

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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

MONDAY, JUNE 16, 1947

Have We Forgotten?

Not infrequently one still hears naive expressions of surprise and indignation at recurrent evidences of underground Communist activities in Canada and the United States.

The Communist policy for America, still followed with single-track persistency, was written by Zinoviev, president of the Communist International in Moscow several years ago, and the U. S. Government has long had the full program in its possession.

"The executive committee urges the American comrades immediately to establish an underground organization, even though it is possible for the party to function legally."

Zinoviev's demands relating to unemployment included: maintenance of the unemployed at trade union rates of wages; remission of all rents; provisioning by the municipalities; immediate conscription of all profits; recognition of Soviet Russia and resumption of trade relations at once; stopping all expenditures for armaments; reduction of working hours with no loss of pay; control of production through shop committees; strike of the employed to end unemployment; at a later stage encourage the unemployed to take possession of all food supplies; seize all unoccupied houses and buildings; take possession of all factories, maintaining rigid discipline.

All this has a familiar contemporary ring, but it is all "old stuff" so far as Communist policy is concerned. We have no excuse for not knowing it. Back in 1922 it was stated that "many Communist followers are unaware of the real purpose of their leaders, but they are hostile to the present form of government."

It is worth recalling these earlier warnings today, and reminding ourselves that the leopard doesn't change his spots.

Theatre Guild Revival

It is encouraging to note the revival of interest which is being taken in the Charlottetown Little Theatre Guild, which hopes to take the initiative next year in having the sub-regional Drama Festival for Prince Edward Island reinstated.

But it is looking forward to stiff competition, which in this as in other undertakings is to be welcomed. The managing director, Mr. J. A. Lawson, hopes to see at least six groups competing for the honour of representing the Island at the N.B.-P.E.I. Regional Festival next year.

Cabinet Row Over Butter

A curious story comes from the usually well-informed Ottawa correspondent of the Financial Post, to the effect that there has been another Cabinet row over butter. The immediate result has been to reverse earlier intentions to put a

"floor" under butter prices in Canada. The long term result may be a chain of political consequences which will be heard all over the country.

The point seems to be that Agriculture Minister Gardiner has for some time as good as promised his Western constituents a substantial floor under butter, when the ceiling and ration controls were removed.

But when this idea was put formally before the Cabinet there was reportedly a bit of opposition from Finance Minister Abbott and others. Since butter is currently selling in Montreal and Toronto at a price range of from 47 to 49 cents per pound, a "floor" of something around 40 cents was suggested as the most that could or should be countenanced.

After considerable argument it is reported that a "compromise" of about 46 cents was agreed to; only to be rejected by the Minister of Agriculture as inadequate.

In preference to such a floor, Mr. Gardiner is stated to have argued that there should be no official floor price. This apparently was the decision finally accepted.

"Its ultimate political consequences," says the Post correspondent, "remain to be seen. If butter prices sooner or later soften considerably, will the Government then weaken and introduce a new floor? And will such a floor then be higher or lower than current discussion points? If not, what about the Gardiner 'pledges' to Western constituents that they would be 'protected' at least during 1947?"

EDITORIAL NOTES

Be it noted, the bare-footed boy is the brave souled (not soled) boy.

The worst is yet to come. Now we have the radio-active cloud and the bacterial bomb to make the atomic bomb pale into insignificance as a weapon of war.

The Federated Women's Institutes meeting at Halifax pointed out one of the most pressing needs of this country. They call for training in citizenship not merely for immigrants but for our own rising generation.

The Canadian Indian, long treated as a ward of the state, is growing up and demanding that he be allowed to work out his own destiny. If the Indian develops the love of independence, and the rest of the population continues to demand social security, we will soon find the relative status is reversed.

It happens just as one would have anticipated under a political party regime. A Civil Service Commission was appointed to take government appointments out of the hands of the politicians. Now it works out that the Government appoints political experts to check on the Civil Service Commission decision.

John Churchill, 1st Duke of Marlborough, English general, died this date 1722; known in history as "the Great Duke"; he distinguished himself in the series of continental wars which characterized Europe in the early days of the British Empire; his most distinguished descendant is Mr. Winston Churchill, soldier, statesman and author.

