

THE GUARDIAN

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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1951

British Labor's Dilemma

It is a tribute to the integrity and genius of Ernest Bevin, Britain's late Foreign Secretary, that his forthright honesty and singleness of purpose held the Labor Government together even while he lay ill in hospital. Mr. Bevin's death, however, has proven to be the occasion for the rift that has long divided the Labor Party to emerge in open conflict.

What is the nature of the crisis? Wherein lie the source of such issues as free dentures and spectacles round which the dispute appears to revolve? Actually, the explanation is simple. It is set forth in a statement contained in an official British Labor Party publication entitled This Cost of Living Business.

This Province has a unique advantage in the bid for a share of the tourist dollar, totalling some \$300,000,000 last year. In addition to climate, warm waters and fine beaches we enjoy an atmosphere of relaxation which harried Americans find enormously attractive.

The Summertime Act of Britain was passed this date, 1916 but the idea of Daylight Saving had first been mooted by Benjamin Franklin. It came into general use first as a war measure for light and fuel economy and to reduce the inconvenience of air raids.

Specialized Arms Production

Ottawa is facing the difficulty of the prohibitively high cost of producing munitions for a relatively small military establishment. In the First World War this country demonstrated its ability to produce large quantities of a few items such as shells and small arms ammunition which were largely for the use of the United Kingdom and at the same time we drew on the mother country for the great variety of equipment needed by our own forces.

In the Second World War the pattern was more or less repeated although Canadian production was developed along many new lines. Britain continued to take our supplies and made available the many products not being made in Canadian munitions plants.

Now we are turning to American-type equipment, which will enable our forces to share supply facilities with Uncle Sam's forces, but the United States shows little inclination to purchase our military production. Trade Minister Howe has on his hands an armament selling job as important as anything in peacetime trade.

Character Reading 2000 Years Ago

Harold Nicolson, the famous English writer, recently gave in The Spectator his impressions of fellow-passengers in a Tube train by merely diagnosing their physical features. Later he followed this up with the admission that he had been preceded 2000 years ago by another scientist. He writes: "I have been reading this week," he says, "an essay on Physiognomics written more than two thousand years ago. It shows me that my own deductions from physical types must be subjective, topical or purely relative. The author of this essay, who was some peripatetic of the school of Theophrastus, makes the disturbing statement that you cannot judge a man's profession from his face. I always thought until now that I could spot a lawyer, an actor or a diplomatist at a glance. My peripatetic judges mostly by the quality of the skin and hair. People with soft hair are cowardly; people whose flesh is firm are lacking in perception; people who have bags round the eyes suffer from mock modesty; people who gamble or like dan-

cing have short arms; people who are plump above the waist have good memories; people who have curled-up toes are "shameless"; people who have fat thighs are too talkative; people who have loose collar-bones are hyper-sensitive; people who have thick extremities to the nostrils are lazy; those with snub noses are salacious; and so on and so on. Now these principles of Physiognomics are wholly different from those hitherto adopted by Lombroso and myself. Some of the statements of my peripatetic are demonstrably incorrect. "Those," he writes, "who have a bright-red complexion are apt to be insane." Since my own complexion is as gay as the little rosettes' one puts on the rear mudguards of bicycles, I can assure the peripatetic that he has made a mistake. But at least he has given me a whole new scale of measurement with which to assess the natures of my fellow-travellers in the Tube."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Now it is Kensington that wants a new Federal Building, viz., a post office. It is a go-ahead place, and stands in well with the Junior Board of Trade which should be in a position to help it.

Nobody could honestly say that the Federal Government unduly "held its hand" in the prices it paid for the properties acquired for the site of the proposed new Federal Building. Except on forced sale, no better returns could have been obtained.

Tomorrow is nomination day here, as in the other three Federal by-elections. The immediate fate of the Government will not be affected but Ottawa will be watching the results closely to determine whether the conduct of affairs is meeting with popular approval.

