# THE GUARDIAN

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

CHARLOTTETOWN, THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1949


## "On The March"

Yesterday's reorganization meeting of Young Progressive Conservatives of the Province was largely attended and caused much interest and enthusiasm. Apart altogether from the Dominion election campaign now under way — and the importance of the meeting in this connection is self-evident—the reorganization of the younger members of the Party should prove of far-reaching value. The Provincial body links up with similar organizations across Canada, which were strongly represented at the last national Party convention and had much to do with framing the aggressive policies on which the Party candidates are now appealing for support.

The objects of the Association are: (1) to interest the youth of Canada in the policies and personnel of the Progressive Conservative Party and to organize them to become an effective force; (2) to provide Party material and assistance to young people in order that they may plan an active part in the election of their Parliamentary representatives; (3) to afford to Canadian youth the opportunity of participation in the formation of the policies of the Progressive Conservative Party; and (4) to afford to the Party a reliable guide by which they will be assisted in forming policies for Canadian Youth. All are worthwhile objectives, and together they form a stimulating programme for present and future activities within the Party ranks.

## Little Time Left

Hope that by "continued, patient and persistent efforts" by the United Nations Atomic Energy Commission, and through meetings to be held this year, it will be possible to carry "conviction" to the peoples of the Soviet Union, is expressed in a special report prepared for the Canadian Geographical Society by General A. G. L. McNaughton, member of the Commission and Canada's Permanent Delegate to the United Nations.

In his report, which is published in the current issue of the Society's publication, the *Canadian Geographical Journal*, General McNaughton says "there is a little time left which can safely be given to this process of education and appreciation and it must be used to the best advantage."

He states that the far-reaching project for the international control of atomic energy, which has been evolved by the commission, has met with acceptance by the great majority of the nations. We can feel, he believes, that the project commends itself to the conscience and reason of the world.

Adding that it is most important for the future because it is the assurance which was sought when the Canadian Delegation took the case to the General Assembly in Paris, General McNaughton says: "it has been given in generous measure and even the Soviet must now realize that they stand in isolation in their failure to accept the new conditions of international organization which seem to be an inescapable condition for the survival of civilization in this atomic age."

## No Magic Formula

The following article from "Industry," published by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, call for no comment:

"The more any government actually dispenses in the way of social security, the more irresponsible people expect of it and the more they squeal when they don't get it.

"That is why Britons generally gasped with pain and gloomy despair when the politically courageous Sir Stafford Cripps brought down a budget which not only failed to give some relief in the matter of the world's highest income tax, but actually hoisted the cost of already severely rationed foodstuffs.

"The Labour Government in a bare few years since war's end has indulged in one of the greatest social security orgies since the time of the Romans and their 'bread and circuses' policy and, in his budget address of April 6th, 'Sir Austerity' Cripps told Britishers flatly that high taxes must be continued to pay for such things as social services and food subsidies. Surely, Britishers must now understand that government largesse cannot be freely distributed unless the taxpayer himself forks over the money freely to the government. Governments alone have no money and no wherewithal to create it except by taxation, and if governments want to retain their popularity by the bribe of bigger and bigger social services they must at the same time risk the people's displeasure by imposing bigger and bigger tax schedules.

"In effect, Cripps' statement made it crystal clear that the cost of social services is footed by the beneficiary of these same services and that the obligations were assumed not temporarily, but for all time.

'It is the 'for all time' remark that is sharply pointed. The British have found out the hard way that one can't get something for nothing, and Canadians who are eager to try the experiment of socialism here should stop and think before they demand more and more social services, which simply add to the burden of their own taxation, directly and indirectly, and destroy incentive and the sense of responsibility.

"We now know there was no secret formula for Great Britain and there is none for Canada, either. The myth that funds for social services and benefits can be obtained from rich people and wealthier corporations has been exploded many a time.

"Certainly, there is no such personality as a government magician who has mastered the art of leger-demain to the extent that he can pull fat social security dollars out of a hat indefinitely without putting any equally fat tax dollars in. If there is such a miracle-maker, by all means let us expand our social services, but until such a one is found, let us stick to common sense and a tax rate that, for all its imposing height, is still not an Everest in the tax mountains of the world.

## EDITORIAL NOTES

Ascension Day.

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Mr. John Fisher would make a good Maritime representative in Parliament.

