

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew. W. J. Hancock, Publisher. Wallace Ward, Managing Editor. Frank Walker, Editor.

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"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink"

PAGE 4 TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1966.

Worthwhile Salvage

There is always a touch of nostalgia when something which meant a lot in another, and sometimes long gone, era is almost literally brought back to life.

Adventure-story readers of another generation (even some of today) gloried in the fascinating tales told by Robert Louis Stevenson. Perhaps the ones which live longer in memory are Treasure Island and The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Long after his death his beloved ship, having passed through many ownerships and a variety of tasks, was finally retired from her lowly job of tugboat and fish carrier. She was abandoned to form part of a breakwater in Everett, Wash.

The Everett Kiwanis Club started to the big move and were able to acquire title to the hulk. With a crew of youngsters to help, they are busy digging her free from the mud of years and hope to tow her to a dockyard where it will be decided what can be done by way of restoring her.

We wonder, though, how many of his present day admirers have ever read, or can remember reading, his first published work "The Pentland Rising"?

The Pace Quickens

It is not really a geriatric problem, because after all medical science knows much about that. It is just one of life's mysteries which no one has been able to solve.

Actually it is nothing more or less than that strange hiatus in living which has become known as 'middle-age'. One way defined it as 'that six months or so between graduation and retirement' and that really tells its own story.

The mystery is where the years went. It reminds us of a couple of lines from a poem 'On Divorce' where the husband left alone warns his former wife of possible danger and tells her to make the most of the chances left since "This is your time—but time so short can be".

Middle age has a nasty habit of creeping up on people and then leaving the scene abruptly as old age comes rushing on stage. It does not even linger long enough to regard it as just a state of mind; instead it is one of life's stages which becomes obsolete even as it begins.

That is what makes the period of life so difficult for so many; everyone is afraid of what others will say about any actions taken to relieve boredom or loneliness.

Salute To A Neighbor

Almost anywhere in the world people will look with more or less deep respect on a \$120,000,000 project and in this province we might even add a little envy to our respect. Our companion island in Confederation is certainly moving ahead with giant strides in the industrial field and Newfoundland's Premier Smallwood cannot be faulted for his efforts.

His province has come a long way from its days of forced Commission government and apparently it has done this by utilizing to the fullest every single natural resource it possesses. This newest plan not only adds another giant industry to the present complex, but also serves to reassure the people of Stephenville they are still to have something around which to wrap their daily lives.

Announcement of the abandonment by the United States of its big Harmon Air Force Base was a severe, though perhaps not unexpected, blow to the town of Stephenville whose people had depended on the activity of the base for the past 20-odd years. However, this new pulp industry will serve to brighten the picture and assure residents of an economic outlook they had not expected so soon.

Against The Tide

And yet another provincial election is in the offing with Premier Bennett ready to place the life of his Social Credit Party on the political line. Apparently he is unworried about the trend this year in other elections where provincial governments received some rude shocks.

But at least Premier Bennett does not have to worry about Conservatives; in fact the news story telling of the coming election did not even mention that party as it noted the government held 32 of the 52 seats in the House. New Democrats held 14 and the Liberals five, with one vacancy. However, there will be a little greater scramble this time as redistribution has added three seats to bring the total to 55.

True, it is always better to win by a little, but narrow House margins can be the bane of any politician's existence.

Islander Of Distinction

Charlotte town has been playing host this past week to a native son who has distinguished himself and his home town. Elmer Ferguson is paying us his annual vacation visit.

Elmer's father was born on Rocky Point across the harbor, but the Montreal Star's famed sports columnist first saw the light of day in the family home out Elm Avenue. Elmer entered the newspaper business in Moncton and then moved to Montreal to develop a career with the now defunct Montreal Herald. Later, he joined the sports staff of the Montreal Daily Star as a columnist and is still writing a column three times a week, although he is now 81 years of age.

Last evening, he and his charming wife attended the harness racing card at Charlottetown Driving Park, for horse racing has long been a Ferguson specialty. He wrote special material for years for the Racing Form, was secretary of the horse racing association of Montreal area, and in partnership with another racing buff, Louis Levesque, published the race programs around Montreal.

