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New Nation

Tomorrow, August 31, a new independent state, the Federation of Malaya, takes its place among the nations of the Commonwealth.

It is a multi-racial state—Malays, Chinese, Indian, Pakistanis and a smattering of other races including a relatively small number of people of British ancestry.

Prolonged negotiations and much planning preceded Malaya's entry into independent status. For years the Communists have tried hard to gain control.

This is, therefore, a day of anxiety as well as of rejoicing for the people and Government of Malaya.

Welcome Hams

It is chiefly in emergencies that amateur radio operators come to the attention of the public. "Hams," as they generally call themselves, have developed communication between widely separate individuals to a fine art.

The Maritime Regional Convention of the American Radio Relay League opens in Charlottetown today but its members are not in any true sense coming together from a distance.

Such services as emergency communication or tracking down clandestine transmitters, as they propose to practise doing this weekend, are spectacular. Nevertheless, day to day, or night to night, contacts with fellow hams in distant places around the world may well be of greater moment.

A valid measure of a civilization is the adequacy of its communications and the hams make a very important contribution indeed to overcoming the barriers of distance and misunderstanding.

No one who is or who is closely associated with a ham operator can be an out and out isolationist. The open airways provide a link between all sorts and conditions of people, provided they have in common a desire for communication.

Speech Editing

Senator Richard Neuberger of Oregon has introduced a resolution to forbid extensive editing of remarks made by Senators during debate before they find their way into the official Congressional Record.

Mr. Capehart refused his consent, and the revision was blocked.

The Canadian Hansard, too, like the Congressional Record, needs to be protected against over-editing. It is questionable whether any member's speech should be tampered with to any extent whatsoever, with or without Parliamentary consent.

It is necessary, of course, to revise mistakes in grammar. Yet if members were sure that rigid literalness would be observed, perhaps there would be less carelessness and mediocrity apparent in parliamentary speeches.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A Western rancher is quoted as saying "good men who know how to handle cattle are very scarce." They may be in that part of the country, but there's no shortage down this way.

A report from Yugoslavia says that restrictions against importation of American comic strips have been eased somewhat. Just at the time when relations between that Communist country and the West seemed to be improving slightly!

A researcher for an electric company states that it would take more than 137,000 lightning bugs to equal the brilliance of one 60-watt bulb. He needn't have bothered to count them. Even if it took only half as many, they wouldn't be in serious competition with the electric business.

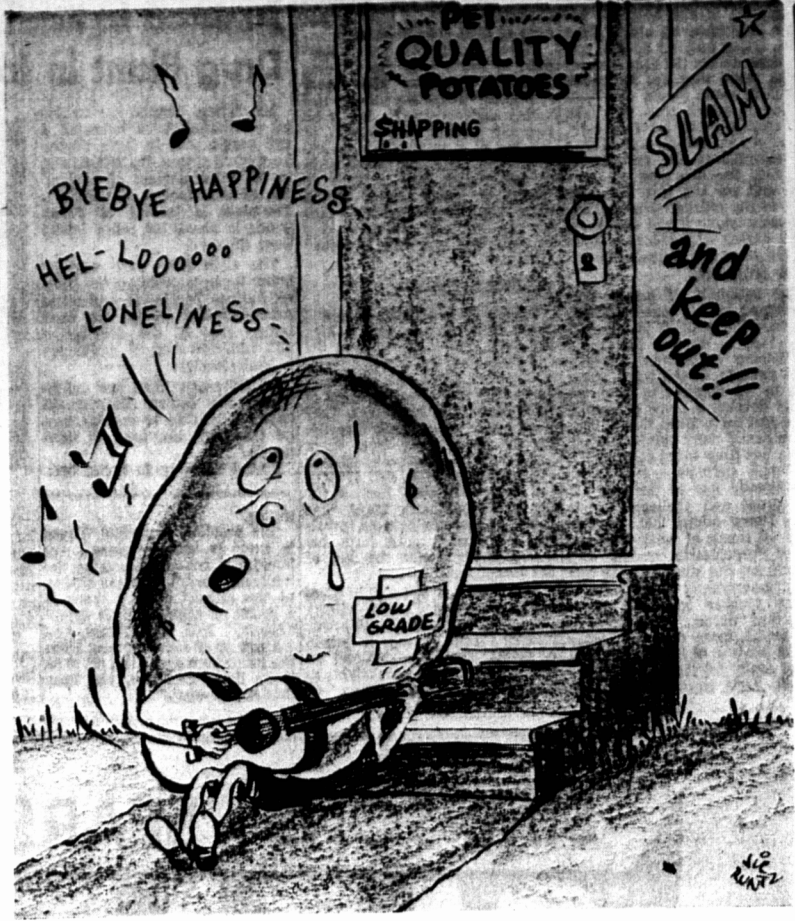
There is no lack of style in the United States armed forces, at least as far as their footwear is concerned. A report just issued reveals that there are no less than 3,400 different styles of shoes. This may seem an unreasonably high figure, but it is much smaller than it was in the war years. Then, there were 7,879 styles.