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An American firm has taken the logical step of combining the principle of radiant heating with that of the electric blanket to produce a carpet that should guarantee against chilly ankles even in an otherwise cold room.

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"Operation Vote" being spear-headed by the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., is of prime importance. The objective is nothing less than to assure that the government returned is the true choice of the majority and not merely of a section of eligible voters who go to the polls.

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An active elector ventured to predict that the Liberals would score in Newfoundland, not because they know much about Canadian politics, but because of their British ancestry, they know more about British Liberalism than they do of Canadian.

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The election pot is beginning to boil. It has been simmering for quite a while due to the fire under it being both low and slow. Asked to explain this, a life-long Liberal declared that "while the Federal leaders are all right, the candidates are not so hot."

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Lord Bedisloe claimed recently in the House of Lords that the finest dumpling apple in the world was the Bramley Seedling and that therefore England was the source of the finest apple dumplings in the world. Moscow is yet to be heard from.

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Britain's decision not to permit removal of air raid shelters till standing on private property cannot by any stretch of imagination be considered an aggressive move. It should help, however, to convince a potential aggressor that there would be little hope of taking the Old Country by surprise.

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Canada's action in suspending mail service to large portions of China indicates a change, not merely in the balance of the civil war but in its nature. Not very long ago the Chinese maintained postal services between Nationalist and Communist held territories, although the Post Master General could not be persuaded to explain how it was done.

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Montreal *Gazette's* travelling political reporter declares that his colleagues on the Liberal side in the tours in the Maritimes distinctly showed their political bias, by cheering St. Laurent along with the crowd he was addressing. Not so those accompanying Mr. Drew, they restrained themselves to the extent of merely hobnobbing with him behind the scenes.

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Queen Mary, mother of the King, born this date 1867. Before her marriage known as Princess May, is the daughter of H. H. Francis, Prince and Duke of Teck, was married at St. James Palace, July 6, 1893, to George, Prince of Wales and later George V, who died in 1935. Her Majesty is still active in all good works, and especially devoted to her family, by whom she is beloved.

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"Let the shoemaker stick to his last" is a maxim evidently the Federation of Agriculture thinks does not apply to farming. The health committee of the Ontario Federation at a recent meeting suggested study of a system of licensing doctors, dentists and nurses with the objective of reviewing their efficiency and renewing their licences every five years. The committee recommended that all nurses should be protected by a plan similar to workmen's compensation.

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A recommendation to the N. B. provincial government that a bounty be placed on red foxes and that the closed season on them be removed was passed at the annual meeting of the Carleton County branch of New Brunswick Fish and Game Protective Association. The subject was introduced by Mr. A. Craig, who said that the foxes were depleting the supply of game birds and in some areas had wiped out entire flocks. Their pelts were now so cheap, he said, that they were not worth trapping, and consequently the animals were increasing rapidly.

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An amendment to prevent the British government embarking in brewery business towards the nationalizing of the liquor business was defeated in the House of Commons by a vote of 305 to 187. Canadian-born Beverley Baxter, Conservative, regretted this "encroachment of the state." He said: "We get up in the morning and light our fires with state-produced coal. The housewife cooks the meal with state-owned gas. If it has not been cut off, we light with state-owned electricity. We travel to our offices and work in state-owned trains; we take up the telephone and get a wrong number from state-owned telephones." And now they can get get drunk on state produced beer.

