

Published every week-day morning at 138 Prince Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I. By The Thomson Company Limited.

of Chignecto would join the waters of the St. Lawrence Gulf and Bay of Fundy. Thus transportation would be greatly facilitated not only between Seven Islands, Quebec, and the eastern U. S. ports, but between southern New Brunswick, a large part of southwest Nova Scotia and, on the other side, eastern and northern New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland as well as the St. Lawrence port in Quebec. It would also bring to a large part of the eastern area of Canada lower transportation costs essential to our industrial and commercial development if we are to successfully meet the highly competitive conditions posed by Central Canada.

Actually in the progressive development of the Ungava ore enterprise the Chignecto Canal becomes just as important in the sphere of direct expeditious transport as the St. Lawrence seaway. Already plans are advanced for expansion of the U. S. steel industry in the eastern Atlantic seaboard area, with a large mill likely to be built in New England. All this gives added significance to the Chignecto scheme, which would afford a 600-mile shorter and more sheltered route between the St. Lawrence and Atlantic ports of U. S. A. than the one which presently must be followed.

Treasures Galore

Encouraging news for juvenile treasure hunters has just arrived in a story from Normandy. Three young lads, Jean Maze, Jacques Blot, and Pierre LeMonsu, were busily engaged in searching within the ancient and mouldy walls of the Abbey of St. Wandrille when suddenly Jean cried out in great excitement: "Jacques! Pierre! Look how this stone shines!" There was no mystery about the shining for the stone turned out to be a gold medal cut into four parts. Next came a little box full of gold money and, within a few minutes, other boxes—the report does not say how many—crammed to their lids with gold pieces bearing the effigy of Louis the Fifteenth. It will take some time to determine the actual worth of the find in modern currency; meanwhile, the three young Normans have been assured that they will not have to wonder where their next franc is coming from for some time to come.

Many boys in each generation dream of some day finding treasure which Captain Kidd, or some other adventurer, hid in the earth. Indeed, a wise man once said that the moment when interest in the search begins to wane marks the transfer of a boy's soul from childhood to adolescence. For some reason, boys have a feeling that parents are not always as cooperative in the venture as they should be; in fact, some parents have been known to express the view that much of the time spent in the thrilling hunt could be used more profitably in other pursuits—doing homework, for instance. But from now on boys are going to have the better of the argument. They can always say: "If Jean, Jacques, and Pierre found treasure, why shouldn't we?" It will take more than a shrug of the shoulder to break down that kind of reasoning.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The population of the Island is well up, although the Dominion Bureau of Statistics will probably not take note of it because the remarkable increase will level off again after the big week.

Lobsters are being landed again on the south shore of Prince County. Tourists and Islanders alike will welcome the re-appearance on menus of the freshly caught crustaceans.

A memorial to almost 12,000 Commonwealth officers and men who were killed in the Western Desert and Middle East will be unveiled by Field Marshal Lord Montgomery on October 24th. It is located at Battlefield Cemetery in the Western Desert of Egypt and the date is the twelfth anniversary of El Alamein.

Only one type of poppy will be sold by the Canadian Legion this year it has been decided at the convention of the Dominion command. Many will welcome the change which means that each can contribute according to his means but that all alike will wear the symbol of remembrance.

Herbert Clark Hoover, 31st President of the U. S. A., was born at West Branch, Iowa, this date 1874. He was a successful mining engineer and a Quaker, the latter probably leading to the presidency. He was in London at the outbreak of the First World War and undertook chairmanship of the Committee for Relief in Belgium. Later he was summoned home to be food administrator and a member of the War Council. He directed relief plans after the war and in 1920 was appointed secretary of commerce. He was elected president by an unprecedented majority in 1928 but was defeated in 1932. In 1946 he accepted chairmanship of the U. S. Government's Famine Emergency Committee.



Who's Complaining?

PUBLIC FORUM

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

THE CHURCH AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Sir.—We have been blaming the brewers, the sellers and the drinkers, and of course, those people must bear their share of blame for supporting such a business, but the heaviest weight of condemnation rests upon the Christian Church. I am called a crank and a fanatic. It is no wonder, and I quite appreciate it; but my experience has made me so. It is a wonder I never began to use the hatchet like Carri's Nation, and was thrown into jail, there to be beaten and kicked black and blue. It would have made screaming headlines, but I lacked Carri's courage.

I have looked upon ruined people, and have tried to mend broken families. I have prevented at least two murders. I followed one of my own boys (23) to the gallows and saw him drop (rum sprung the trap) and then gone out on the street and tried to console John's two screaming sisters, looking up at the black flag. Every once in a while for the past twenty-six years I have been seeing that black flag. Most brewers and their kin don't know what I do nor do they care about what they know. Profits blind the eyes and harden the human heart more than any other pressure upon man's soul. Profits especially from the liquor traffic, bring down damnation more fatal than any other judgment. No wonder at all that this class of people cannot realize what is resulting from their business. We can and we should pity them but not too much blame them. "They know not what they do."