The announced policy of the U. S. to underwrite European recovery to the extent of 24 billion dollars changes the entire world picture. The effect on trade, finance and political developments is incalculable. From a scarce currency the American Dollar suddenly becomes a plentiful one, and all calculations must be revised accordingly.

Like our own Canada, Australia is a land of opportunities. Mr. James McGirr, 56, ex-chemist, son of an Irish dairy farmer, and one of three brothers who entered Australian State politics, became the seventh Labor Premier of New South Wales in succession to the Governor-General designate, Mr. W. J. McKell. Born near Parkes, N. S. W., he first worked on his father's dairy farm, then became apprentice to a chemist, graduated Ph. C. at Sydney University and eventually opened a business in his home town. He then bought an 800-acre farm, grew wheat and raised sheep and cattle. In 1922 he entered State Parliament and has held his seat since. He has held the portfolios of Health, Transport, Local Government and Housing.

One of the outstanding events of last week has been the recognition in Parliament of the Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King's long tenure of office—20 years—as Prime Minister of Canada. Everyone realizes that as an outstanding politician he has no equal, now or in the whole history of Canada. As a statesman, he has to his credit that he brought Canada into the war at the outset, and, by means reminiscent of those ascribed to the Chinese, carried the Dominion into the enjoyment of full nationhood without any split or serious division of any kind. He ascribes his success largely to the fact of being able to select the right kind of timber for his cabinet. To this may be added his ability to get rid at short notice of any likely competitor who shows his head above ground. With Mr. King it has ever been enforcement of the Representative Government principle of running a Government: "My will dominates—submit or get out." Hence, for most of his term of office, his Democratic cabinet has been characterized by a unanimity equalled only in modern times by that of Stalin in Soviet Russia.

Notes By the Way

To persist in walking on the street on one's hands would be accounted a bit eccentric. With enough practice most of us might become quite proficient at it, but it is too many of us practiced this freakiness at once, it would lead to many changes. Meals might be served under the table and showcases arranged beneath the floor. Soon we would no longer be eccentric.—Peterborough Examiner.

Cigars, tested by an Egyptian customs official in transit from America to Palestine, had a peculiar taste. The London Graphic reports. When opened up, they were found to be interlarded with \$100 bills on their way to Irgun, the terrorists.

Why should there not be a free exchange of visitors between Britain and the United States? For one thing, Russia might consider it a discriminatory move and a tightening of the "Western bloc" against her. For another reason, some congressmen might be violently opposed to the idea on the ground that it might allow waves of British immigrants to slip into this country and remain permanently. There are still other reasons which come readily to mind: It is a noble dream, and one which requires more than lip service in the near future. Any political conception of one world, must be accompanied in reality by the free movement of world commodities and world citizens.—Baltimore Sun.

At Aberdare, Wales, seven men and five women have launched a new Welsh industry. They are making Wilton carpets.—The first ever produced that side of the English border.—Frederick Gleason.

Holland claims to have originated the games of golf and hockey, but undoubtedly Scotland developed golf and Canada developed hockey. There is no doubt, however, that the golf caddy was "invented" in Scotland. According to a Scottish historian, there was a group of more or less idle young men who hung around the Mercat Cross in the centre of Edinburgh and offered themselves as guides to visitors who were bewildered by the maze of wynds and alleys leading from High Street. Their services were much in demand, and these youths who called themselves "Caddies" formed themselves into a sort of guild. They appointed a leader to whom they gave loyal obedience and who formulated the laws governing their services and conduct. There were fines for disobedience, and any Caddie found guilty of stealing anything belonging to a visitor was expelled from their union. Naturally, some of the tourists played golf, and the Caddies saw another opportunity of service by offering to carry the clubs for a fee. The first to do this was a youth named Andrew Dickson, who also made golf clubs, and he acted as Caddie or "caddie" as the name came to be corrupted, to the Duke of York, afterwards King James II in 1688. The Edinburgh Caddies acted as advisers to the tourists, and to this day the caddie is guide, counsellor and friend to the golfer—particularly the duffer who goes astray in the rough.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Seven Plagues of Modern Life—1. Public Lovers: "The hallmark of so-called 'vulgar' people is unrestricted display of uncontrolled emotions." 2. Public Squabbles: "You are knocking down the walls of your own house when you expose your private affairs in public." 3. Bouncing Brats: "Children can hardly be too young to be instructed in the rudiments of etiquette and charm." 4. Exterior Decorators: "There are few things so distasteful as seeing a woman use a restaurant as a boudoir." 5. Twitter Bug: "Blame for bad public behavior of our teen-agers should be placed where it belongs—on the home." 6. Table Terrors: "To eat quietly, neatly, with despatch and not to offend the sensibilities of others is essential." 7. Motor Manias: "An examination in driving, courtesy should be required. Bad manners on the highway are murder."—Emily Post in This Week.