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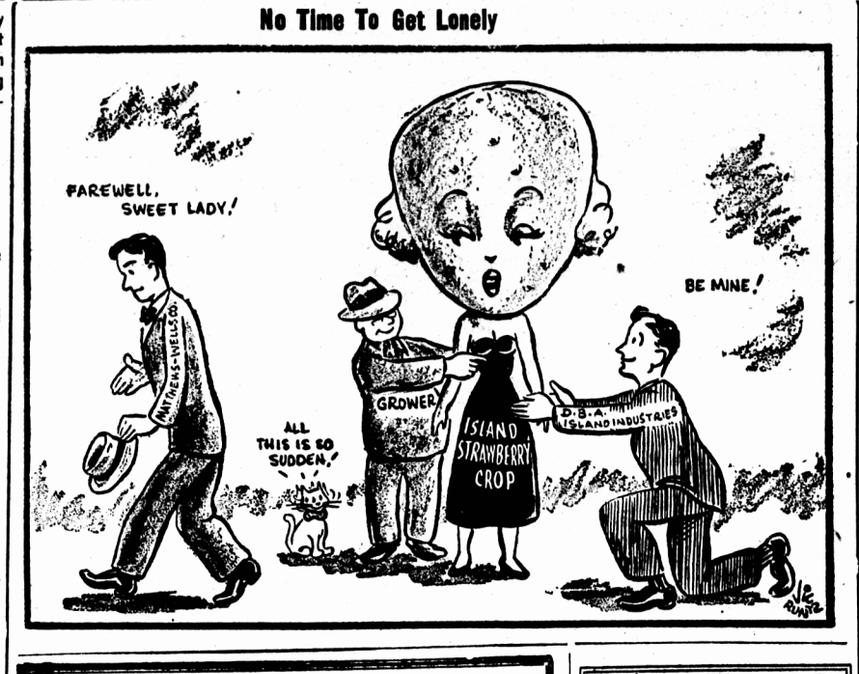
"Canada's balance of foreign trade in March alone this year slumped nearly $51,000,000 as compared with March, 1948," Mr. George Drew declares. "These figures show plainly that statements made by Mr. St. Laurent and Mr. Howe that the government is meeting the trade problem successfully have no relation to the facts. In March of this year Canada exported $1,100,000,000 worth of ham and bacon to Britain. In March last year we exported $10,300,000 worth." "In March of this year we exported practically no eggs while in the same month last year we exported $4,300,000 worth. So the story goes with lumber, fish, cheese, apples and most of our important exports." He based his trade indications on the latest figures released by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

## No Time To Get Lonely




## - Notes By The Way -

**Enjoy your week-ends. Look forward to them, and when they finally arrive revel in your happiest pursuits. But remember, at this time more than any other, peril is with you. Use caution. Be sane and sensible. It will not injure your pleasure, and it will keep you from appearing on that horrifying list of casualties. Also, you will feel better if you don't neglect your church obligations. — Chatham News.**

**For the seventh consecutive year** deaths from diphtheria in Britain have been the lowest ever recorded. Last year they totalled 150 compared with 2,641 in 1941. It was in that year that the United Kingdom Government initiated the national campaign for immunizing infants against this deadly disease. Since then outbreaks of diphtheria have also shown an equally spectacular and steady reduction. In 1941 nearly 51,000 cases were registered. Last year there were only 8,034. The campaign will be continued again this year. The aim is to immunize three-quarters of all babies in Britain before they reach their first birthday. — UK Information Office.

**A young Japanese girl working** in a Nipponese manufacturing plant receives for a year and five months work the same amount a Canadian girl would be paid for one week's work in a Canadian plant, if the latter worked 60 hours. These interesting figures on remuneration in the land of Nippon indicate in a simple but startling fashion the inhumanly low standard of existence — let's not call it living— that prevails in Japan. — Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

**Whether as a hard man with a** soft heart, or a lovable weakling with a vein of iron to produce in emergencies, Wallace Beery was "typed", because his type was popular. His blatant crudities, his fumbling shyness, his apoplectic rages, amused and touched his audiences, and invested the scenes in which he appeared—whether Coeur de Lion's castle or a tenement—with an authentic and healthy earthiness. More, he had the great gift of inspiring affection and understanding for characters who possessed many human failings. Wallace Beery had a uniquely rugged appeal, and there are very many who will miss it. — New York Herald Tribune.

**The selection of a young woman** from Hayes, Middlesex, as "Candy Queen of Great Britain for 1949" falls in, either by accident or design with the removal of what most of us obstainately insisted on calling the "sweets ration." So perhaps it is a good thing that the words "of Great Britain" have been added to the queenly title, for without them some verbal stick-in-the-muds might have blundered into the belief that the young woman was intended for export to the United States, where "candy" certainly covers a larger selection of sweetstuffs than it does—or did—in this country. Here the term was for long confined to its original sense of some crystallized preparation of sugar. On the other hand, this may be new evidence of the triumph of American English over King's English; our "Candy Queen" may be the appointed ruler over everything from treacle toffee to chocolates. It seems a pity that we should be invited to sacrifice our explicit English names for English sweets, but there you are—candy is with us, and candy, complete with Queen, has apparently come to stay, at any rate with those who would any day rather speak American than English. — Manchester Guardian.

