

THE GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (Founded in 1857)
Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office
Department, Ottawa.
The Island Guardian Publishing Co.
Editor and Managing Director, J. R. Burnett
Associate Editor, Frank Walker.

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

CHARLOTTETOWN, MONDAY, MARCH 27, 1950

Red Cross Campaign

Whether it is to provide a delegation to look for children kidnapped across international boundaries; food, clothing and shelter for hundreds of victims of fire, flood or explosion; the training of life savers for the beaches; organization of the free blood transfusion service or the instruction of school children in the basic rules of health, we look to the Red Cross to fill the bill and never do we look in vain.

The Scallop Fishery

A new and important Island industry was highlighted in the Legislature Thursday by Mr. Dougald MacKinnon. A bed, which lies six and one-half miles South of Wood Islands in Northumberland Strait was discovered last summer by the scallop dragger Della May under the direction of Dr. L. P. Chaisson of the Fisheries Research Board and the small but succulent scallops are plentiful over an area of three miles long by one and one-half miles wide, in eight to 15 fathoms of water as compared with the 40 to 50 fathoms in which they are usually fished in the Bay of Fundy.

Doctors And Nurses

It is heartening to learn that the medical doctors and registered nurses have had an opportunity of telling what they think of each other—the patients will no doubt benefit from the respective professions "getting it off their chests." It happened in Montreal at a sectional meeting of the American College of Surgeons.

With Rev. H. J. Bertrand, S.J., president of the Catholic Hospital Council of Canada, acting as moderator, the forum on fundamental problems of the nursing profession heard some doctors complain that they did not always get the exact obedience to their instructions that they expected from the nurses. The nurses retorted that (1) the doctors often did not explain what they wanted in a manner understandable to the nurse, (2) the nurse was frequently so overloaded with work she literally did not have time to do all that was asked and—although this was implied rather than expressed directly—(3) some doctors, particularly young internes, did not know what they were talking about anyway and would be lost without a good, experienced nurse to look after them.

Compost

Man's hope of conquering hunger lies in protecting a thin layer of soil that provides his bread. So writes a Unesco expert. Yet over large areas of the world the land is dying because man has neglected the precious topsoil. The topsoil contains the soil population—earthworms, bacteria, fungi, which germinate the land. Together with decaying plants and animal remains, these convert the living soil into living matter by the natural process of feeding and decomposing, to produce humus.

removing humus and other vital elements. If this process is allowed to continue unchecked, it results in lower and lower yields—to use fields as factories if man's bread is to be secured. The principal elements can be readily replaced by using commercial fertilizers. To supply the vital "trace" components, however and to maintain the texture of the soil it is necessary to fall back on the compost heap, the collection of vegetable wastes, farmyard manure, soil and chalk in special layers allowed to turn into humus with adequate heat, air and moisture over about three months.

A One Party State

If we are to believe Mr. J. H. MacDonnell, M.P., the Liberal Government has embarked on a One Party Project. A gathering of Progressive Conservative party supporters at Fredericton heard Mr. J. H. MacDonnell Conservative national association president, charge that actions of the Liberal Government were all directed to the establishment of a one-party state in Canada.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Twelve more days till Easter.
This promises to be the last week of the sittings of the Legislature.

The Federal House will adjourn April 5 till April 17, allowing members to spend their Eastertide with their constituents.

Health and Welfare, particularly welfare are proving expensive for the Province but the welfare payments should have the result of keeping down future health costs.

Among subjects slated for shelving for a long time is the dispute over the desirability or otherwise of hockey as a principal form of recreation.

St. John's is going ahead with a slum clearance project, giving little heed to the rights of owners. Whether under socialism or Liberalism or probably any other type of government, when human rights come in conflict with property rights today, property almost invariably takes second place.

The Federal Government has promised to conduct an investigation into the feasibility of developing tidal power resources at the head of the Bay of Fundy. The great ebb and flow of Fundy's tide seems as nothing, compared with the raising and dashing of the hopes of the project's supporters.

Mr. Maxwell Bray, regional adjudicator for the 1950 Drama Festival, has been warmly welcomed everywhere, except perhaps in Montreal. The lot of the adjudicator, like that of the policeman is not a happy one and audiences must remember that it is his function to raise the general standard of drama, perhaps even more than to select the best of what we have.

James I, King of Great Britain and Ireland, died this date 1625, succeeding Queen Elizabeth. He was the son of Mary Queen of Scots and Darnley, and had previously been proclaimed King of Scotland in 1567. He had an obstinate belief in the "Divine Right of Kings", but this did not prevent, rather aggravated a constant struggle between him and Parliament, which in the next reign led to the Great Rebellion.