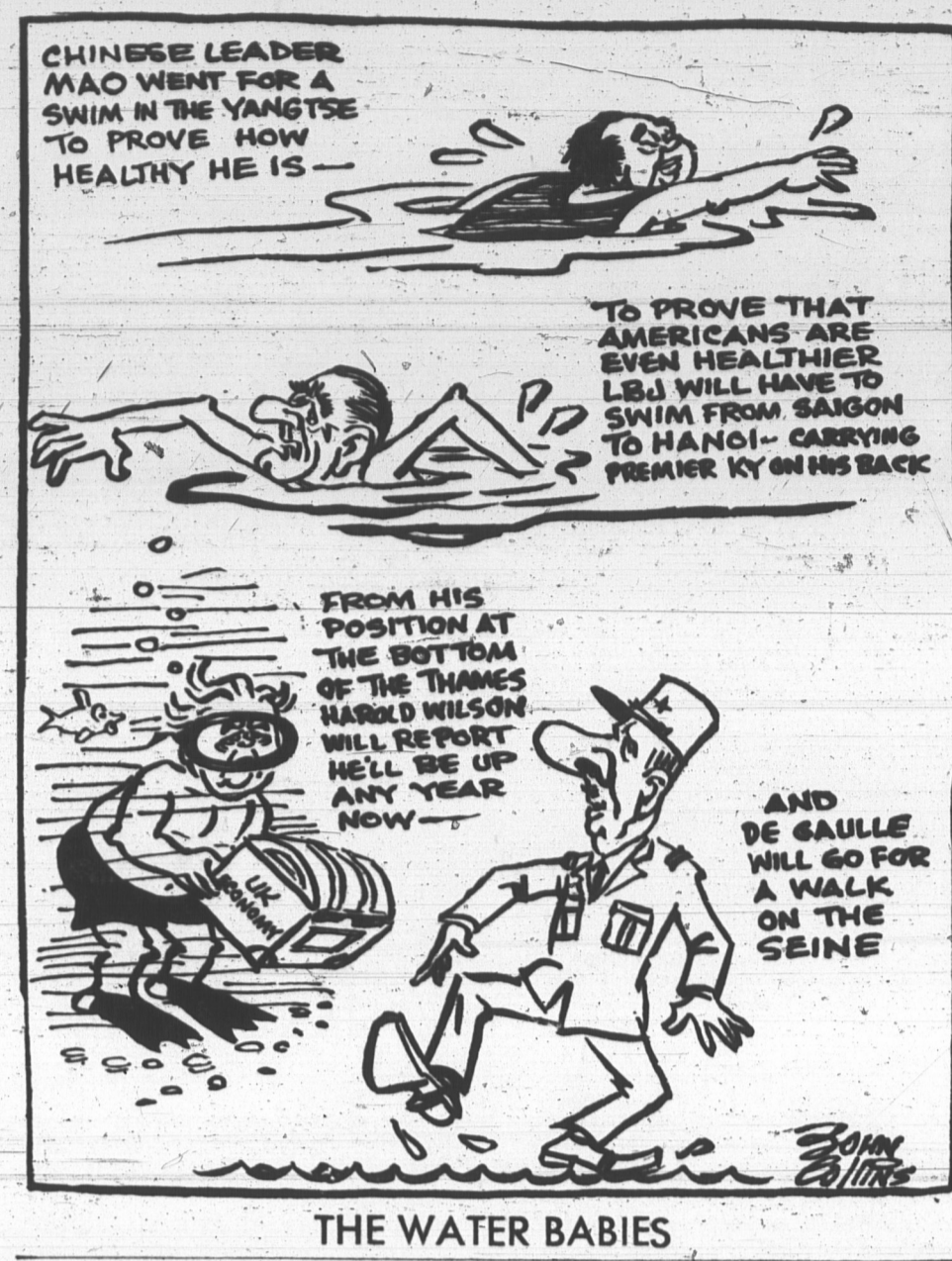
No sport, as a matter of fact, has escaped Fergie's analytical attention, as attested in a marathon discussion yesterday which touched most bases as we recalled the highlights of some 44 years of friendship in the trade.

Still Top Fiddle

A Maritimes fiddler is still the cream of the 1966 crop. John Henry Mooring of Springhill, N.S. has just won the Canadian Old Time Fiddlers championship for the third year in a row, competing against Canada's next best at Shelburne, Ont. There were 117 contestants from four provinces and six of the American states in the running. It took two nights of fiddling for John Henry to clinch his crown. Now he says it is time to quit. Three times are enough, he admits, and next year he will let somebody else carry away the crown.

EDITORIAL NOTE

The average newly hatched lobster has one chance in a million of reaching maturity; we are reminded in a National Geographic news bulletin. Lobsters raised in a hatchery are protected during infancy, and the odds are reduced to one in a hundred.