Managua, Nicaragua, as those who listen to popular music on the radio are repeatedly reminded, is a wonderful place. It may, however, be more wonderful than another Latin American capital, Bogota, Colombia. If present plans bear fruit, says The New York Sun, Bogota has obtained from Mayor O'Dwyer consent to borrow the services of Park Commissioner Robert Moses, father of so many of New York's improvements, to plan the modernization of the Colombian capital. What will come of this the Bogotans themselves must decide after the study has been completed and a report turned in. Much may depend upon what they are willing to spend. The beautiful parkways and broad vistas which Commissioner Moses undoubtedly can provide are bound to cost money. Municipal plastic surgery never is inexpensive. Of the thousands of New York motorists who returned on Sunday from the holiday weekend, there probably are few who would not acknowledge a tremendous debt of convenience to Commissioner Moses. Some may have wished that he could have provided even wider parkways, but it would be a rare driver who would not admit that he got home more expeditiously and safely because of the thoroughfares for which Moses fought so vigorously. New Yorkers will agree that the Bogotans have turned to a well qualified municipal beautician.

One chapter of the story of Canada was written at the outskirts of the quiet old village of Maitland, situated about midway between two of the great scenic stretches of the St. Lawrence River, the beautiful Thousand Islands and the treacherous rapids. Here, on either side of the highway, stand an old stone house and a little church with a tin spire surmounted by a ball and in the churchyard a simple granite monument on which is inscribed a woman's name under a Quaker sunbonnet and beneath it inscribed these words: "Barbara Heck put her brave soul against the rugged possibilities of the future and under God brought into existence American and Canadian Methodism, and between these her memory will ever form a most hallowed link." In such a simple and quiet manner is the name of the foundress of one of the great religious bodies in Canada perpetuated. The historical record of Barbara Heck is sketchy in the extreme. With her husband, she was the moving spirit of a little band of Palatines who emigrated from Ireland to New York and there founded Methodism in 1766. At the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, the Hecks were among the United Empire Loyalists who left all they possessed to build new homes north of the border. And so it was that Barbara Heck was to exert her greatest religious efforts in the new world. Her she lived, surrounded by her children and her children's children until 1804—Ontario Highways Bulletin.

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Faith

(From The New York Times) Men is wise and constantly in quest of more wisdom; but the ultimate wisdom, which deals with beginnings, remains locked in a seed, a spore, a germ cell. There it lies, the simplest fact of the universe and at the same time the one which calls forth faith rather than reason. Plant a seed and it grows and puts forth blossom and fruit and comes in time to seed again. Thus the cycle is completed, seed to seed, fact to fact, with growth and beauty between. Probability the germ and you come to the point where you must say, "This is the source. Growth begins here." But beyond the source lies faith, the ultimate beginning. There are countless ways of phrasing it, in the language of the preacher, the philosopher, the scientist. But whoever speaks, he must come at last to the point where the one certainly is the beginning, and beyond that he must call on the understanding that is faith itself.