At the Quebec Liberal Convention the Party will have to choose between Mr. George Emile Lapalme, M.P., representing Joliette-l'Assomption-Montcalm, and the following: George C. Marler, M.L.A. for Westmount, present party leader in the Quebec House; Guy Roberge, Quebec City lawyer; Coun. J. O. Asselin; Wilfrid Lacroix, M.P. for Quebec-Montmorency, and Jean Lesage, M.P. for Montmagny-l'Islet.

This is now the end of March, yet no decision has been reached for the resumption of the Northumberland Ferries in May. It seems extraordinary laxity on the part of the powers-that-be that they should risk the delay, and perhaps extinction, of this important public utility in our commercial and passenger service between here and in Nova Scotia. It is to be earnestly desired that the delegation summoned to Ottawa will accomplish something to relieve the situation.

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.

WAITING FOR ELECTION

Sir,—May I have the privilege of saying through your columns that I am one farmer's wife, who is unable to work herself into great emotional state over the resentment, as expressed in your columns, of those farmers who are now condemning Premier Jones for the insulting language he recently directed to a delegation from the P. E. Island Federation of Agriculture. The Premier has been doing this sort of thing for years. In turn he has insulted our clergymen, our school teachers, our working men, and now our farmers.

Apparently, the more he insults our people the more they approve of him, if the returns of the last provincial election are any indication. I do not see, therefore, why we should sympathize very much with those whom the Premier insults. In fact, I cannot see why we should not entertain toward such people about the same feeling that we have for a dog who crawls cringing to the feet of his master and licks the boots that kicked him. Surely the members of the Federation must know by now that only a man with a great secret contempt for the small farmer aspiring to improve his condition would speak as the Premier spoke of the delegation from the Federation. There is only one effective answer to the Premier and the members of his Government who, by their silence, approved the Premier's words. That answer is to throw the whole outfit out into the street at the first opportunity. Neither my husband nor I have ever voted any other way than Liberal. But there's always a first time for everything, and so we await the next provincial election with just a little eagerness.

I am, Sir, etc. A FARMER'S WIFE. St. Louis, P. E. I.

PRICE OF BREAD

Sir,—One of your letter correspondents sees "today's cost of wheat" as a material factor in the perennial headache that is represented by old man of the sea "H. C. of Living".

As you well know, the price of the farmer's bushel plays a modest role in the final cost of the loaf? As only a slight fraction of the men and women in the street are aware of this, please permit me to bring the following two tables—better than a quarter-century apart—to the notice of Guardian readers. Of the two pictures, so far as I am concerned, the 1923 edition is drawn in the keener fashion, as though an honest effort was being made to shed light on the facts; whereas in the 1950 scene, the cereal curtain is definitely drawn as though to obscure the retailer's share of the urban bread dollar. I quote the latter first:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes: The farmer gets 24 cents of the price of 14.5 cents paid by a consumer for a loaf of bread, according to a breakdown prepared by a U. S. publication and reprinted by the Manitoba Farm Radio Forum's news-sheet. The miller gets 7 cents; others 5 cents; ingredients other than flour 1 cent—leaving 9.9 cents for baker's and retailer's charges.

I am, Sir, etc. "WAR VET"

The Poet's Corner

The catkin from the hazel swung When you and I and March were young.
The flute-notes dripped from liquid May Through silver night and golden day.
The harvest moon rose round and red When habit came and wonder fled.
October rusted into gold When you and I and love grew old.
Snow lay on hedgerows of December, when we could no more remember.
But the green flush was on the larch When other loves we found in March.

—Victoria Sackville-West.

The Age-Old Story

The Lord give thee wisdom and understanding, and give thee charge concerning Israel: that thou mayest keep the law of the Lord thy God. Then shalt thou prosper if thou takest heed to fulfill the statutes and judgments which the Lord charged Moses with concerning Israel.

Union Is Strength



Notes From Another Island

By "Anson"

LONDON, England:—A small party of American sports journalists have just been touring over here to see something of our sporting scene. They would certainly be "natty" to see in the short time they were here; indeed, they must have found it almost impossible not to see some form of sporting activity wherever they looked. Perhaps this is more a fact at this time of year than any other, and a visitor to these shores during these weeks surely sees striking evidence of the big part that sport plays in our national life.

Napoleon Bonaparte referred to us, somewhat disparagingly, as a "nation of shopkeepers." Had he been speaking in the twentieth century he might well have said a "nation of sport men" been as near, if not nearer, the truth, and made us feel quite proud into the bargain. Not everybody plays at some sport, probably because when we play we are inclined to take it so seriously that it becomes quite a responsibility, and takes more time in practise, training and execution than we can devote to it in order to do it justice. But there can hardly be a man or a woman, boy or girl, in the land who has not some interest in some sport, as a spectator if not a player.

