

THE GUARDIAN

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

CHARLOTTETOWN, MONDAY, JULY 19, 1948

The Butter Shortage

The total supply of butter in April—creamery, dairy and whey—represented by stocks at the beginning, plus April production, amounted to approximately 31,750,000 pounds, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

The domestic disappearance of all butter reflected the acute shortages that developed during March. The disappearance was 26,250,000 pounds in April as compared with 29,500,000 a year ago and 27,750,000 pounds in the preceding month.

These figures are a reminder of the warning issued by the president of the National Dairy Council, to the effect that unless action is taken soon the Spring of 1949 will see the greatest butter shortage in Canada's history.

To consumers, who already consider they are paying a sufficiently high price for butter, a price which should make the farmer anxious to produce, the statement that butter production should be made more attractive in relation to returns from other dairy products may not make sense.

Are We Indifferent?

Prince Edward Island is one of five Provinces which presumably has not condescended to reply to a communication from the Dominion Government respecting the teaching of the purposes and principles, the structure and activities of the United Nations, in schools and institutes of higher learning.

It appears that the UN General Assembly passed a resolution last Fall requesting every member state to take such action. Canada obtained in the first voting on this resolution because, said her delegate, education was a provincial matter.

In Nova Scotia all classrooms have been furnished with a chart outlining the structure of UN and special instruction in UN affairs is given in a number of classes. Ontario has not embraced the classroom chart idea but instruction seems to have gone further and into more classes.

The Dominion Government's report to UN does not mention any other Provinces. It is hoped, adds the Ottawa Journal, that the fact they have not reported indicates only a delay in getting the work begun and not a decision against participating.

Old Tower Tradition

One of the old colourful traditions of the Tower of London is the ceremony of the Beating of the Bounds. A BBC reporter, Roland Fox, who attended it described it as of considerable importance in the Middle Ages when the boundaries of a parish or any other area had to be memorized because there were no maps.

each point. "The Chief Warden carrying his mace, and wearing his brilliant Tudor dress of black and gold and royal red, would call the party to a halt," he said. "Then the chaplain uttered a curse against anyone who would remove any of the landmarks, saying 'Cursed is he that removeth his neighbour's landmark, Amen.' Then encouraged by the chief warden who cried upon them 'Whack it, boys!—Whack it!' the choirboys in their white and red surplices would set about beating the boundary stone with their long white willow canes. At least this time the boys were on the handle end of the cane!"

EDITORIAL NOTES

According to the Premier, one half of the political world does not know how the other half gets away with it.

It makes one think of snow, frost, and other hazards hearing about preparations for reefer cars this early in summer.

The First Woman's Rights Convention was held in London this date 1848. Centenary being celebrated in England.

Now it is Alberta's turn to go to the electorate—but not till after the Liberal convention when it will be known who the new Liberal Leader is to be.

The Royal Commission's report on the Canadian spy trial has sold 4,111 copies in Britain. It is stated in a parliamentary report. They are more spy-minded than ever these days of world crisis.

Some Americans continue to enter this country with a revolver as part of their equipment. It seems hard to convince them that in this country side arms are simply not worn.

The Lakes shipping strike remains to be settled. Unfortunately, unlike the railway dispute, the parties do not seem to be trying to reach a wage agreement but are rather out to do as much damage to one another as possible.

The Zionist group in New York who want to boycott British goods are showing strange gratitude for the years in which Britain protected Jewish settlers from the Arabs and enabled Palestine to advance from backwardness to prosperous modern development.

Matthew Flinders, English hydrographer and discoverer, died this date 1814. Surveyed the greater part of the Australian Coast, discovering Bass Straits; on returning from a second exploration in 1804, was wrecked, and imprisoned at Mauritius for six years, arriving back in England in 1810.