Exporting Scholars

(From The Winnipeg Free Press) Managing Editor Neil MacNeil of the New York Times has been back in his native Nova Scotia addressing his most recent fellow alumni at St. Francis Xavier. His precept, not backed by his example, was that the members of the graduating class stay in their own country and build it and their lives together. "Since Confederation," he said, "more than 4,000,000 Canadians have crossed the border to stay" and went on to remark that perhaps one third of Canadian stock was now in the United States. "Canadians have supplied the U. S. A. with some of its ablest thinkers and administrators. In fact you will find Canadians in every line of intellectual effort, for they rise to the top and hold their own with the best. They write American books, paint American pictures, compose American music." Professor Bartlett Brebner, Columbia University, himself one of the illustrators of the MacNeil thesis, in his brilliant study of "Scholarship in Canada," makes the same point, and adds that Canadians are proud of the fine showing of the home town lads and lassies when they go abroad: "The truth is not that these notables were superfluous from abundance in Canada, but that they felt they had to go elsewhere to realize their potentialities." Editor MacNeil's recommendation is that the Canadian employer give our young men and women a chance to make good. "The directors of Canadian industry and Canadian institutions must place a higher value on brains, knowledge and judgment. He adds, "Canadians should give more encouragement to the creative arts." Prof. Brebner would most certainly agree with him on these points and would add concerning the need for greater awareness and appreciation of scholarship. Now both MacNeil and Brebner are outstanding examples of the pull which a great rich country of the same lineage, philosophy, and speech, must exert upon its smaller neighbor. The law of gravitation works inexorably in the social world as it does in the physical.

A Gentleman

(The Printed Word) We might as well admit it. Today there is practically no distinction between a gentleman and a sucker. With women in business, bureaucrats in everyone else's business, and certain nations trying to mind too many other nations' business, the sight of a gentleman has become not only rare, but ridiculous. He is out of date, whether it concerns women, Russia, business, or perhaps even his income tax department. A gentleman on a stretcher, for example, is a contradiction in terms. During the rush hours anyway, he is back at the last stop helping healthy secretaries beat him to it. At a Big Four Meeting, he would obviously let the other boys walk away with everything. Faced with a tough contest with one of those alarmingly cool, but female, business executives, your gentleman is lost. Gentlemen, like Christians, can only operate and survive when everybody else goes by the same rules.

For home to keep our ship on even keel. We need an intelligent awareness of the factors of national greatness, and foremost among them, appreciation of scholarship and reverence for the creative arts. It may as well be faced that Canadians must feel the draw of the United States. This is not altogether an economic thing. Canadians have also in their effort after national distinction, to meet the flow of American ideas over the border, a flow which at times threatens to inundate us as witness our educational institutions, pickering one after another, theories bred, tried, and often cast off, across the border. Witness much of our press—newspaper, magazine, or book—which so often waffles timidly under some United States firm has given the stamp of approval. Witness much of our radio, and so much of our cinema.

Canada needs the courage of its own brains. In the eastern part of King's County, about eight miles from Souris by road and about five by water, is situated the harbour of Bay Fortune, lying between Abel's Cape on the south and Atken's Cape on the north; memorable as the port visited by Captain Marryat, the celebrated English novelist (1792-1848) when a warship on which he served lay there for two or three weeks. Captain Marryat in his book "Frank Midway, or the Naval Officer" (published 1829) gives an account of the ship's officers having a very good time in Halifax; and shortly after leaving they news reached the ship that a vessel having on board a number of Irish immigrants bound for Canada was cast away or stranded near Halifax. "Captain Thunderbolt" who was Lord Townsend, proprietor of Township 56, suggested that those immigrants would be just the people to settle his estate, and proposed a return to Halifax to bring some of them to Prince Edward Island, a proposal readily agreed to by other officers of the ship who retained a vivid recollection of the pleasant time spent there a few days previously. Having returned to Halifax, and induced several of the immigrants to join them, they again set sail for Fortune Harbour, where the agent, Edward Abel, lived. Several of the ship's officers slept for a fortnight in Abel's cabin, the site of which is still visible on Abel's Cape, which has become a celebrated resort for sportsmen and tourists. While making Abel's Cape their headquarters Lord Townsend, with other officers of the ship's crew and the immigrants, made daily excursions to the nearest part of Lot 56, about a mile and a half west from Fortune Harbour, and near where the Red House post-office is now kept. They went into the woods, cut down trees and Captain Marryat says halted them out by the tops and built several houses for the immigrants who were to become tenants of Lord Townsend at a yearly rental of one shilling sterling per acre or five pounds, eleven shillings and two pence Island currency per 100 acres, equal to about three pounds fourteen shillings British sterling. This was a provision common to all the leases, and was a source of frequent contention between landlord and tenant although in the majority of cases no attempt was made to exact more than the additional one-sixth to Island currency.—From an old newspaper file.