Saturday is the great sports day of the week, and these Saturdays in early Spring are usually pretty crammed with activity. The football season is reaching its climax, with teams and players all struggling for the honours which comes at the end of each soccer and rugby season, whilst, overlapping the last weeks of football, the cliche-rs begin practising their own skill in preparation for the commencement of their season. Ice hockey has its last fling before retiring for the summer months, and the motor-cycle speed riders and their fans look ahead to happy and noisy hours on the cinder tracks.

Racing men see the end of the steepchase season merge into the racing of flat racing, and the Grand National, probably the most gruelling steeplechase in the world and the last great event of its season, comes and goes before something like a quarter of a million spectators; and it is a poorly organized business office indeed that doesn't have a little sweepstake on the result. Men and women, boss, typist and office boy, whose knowledge of horsemanship may end with the cognizance that the animal has four legs, invest a few pennies in a gamble which at most brings in a return of a few shillings, hardly knowing the name of the nag which has won or lost for them.

And there is one great event which captures the imagination and holds the interest of practically the whole nation as it has ever since it first took place in the year 1829—the Oxford and Cambridge University Boat Race. It is a physical event in its origin, and only years have interfered with its established continuity since then. Over the years it has become more of an institution than a sporting occasion, which perhaps accounts for its fascination for men and women in all walks of life. There must be more to it than simply a race between two teams of young men in boats, over a distance of four-and-a-half miles of the Thames. There must be something deeper there than a physical competition in order to hold the attention of millions of people who have only a general sort of idea where the towns of Oxford and Cambridge are, and regard the notion of being educated there as something almost fantastic.

People in the mass, I think, would not be so concerned if there were was another Boat Race as they would be soccer or cricket suddenly stopped. They might not care at all, but as long as it takes place, at least every year, they find it a most interesting occurrence, and, having decided whom they would like to win, feel very pleased if their choice is successful. And then forget all about it. But it is a matter of deadly seriousness for many other people. University Old Boys, for instance,

Old Charlottetown

Legislative Assembly, Wednesday, April 5, 1854: The Hon. the Attorney General submitted the following Resolution, which after some discussion was unanimously adopted by the House: "That it be recommended to the House when in Committee of Supply to vote the sum of \$900, to be placed at the disposal of the Government of this Colony, as a contingent sum for obtaining the services of a good and sufficient Steam Packet for the conveyance of Government mails, for the present year, between Charlottetown and Pictou, and Charlottetown and Shediac; and that provision be made for a like sum yearly, in case a contract be entered into by the Government for such public service for the term of three years. "And also that a humble address be presented to His Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor, to request that he will be pleased to cause correspondence to be opened with the respective Governments of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick with a view to ascertaining how far those Provinces are disposed to co-operate with the Island in running a Steam Boat of at least 80 horse-power, twice a week between Charlottetown and Pictou and once a week between Charlottetown and Shediac, touching at Bedeque going and returning."

New Minister's Prickly Problem

Youthful, pipe-smoking Patrick Gordon-Walker took the big hop from under-secretary to minister and inherited a prickly problem. Almost as soon as he took over his new desk, adorned with a blue blue hyacinths grown in his own cellar, Gordon-Walker had to deal with the controversial case of Seretse Khama.

Notes By The Way

It seems that certain critics in London are quite agitated because Hollywood has selected Irene Dunne to play the part of Queen Victoria in "The Tudors", a picture to be made in the English studio of Twentieth Century-Fox film company. We cannot quite make out whether the agitation is due solely to the fact that this would prevent a British actress from playing the role, or whether there is also some indignation at the thought of an American actress playing the part of the great Queen.—Kingston Whig-Standard.

Next thing we'll be hearing about unemployment among working bees. There is a fruit farmer in Yakima Valley, Wash., who issues 12-gauge shotguns to his hired hands every Spring and has them blaze away at the trees in the orchard. They don't shoot pests. They pollinate the blossoms to insure a good crop of apples. The shells are filled with bulk pollen, previously hand-picked. It is the traditional job of bees and other insects as well as the wind to pollinate flowers, but this is depriving bees of decent working conditions. It is also paying for work which the bees happily do for nothing.

There could be a heap of trouble resulting from this interference with nature. It is apt to produce drones of working bees, or bring about a union among these traditionally industrious members of the hive.—Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

It has been suggested many times, both publicly and privately, that the Canadian Navy suffers from attempts on the part of some officers to inflict upon it snobberies and tricks of behavior which they believe to be characteristic of the British Navy. If this is so, it is undesirable and should be discouraged. Nevertheless, we think that the Canadian Navy would be foolish to throw out the baby with the bathwater. The Royal Navy has traditions of courage, common sense and resource which have made it great, and in these respects it is a worthy model for any navy in the world. And although we cannot claim a large acquaintance among naval officers, either English or Canadian, we know a few of them, and they have always impressed us as usually capable sensible, down-to-earth men.

