

THE GUARDIAN

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CIRCULATION

"Covers Prince Edward Island like the dew"

"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN, SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1952

Trouble in Tunisia

The Bey of Tunis is described as a mild-mannered man who prefers to maintain strict personal neutrality in disputes between his subjects and the authorities of France in that North African Protectorate.

Tunisian nationalists, their passions inflamed by Communist agitators, have of late been making life extremely difficult for the Bey. They want him to become the rallying force for the Mohammedan population in delivering them from French colonialism and "exploitation".

The unfortunate Bey, who prefers sumptuous repasts to the accompaniment of his twelve piece palace orchestra, to political action, finds himself in a veritable cleft stick. Rather than gamble on the dubious and dangerous business of opposing the French, the Bey has now reluctantly undertaken to make a radio broadcast appealing to "his people", "to help in the restoration of order and the return to tranquility."

Probably the trouble in Tunisia would never have amounted to anything but for the encouragement given Tunisian nationalists by well-intentioned but muddle-headed trade union leaders in the United States who appear to labour under the delusion that Tunisian workers are "oppressed" by France.

Island Success Story

A strong point made by Hon. Mr. Darby, Dr. MacKinnon and other speakers at yesterday's Prince of Wales College convocation was the fact that there are excellent opportunities at home as well as abroad for the exercise of brains and initiative.

The history of this firm dates back to 1896, when Mr. M. F. Schurman bought out the branch lumber and coal business of the Schurman, Clark Company at Kensington and took on, as his first contract, the building of the Methodist Church (now the United Church) at Margate.

Liberalizing Socialism

Socialism owed its origin to an impetus to revolt against the oppression of the unpropertied classes by the owners of property. Its non-violent exponents were the Fabians whose text-book was the essays of Sidney Webb as edited by George Bernard Shaw.

The world has come a long way in 63 years and it is not surprising that those in whom the spirit of revolt now burns should see other oppressors than the old time capitalist who knew nothing of minimum wages or any form of social security for his employees.

A new publication, "New Fabian Essays", appears by the reviews to take up where the original essays left off. They point out that a dynamic view can only be obtained by a party which challenges the status quo on grounds of principle and uses

the theory to expose the inadequacy of tradition as a guide to action.

"Freedom is always in danger", says one essay, "and the majority of mankind will always acquiesce in its loss, unless a minority is willing to challenge the privileges of the few and the apathy of the masses." Totalitarianism is warned against, whether of the left or of the right and "critical humanism" is advocated which to many will seem indistinguishable from classical liberalism.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Tomorrow, Whit Sunday, Pentecost.

Tomorrow marks the opening of the National Park for another season.

The Sunset Lodge drive for extension funds is making progress—a worthy object and deserving of support.

Farmers are so busy these days that they are not only uninterested in Daylight Saving Time but they disregard the clock as well.

Union Day, South Africa. On May 31, 1910, the four British colonies of Cape Province, Natal with Zululand, the Orange Free State and the Transvaal formed the Union of South Africa.

The return of the "Abegweit" to service is a welcome event. The old car ferry "Prince Edward Island" is a fine old iceboat but it has not the comfort nor the capacity the service demands.

Today is the final day of court mourning for his late Majesty King George VI. Official functions will be resumed and once more officers will appear at dances in uniform.

Mr. D. B. Mansur, president, Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation, says it is now almost impossible for a worker earning less than \$64 a week to buy his own home. A house which cost \$7,000 to build 18 months ago now costs \$9,000.

The Drama Festival has concluded an outstanding session putting it on a par with the Music Festival. Mr. Donald Wetmore, Halifax, the adjudicator, has been so impressed with the efficiency of the local organization, that he plans having Nova Scotia imitate it.

The battle of Jutland was fought this date 1916. Admiral Scheer's planned offensive against the English coast was thwarted but at heavy cost in ships and men. Admiral Jellicoe's difficulties caused the Royal Navy to give greater attention to night fighting and to providing armour-piercing shells.

The East-West railway freight rate reduction is being held up due to protest by lake shippers that it is discriminatory, and would put a handicap on steamer patronage. But for their appeal the reduced rates, estimated to represent \$7,000,000 a year, would already have been in effect.

The vast undertaking of making an aerial survey of this country made Canada a leading nation in this field. The similar survey being undertaken by Canadians for Pakistan may well be but the first of such projects which will enable Canadians to be map makers for the world as the British once supplied its nautical charts.