Classic Greek and classic American do not coincide. A Greek scholar, visiting a women's college in the United States, was asked whether he would do the institution the compliment of translating their college motto into Greek. He agreed, and asked what the motto was. It was placed before him, and he read the words: "Pep without purpose is piffle."

Marriage risks may occur earlier to some than to others. At the instant that Mr. Parcat Brunino and his bride said "I do," in the town hall in Borjo on the French island of Corsica in the Mediterranean, the floor gave way. Bride and bridegroom, mayor and witnesses, were plunged into the cellar 15 feet below. It is not recorded what they said when they recovered from the shock.

Four years ago, on July 20, 1944, a number of German officers—some of them retired Generals—and a few highly placed civilians, muffed a clever and audacious attempt to assassinate Adolf Hitler and overthrow the German High Command. A bomb, smuggled into a meeting between Hitler and his advisors, exploded almost at the feet of the Nazi ruler, killing or injuring a number of those present. Hitler, miraculously, escaped with only minor injuries. In the belief that their plot had succeeded, the rebels attempted to seize the War Ministry, the General Staff and the command of the Berlin garrison. Again, their well laid plans failed. Hitler lost no time. Chief suspects in high quarters were seized and executed, and steps were immediately taken to carry out a purge of the army. Hitler took to the airwaves to advise his followers of his safety. At the same time he announced a number of new appointments to replace the men he had had executed or removed. This done, he again crawled into the shell which had served to cloak his movements since the tide first turned against the Germans.

What with beauty parlours, New Looks, etc., our women are beginning to re-assert themselves and abolish from their minds all thought of the Darby and Joan idea, so prevalent in "the songs of long ago."—Are women too old at 70? This question was discussed and decided almost unanimously at a meeting of 1,800 women in London, England. They were attending the annual conference at the Albert Hall of the women's section of the British Legion. Miss Packer-Cox, of Chester, moved a resolution that officers of the section should retire from office at 70, and not be eligible for re-election. Before she had spoken a couple of sentences, delegates rushed to queue up at the microphone. A number of 70-year-olds took the platform. Said one: "Many women of 70 are quite as efficient and sensible as some women of 50." She stamped off the platform to deafening applause. There was still a queue of more than a dozen waiting at the microphone when the resolution was put to the vote. It was lost by an overwhelming majority. Governments and Railway directors who set mere men adrift at 65 should please note this independent spirit of our better halves.

Notes By The Way

Diplomacy is the art of doing the nastiest thing in the nicest way.—Kitchener Record.

There is no more cranking of autos but tourists still have a good chance of breaking an arm unfolding road maps.—Saskatoon Star-Phoenix.

In this day and age, slacks would seem to be about as decent a covering for a woman as could be devised. True, occasionally too plump a gal squeezes into too slim a pair, but even then the result is more ridiculous than improper.—Edmonton Journal.

"I was drunk and I didn't know what I was doing," said a Windsor man in asking leniency yesterday after pleading guilty to obstructing the police. But he must have known ahead of time what over-indulgence would do for him. A 10-day stretch in jail, during which he would have no beer to drink, will give him further time to figure out that the best thing for one who can't handle his liquor is to leave it alone. Quite properly, the court paid no heed to his plea that he might lose his job if he went to jail. A fine would simply be construed in certain circles as a fee paid for the privilege of obstructing and abusing the police.—Windsor Star.

The motorist was irate. He had a reason to be, even if it wasn't a good reason. He had been fined \$5 for failing to come to a full stop at the red blinker light. While he was paying the fine, his wife was out checking the traffic at the same intersection. The result of her survey was that out of 103 cars not one came to a complete stop. Despite the report, the court kept the \$5. What the motorist really was sore at was what getting caught while others escaped. It's the time-honored American idea of "If the other guy can get away with it, why can't I?" Naturally many more traffic violators escape detection than are caught. The police can't see them all.—Buffalo Courier-Express.