THE WATER BABIES

OTTAWA REPORT

Martin Talks On Press And The Public

Honourable Paul Martin, P.C., Q.C., M.P., Secretary of State for External Affairs, writes today's guest column: "I hope that my friend Patrick Nicholson does not mind my using his column to talk about what is at least partly his business."

Members of the press and Members of Parliament share an interest in almost anything that is going on, however, in any case, any citizen has a right to delve into foreign affairs or to consider how the public can best be informed about this or any other aspect of public business. I would like to write for a few moments as an individual, not setting forth any Government policy, but commenting on some problems which seem to me to be important for Parliament, for the press and for the public as a whole.

Informing Parliament and the nation about the conduct of foreign affairs is one of the most difficult tasks in public business. There are not only the difficulties similar to those inherent in making some announcements about negotiations or initiatives in domestic affairs. In addition the world today is to use the imagery of the times, both floodlit and well provided with listening devices when there is any question of trying to talk quietly and privately about controversial matters.

A few words uttered for a perfectly routine occasion and not implying any knowledge whatsoever of what Government policies can come winging back as items in an indignant query or allegation about Canadian policies. Deny the implications? That is of course what we do. But the necessity of making further statements on subjects best left alone is sometimes an awkward one.

DIPLMACY MEANS TACT This is only one example of the problem. The basic difficulty is one which anyone considering the course of private business would understand. You can't buy real estate or sell a car with any real success if you have to make detailed announcements every day or so about your exact intentions under all circumstances. The necessities of private business suggest prudence, how much more so do the necessities of public business in world affairs. If we are cautious about answering some enquiries or obliging to be somewhat indirect in dealing with some situations, the

amiable bird which, over the centuries, has been able to get along very well without the compassionate care of men. Dr. Koenig's statistical report disclosed a gradual deterioration of the egret's ability to fend for itself, either in combat or in the acquisition of food for itself or its offspring.

The ultimate and was complete collapse of the colony's social order—a tendency to quarrel, and even fight, over goodies bestowed. As a result of his studies the eminent professor concludes that the same thing is likely to happen to humans looting about in a welfare state where there is no challenge to exercise either intellect or muscle to survive.

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Our Yesterdays

From The Guardian Files TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (August 9, 1941) Addition of another division—the 6th Canadian division—to the Canadian active army was announced by Defence Minister Ralston co-incidental with his word that calling of the first women for army duty will start Sept. 1.

Information from foreign military quarters in Berlin indicated that the German high command was forced to revamp its Russian campaign in a long-term basis July 15 when it became evident that blitzkrieg plans would fail.

TEN YEARS AGO (August 9, 1956) The cable ship Monarch is due at Charlottetown, Nfld., early next week to land the last link of the first telephone cable connecting North America with Europe. A with Sydney, Mines, N.S., hooking-up will all telephone companies on this continent, was completed earlier this year.

President Nasser, wielding his growing volunteer forces of national guardsmen, youth legion and women soldiers into a "National Liberation Army." It was formed by Nasser's decree to stand by the regular Egyptian Army in the Suez Canal crisis.

Probationary Licenses

The resolution approved by the Alberta Chamber of Commerce urging adoption of a five-year probationary operator's license for all new automobile drivers merits the careful attention of the provincial government. Cultivation of a responsible attitude on the part of automobile drivers is an essential key to any program designed to reduce the staggering toll now exacted by traffic accidents. The point system proposed in the chamber resolution is aimed at making the development of good driving habits pay off. Drivers responsible for causing accidents, or convicted of traffic infractions, would lose points. When a certain number of points were lost, the driver's licence would be revoked. The system is aimed mainly at the young driver who lacks both the experience and maturity of judgment of older drivers in most cases. By the time such drivers are passed through the probationary period it would be reasonable to expect that they will have become thoughtful and responsible drivers and that this attitude will remain with them. Actually, the chamber proposal could serve as a sort of extension of legislation passed at the last session of the Alberta

Treating Emphysema

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen The treatment of pulmonary emphysema is not so discouraging as we have been led to believe. Many victims are cured when localized areas of the diseased lung are removed or large air pockets (blebs or bullae) are eliminated. Inhalants and oxygen also help. The victim must stop smoking and make every effort to avoid colds.