But in regard to church members it's quite different. They are followers of Jesus. They have promised to be faithful to Him. Their eyes are opened, their hearts melted with sympathy for the distressed. We are to have a deep regard for all who suffer. Followers of Jesus are a special people.

Now there is no doubt whatever that if the church, Catholic and Protestant, unite in a crusade against the liquor traffic it could not last. What is preventing us uniting in this Christian crusade? One thing at least is hindering us: we have members, even some elders, who drink and I have known some get drunk. I have no doubt whatever God's holding his people responsible for the liquor traffic, because we have it in our power to destroy this evil. God Himself has given us this power. Jesus said with terrific emphasis to that class of people who could, and did not, the regard distressed people, "Depart from me . . . for I was sick and in prison . . . truly I say to you as you did it not to one of the least of these My brethren you did it not to Me." Who is sicker than an alcoholic, of whom there are over 300,000 in Canada, chained and in prison? If our church members were half as zealous against liquor as they are to support their own denomination the brewers and their ilk would soon be hunting for another job.

The traffic is spreading. Liquor is sold on Quebec trains and will be sold in a few weeks time in Ontario. Trains in Prince Edward Island will quite possibly be turned into bar-rooms by the time our children grow up. Tourists, as soon as they land at Borden, can get liquor. Some churches utter well-worded resolutions and the Government receives their delegations "very cordially." The brewers do not even bother to laugh at the churches. The Christian Church had better wake up before the door of her opportunity closes.

I am, Sir, etc., W. L. GREEN, Stanley Bridge

The Age Old Story

For we know that if our earthly home of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens . . . For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

The Passing Scene

By Observer

FOOD AND POLITICS

Whatever else the so-called "Cold War" has done, it must be given at least part of the credit for bringing to public attention in Western countries the urgent need of underdeveloped countries for large scale economic aid. They are to achieve any measure of security and thus be encouraged to stay out side the Communist camp. Even now, after the subject has been explored from every possible angle by scores of agencies, much of the information dealing with conditions under which the great majority of human beings have to live is sketchy. Perhaps the reason for that is that the only way such conditions can be understood at all at this distance is by having them translated into statistics; and, unfortunately, statistics are not in too good repute as literary fare.

It will do no one any harm, however, to be reminded that, according to figures released recently, out of the 2400 millions of human beings now on this planet, more than 2000 millions live in underdeveloped countries. That means that only about 400 millions live under conditions of more or less prosperity and economic contentment. It should be noted, too, that of the 200 millions who live in underdeveloped countries, more than 50% do not know what it is to have enough to eat at any period of their lives, and a very substantial fraction is in a continued state of semi-starvation. To make matters worse, and of course much more dangerous from the circumstance of Communist infiltration, in all those countries where chronic poverty has engulfed the masses of the population there is a small group living in luxury, and often in splendor. This, obviously, is worse than if all the people were sunk in poverty.

It is well known that Communist agents are in every one of these underdeveloped countries, and have been for thirty years or more, preaching their divisive social doctrines, sowing hatred among the unprivileged, and, of course, holding out to starving men the picture of how much better things would be under their system. At the same time, they are encouraging the natural nationalistic aspirations and doing everything possible to guide them along the Soviet way.

Since Communist agents were on the job long before Western democracy began to take note of the danger, one might suppose that most of these 2000 millions would be sympathetic to the Communist line by this time; actually, according to the figures recently published, more than 70% of the world's population is still non-Communist; that 30% margin, however, is nothing to be complacent about. It could change almost any time, and the recent Communist successes in Asia will not help matters any from the viewpoint of Western democracy.

The Western view all along has been that, the more food, manufactured goods, agricultural implements, and other necessities, were poured into underdeveloped areas, the better it would be for the concept of free and responsible government; economic well-being and democracy would go hand in hand, as it were. That makes sense, of course; everybody knows that hunger, want, and discontent make fruitful fields for all forms of dictatorship.

It is becoming increasingly clear, however, that economic gifts will not, of themselves, purchase the friendship of those who receive them; nor will improvements in educational standards necessarily lead the newly enlightened areas towards friendship with the West. A little thought will convince anyone that good living standards do not guarantee good governments, nor even peace and contentment. Pre-Nazi Germany, for example, was as civilized in every material way, and presumably in spiritual ways as well, as any nation on earth. The people were fed, well housed, and on the whole, well educated. It was neither hunger nor ignorance that produced Nazism and war. It was the same way with Japan. Whatever impelled that highly civilized country to go "berserk" in 1941, it had nothing to do with economic stringency or lack of educational facilities.