All future conferences of the British Legion (Scotland) will feature the community singing of the chorus, "Old Soldiers Never Die." A Kingussie resolution to this effect was carried by 192 votes to 170 at the annual conference of the Legion at Dunoon under the chairmanship of Major-General Sir James Syme Drew. Strong opposition to the proposal was expressed by Captain P. H. Learmonth, Helmsburgh, who said that they might as well sing "All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor" for the Navy, and another airy-ditty for the R.A.F. Rev. J. R. Colquhoun, Ayr, supported the resolution on the ground that it would be a fine tribute to General Sir Ian Hamilton, who had gone from their midst but not from their memory.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Comforting it is to note that an institution so essentially Canadian and so famous as the little fish known as the goldeye, hiodon aiosoides (Rafinesque), has returned after a disquieting absence. "Once known as the Winnipeg goldeye," taken principally from the fish whose name and flesh one were on the lips of gourmets all over the world, is now being caught in Lake Claire in Wood Buffalo National Park Alberta. Resources Minister MacKinnon reports that up to 2,500 pounds of goldeyes are being taken from Lake Claire daily. He points out that fishing is being conducted, mostly by Indians, under the watchful eyes of Federal Fisheries Department officials. This is well, for the asset is too valuable to be exploited to the vanishing point.—Montreal Gazette.

According to a survey made by a life insurance company, the average head of a family has no desire to quit working even at the age of retirement. Two out of every three said a rocking chair on the front porch held no lure for them. Another group said they might take things a bit easier if financially secure. Nearly all those who plan to retire said they would take up some non-productive activity, such as church and social work. The survey reveals a peculiar trend in the attitude toward retirement. Those under 40 years of age said they planned to quit when financially secure. Few over that age favored retirement. It seems the longer people work the more they like it. Father may be getting along in years, but he isn't ready to quit. He still wants to have a part in the affairs around him. And that's the way it should be.—Calgary Albertan.

Under Soviet regulations for the behavior of their seamen in foreign ports, Russian sailors must observe much the same standards of conduct as mid-Victorian young ladies even to being chaperoned when they leave ship. A recent article in the Baltic Review, published in Stockholm, Sweden, states that the crews of Russian vessels in foreign ports are placed under the most rigid restrictions. They may leave ship only in groups of no less than three, including a creature of the "politruk," or ship's political leader, who keeps an eye on them and reports any infractions of the rules. Crews are forbidden to enter a bar or take a drink in foreign ports. Above all, they must not talk with strangers, or read or buy foreign magazines or newspapers, nor can they reply to questions, or accept cigarettes or other friendly offerings.—Winnipeg Free Press.

PUBLIC FORUM

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

WEST PRINCE FREIGHT RATES

Sir—The people of West Prince certainly appreciate the message of sympathy expressed by the Pioneer in the editorials of July 18th, concerning the West Point Ferry. Expressions of sympathy are usually given to the bereaved in the case of death, so we think this sympathy is a little premature as we are far from dead when it concerns the West Point Ferry service.

As far as a false premise, we did not have it but the Editor of the Pioneer certainly had. His information was very unreliable when he published the account of the statement regarding Freight Rates. To get the real truth of the matter he should have been at the meeting to get the information first hand as heresy evidence can be very misleading.

There was absolutely no reference made to point freight charges on P.E.I. The reference was to long haul freight to points outside the Province. These statements were and are correct and can be proven to the most doubtful, that by the zoning system the East and West ends of the Province pay more than the Central section and for further information apply to the Transportation Board of the Maritime Board of Trade.

Therefore under such conditions if the Editor would like to keep the confidence of the readers he should look into this matter and in a subsequent editorial correct the impression which he gave on July 15th.

I am, Sir, etc. A RESIDENT OF WEST PRINCE, O'Leary, July 18.

