

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail... The Island Guardian Publishing Co. CIRCULATION... Total City Zone 3,765... Retail Trading Zone 8,451... All Others 828... Total Net Paid 13,048... Editor and Managing Director, J. H. Burnett... Associate Editor, Frank Walker... 'The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink'... CHARLOTTETOWN MONDAY, FEB. 12, 1951

their clerks, so that they can add even the simple sums before they punch the cash register. 'No one certainly wants drudgery for its own sake,' concludes the Gazette. 'But perhaps a certain amount of drudgery is necessary to make the world go round. Certainly if education is really to be a preparation for life, it is no point in making life too hard by making education too easy.'

EDITORIAL NOTES

Training days are over for the Canadians in Korea. From now on they will be called upon to show the results of their long preparation and innate fighting qualities.

Rail and air accidents are shocking and always are considered important news. Perhaps it is because by their actual rarity the traveller thinks they could never happen to him and is shocked to realize that they can happen at all.

The regional Drama Festival entry is presented tomorrow evening. The players may be looking hopefully toward participating in the finals at London, Ont., in May but probably the real value to the community lies in their work at the regional level.

Spring floods and mid-winter ones such as we recently experienced show the serious disadvantage of low-lying properties and drainage limitations. The selection of high ground for housing development should be a cardinal point in any scheme of town planning.

It will have been noted that the map in Saturday's issue of the proposed St. Lawrence Development scheme clearly indicates that should the scheme be adopted the Maritimes will be completely by-passed. Ocean and U. S. A. traffic will go directly to Quebec, Ontario and the Middle West. Yet we are quietly taking it lying down.

As indicated in the reply to Mr. McLure's question in Parliament, the R. C. A. F. is the directing authority in search and rescue work on this coast. Probably a decisive consideration was the fact that the Air Force had communications and control facilities which would have had to be duplicated had another authority been selected.

Royal Commission lawyers don't starve. Public accounts show that Mr. F. M. Covert, Halifax, counsel for the Royal Commission on Transportation, receives \$100 a day. His deputy, associate Commission Counsel Gaston Desmarais, Richmond, Que., gets \$100. Rt. Hon. James L. Isley, once Minister of Finance and now Chief Justice of Nova Scotia, topped them all when he was serving as counsel for the Commission. He was paid at the rate of \$200 daily.

The first offering of New Brunswick provincial debentures in Canada for the current year is being made by a group of Canadian investment dealers headed by Dominion Securities, Bell Gouinlock and Nesbitt Thomson and Co., it was announced in Toronto recently. The issue consists of \$13,360,000 New Brunswick 3 1/2 and 4 per cent debentures, dated Feb. 15. Also issued, but already subscribed, was over \$13,000,000 in three-year debentures.

Lillie Langtry, Lady de Bathe, English actress, died this date 1929. Daughter of Rev. W. C. le Breton, Dean of Jersey, hence known as the "Jersey Lily". A Toast to Beauty in England, France and the United States. Made her debut at the Haymarket Theatre in 1881, and subsequently played many leading parts including Kate Hardcastle in "She Stoops to Conquer", and Rosalind in "As You Like It". Became naturalized in U. S. A. in 1887, and ten years later married Gerald de Bathe who succeeded to the family baronetcy in 1907.

According to the Winnipeg Free Press, few things are more astonishing than the industry of statisticians in reducing the obvious to decimal points. A recent book by Mr. C. Van Riper, entitled "Teaching Your Child to Talk," contains a table setting forth the average number of words employed in each utterance to one another by male and female adults in the years immediately following marriage. The data is given as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Year, Male, Female. Data: 0 (5.2, 10.3), 1 (7.2, 8.1), 2 (3.0, 13.0), 3 (2.0, 19.7)

In reproducing this informative table, the New York Times attaches an asterisk to the last entry in the "male" column. Below is the explanatory note, "Yes, dear." This table plus the explanatory note will be accepted without question by approximately half the adult married population.

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.