It would be a pity to have to peg the Canadian dollar at some arbitrary point after it has done so well in the money markets of the world. But if it keeps its upward climb, the realities of the country's export trade will probably compel the Government to take a hand. The higher it goes the more American importers have to pay for our goods.

The Manitoba Government has indicated its willingness to participate in the national hospital insurance plan. This makes the seventh province to "go in". Premier Campbell has been holding out for coverage of mental and TB patients. His latest statement would seem to imply that the Federal Government has agreed to this, which is only right and proper.

A U.S. sub-committee has called on the Government to set up a commission which would supervise the search for new uses for coal and methods of cutting production and distribution costs. It also recommends tax changes to help the industry. In its resolution the committee spoke of "economic ills, widespread shutdowns, unemployment and an uphill struggle for survival." Familiar language, this.

Fisheries Minister MacLean reports that his department is trying to persuade Canadians to eat more fish. If he succeeds—it has been tried many times—he will have rendered a great service not only to the public health but to the economics of the industry. It has been estimated that if each family would eat five extra pounds a year there would never be any slump in the business.



THE MISFIT

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.

THEODORE BURGESS

Sir,—I would like to locate a fellow by the name of Theodore Burgess who lived with us as one of the family for a couple of years in 1926 and 1927.

We lived in Chardore, Ohio, on a farm and he went to work with my father, Paul Marut, as his son, and Christmas Eve of 1927 he left us to return to Prince Edward Island. We never heard from him and yet so many times we talked of tracing him and hoping for a reunion.

My brother Bill was the oldest boy in our family. Ted was a couple of years older and often we've talked about trying to get help somehow in locating him, for old time sake.

Bill speaks of him often, how the Christmas he was leaving he picked me up in his arms and kissed me "Goodbye" and promised to write, but never did. I've often thought how wonderful it would be to find him and talk things over.

Bill and I have built a summer cottage at Lakefield, Ontario, and our mail is sent in care of General Delivery, Lakefield. My home address after Labor Day is 1802, East 291 Street, Wickliffe, Ohio, U.S.A. We with God's help do hope that he will be located and we would like so much to have a "Grand get together."

I am Sir, etc., (Mrs.) Regina A. Marut Downing

Angry Men

Probably a sarcasm smile appears today on the faces of Britain's Angry Young Men as they scan the morning paper over their breakfast of coffee and ugly pills.

A few months ago, the terrible-tempered literary school was creating astonishment and alarm among the critics. Today as a once-promising English summer deteriorates into day after day of rain and cold weather, their youthful tantrums are all but drowned out by their choleric elders.

More and more Britons appear to be losing their tempers over issues large and small. There are furious diatribes against the tweedy set in Buckingham Palace and their critics, accompanied by acid comments on the design of the agriculture department stamps on eggs. Accusations of Whitehall extravagance alternate with caustic criticism on the way an actress spends her vacation.

The anger spills over into the arts, as the BBC curtails the highbrow Third Program or another theatre threatens to close; into sport, as the favorite is scratched on the eve of a big race or the wrong cricketer is selected for a test match; into religion, as rival denominations denounce each other for creating disharmony.

The heat engendered by the debates occasionally gives rise to suspicion that the debaters are venting their frustrations on the first available target.

Passions aroused by Suez last November continue to smoulder, but their original force has diminished with the passage of time. Lord Altrincham's article on the Queen has given them a new focus.

Similarly, the effects of inflation may be widely felt, but its causes and remedies are too obscure for most of the sufferers to understand. But every cricket fan is an authority on the qualifications of his Test side. And almost every Englishman is a cricket fan.

Too is problems of traffic congestion, sewage disposal, hydrogen bombs, rock 'n' roll, the welfare state, strikes, Princess Margaret's escorts, army reductions and juvenile delinquency. For many Britons there simply aren't enough hours in the day to do justice to them all.

UNITED KINGDOM OPINION

The Athens Of The North

By "Onlooker," Thomson Newspapers, London Bureau

More than quite a few of my fraternity have shaken the sultry dust of London from their feet and headed some 390 miles north this week. Their precise destination, Edinburgh, where the 11th International Festival of Music and Drama has got under way. The flags are out, and so are the welcome mats.

The city that calls itself the "Athens of the North"—a claim which is just about justified when the sun is shining—is poised to cater for some 300,000 visitors during the Festival's three hectic, event-jammed weeks. And this year the Edinburgh folk know that the gamble they took in introducing an arts festival into the town in the first place has paid off.