Formerly it was considered diesels were good for only light passenger trains, but now they are being used for long distance freight, bearing out the prophecy of Mr. Donald Gordon that before long all steam railway engines would be scrapped as unserviceable. There is no use attempting to stop the wheels of progress unless we want to become stick-in-the-muds.

In 1940, the average farm worker got \$41 a month plus board. In 1950, he got \$101. Taxes on farm lands and buildings in 1939 came to \$19 million; in 1950, to \$58 million. In 1939, the operating cost of tractors was \$23 million. In 1950, it was \$97 million. Farm machine repairs cost \$19 million in 1939; \$58 million in 1950. Between 1945 and 1950, the cost of a self-propelled combine rose from \$2,800 to \$5,000. Chief reason for this rise in farm costs is the rise in urban wages.

Mr. J. Angus MacLean, M.P., pleaded with the Government that it should see the Film Board does not present a too roseate picture of Canada to intending immigrants. This country holds a great future to anyone prepared to work and wait, but it is totally misleading to show pictures in Europe indicating that its city streets are paved with gold, or that the soil has only to be turned over to uncover gold nuggets. We want increased immigration, but mostly of those prepared to give the sweat of their brow in order to make good.

Islanders Abroad - As They Might Seem



Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.)

WEATHERBE'S REAPER

"On Thursday the 3rd instant, Mr. Elisha Weatherbe, of Lot 49, exhibited a new reaping machine, manufactured by himself this summer. Farmers were present who own imported machines of the most approved principle, and they unhesitatingly agreed that the machine on trial was decidedly superior to the imported ones, in several respects. The gearing and gearing is performed on a new principle, and is much readier and safer than any other we have seen. Its perfect freedom from clogging in the guards and sections, and consequent lightness of draft, excited favorable remark. We noticed other improvements not easily described here, but very manifest when seen at work."

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.

COMMUNISM AND LIQUOR

Sir,—We are slowly and painfully learning that Communism is an enemy, implacable, hypocritical, penetrating, and utterly devoid of moral principle, an enemy with whom there can be no reasonable compromise, or peace. Some have said and a good many have hoped that Communism and democracy could live peacefully in the same world. Now it is becoming clear that this is impossible.

The trouble was the U.N. authorities in charge of prisoners were too lenient and soft, thinking thereby to convince Russia and Painsunton that prisoners were being well treated and that screening was done honestly. We are learning from propaganda. We are learning slowly and painfully that in the Communist mind there is nothing but a self-propelled combine rose from \$2,800 to \$5,000. Chief reason for this rise in farm costs is the rise in urban wages.

Notes By The Way

We are handing over to the new generation a great and growing country with a limitless future. With intelligence and honesty it can make our Canada the finest nation on earth.—Vancouver Province.

Indications are that Ireland still is free of foot and mouth disease in spite of the outbreak in the United Kingdom. This, we take it, is merely further proof that the land of saints and scholars imports nothing but the best of everything.—Cornwall Standard-Preholder.

The Peace Tower elevator at the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa became stuck between floors. This is in keeping with everything else connected with world peace these days. The machinery is ever getting clogged.—Port William Times Journal.

Mark the "Sunday driver" well and beware of him. This type of driver is a scenery gazer. He is usually looking everywhere but through the windshield and the rear vision mirror. He wanders from one side of the road to another and maintains an incredible lack of awareness of the movement of traffic around him. He is busy admiring the scenery and explaining the delights of the countryside to his passengers. In fact he is concentrating on just about everything except the trivial matter of driving his car.

We learn with interest that international measures are being discussed which will make it possible to nab a deserting husband in almost any part of the civilized world, and compel him to contribute to the support of his wife and family. This is good news and we welcome it. We should welcome it with a good deal more enthusiasm, however, if it were linked to news of a similar scheme to deal with deserting wives. Husbands who run away are many, many of them run away for good reasons, but they have a financial responsibility which cannot be thrown upon the state. But there are many runaway wives, as well, and a husband who is left with a family to care for is not in a happy state. The status of women in our modern world is a strange and enviable one. They have all the civil rights of men, and at the same time they are permitted many of the irrationalities, dishonesties and ponderous financial weight. They crush or bulldoze all opposition. They will use any and every means to achieve their ends, legally of course.

