fit comfortably or is it an out-of-date style. We have just received a shipment of new style trusses, sizes and at prices to suit everybody.

GASSY STOMACHS RELIEVED

Every person who is troubled with gas in the stomach or bowels should get a bottle of Dr. Evans' Stomach Mixture and see how quickly it will relieve all distressing symptoms.

Dr. Evans Stomach Mixture taken at meal hours, not only prevents all bad effects from gas but it promotes the functional activity of the stomach, assists digestion and improves the appetite.

Don't Delay. Order your Bottle Today. Price 85c. THE 2 MACS 140 Great George Street Mall Orders Given Prompt Attention.

THE 2 MACS 140 Great George Street Mall Orders Given Prompt Attention.

"COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE"

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541

W. K. ROGERS Agencies Ltd. Phone 540-541