It was in 1947 that a crowd of Edinburgh's higher citizenry got together and decided that the town should have an international show of this sort. Against opposition, in a Britain that was still recovering from the effects of the war, they went ahead.

Today the event—like most of its nature—does not break even on the strict balance sheet. The town still gets a subsidy from the Arts Council here, the Government-sponsored organization that gives subsidies out to the organizers of events of this sort. But into the pocket of the Edinburgh folk it is estimated now goes some \$8,100,000 as the culture-vultures of the world concentrate on the city.

The Festival attracts, however, all sorts of people—genuine art and drama lovers as well as those seeking social occasions. Now is the time of year when the big organizations—trade unions, political parties, and others—start thinking about their annual conventions. And the shape of discussions to come, in the trade union field, anyhow, has already been indicated by the Confederation of Shipbuilding and Engineering Unions, which has just had its conference on England's south coast. It represents some 4,000,000 ship and factory workers.

Most of the Union's skilled workers have a basic rate of just under \$24 a week for a 44-hour week. Most men do at least five hours' overtime, and for some there are bonus and piece rates which can push earnings up to \$43 in some cases.

Now the Confederation has come out with a renewed claim for a 40-hour week instead of the current 44-hour week. And they threaten to ban overtime in an effort to get it.

The threat is sure to cause comment at other conventions due to be coming up soon—especially as the Ministry of Labor over here has just issued statistics to show that productivity in Britain marked time in 1956.

When I report in closing that Britain is in the grip of various degrees of snuffles, ranging in intensity from sniffing colds to influenza, believe me when I say I know what I am talking about. "Asiatic influenza" is the villain in most cases—a sharp, two or three day attack. Laid low has been a complete football team in Sheffield in north England, which means that for the first time since the 1920s a big-league match has had to be postponed because of wholesale illness.

Forgive me if I cannot show too much sympathy for others. I've just had about all to myself, lying sniffling in bed while the sun shone bright outside. As the London Cockney might say: it makes you feel a proper charlie.

MAXIMS

One of the most tragic things I know about human nature is that all of us tend to put off living. We are all dreaming of some magical rose garden over the horizon—instead of enjoying the roses that are blooming outside our windows today.

Highway Hypnosis

By Herman N. Bundesen, M.D. Beware of highway hypnosis. It can bring many a Labor Day holiday motor trip to a tragic end.

The monotony of driving mile after mile at a constant speed tends to death "bored" many drivers to LONG DISTANCES. Our modern highways and turnpikes make it easy to drive long distances in comparatively few hours. Unfortunately, they also make it easy for the driver to be overcome by a dream state. As one insurance company puts it, you can become "speed-drugged."

To avoid slipping into such a hypnotic state, there are numerous mental diversions you can practice. Playing the radio is all right—if you don't turn on some dreamy music that will only add to the hypnotic effect. Talking with passengers—even arguing—will help keep you alert. The latter probably will be easy to accomplish if your spouse is along.

Varying speeds slightly will help, too. So will shifting your body position frequently. Safety experts also advise me that it will help to remove the shoe on the right foot. The vibration from the accelerator will help keep you from becoming a victim of hypnosis or from falling asleep sitting at the wheel. So every so often to get out and stretch. I suggest you do this for a few minutes every hour or at least every hour and a half.

REAR MIRROR. Glance into the rear view mirror periodically. Not only will you keep apprised of traffic conditions behind you, but it will break the monotony of staring straight ahead.

Think of more things you've got to realize when driving on our high speed roads. Even at 60 miles per hour, a driver has what we call temporary tunnel vision.

RANGE OF VISION. At such speeds, your clear range of vision might be cut down to an angle as small as five percent of normal visibility. The effect is the same as if you were wearing blinkers. While you can clearly see objects that are dead ahead, they become indistinguishable as you approach or pass them.

So make sure your eyes get enough rest. When they get heavy, stop and snooze.

QUESTION AND ANSWER. B.V.: I have a severe ringing in my right ear, along with slight deafness. Is there anything I can do for this? I Answer: Injections of vitamin A have proved of help in such cases.

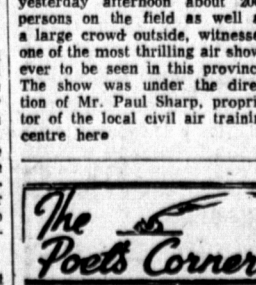
OUR YESTERDAYS

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (August 30, 1932) The first trip of the new daily mail service between Charlotte town and Murray Harbour will be made today. The courier, Mr. A. E. MacLeod, via a new Bridge, will leave the city at 7 a.m. serving the offices along the line of railway and returning direct. A similar service has also been granted for the area between Souris and Elmira.