It is being more and more realized in responsible quarters that while the West is duty bound to help the underdeveloped and unprivileged countries of the world to achieve their rightful share of economic and social security, there is no telling now just what political direction their improved position will take. All the efforts of the West and all the huge sums of money involved may help to influence hundreds of millions of human beings toward political freedom; on the other hand, they may not. Somehow the Free World must find a way to get across to the people in those areas the message that Democracy is better in every way than Communism and that the Free World, not the Communist World, can do more for them in their legitimate national aspirations. This will not mean the export of more politics and less food; it will mean bigger exports in both commodities. Certainly, the once popular view that, given plenty of material assistance, the creation of institutions friendly to the West will come as a matter of course, is due for serious re-examination.

The Poet's Corner

SWEET DAY SO COOL

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright, The bridal of the earth and sky; The dew shall weep thy fall tonight; For thou must die.

Sweet rose, whose hue angry and brave Bids the rash gazer wipe his eye: Thy root is ever in its grave, And thou must die.

Sweet spring, full of sweet days and roses, A box where sweets compacted lie: My music shows ye have your vices, And all must die.

Only a sweet and virtuous soul, Like season'd timber, never gives; But though the whole world turn to coal, Then chiefly lives.

—George Herbert (1893—1833.)

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NOTES BY THE WAY

If all the cars in Ontario were placed end to end, it would look like any other Sunday. —London, Ont., Free Press.

There are hundreds of good reasons for spending the summer vacation at home, so isn't it odd that they never occur to you until you discover that you can't afford a trip anyway. —Winnipeg Tribune.

The seven U. S. soldiers who were nabbed by Czech border guards have been released. Czeched out. —Brantford Expositor.

Senator Seaper remarks that nothing makes him feel quite so humble as reading the help wanted ads and realizing how many jobs there are that he's too old, too stupid, too clumsy or too unattractive to fill. —Hamilton Spectator.

We appreciate the visits of readers to the office with garden freaks and novelties meriting an item in the city briefs. But we note that none of these that would provide a tasty meal are ever left on the desk. —Daily Times - Gazette.

In some mysterious manner wheat is a barometer of unerring accuracy. If the downward price trend hits toboggan speed, the economy of nations will weaken seriously. —Farmer's Advocate.

An astronomer declares that one of Jupiter's moons is wandering around in the wrong direction. A confused impression one gets, too, from watching the McCarthy gyrations on TV. —Ottawa Citizen.

A report from Rome says Italy's political "old guard" is losing ground to younger leaders. That situation is not peculiar to Italy. It has been happening everywhere ever since Adam's time, or thereabouts. —Brantford Expositor.

Eventually the cumulative effect of having to listen to so many high school valedictorians' wisdom was bound to register. A school superintendents' convention concludes that 18 year olds are smart enough to vote. —Vancouver News - Herald.

A beauty queen was crowned in a Michigan town and then the crown was gently lifted from her head when many of the audience walked out in protest. There was a committee of judges without enough backbone to stand up for their own convictions. —Niagara Falls Review.

The Association of Casualty and Surety Companies has perhaps the soundest and most down to earth solution for highway accidents. Says its general manager: "The highway casualties caused by Am-

erican motorists are crimes and should be treated as such. A drastic reduction in traffic accidents can be brought about by law enforcement. It's as simple as that." —Milwaukee Journal.

Old Charlottetown and P. E. I. GESNER'S SURVEY

"About twenty years ago the Government in power at that time ordered a geological survey of the Island to be made by Abraham Gesner, F. G. S., with a view of ascertaining if it contained any minerals. It would appear from his report that Mr. Gesner deprecated the idea which evidently prevailed at that time that the Island contained any valuable mines and minerals. Pieces of twenty four feet had been found on the north side of Governor's Island. Upon examination it was found that this ore occurred between two horizontal strata of coarse grey sandstone, the green carbonate of copper. By making narrow excavations the ore was traced to a distance of forty feet, but it thinned out in all directions, and afforded no evidence, in Mr. Gesner's opinion, of the existence of any metallic vein, although upwards of twenty pounds of the ore were obtained—the best samples containing forty per cent of pure copper.

"Similar ore was found many years ago at Bathurst, N. B., and mining operations were commenced; but, after an immense fossil tree, mineralized by copper, had been removed, the mine was exhausted. Copper ore also occurs under similar circumstances at Caribou, near Pictou, and other places along the coast of the mainland; but at these are not considered as evidences of the presence of workable veins of ore. Mr. Gesner refused to recommend the sinking of a shaft or that boring should be commenced at Governor's Island."

"The amount granted for prosecuting this survey was \$200 altogether, and hence it is that Mr. Gesner was compelled, as any scientific gentleman would be who sets any value on his time and services, to give but a very imperfect survey of the Island. He evidently restricted his observations to the coasts of the Island, and some few localities in the interior, to which his attention had been called by gentlemen who felt an interest in his work. He commenced his survey at the harbour's mouth, where nothing sufficiently important in a geological point of view was discovered to claim particular notice."

—Charlottetown Herald, Oct. 19, 1864.

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