THE POTATO SITUATION

Sir—I have read in this morning's Guardian with interest and concern the report of the annual meeting of the Potato Dealers' Association at the fair. I should say, "Professional Economists." I help operate a farm of about 140 acres, carrying on what we term a system of mixed farming. We grow each year from three to ten acres of potatoes, about four acres of turnips and mangels, around forty-five acres of grain and an abundance of clover hay and grass. Except for the potatoes, all these commodities, and more, are consumed on the farm. We sell in the vicinity of \$1,800 worth of butterfat, a considerable number of hogs for bacon and meat purposes, and some purebred registered sows for breeding purposes. We also market in the vicinity of two cases eggs per week. In addition we have developed and sell purebred Holstein cattle, males and females, for breeding purposes.

This system was established, and has been followed on our farm, since about 1920. I would like to ask Col. Full, or any professional economist if he considers this a fairly good farm system for the economy of this Province.

I have observed, over the period of years, that the potato industry has been a good industry for the Province, as it provides a very valuable cash crop, and it also gives employment to a large number of people. It has been a good industry for many machine companies. It has been especially good for a large number of our potato dealers. We have watched many young men get comparatively rich in a short period of time. I have also observed that this potato industry has been developed until it is no longer a good industry for an individual farmer like myself.

There is, however, at the present time, an honest effort being made to reclaim this industry for our farmers. The Government has set up a Provincial Marketing Board, and a Producers' Board is now operating under that authority. The endeavours of these boards need no comment from me at this time. Their actions speak for themselves.

I notice, too, by Col. Full's report, that he is somewhat worried about the future of our farmers, but on the whole, his attitude is a little hard to understand. Would he be kind enough to tell us whose side he is really on. Does he really want to help us in this endeavour to put some common sense into the whole business? Or does he have something practical to say regarding the ten million bushel surplus of potatoes we have on our hands these years? Or does he still claim the potato industry should be operated and controlled by professional economists? Thanking you for space in your paper.

I am, Sir, etc. One of your Amateur Economists, R. A. PROFITT. Freeborn, P. E. I. Feb. 10, 1951.

SEEKS P.E.I. HELPMATE

Sir—I've had correspondence with the Minister of Agriculture, also the Director of Public Relations, George V. Fraser. They sent me The Guardian, issue of Jan. 22, 1951, and The Patriot also. I'm a widower of Scotch-Swedish ancestry, former machinist, now a plumber, and a service emcee. I've raised chickens in a wee bit way in the city, in a backyard, but like open area life, farm life, flowers, land, animals. I've had a taste of such, having worked for a short time on a farm milking cows, banking celery, feeding horses, threshing wheat, picking cherries, apples, pears. I'm handy at carpentry, painting, concrete block laying. I've done this from observing builders. I built a large concrete supported rear porch to my home. I'm a home-lover, like music, the semi-classic, sentimental and light operas. I have a piano, radio, phono and records, television and storm-sealed aluminum windows and door. I'd like to have inserted in The Guardian, under Personal, an ad (social) for me, or perhaps you know of a young lady, 35 to 45 in age, trim figure, organically healthy, of high dignified character and morals. I prefer Scotch lassies. I love Scotch folks, their habits, music, and thriftiness. They make a lad up there. I make this request of you, Sir. References about my sincerity, the local Postmaster, Wm. Cronin, or any Bank here.

I have a lady (old) friend in Aberdeen, Scotland, one also in Glasgow, and in Lochwinnoch, overseas. But Canada is so near such a good neighbourly country, I love it. I was on Canadian soil once, some years ago, when I was on a business trip to Detroit, Mich. I crossed over the line for a while to Windsor, Can. I'm acquainted with a Scotch woman, a clerk in a bakery, who spent a vacation on P. E. I. and said it was a lovely, wonderful place. People take things so easy, are so friendly and hospitable. Strange things appear to me: my name, Edward, same as the Island's, and my deceased mother's name was Charlotte, so that takes care of Charlotte, too.