Strange Tragedy Reported From

Scottish Hills (From the Aberdeen (Scotland) Press) In the heart of the hills of Angus is a giant snowball with a whole herd of dead and frozen deer inside it. Many strange freaks of nature happen in these remote places, but this is one of the strangest in the experience of Mr. Allan Cameron, stalker at Glen Muick for over 30 years. Hikers taking the hill road from Clova to Ballater, look down on his farm at Mouliez as they climb the hill. When the snow came it caught on a ledge of rock high up on one of the hills at the head of Glen Clova, and pushed a shelf out and out until it broke under its own weight. The deer sheltering beneath it were engulfed. With the deer as its core the snow gathered into a ball that ran down the steep hillside, increasing in bulk and speed as it went. It crossed the River South Esk, which was hidden under a canopy of snow and ice, and came to rest against the rocky water-scoured hillside on the other side of the valley, about a mile and a half from Mr. Cameron's home. How many deer were hurtled to their death will not be known until the snow melts, but Mr. Cameron has counted 25. Antlers in some cases, feet and legs of others, sticking through the surface of the huge ball reveal their presence.

Old Charlottetown

(And P.E.I.) CAPTAIN MARRYAT AT BAY FORTUNE In the eastern part of King's County, about eight miles from Souris by road and about five by water, is situated the harbour of Bay Fortune, lying between Abel's Cape on the south and Atken's Cape on the north; memorable as the port visited by Captain Marryat, the celebrated English novelist (1792-1848) when a warship on which he served lay there for two or three weeks. Captain Marryat in his book "Frank Midway, or the Naval Officer" (published 1829) gives an account of the ship's officers having a very good time in Halifax; and shortly after leaving they news reached the ship that a vessel having on board a number of Irish immigrants bound for Canada was cast away or stranded near Halifax. "Captain Thunderbolt" who was Lord Townsend, proprietor of Township 56, suggested that those immigrants would be just the people to settle his estate, and proposed a return to Halifax to bring some of them to Prince Edward Island, a proposal readily agreed to by other officers of the ship who retained a vivid recollection of the pleasant time spent there a few days previously. Having returned to Halifax, and induced several of the immigrants to join them, they again set sail for Fortune Harbour, where the agent, Edward Abel, lived. Several of the ship's officers slept for a fortnight in Abel's cabin, the site of which is still visible on Abel's Cape, which has become a celebrated resort for sportsmen and tourists. While making Abel's Cape their headquarters Lord Townsend, with other officers of the ship's crew and the immigrants, made daily excursions to the nearest part of Lot 56, about a mile and a half west from Fortune Harbour, and near where the Red House post-office is now kept. They went into the woods, cut down trees and Captain Marryat says halted them out by the tops and built several houses for the immigrants who were to become tenants of Lord Townsend at a yearly rental of one shilling sterling per acre or five pounds, eleven shillings and two pence Island currency per 100 acres, equal to about three pounds fourteen shillings British sterling. This was a provision common to all the leases, and was a source of frequent contention between landlord and tenant although in the majority of cases no attempt was made to exact more than the additional one-sixth to Island currency.—From an old newspaper file.