If a few Canadian sailors put on a bad show of being the English, let us not assume that the Royal Navy is unworthy of our close study. Its discipline and its effectiveness go far beyond such trivialities as accents. It is not the accent in which an order is given, but the quality of the order and the faithfulness with which it is obeyed, which makes a navy great.—Peterborough Examiner.

So you've got a miserable cold in the head? And you've got to figure out your income tax? Well, Well! A short time ago we were going out of our office building when a man we knew went by in a hurry. He was almost running. We hailed him. He turned and never did we see a face reflect greater happiness. Without slackening his pace he pointed up University Avenue and shouted, "Look! Walking!" We looked. Coming slowly down the sidewalk from the General Hospital, aided by two canes, but alone, was his daughter. A victim of polio, for two years she had been in hospital. For many months there was doubt that she would ever walk again. And here she was, taking her first short walk outside, intending to surprise her father by meeting him as he left his office. The other night we dropped into a home to find the family in a whirl of excitement. All because a young matron they knew had gone to a military ball with her husband. She couldn't dance; not yet. But she had walked into the ballroom. For two years she too had lain, unable to move her limbs for months, while her husband finished his university course, earned a living and looked after their infant. Medical science is doing wonderful things. But no more wonderful than human will, patience and devotion.—Napier Moore in Toronto Financial Post.

On Seretse Khama, chief-designate of the Bamangwato tribe, who has been banned from the Bechuanaland protectorate for at least five years, between Charlottetown and Pictou, and Charlottetown and Shediac; and that provision be made for a like sum yearly, in case a contract be entered into by the Government for such public service for the term of three years.

"And also that a humble address be presented to His Excellency, the Lieutenant Governor, to request that he will be pleased to cause correspondence to be opened with the respective Governments of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick with a view to ascertaining how far those Provinces are disposed to co-operate with the Island in running a Steam Boat of at least 80 horse-power, twice a week between Charlottetown and Pictou and once a week between Charlottetown and Shediac, touching at Bedeque going and returning."

Through the pre-war years, as history tutor at Oxford, he retained contact with anti-Nazi Germans. When the war came he was chosen to give BBC broadcasts to German workers, later becoming chief editor of Radio Luxembourg. After the war he was successful.

Son of a British judge of the Indian Supreme Court in Lahore, Patrick Chrestien Gordon-Walker came to Britain as a boy, was educated at Oxford and entered Parliament at a by-election in October, 1945.

Cheerful, energetic, with a reputation for budgeting his time skillfully, he has been compared with Hon. L. B. Pearson, Canada's minister of external affairs. "I expect you wouldn't find him very different from your own Mr. Pearson," a friend said.

He is wicket-keeper for the parliamentary private secretary to Deputy Prime Minister Herbert Morrison, with a large hand in reorganizing government publicity services and Commonwealth under-secretary.

At once a convinced Socialist, expert on Commonwealth affairs and holder of a card in the National Union of Journalists, Gordon-Walker helps to bridge the gap in the Labor party between intellectuals and trade-union leaders.

Order Your SPRING SUIT and TOPOCOAT from J.P. MacPherson & Son

Dr. A. L. MacIsaac DENTIST Dental X-Ray GLORIA BUILDING 179 Grafton St. Phone 291

Chas. R. McQuaid B.A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Notary, Etc. Eastern Trust Building CHARLOTTETOWN Phone 711

John P. Nicholson, LL.B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. 154 Prince St., Ch'town. PHONE 2838

MacPhee & Trainor E. F. MacPHEE, J.A., E.C. S. SOMERLED TRAINOR, B.A. Barristers, Etc. Rooms Bldg. 165 Queen St.

Gaudet & Hazard Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc. Canadian Bank of Commerce Bldg. MONEY TO LOAN JLBERT A. GAUDET, B.A., LL.B. Canadian Bank of Commerce Bldg.

J. A. McGuigan NOTARY, ETC. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR CURRIE BUILDING

Frederic A. Large, K.C. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Royal Bank of Canada Chambers Charlottetown, P.E.I. Successor George J. Tweedy, B.C.

Matheson & Peake A. W. MATHESON, LL.B. A. H. PEAKE, B.A., LL.B. Barristers, etc. Collections - Mon v to Loan 90 Great George Street Charlottetown

H. R. DOANE & CO. Chartered Accountants IN CHARLOTTETOWN Randolph W. Manning, C. A. Brenick M. Sears, C. A. W. Grant Thompson, C. A. Box 241

NEIL W. HIGGINS CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT CURRIE BUILDING CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. Tel. 1636 Box 426

Electrical Contractor WIRING AND REPAIRING ERNEST S. RAMSAY, 129 Elm Ave. Phone 10433