Are winters severe and long here? How much would a small farm cost, not too far out? What's the rate of exchange now between U. S. money and Canadian? Is a cent worth? Do you have time? 50. pieces? 50c. pieces? Is the \$1.00 in worth? If you, Sir, will favour me with a social ad of the description given, I'll remit charges. I must add, she must be 5 ft. 4 in. to 5 ft. 8 in. in height, 110 lb. to 120 lb. in weight, 45 years old, steady worker, very active

Dealing With A Problem Child



Notes By The Way

Our way of life is in danger. Our happiness and the future of our children are in danger. It is both our privilege and our duty to be ready to defend them if they are attacked. — Clement Attlee.

The Dominions led the way, the procession to the new British House of Commons owing much to the Canadian Speaker, Mr. Ross Macdonald, whose poise and dignity were beyond praise, and set an example of deportment which the others followed. — Blackwood's Magazine.

Burnham Thorpe, the Norfolk village where Nelson was born, learned via cable that the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire is sending \$500 for the Nelson Memorial Hall restoration fund. The 300 villagers have launched a fund to have the hall renovated for the Festival of Britain. It will cost about \$6,000. So far they have \$3,300. Mrs. Harold Letzer, who has taken a prominent part in the scheme said: "The gift from Canada is a splendid surprise, and we are most grateful." — UK Information Office.

In normal times, in most industries, there was no great peril in having a Communist employee. True, he would likely be an aggravating influence and foment trouble in any union he joined, but he wasn't any particular threat to national security. Now it is different, especially in industries where processes are used which Russia would like to know about. It is not surprising, therefore, that the A. V. Roe (Canada) Ltd., has dismissed eight employees from its aircraft plant. It is an indication that anti-sabotage and anti-espionage services are busy. And they should be. Similar factories which are engaged in defence production. — Windsor Star.

At a meeting of Toronto's Board of Control Alderman Fishleigh suggested that Massey Hall be destroyed, and a "modern music centre along the lines of Rockefeller Centre in New York" be put in its place. The Massey Foundation is to be approached about it. We hope the Toronto Board of Control to go jump in the lake. Massey Hall, acoustically considered, is one of the finest auditoriums for the performance of music on this continent. Such acoustical perfection would be wise to keep it. Massey Hall is not modern, and its interior is degraded in a style which impresses the modern as amusing at a first glance. But one grows fond of it. Those Moorish arches and those sweeps and wheels of decoration have a fine quality of their own; in another twenty or thirty years Massey Hall will have passed from the state in which it is merely old-fashioned into a quaint survival; then every effort will be made to preserve it. — Peterborough Examiner.

Making possible the admission to Canada of 150,000 immigrants a year is not, in our estimation, an

Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.) SKILLFUL SURGERY "On Thursday, the 11th instant, Mr. Joseph Acorn, miller, Glastewart, having overtaken himself in elevating a saw log, unfortunately received the injury known as strangulated inguinal hernia. By 6 o'clock next morning, he sent for Mr. Mackleson, operative surgeon, who found it necessary to operate immediately in order to rescue him from his perilous condition. It is now over forty years since the same operator performed a similar cure on an individual still living in the city, which was then done for the first time in this Province; and the present case is the seventh instance of the kind since the period, in which he has been called to avert impending death. The operation, though sometimes performed in large hospitals, demands no trivial acquaintance with surgical anatomy, as a slight deviation of less than half an inch would inevitably induce most fatal consequences. We understand Mr. Acorn is going on favourably." — The Islander, June 19, 1866.

And evermore, I'm good for 30 yrs. yet with God's help. I am, Sir, etc. EDWARD RAY TYRRELL 76 Ridgewood, Sherburne Falls, Ontario, New York. P.S.—Please reply soon. Spring is not too far off.

laughing fair to rive their ribs. We have had sic o' laugh sin Ban-nookburn. And mair so, we feel jist like Montrose about it. We Scots have been vexed over lang by English misrule and the reiving o' the stane is jist yin mair sign to show it.