## PUBLIC FORUM

**This column is open to the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinion of correspondents.**

### BEDEQUE LIBERAL MEETING

Sir,—I read where a wonderful gathering of the once-great Liberal Party took place last Thursday evening in Bedeque Hall, and of all the mares' eggs that are going to hatch under the next Liberal Government, and how George Drew and Duplessis are holding back the wheels of progress. What dynamic forces these two gentlemen must have, to keep this all-powerful Liberal Government from doing all those charitable things which they try so hard to do and which are so often countermanded by these two astounding antagonists!

What a pity George Drew wouldn't order the Dunk River to back up-stream—dam up, shall we say—when at some point upstream we could have hydro and light all Bedeque for nothing. Wouldn't Premier Jones be delighted!

After the chairman had showered Mr. MacNaught with verbal bouquets, Mr. MacNaught, as we read, told those of the worthies who are still left around Bedeque that it was the hope—the "hope" mark you—of the Liberal Party "eventually"—meaning sometime in the distant future—to have a contributory system by which at a certain age, all persons will have a pension. Sometime when? A hundred years from now, or just before the end? Maybe at a hundred and ten—which would save a lot of money to the Government, and enable it to perform a lot of stunts around election time. It might even enable Prime Minister St. Laurent to operate a canning establishment for the now turned-down fishermen of Prince Edward Island. What blockheads Mr. MacNaught must have sized up his Bedeque audience to be, to make a speech of vague promises, none of which need be implemented for another hundred years, and still cause no scars on promises already made. "We hope to sometime... at some certain age."

Mr. MacNaught went on to say that these things cannot be done until the Constitution is changed. What rot! If George Drew is made Prime Minister after June 27th, the old people of this country will get a pension at sixty-five, and Mr. Drew will not have to change the Constitution, neither will he force the poor man to turn over his modest little hard-earned home representing his life's savings, sacrifices and toil to get his pension. He will get it as of his own right.

After Mr. MacNaught finished speaking it is rumored that some embarrassing questions were asked, some of which have not been satisfactorily answered yet.

Bedeque was once a Liberal stronghold. It was common among Liberals to hear the remark, "He's a dyed-in-the-wool." This election there's no wool to dye; there's nothing left but the dye, and only a few old-timers have even that.

I am, Sir, etc.,
BEDEQUE.

## The Poet's Corner

### MAN'S FUTURE

Yon elm-tree towering at its perfect ease
With level fleece and pendent draperies,
What man with all the gifts of all his lands
Can match its clean perfection as it stands?
None, for that noble and harmonious tree
Fulfills its laws of being utterly:
What nature meant the elm for from of yore
Even now it is, and time can do no more.
But man is still unfinished: many an age
Must bear him slowly onward stage by stage
In long adjustment, — mind and flesh and soul
Finally balanced to a rhythmic whole,
Installed at last in his appointed place,
Divine in beauty and undreamed of grace.

—Archibald Lampman.

## Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

### REAL ESTATE AUCTION

Wm. Dodd held his sale of real estate today as advertised. The large three-storey building and land on the corner of Queen and Water streets, known as "Hyndman's corner", was purchased by Charles Gardiner, Esq., for $5,100. The large three-storey brick building and land on the corner of Pownal and Water streets, directly opposite the Rankin House, was purchased by A. B. Warburton for $1,800. The tract of land situated on the St. Peter's Road, and buildings thereon, known as the "Morpeth House", was purchased by Owen Connolly, Esq., for $420. The piece of land in the Common of Charlottetown, together with the two large buildings thereon, known as "Higgs' Hay Press", was purchased by J. D. MacLeod, Esq., for $500. The two building lots, Nos. 36 and 37, on the Mount Edward Road, were purchased by Owen Connolly, Esq., for $180. The piece of land on the Common, on Clark street, near to Benj. Hooper's, was purchased by W. R. Waterman, for $85.

—Daily Examiner, Nov. 27, 1884.


**The Age-Old Story**

**The Lord will destroy the house of the proud; but He will establish the border of the widow.**

**J. P. MacPherson & Son**

**It's The Fit That Counts**
**Men' Custom Built and Stock Clothing**

The bride used to throw her garter, and the girl who caught it would be the next bride. But this was considered shocking and the bride now tosses her bouquet instead.