SORE THROAT

For 5 Days Means DANGER

Who is there that is wise enough to predict when a bad cold will end? After a few days, if it grows worse it may develop into Pneumonia, Pleurisy or Bronchitis. If wise, you will help to protect yourself with Polson's Cough Syrup; its soothing medication is very grateful to the inflamed membranes of the chest, nose and throat. Those raw surfaces that keep you coughing will be efficiently treated and relieved of their irritation. Why not start today and enjoy the better health you can secure from Polson's Cough Syrup? What this splendid medicine has done for others, it can surely do for you; 35c at all Dealers. POLSON'S COUGH SYRUP

PROVINCIAL PUBLIC SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

Examinations for applicants for positions as stenographers in the Provincial Public Service will be held in the Prince of Wales College on Wednesday, the 25th day of June, 1947, at the hour of 9 A.M. Persons intending to take the above are requested to notify Mr. A. W. Matheson, K.C., Chairman, Board of Examiners, 90 Great George Street, Charlottetown, not later than the 24th instant. DATED at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this 14th day of June, A. D., 1947. J. W. MacKINNON, Deputy Provincial Secretary.

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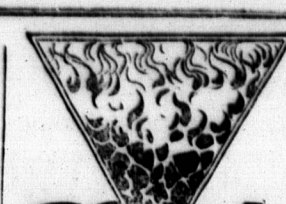
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FROM "THE FAERIE QUEEN" He there does now enjoy eternal rest And happy ease, which thou dost want and crave And further from it daily wanderest; What if some little pain the passage have, That makes frail flesh to fear the bitter wave? Is not short pain well borne, that brings long ease? And lays the soul to sleep in quiet grave? Sleep after toil, port after stormy seas, Ease after war, death after life doth greatly please. —Edmund Spenser: 1552-99.

Old Charlottetown (And P.E.I.) CAPTAIN MARRYAT AT BAY FORTUNE

In the eastern part of King's County, about eight miles from Souris by road and about five by water, is situated the harbour of Bay Fortune, lying between Abel's Cape on the south and Atken's Cape on the north; memorable as the port visited by Captain Marryat, the celebrated English novelist (1792-1848) when a warship on which he served lay there for two or three weeks. Captain Marryat in his book "Frank Midway, or the Naval Officer" (published 1829) gives an account of the ship's officers having a very good time in Halifax; and shortly after leaving they news reached the ship that a vessel having on board a number of Irish immigrants bound for Canada was cast away or stranded near Halifax. "Captain Thunderbolt" who was Lord Townsend, proprietor of Township 56, suggested that those immigrants would be just the people to settle his estate, and proposed a return to Halifax to bring some of them to Prince Edward Island, a proposal readily agreed to by other officers of the ship who retained a vivid recollection of the pleasant time spent there a few days previously. Having returned to Halifax, and induced several of the immigrants to join them, they again set sail for Fortune Harbour, where the agent, Edward Abel, lived. Several of the ship's officers slept for a fortnight in Abel's cabin, the site of which is still visible on Abel's Cape, which has become a celebrated resort for sportsmen and tourists. While making Abel's Cape their headquarters Lord Townsend, with other officers of the ship's crew and the immigrants, made daily excursions to the nearest part of Lot 56, about a mile and a half west from Fortune Harbour, and near where the Red House post-office is now kept. They went into the woods, cut down trees and Captain Marryat says halted them out by the tops and built several houses for the immigrants who were to become tenants of Lord Townsend at a yearly rental of one shilling sterling per acre or five pounds, eleven shillings and two pence Island currency per 100 acres, equal to about three pounds fourteen shillings British sterling. This was a provision common to all the leases, and was a source of frequent contention between landlord and tenant although in the majority of cases no attempt was made to exact more than the additional one-sixth to Island currency.—From an old newspaper file.

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PROVINCIAL PUBLIC SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

Examinations for applicants for positions as stenographers in the Provincial Public Service will be held in the Prince of Wales College on Wednesday, the 25th day of June, 1947, at the hour of 9 A.M. Persons intending to take the above are requested to notify Mr. A. W. Matheson, K.C., Chairman, Board of Examiners, 90 Great George Street, Charlottetown, not later than the 24th instant. DATED at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this 14th day of June, A. D., 1947. J. W. MacKINNON, Deputy Provincial Secretary.

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