See you dinna think much o' 'this miserable piece o' Scottish ston' anyway? You would rather see your ain wee bit 'magic' — the Saxon 'King's Stone' at Kingstons-Thames? Man, dinna fash yer-self or look see solemn — you can have it. I've eye speired why, after we Scots have bullock the Empire — India, Burma, and ither lands in foreign parts — you English had to make sic a mess o' them. Efter reading the silly, thrown wee bit about the stane in your paper, I ken noo. — Aye yours, SCOT.

In Parties, Infidellum, Godshaling, England.

And not by eastern winds only. When daylight comes, comes in the light; In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly. But westward, look, the land is bright! — Arthur Hugh Clough (1819-61).

"This poem was quoted by Prime Minister Churchill in a broadcast during the critical days of World War Two.

The Stone Of Scone (A Letter to the Manchester Guardian)

Maister.—Dinna tak on see about the Stane o' Scone. Nae doot the chiefs who has grippit it are richt bad laddies and, has doot, they'll soon be taen and pit i' the talbooth. But man, can ye no see a 'jock' whit for a' the lang-nebbit words you set down in your paper the morn' "Stupid," "ill-conditioned," "humourless" — man, it's you that are humourless. A' Scotland is

Memoirs Of The Hon. A. E. Arsenault Former Premier and Retired Justice Supreme Court of Prince Edward Island I Am Sent To Africa (Continued)

On the first afternoon of my arrival in Kockstad I went to see a lawyer whose name I had brought with me from London. He was out of town but I was told he would be back that evening. Accordingly, about 7 o'clock I went to his home. When I introduced myself he said, "But you are not an Englishman?" I replied that I was a Canadian. "Oh, you are a Canadian," he said. "That is very interesting. You know, I was born in Canada. My father, Major Elliot, was stationed in Canada and fought with the Canadians at the time of the Riel Rebellion. So you see I have a soft spot in my heart for Canadians."

When I started to explain my business, he said, "Look here, young man. You look all in; don't say a word now." With that he went into another room and soon returned with a generous drink of whiskey and told me to "put it down." I really needed it. I had been travelling by train and by springless, bone-wracking carts; I was choked with dust; and I was even more tired than I had realized.

After I had told him my business, he told me that the information I wanted could not be had in Kockstad but in another place seventy-five miles further on. The cart to that place would leave the next morning. "But you are in no shape to leave by cart tomorrow," he said, "and in any case, you would not be able to do much for the people there speak what is known as the 'lingo' and you would not understand it. You stay here and I'll send my clerk instead. He knows the place, can speak the 'lingo', and can secure the information you want more easily than you could."

He did not have to argue much to persuade me to stay and I remained five days awaiting the return of the clerk. During that interval, I roamed a lot about the town and the adjoining area.

The town is settled some distance from a range of mountains. The country around the town was known as all such land in South Africa is known, by the name of the veldt. Like other African veldts it was full of an hills. Some of those hills were from four to five feet high, and the clay of which they were built was so hard that I had great difficulty in breaking it. However, I managed by the aid of a stick to break a piece from one of those hills but when I went to the next day to see what had happened, the hills had so repaired the hill that I could not distinguish it from the others. I made another break and marked the hill for identification. When I returned the next day that break also had been repaired and I had a most difficult

mandment. And the second is like namely this. Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these. And the scribe said unto him, Well, Master, thou hast said the truth: for there is one God; and there is none other than he: and to love him with all thy heart, and with all thy understanding, and with all the soul, and with all the strength, and to love his neighbour as himself, is more than all whole burnt-offerings and sacrifices. And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, he said unto him, Thou art not far from the kingdom of God. (To be continued)

The Age-Old Story

And one of the scribes came, and having heard them reasoning together, and perceiving that he had answered them well, asked him, Which is the first commandment of all? And Jesus answered him. The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord; and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first com-

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS G. F. HUTCHESON & SON Optometrists 53 Grafton St.

SPRING SAMPLES HAVE ARRIVED AT J. P. MacPherson & Son Men's Clothing That Fits 157 QUEEN ST.

COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE W.K. Rogers Agencies Limited 181 QUEEN ST. AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE Any of our Customers wishing Calendars, please call at our Office, or write.