IF YOU'RE TO BE A BRIDE come, see our exciting collection of ah-inspiring diamond wedding and betrothal rings, at prices up to $500.

$55
*10-diamond wedding band*

**G. H. TAYLOR**
*Jewellers for Four Generations*


## Beaverbrook At Seventy

By W. J. Brown, M.P.

"The days of a man upon the earth (says the good book) are three score years and ten." On Wednesday, May 25, Lord Beaverbrook reached the normal allotted span. But when the other day someone telegraphed his wishes that he might live till ninety Beaverbrook was slightly annoyed. Ninety was not enough. All his life Beaverbrook has been the "cat that walks alone" and a cat has nine lives. Beaverbrook feels that on this basis he has several more to come. So far he has had only three or four. He hopes, I suspect, to do much more mischief among the politically orthodox before he dies and to give his foes no rest yet a while.

His first life was in finance, starting with selling newspapers on the streets. By the time he was thirty, he was a millionaire and had carried through some of the biggest financial transactions of the Canada of his youth. The Cement industry of Canada and the great Steel Company of Canada remain today as monuments of his work in this field.

His second life was in politics. Coming to England he entered parliament at his first attempt in 1910. Within a short time he had equipped the Conservative party with a new leader. Within six years he had brought down a government and provided Britain with a new prime minister. When young Max Aitken, as he then was, entered the House and teamed up with another Scots-Canadian, Mr. Bonar Law, no one thought of the latter as a possible Conservative party leader. The leadership would go, it was generally accepted, either to Austen Chamberlain or to Walter Long. But Max Aitken created a situation in which the election of either would have split the party and then at the right moment, produced the modest and unexciting Bonar Law as a candidate on whom all could agree. Years later, Mr. Attlee became leader of the Labour Party and so, ultimately Prime Minister, because of a similar contest between Mr. Morrison and Mr. Greenwood.

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When the weakness of Mr. Asquith's leadership in the first world war became apparent, it was Max Aitken, repeating the tactics of the Canadian "mergers," who brought together the combination which overthrew him and installed Mr. Lloyd George as Prime Minister, Bonar Law became leader of the House and Max Aitken became the first Lord Beaverbrook. At forty, rich and politically prominent, Beaverbrook began his third life in the press. Northcliffe, then Fleet Street's reigning monarch, warned him off. "Go away young man, you will lose all your money." Beaverbrook did not go away. He bought the Daily Express — then bankrupt without premises, printed in a hired plant and with only 200,000 circulation.

Beaverbrook learned journalism and newspaper management the hard way, while he worked. It was a great day when the Express reached a million circulation. It was another when it outstripped Northcliffe's Daily Mail. Today, circulation stands at over four millions. Pressing on, Beaverbrook bought the Evening Standard and founded the Sunday Express, bringing both to the top of their respective classes. He proved himself the acutest journalist and shrewdest newspaper manager in Britain.

More than hiring journalists, he "made" journalists. An astonishing proportion of the leading figures in Fleet street today have come from the Beaverbrook stable.

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Beaverbrook's father was a Scots-Canadian, Presbyterian Minister, and fundamentally Beaverbrook is an evangelist, a crusader with his money, his political influence and his press. Beaverbrook sought to impose on the conservative party the policies he regarded as vital to Britain. Not that Beaverbrook is really a Conservative any more than he is a Socialist, but as against the Liberal "Little Englanders" of that day and a Labour Party dominated by the town proletariat; the Conservative Party seemed a better bet for a policy whose cornerstone was the development of the resources of the Empire, and the consolidation of the ties between the Dominions and the Mother Country.

Canada had made Beaverbrook an Empire man; his Scottish farm labourer ancestry gave him a passionate interest in agriculture; temperament made him prefer the gospel of hard work and high wages to that which proposed that men should lean for everything on the state. But the conservative mind distrusts genius; it has never really admitted even Churchill to the bosom of the family. It dislikes young men in a hurry. The party wanted Beaverbrook's support but feared his policies. Sometimes it opposed them. Sometimes it paid lipservice to them and then betrayed them. Relations were never easy, sometimes they broke. Once in a fit of spite the Tories even turned Beaverbrook out of the Carlton Club.

For 18 years Beaverbrook pursued his crusade. He made the House of Lords a sounding board for it; his newspapers proclaimed it. He promoted Parliamentary candidates to support it and he took to the platform addressing great meetings all over the country.