A RESIDENT OF WEST PRINCE

The editorial to which objection is taken appeared as follows in The Pioneer: "In some way or other a false premise has found its way into the array of arguments supporting the people of West Prince in their fight for better transportation facilities in their district. It has been stated by one of the leaders back in the West that freight rates are higher, per mile, on the railway west of Summerside than it is from Summerside to Charlottetown. The reason advanced for this is that when the western part of the island had the old narrow-gauge railway, goods had to be unloaded from the standard-gauge cars and reloaded, so that a higher rate had to be charged according to the claims of this gentleman, the rates had not been adjusted when the standard-gauge was installed all over the island."

"Mr. J. Watson MacNaught, when confronted with this statement at the annual meeting of the West Prince Liberal Association in O'Leary on Thursday, July 8th, said that, according to his knowledge of freight rates on Prince Edward Island, the rates were uniform throughout the Island. Since then the matter has been taken up with the railway authorities and it has been learned that Mr. MacNaught was correct. There is no difference in the scale of freight rates on any part of the Island.

"We sympathize with the people of West Prince in their struggle for better transportation facilities. We think they have a strong case and cannot fail to gain favor with the powers that be and bring them the ferry service which is indisputably their right. In the meantime care should be taken that in the marshalling of their arguments they present only statements which have been carefully verified, and are known to be correct. Nothing weakens a case more than its being supported by inaccurate evidence."

Belgrade And Berlin

(London Spectator)

"The intention to drive the three Western Powers from Berlin—has been plain for months. How far Russia is prepared to go in execution of that intention she herself has probably not decided. All the indications suggest that she is not deliberately contemplating war, but the danger of her actions precipitating a clash at any moment is undeniably grave. As to the rights and the wrongs of the present situation there is no room for a shadow of doubt. There is no single point in the contest between Russia and the Western Powers in which she has been in the right and they in the wrong. She has made common action in Germany impossible by violating that basic article in the Potsdam agreement which provided that the country should be treated as a single economic unit, as well as that other which laid it down that current production should be used in the first instance to pay for necessary imports, not for reparations. According to Mr. Bevin, Russia has annexed from her own zone property and material to the value of no less than 7,000,000,000 dollars. As for the position of the Western Powers in Berlin, their responsibility for feeding the population in their sectors, the provision for unimpeded transit to Berlin by rail, road, air and water—all that is set out with perfect clarity in documents signed by the Russians at different dates in 1944, 1945 and 1946 after discussions in which full agreement was reached. In everything we are doing in Berlin we have right on our side. In everything Russia is doing she is incontestably in the wrong."

The Poets Corner

MIDSUMMER COMFORT

Longest day of summer when the shrunk night huddles Crushed between the upper and the nether light When yellow dusk and golden dawn are all but victorious And it seems day will triumph in the age-old fight.

In the hour of that winning is born the new disaster Then freshly sown are dragon's teeth of winter's dark; From St. John's shining fires the phoenix death arises And the dread dog Cerberus starts softly to bark.

Shortest day of winter when the dying earth lies frost-bound Beyond all hope fog-choaked, expiring and forlorn When the leering moon sneers gloating over night's vast kingdom Then out of the world's agony Christ and the spring are born.

—Anne Fremantle, in New York Herald-Tribune.

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. L.)

PORT LA JOIE

"Stretched out full length . . . I fell to sleepily musing about the old fort that lay around me — a ruin picturesquely draped and covered in a disguise of Nature's bestowing.

"But 'twas not so very long ago. Not very many generations have passed away since the first tree was hewed here to mark the site of the little fortress. "I imagined the impetuous Frenchmen and their Micmac allies laboring together to make the clearing; and the ramparts going up; and the log houses built within the sheltering enclosure; the mounting of the little caracades that hardly could be said to command the harbor's entrance; the soldiers busy at their various duties; then the arrival of the ships from France containing the women-folk; their little church; their priests; their baptisms. So for a while the white lilies of France waved from the little flag-staff, while men of noble birth enjoyed undisputed power.