In emphysema the lung tissue is ballooned due to a partial obstruction of one or more of the bronchi. The extent of the damage is variable but in severe cases, the distended elastic lungs are too large for the chest. The diaphragm is pushed down, the chest wall expands, and the lung tissue bulges upward into the neck. There is pressure upon the heart and blood vessels of the chest. Surgical removal of the most severely involved areas may bring mechanical relief by decreasing the size of the lungs.

In other instances the air sacs are overdistended and their walls lose their elasticity like an overstretched rubber band. They have no recoil to expel the air during expiration and the stagnant gases prevent oxygen-laden air to enter. The narrowed, inflamed bronchi add to the problem by hindering the escape of air. Shortness of breath occurs even though the victim does not exert himself.

Meanwhile, the thin distended walls of the air sacs may rupture and coalesce, producing large, nonfunctioning air spaces. Some of these sacs become enormous and compress adjacent or surrounding normal lung tissue. These blebs also predispose the lung to cancer. Relief of symptoms occurs when the sacs are eliminated via chest surgery.

The emphysema victim should undergo a battery of tests to determine whether surgery will help. Meanwhile, they should have a good nebulizer to inhale the needed medications. Epinephrine-like drugs open up the bronchi, whereas enzymes steam, and other wetting agents liquify the sputum making it easier to expel.

DRINKING AND ULCERS Mrs. H.N. writes: My husband has an ulcer and claims that mild alcoholic drinks do not harm his stomach. But he always has a sick spell after drinking, although he will not admit it. Please advise.

REPLY: Ulcers and alcohol do not mix because alcohol stimulates the acid-forming glands to go into high gear.

BOOKS ON NUTRITION Mrs. G.T. writes: Are there any books on various types of diets that the layman could understand.

REPLY: Yes, several books on diet and nutrition for the layman have been published. Included are books on general dietetics and nutrition as well as those on low salt and low fat diets. Send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for this list.

ENLARGED NOSE Mrs. A. writes: What causes a bulbous nose.

REPLY: Acne rosacea is the usual cause. The condition often is associated with alcoholism but other factors must be considered.

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. All letters published are subject to editing and condensation where necessary. The Guardian is unable to enter into any correspondence regarding letters submitted.

OBEY URGE Sir, Last week my family and myself spent a beautiful vacation on your lovely island. The shores, the farms and the camping area at Campbell's Cove was wonderful.

Incidentally our stay at P.E.I. would not have been nearly so enjoyable if it weren't for the unusual interest and kindness of the caretaker, Charlie MacMahon who went out of his way to see that we were comfortable.

We just had to thank you. I am, Sir, etc., CHARLES VIRGA 45 Fairview Ave. N. Y. 10040 N. Y.

SOCIALIZATION

Sir, May I comment on one of your recent editorials, entitled "Socialism For A Principle" in which the idea of nationalizing certain industries (as suggested by the Canadian Labour Congress) was discussed? I take issue with your statement that nationalization has proven to be a source of inefficient service. On the contrary, this has been shown in some cases to be the only way in which service to the entire public can be provided, e.g. the Gas and Electricity Board in England, or British Railways.

The sacredness of competition as the ideal of the business community seems to be disappearing even in capitalistic economies, as witness the efforts of large corporations such as G.E. and Westinghouse in attempting to fix through secret price-fixing. I would suggest, however, that competition in private enterprise has given us things such as automobiles designed for planned obsolescence and unsafe when leaving the factory, large-scale deception and outright cheating in advertising and packaging, and corrupt service industries with which it is easy to leave any item (except your wallet) for repair. These are a few of the more fragrant blossoms of the so-called free-enterprise system. Surely they form a rank and weedy garden?

I am, Sir, etc., J.G. MACQUARRIE Ottawa, R.R. 1.

DIE IN TRUCK DIVE

LIMA, Peru (Reuters)—Twenty-three persons were believed drowned Monday after a truck plunged into a river near the town of Tingo Maria, 330 miles northeast of here. Police said the truck, loaded with passengers, ran off the road between Aucayacu and Tingo Maria and sank in the River Huazlaza, a tributary of the Amazon. Eight persons survived.

NEW SATELLITE UP

MOSCOW (AP)—The Soviet Union Monday launched the 127th unmanned satellite in its Cosmos series. Tass news agency said it was in orbit from 126 to 173 miles above the earth.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Father—"Now I want to put a little scientific question to you, my son. When the kettle boils, what does the steam come out of the spout for?" Son—"So that mother can open your letters before you get them!"—Montreal Star.

Overconfidence: doing a crossword puzzle in ink.—Windsor Star.