On the platform he developed an astonishing power of oratory and a ready wit. Once in a campaign for high wages, his newspapers have led Fleet Street in improving newspaper workers conditions. he was speaking at Portsmouth. A heckler interrupted "What about Ramsay MacDonald." In a flash Beaverbrook adopting the title of the most popular song of the day, replied "MacDonald? Have you ever seen a dream walking?" Once at Glasgow, a communist kept interjecting "There's no unemployed in Russia!" Beaverbrook retorted "And there's no unemployed in Barlinnie prison but I'd sooner be outside it."

He failed to impose his policies on the Tory party or to bring down Baldwin. He was before his time. Another German assault, another German blockade was necessary to teach the British that. The one dependable thing in an uncertain world was the support of their fellow countrymen overseas and that it was folly for an Island to allow itself to be too much dependent on imported food.

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When the second war came and Churchill became Prime Minister, Britain stood in deadly peril. Invasion after the fall of Holland, Belgium and France seemed inevitable and there was a grip on all men's hearts. Churchill set Beaverbrook the task of producing fighter planes to cope with the aerial bombardment which, it was plain, would precede invasion. As minister of aircraft production he toiled night and day with frenzied energy. He bullied, wheedled, pleaded and prayed. He ran his own private war raiding other ministries for men and materials for this supremely urgent task. When the battle of Britain came the planes were there. They broke the power of Goering's bomber force and saved Britain from invasion. At the end of that battle there were only 17 fighters in reserve. Under Providence and under Churchill, who backed him through thick and thin, Beaverbrook's work had saved Britain from what seemed to be its certain fate.

The immediate danger past, Beaverbrook set to work to produce the bombers which later were to repay a hundredfold what the German air force had done to Britain. Then with victory in sight he sought release.

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Now, at seventy, he is "retired." That means that the daily flood of comment, criticism and inspiration now comes, not from Leatherhead, (his home in England) but from Canada, Jamaica, the Bahamas or wherever his restless mind or recurrent asthma have driven him. For the moment his retirement is twice as strenuous as most people's work.

It has been an astonishing career; Beaverbrook's friends and he himself feel that he might have done even more, but there are weaknesses in his extraordinary equipment. Always he has been "the man who would be king" but to attain the first place you must endure much boredom. He can't stand boredom. You must sacrifice all to the one end. Beaverbrook could sacrifice but only in spells.

Your vision must be wide but not so wide that you disperse your fire and you must give up the idea of play, especially playing truant.

When Lloyd George became Prime Minister he offered Beaverbrook office but the office was a minor one and Beaverbrook in anger and disappointment at not being offered the Board of Trade which he wanted, petulantly refused to take office at all. It was that foolish mistake which landed him in the House of Lords for which he was not suited and which cut him off from that finest source of power the House of Commons.

Another weakness in his temperament was disclosed in his long struggle with Baldwin. There was a stage when he could have delivered the knockout blow but through lack of carry through and tenacity he missed the opportunity of attaining political power which never recurred. Lastly, when in 1942 he had an overwhelming desire to resign from the Churchill Government, he nevertheless stayed on and became very difficult, sustaining rough handling from Bevin in consequence. All three episodes point to a measure of political instability which has been a great liability to him and prevented him from attaining the supreme power.

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The truth is that he has the defects of his great qualities. The vivid interest which makes him enthusiastic about one thing will lead him to drop it for something still more interesting if it comes along. His impulses sometimes ride him. Once he went into racing, set up studs and trained horses, then one day feeling that he had been cheated about a particular horse he dropped the whole thing. It cost him a fortune that day. At Leatherhead he was living horses away. He suffers from asthma which the doctors cannot cure. In fact they should not try to. His asthma is his protective mechanism against boredom. It is also a jolly good excuse for escaping to the sunshine he loves. Sometimes he is "in" the newspapers, then his staffs are on tenterhooks. Sometimes he is "out", blandly explaining that he doesn't interfere with his editors. His present passion is the University of New Brunswick, the Canadian Province from which he came, but for how long? Long enough I guess to shake that staid institution to its foundations.

He is entirely devoid of rancour, though capable of blazing anger. One conciliatory word to him and an enemy can di

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### BRITISH MEAT IMPORTS

More than half of Britain's meat supply is imported from New Zealand, Australia and Argen