"But on a certain day the flag with its fleur de lys was pulled down in the Port la Joie, and the reign of the Anglo-Saxon began. "I sat up, disturbed by the knowledge that I was not alone. A few paces off, just on the edge of a flourishing field of potatoes stood an Indian, accompanied by the indispensable camp dog. Seeing me wide awake, he lost no time in begging some tobacco from his white brother.

"And though I looked about me on every side, not another living trace of the past that belonged to France could I see. "All around was well-tilled farm land with nineteenth century written upon it an English scene in all respects.

"Not a sabot-clad peasant, not a chateau among the trees, telling that a descendant of the first occupiers still lingers near the scenes of his country's enterprise. "No other living evidence; nothing but the old grass-grown mounds and hollows, that once were Port la Joie. If you visit it now you will find it hidden almost from sight in a thick curtain of trees that have again asserted their title to the ground.

"But it affords illimitable scope for the mind to reveal in all the fantastic and glorious romance of the days of long ago." —From an article by the late Mr. Archibald Irwin in the Prince Edward Island Magazine, 1899.

The Horn-Blowers

(Toronto Globe and Mail)

It would be foolish to expect laws to do for the manners what they have been unable to do for the morals of our times. Laws cannot compel the ignorant and thoughtless to consider the feelings of others. But perhaps public opinion can do something and there certainly is cause for public opinion to go to work on those ill-mannered persons who insist on blowing automobile horns unnecessarily.

It is an old and nasty habit, and one that has not been made more tolerable by the horns on modern motor cars. A nasty habit at any time, it is the more intolerable now that the hot weather has arrived. It is difficult enough for city dwellers to get to sleep these hot nights without having some idiot honking his horn in a good-bye serenade to his girl. Since the windows must all be kept open, there is no possibility of keeping out the raucous sounds. There are other horn-blowers who are just as obnoxious. These are the type that signals his arrival to pick up his friends (who are never ready) by blowing his horn continuously until they appear. There is the fellow who has no patience with traffic jams, and who labors under the delusion that only the extraordinary power of his horn can clear them. He has about as much success as he would have in persuading Niagara Falls to flow the other way, but he sticks to his "method" block after noisy block.

There are anti-noise by-laws. Within limitations they might be better used than at present. A few examples in a magistrate's court might have a sobering effect on other addicts. But what will be most effective is social ostracism; the horn-blower, of whatever category, is a brand of exhibitionist which every community can do

WINTER 1948-49 CONSUMER DEMANDS
NOW, IF YOU COULD JUST JUMP OVER THE MOON—!
1949 DAIRY PRODUCTION PEAK
P.E.I.

without. It is as much an obligation of his "best friends" as of the police to teach him courtesy. And motor car designers might lend a practical horn. A horn that can be heard in traffic is a necessity. There is nothing to the theory that the only effective horn is one which literally blasts the pedestrian back to the curb from a distance of seventy feet. Nor can there be a sufficient market among the jitterbugs to make the motor horn's faithful imitation of a live band a major selling attraction.

No Politicle Sense
(The Printed Word)
These are the times for the fellow who has no aptitude for running other people or having them run him. Long ago, Thomas Carlyle said things had got into such a condition that to plow a field a man had first to get into an organization. That was the start of it. Nowadays it is a poor thing if a man has not worked up to being the head of some organization, or at least on the executive.

WELSH HARD COAL
FURNACE SIZE
WE RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF WELSH HARD COAL TODAY
THIS IS THE FIRST SINCE 1942
A. PICKARD & CO.
PHONE 240

YOU CAN DEPEND ON
*CHRYCO
POWER-LINE BATTERIES
Give your car instant, constant power... even under the toughest conditions with Chryco Powerline Batteries. They're full of pep when you get them... sturdy and long-lasting. Available from your Chrysler-Plymouth-Ford or Dodge-DeSoto dealer.
GUARANTEED DEPENDABLE BY CHRYSLER ENGINEERS
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