Upwards of 150 guests from the mainland are now visiting the city for the District Gyro Convention which opens today at Beach Grove Inn. Following the morning session, visiting delegates will be taken on a tour of the province to view places of interest. A dinner and dance will conclude activities of the first day.

TEN YEARS AGO (August 30, 1947) There will be no further work done on the construction of the new Prince County Hospital this fall. Mr. M. L. Bradshaw said the work is being held up for a revision of the plans. The excavation work has been completed but the foundation will not be made until the spring.

At the Charlottetown Airport yesterday afternoon about 2000 persons on the field as well as a large crowd outside, witnessed one of the most thrilling air shows ever to be seen in this province. The show was under the direction of Mr. Paul Sharp, proprietor of the local civil air training centre here.



WONDER WALK

The morning world is frosty-white. Which had been gray at dusk last night. And mica glistens on the trees. The brown girl loves all days like these. Because snow turns the known earth under. To let a brisk boy walk in wonder. Never sure if a hill is a hill or why the pond is glass and still. Never sure if a rabbit's track will lose him or will bring him back. Not that it matters to him at all. Who needs no chart when the bright flakes fall.

—Anobel Armour, In the Christian Science Monitor

The Age Old Story

Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness.

NOTES BY THE WAY

The rubber heel must have been the last of man's great inventions designed to make the world quieter instead of noisier.—Kitchener-Waterloo Record

Many a wife will complain that her husband wasted his years in the Boy Scouts learning to light a fire with two sticks instead of studying something useful, such as how to keep a cigarette lighter in working condition.—Winnipeg Tribune

It seems to be the nature of man to blame human faults upon the dumb things which cannot answer back. One can hardly pick up the paper without reading of cars which "got out of control", people being "impaired by liquor" and boys who became criminals because they "kept bad company."—Sault Ste Marie Star

Mr. Diefenbaker endeared himself to audiences by his capacity to laugh at himself. Perhaps the most famous of his stories was about the lady in Saskatchewan who, after being persuaded to support him in an election of long ago, answered his question about her husband by saying "that he, Mr. Diefenbaker, could not expect the husband's support because she had not had it for fourteen years."—The Printed Word

The report that four flying saucers have been seen sailing over California at an estimated speed of 3,600 miles per hour is somehow not as impressive as such tales were ten years ago. In the intervening decade, the human race has speeded up remarkably. A recently unveiled Soviet fighter plane is said to be capable of 1,400 miles an hour. A new British anti-aircraft missile can do 3,000. And when the much-discussed inter-continental ballistic missile is finally perfected, it is expected to flash through the stratosphere at 76,000 miles per hour. Meanwhile the saucers continue to poke along at a steady 3,600. We can only conclude that Mars—or is it Venus—is falling behind in the technological race.—Toronto Globe and Mail

A New York tourist, picked up at Niagara Falls, Ontario, as an "impaired" driver, had in his car two revolvers, a pistol, cartridges, a hatchet, a machete and a knife. He was taking no chances with any Indians on the warpath he might encounter.—Brantford Expositor

News that Arthur Vining Davis has resigned as chairman of the Aluminum Company of America is followed by announcement that he will remain as "honorary chairman" of the giant U.S. corporation. Mr. Davis is 90 years of age, and he wishes to have some freedom for other interests. "Retirement" appears to be a word left out of the Davis dictionary.—Toronto Telegram

Middle Eastern politics has created a new philatelic rarity. A zealous Egyptian government employee discovered that, in 1956, the Nile kingdom had honored Sir Anthony Eden, then British foreign secretary, with a special postal issue commemorating the Anglo-Egyptian treaty of mutual assistance. After the Suez invasion of last fall, President Nasser's police were given the task of searching for all those compromising stamps, and burning them. The price of the "Eden stamp", as a result, is rising daily.—Svenska Dagbladet, Sweden

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FALL CONVENTIONS PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TEACHERS' FEDERATION O'Leary Tignish Sept. 3-4 Mt. Stewart Souris Sept. 5-6 Hunter River Summerside Sept. 9-10 Charlottetown Montague Sept. 12-13 Addresses by: Local Presidents; Supervisors and Mr. Malcolm MacKenzie, Assistant Director of Education. Discussion Groups: Basic Concepts in the teaching of Social Studies, Dr. L. W. Shaw, Director of Education. Creative Writing—Miss Helen Yeo, Teacher Training Department, Prince of Wales College. The Educational Crisis from the Teachers' Standpoint—Miss Mabel Matheson, Miss Estelle Bowness. Morning Sessions begin at 9:30 Afternoon Sessions begin at 1:30