It is surprising that the democratic nations have been so slow in finding out how impossible it is to come to terms with Russia. Of course, we hate war so bitterly and desire peace so fervently that it has led us into wishfully thinking that surely Russia must want peace. It is a vain wish. But it is still more surprising why intelligent Christian people should be so long in finding out that intoxicating liquor is a bad thing, and ought to be banned, bad for the home, bad for the dance, bad for boys and girls upon whom the future of our country depends, bad for body and soul. Yes, more dangerous to our country than Communism. History proves that liquor is more to be feared than war. It kills more people. It is destroying daily, day and night, year in and year out. Why cannot intelligent people see the proof of this? It is at our doorsteps. The signs are in every village in P.E. Island. Some day we will all be startled out of our lethargy.

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

It is good news, if a little belated, that the \$1,500,000 left in the Manitoba Flood Relief Fund is going to be turned over to a new national organization with the power to assist any place in Canada which may be stricken by disaster. When floods caused enormous damage in Winnipeg in 1950, everywhere responded generously to appeals for help, and cash contributions amounted to the staggering total of \$9,196,920. It was a demonstration of national sympathy of which the country can be proud. Last January, the Manitoba committee charged with the responsibility of checking claims and distributing cash assistance, decided that all legitimate claims had been dealt with. At that time, 35,000 requests had been individually processed and nearly \$7,750,000 had been paid out to help flood victims repair and rehabilitate their damaged homes and possessions.—Calgary Herald.

Are you feeling sluggish? Can you look at a patch of land, these spring days, and not feel an irresistible urge to dig? Then read this: The Ontario Soil and Crop Improvement Association is anticipating a continuing potato shortage, which means continuing high prices. A potato scarcity, with possibly cornered supplies, can make a difference in everyone's caloric intake. It points an accusing finger at those of us who feel no affinity with urban agriculture. Yet the city garden plot may be one of the best answers to the light potato situation we have now and may have next winter. Grand, potatoes don't grow lavishly in those plots, but they do grow to the extent that a couple of hills will provide a family with a meal. A garden plot can be a secret weapon against potato market manipulators. If it won't be a case of digging for victory, it will be digging for something to go with next winter's gravy. It's difficult to think of a more powerful incentive.—Windsor Daily Star.

Thirteen miles south of Trail, B.C., where 700 men are at work on the Waneta Power Plant project for the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company, engineers of the Northern Construction Company and J. W. Stewart Limited are making final plans for a spectacular construction feature. A giant pillar of concrete, 18 stories high and weighing nearly 6,000 tons, will be tipped to fall over on its side into the river. The structure (usually called a monolith) will block the swift flow of the Pend-d'Oreille river through the south two thirds of its channel, enabling construction men to bare the river bed and erect a section of the dam. The Waneta monolith, rising 180 feet above its concrete base on the river bed, will be the highest on record, although not the heaviest. A monolith erected in the Saguenay river in 1930 was 92 feet high and weighed about twice as much.—(Stratford Beacon-Herald).

De Roma At Three Rivers

With the completion of the dwellings and other buildings, still another arduous undertaking confronted Director De Roma. Means of communicating by land with the principal settlements had to be established. The sea route was long and precarious, while tangled untrodden forests, swamps, creeks and rapid streams intersected the country in every direction, through which it was necessary to travel, in order to reach the settlements on the northern side. De Roma's road-making was not certainly of a character that would meet the approval of a modern engineer. What he effected, however, represented a first which men on horseback and loaded vehicles could pass with some degree of ease and security.

When De Roma's system of roads was finally completed, his establishment was connected on the other side of the Brudenell with Sturgeon Bay, and across the Montague with Cardigan River; with the settlement at St. Peter's Harbour, and Port LaJoie. Two winters were spent in these useful works; temporary huts, which were moved as the work progressed, being erected along the routes for the accommodation of the workmen.

Much labour was necessarily spent on the fishing boats and other ships. Of large craft, capable of undertaking long voyages, the Company owned five; the Michael, La Belle Faucon, L'Angele, Le Postillon and the St. Jean. Every year two voyages were made to Quebec and two to the Indies. The fish from the different stations round the coast had to be brought to Trois Rivières, to be packed and made ready for export. The crews of these ships when not engaged in voyages, were employed in the fishing boats, dressed the fish and superintended the flakes.