Someone is going to make a fortune by quietly advertising plain cars instead of ligers, horses or wild oats.—Ottawa Journal.

It is difficult to determine whether the enforced wearing of bathing caps by the long-haired types would be considered an indignity or not, fads being what they are and they can be ridiculous. But perhaps the whole question is academic. It is doubtful, on the basis of visual evidence, whether any of these characters would be even slightly interested in water.—Toronto Telegram.

The speaker—he inquired of the chairman: "How long shall I talk?" The chairman answered cheerfully: "Why, as long as you like—we all leave at 8.30."—Galt Reporter.

Prime Minister Harold Wilson has called for the "Beagle Spirit" in industry to help Britain solve its economic ills. Yes, but don't catch any of that long hair in the machinery.—Hamilton Spectator.

There was an earthquake recently which frightened inhabitants of a certain town. One couple sent their little boy to stay with an uncle in another district, explaining the reason for the nephew's sudden visit. A countryman feels that this country needs old-fashioned haying procedures. If life continues to become automatic and mechanical, soon only a few will appreciate what a quart of milk and pound of butter used to mean in terms of human muscle power.

What this country needs, among a few other things, is a return to the days when haying was a personal affair. A pair of big, friendly horses, a hayrake that a boy operated with his foot, and a feeder that jounced him more efficiently than these modern exercise machines, made a farm lad really appreciate the hay that he fed the livestock during the winter.

Father or the hired man usually pitched on the load in the field, and 14-year olders pulled the big, awkward bullocks with the long, pointed teeth that jabbed a lad's heels. But the major point that is missing in modern-day haying is the opportunity for a boy to work in the loft while the hay was pitched off. No matter how a boy hustled to get the hay pushed back under the eaves, the big, shaggy forkfuk came up from the load with discouraging rapidity. If it looked like a shower, a grown man could unload with unbelievable speed.

The temperature in the loft under the barn roof was over the century mark; sweat poured down a lad's face and trickled down his neck and worked into the top of his socks. A countryman feels that this country needs old-fashioned haying procedures. If life continues to become automatic and mechanical, soon only a few will appreciate what a quart of milk and pound of butter used to mean in terms of human muscle power.

Haying In The Old Days

Ottawa Journal

Megalomaniacs

President Sukarno of Indonesia has cheerfully and publicly acknowledged that he is a megalomaniac, meaning that in his opinion he is, in the words of the Oxford Dictionary, a victim of "insane self-exaltation." This candor is, of course, exceedingly refreshing. And it doesn't surprise us a bit, coming from a man like Sukarno. We don't believe him, however. For all his faults, Sukarno is no megalomaniac. He has, for instance, a polished sense of humor. He can laugh at himself, and often does. He poses fun at himself in public and he can be a good listener as well as a good talker. Fun and games are part of his life, and a big part.

Those Kremlin Wives

Christian Science Monitor

For decades one of the most terrifying aspects of Communist diplomacy was that Marxist diplomats never took their wives along with them on their trips. This resulted in a grim, dogged and unrelaxed atmosphere which seemed to be the chief hallmark of Communist negotiations.

It gave the impression, which the Communists doubtless wished to give, that they were stern and purposeful and had no time for those pleasant amenities of foreign travel which no wife will let her husband neglect. If Nikita Khrushchev did nothing else for Russia, he served it well when he made the momentous decision to take the pleasant and motherly Mrs. Khrushchev on his travels. Since that time, Soviet wives have been now even so grim-visaged a diplomat as Soviet-Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko had Mrs. Gromyko by his side as he was photographed the other day upon arrival in Tokyo.

We cannot help feeling that Communist diplomacy will become milder, more tactful, in short more human and less mechanical, when Marxist diplomats realize that they must cut short their arguments in order to pick up their wives at the museums or shops. We doubt if Soviet diplomats say "fiyet" as often at home as they do in conferences abroad. Perhaps having their wives along will remind them to say "da" more often.

Royal Comeuppance

When Royalty is told to "shut up" in public, there is not really very much that can be said in reply.

This is one of the disadvantages of being Royal. The Queen Mother faced this situation when she was fulfilling one of her everyday duties by attending an exhibition in Sandringham.

There was an Indian Mynah bird on display and the Queen Mother, knowing that the Mynah had been trained to talk, asked that it say something. The bird did, it said "Shut up."

Obviously it was impossible for the Queen Mother to reprimand a bird and there is no record of her reply, if any. She probably considered the rudeness a mynah breach of etiquette.

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