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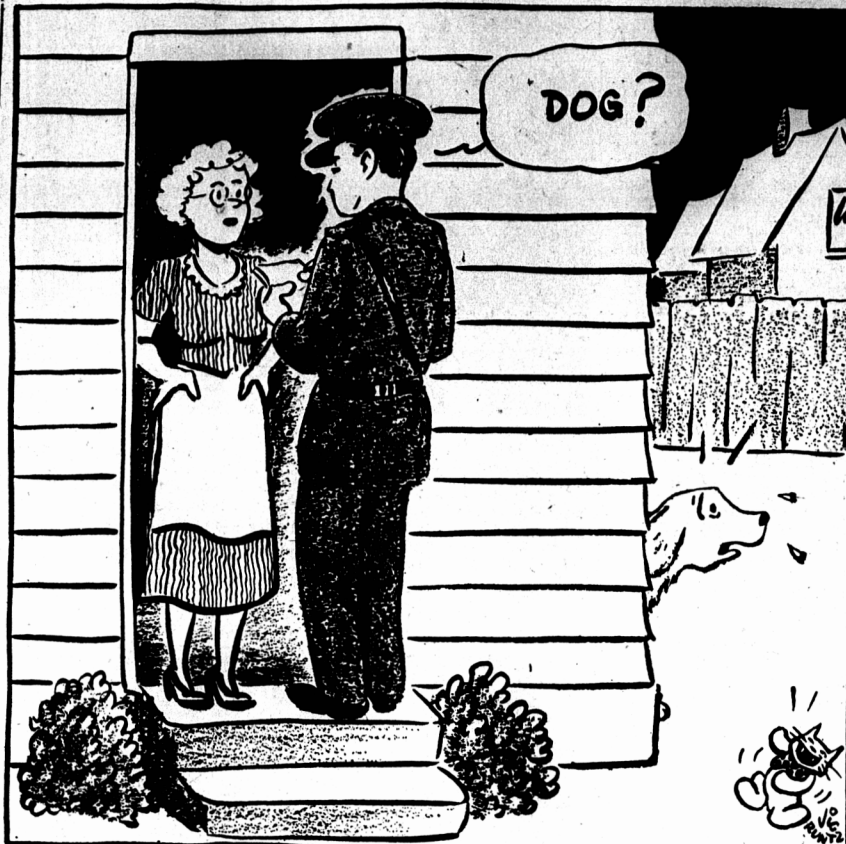
Economics Professor Scott Gordon of Carleton College spoke to the Summerside Rotarians on economics but declined to address them on the fishery industry here on the plea that he does not yet know enough about the subject. He is here in connection with an investigation being carried on on that very matter. If his conscientious attitude were generally adopted there would be a sharp reduction in speech-making.

The Federal Government (says The Gazette) has been almost too busy thinking about new pensions to hear the complaints about some of its old ones. The zooming cost of living has made it increasingly difficult for Government pensioners to get by. War veterans, superannuated civil servants, the aged and the blind—all are reporting to Ottawa that their low fixed incomes are completely inadequate by any standard. There's no sign yet that the Government is considering a general boost in pension-levels.

Those income taxed Korean volunteers are again making their absence felt. Although there is no evidence that the Government is ready to change its mind, the battle to secure tax exemptions for servicemen in theatres of war is still going on. Like Finance Minister Abbott, Defence Minister Claxton is against the exemption. He says that senior officers, rather than privates, would be the chief beneficiaries. Tax exemptions for all combat troops would save a major-general, for example, \$172.30 per month. The corresponding saving for a private first class, says Claxton, would amount to \$6.85 monthly.

Now that Dr. the Hon. J. Walter Jones has returned to his administrative duties, he will no doubt be preparing his list of proposed cabinet ministers. It is customary to select representatives from each of the three Counties, Charlottetown always being provided for if a Government supporter has been elected. During the past four years, the city has been unrepresented, for the good and sufficient reason that the previous member, Hon. T. W. L. Prowse had been defeated at the polls. Now the Mayor has won a seat on the popular vote, and other things being equal so far as capacity and ability are concerned, it is presumed he will be called upon to resume the City's representation in the Government.

A Tag Day Of Another Sort



The Poet's Corner

AN EPITAPH He did not have time to hear The silver of a veery's songs, And now his life-unwinding ear Is deaf for long.

He did not mark the swallow's flight, Or bloodstots blossoming in May, And now the miracle of sight Is fled away.

He never knew a love expressed Within the eyes of any beast, Now the beating of his breast Forever ceased.

The wild geese fly against the sun, In tamaracs the veeries call, As he is gone, his life is done; Almost he never lived at all.

—Alan Devoe in The Country Guide.

Old Charlottetown

NEWSON FACTORY FIRE "A fire broke out in the upper part of the chair factory on Sydney Street, occupied by Mr. John Newson, between the hours of four and five o'clock on Sunday morning last. It was discovered by Mr. J. W. Falconer before it had made much progress, and by him the alarm was at once given to the proper authorities. The promptitude of the response, the calmness of the night, and the extraordinary mildness of the weather, all contributed to render the conflagration much less disastrous than it would otherwise have been. As it was, the factory, with a large portion of its contents, and a building in the rear, recently erected by Mr. Newson, containing a large stock of materials, were totally consumed.