Meanwhile, the discontent of the shareholders of De Roma's company had reached an acute stage, and instead of the annual supplies for the support of the colony, long letters of extravagance, tyranny and crime were put into the hands of the unfortunate director. It would seem, however, that De Roma still continued to labour until the week before Louisburg fell into the hands of the Provincials. At that time an enemy's craft was found its way into the harbour of Trois Rivières and anchored within easy range of where, on Brudenell Point, the dwelling houses, granges, stores and stables of De Roma were clustered together like the firstlings of a village. Boats were lowered and filled with armed men, rowed for the shore. There was no attempt at resistance. An old iron six pounder, pointed seaward, whose services had for years been purely of a peaceful character, was the only warlike preparation to be seen. De Roma, with his son and daughter, and five servants had barely time to gain the woods, when the invaders were ashore on the point, and swarming through every nook of his premises with the license inherited by marauders from remote antiquity. Every crevice was searched with patient industry, and what avarice failed to appropriate was doomed to destruction. Loads of booty were carried to the ship, until weariness or want of material put an end to the pillage. Then the buildings with all that could not be carried away were given to the flames.

It is probable that De Roma and his children, after the marauders weighed anchor, crept back from their hiding places to look on the smouldering ruins of their home. The license of war had in a few hours undone the labor of years, and utter ruin had overtaken him. Neither food nor shelter were to be found on the spot of earth where he had labored to secure them, and the nearest settlement where relief could be obtained was St. Peter's.

A weary journey of days through endless forests brought the travelers to the mouth of the harbour, worn out with fatigue and hunger. In a short time a vessel bound up the St. Lawrence landed the unfortunate director and his family in Quebec. To veil his misfortunes from the public eye was no trait of De Roma's nature, and the fell stroke of war which smote him so mercilessly, offered him a theme upon which his pen dilated unweariedly.

He enumerated with detailed minuteness all his losses, and these in the condition of the times

must be reckoned heavy. A hundred bushels of wheat and other grains, four horses, and fifty sheep, ten cows and calves, twenty swine and a hundred poultry, were carried off or consumed in the flames. So complete was the destruction of the settlement that, five years after the event, a visitor was unable to discover a vestige of the spacious buildings that once adorned that bold headland.

At the present day the form of the jutting point is considerably changed from what it was when De Roma and his workmen first landed there. Severe frosts in winter and the action of the sea when loosened from its icy fetters, have worn the sharp point of a century and a half ago, into a rounded form. A deep hollow in the land at one side of the headland resembling the bed of a dried up torrent marks probably the site of the long cellar, which was planned with such ingenuity and constructed with such an amount of labour. And this, which after all may be but a fanciful conjecture, is the only memorial left of the severe bodily toil, the hardships and anxieties of the enterprising but unfortunate De Roma.

Of the night, two cocks together crow. Clearing the darkness with a single blow; And bright before my eyes twin trumpeters stand, Heralds of splendor, one at either hand. Each facing each as in a coat of arms: The milkers lace their boots up at the farms. —Edward Thomas

COCK-CROW

The Poet's Corner

Out of the night, two cocks together crow. Clearing the darkness with a single blow; And bright before my eyes twin trumpeters stand, Heralds of splendor, one at either hand. Each facing each as in a coat of arms: The milkers lace their boots up at the farms. —Edward Thomas

The Age-Old Story

And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that you were naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the Lord God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I ate. And the Lord God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Dinosaur Park

(Edmonton Journal) The plan to establish a provincial park covering "dinosaur beds" in the Red Deer river badlands, which the Government is pushing, right along, should receive general approval. Alberta is singularly fortunate in having this outdoor museum of natural history combined with rugged, but attractive, scenery of distinct tourist possibilities, and it is an excellent idea to make something out of it. To study and lay out the project, the Government has called in, appropriately, the son of the man who gave the first detailed account of the fossils in the Red Deer badlands. He is C. M. Sternberg, paleontologist of the National Museum, Ottawa, whose father, C. H. Sternberg, set the ball rolling with his book, "Adventures of a Fossil Hunter." The former is, himself, thoroughly acquainted with the region, and keen about the project. These Alberta badlands form one of the world's best sources of dinosaur fossils; museums in practically all western countries have drawn upon them for relics of the age of the great reptiles.

WATER SUPPLY

Artesian wells are so named after Artois in France, where such wells spouting water were first drilled many years ago.

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