The adjoining building, belonging to Mr. J. MacKinnon, tailor, and in which was stored the principal part of Mr. Newson's furniture, was also consumed, as were also several stables in the rear. The Rev. Mr. Falconer's new dwelling house, in close proximity to the Queen Square Presbyterian Church, and now occupied by Mr. John Ross, was severely damaged, and sustained considerable injury from the deluge of water to which it was subjected. Had not this building been saved, there is no telling where the devastation would have ended. The eastern gable of Widow Connolly's house (the next, in a westerly direction, to those consumed) was a good deal scorched, but escaped without material injury. Mr. Newson had no insurance on his property. His loss will amount, we understand, to at least \$1500, furniture to the value of about \$300 being saved."

The 'Hurry Bug' Mania

(Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph) A traffic observer who is also an observer of human nature, remarked that it is the "hurry bug" that causes most of the accidents. He thinks it is almost as definite a thing as the hookworm, which makes people unnaturally and insufferably slow. It simply works in the opposite way, developing a mania for speed. The victims of this mania imagine they have to be always going at maximum velocity. They try to keep up their speed regardless of obstacles, laws or other people's rights. So they are always getting smashed up or smashing up somebody else. And what does it get them, even if they escape violent damage? In plunging across town at breakneck speed they may save a few minutes, say ten minutes. What do they do with the ten minutes? They waste it, in all probability, smoking or chatting, to relieve the strain. Or else they plunge just as feverishly into their work, and waste the time saved

CHILLY WEATHER

WEST HARTLEPOOL, Durham, England.—(CP)—Boxer Charles Bohot, flyweight champion of North Africa, found the weather here "a bit cold". During a match here, he kept warm between rounds with two electric heaters. and more by nervous and unwise action. It is all right to be in a hurry, but all wrong to have one's mind in a hurry. The biggest and most successful men, the men who get the most done, are nearly always men who do not themselves get hurried and who therefore see clearly and act calmly and make no mistakes.

The Age-Old Story

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

British Trade With China

(U. K. Information Office) WAR MATERIALS — Britain has supplied no war materials (arms, munitions, etc.) to the Chinese Communist Government at any time. Further, in mid-July 1950, Britain agreed with a number of other nations concerned to prohibit the export of certain strategic materials on an internationally agreed list.

OIL — No gasoline, oil or petroleum has been shipped to China by Britain through Hong Kong or otherwise since mid-July, 1950, when a complete embargo was imposed. This action was taken only a week after similar action by the U. S. A. Prior to this, oil shipments were rigidly restricted to cover only essential Chinese civilian needs.

RUBBER — A figure of 120,000 tons for Chinese imports of rubber for the nine months ending March 31st, 1951 was given in the United Kingdom House of Commons on April 26th. This was an "estimate" of imports of rubber to China from "all" sources (including Indonesia). During this time "no" rubber was shipped to China from Britain itself.

On April 30th, the President of the Board of Trade, Sir Hartley Shawcross, gave some figures of Britain's trade with China. One of the items in particular has led to some understandable misinterpretation. As reported it read: "Vehicles (Cars, locomotives, aircraft) £74,000 (about \$210,000). The wording of this item is simply the standard U. K. Board of Trade wording for this category of goods. In fact, "no" cars, "no" locomotives and "no" aircraft were traded to China in this period. This £71,000 actually represents £38,000 worth of bicycles and £28,000 worth of tires, the remainder covering miscellaneous items. Even tires and tubes are now subject to export licensing and no licences will be granted for those of military size.

As to the items in Sir Hartley Shawcross' statement, none of the goods reported sent to China is of an internationally agreed list of war materials referred to above. Their strategic value is no more or less than that of many of the commodities in which world trade is carried on. In any case, the quantity of those goods sent to China is extremely small. A total cessation of trade with Communist countries would come close to all-out economic warfare. Such a step would assume that world war was inevitable and imminent and would arouse new and critical international tensions. Britain still believes that present circumstances do not justify this action. Moreover, it might seriously jeopardize the flow of imports from Communist countries, such as grain, timber, food, etc., which are essential to the economic strength of the free world.

Notes From Another Island

By "Anson" LONDON, England:— Now that the Festival of Britain is well under way London seems quite a different place. There are flags and bunting and lights everywhere, many of the buildings have had their facades cleaned up, and the whole effect puts one in mind of a gracious lady dressing up and putting her complexion to rights before receiving her expected guests. Some of them have already arrived, of course, although the real tourist season has hardly begun. In the main, the visitors to the great site on the South Bank of the Thames have been people who happen to live in or near London anyway, with a few early holiday-makers from the provinces. The comparatively small number of visitors from overseas who have included some who came to England for business reasons, especially to attend the annual British Industries' Fair, and who are taking in as much of the Festival as they can during their stay. We hope that what they see will suitably impress them, so that even if they cannot return themselves for another, perhaps more leisurely, look, they will spread the word in their own countries that Britain's Festival is worth seeing. Britain's Festival—it would perhaps give a truer representation of the picture to say Britain in the Festival Year, for if London is typical of the rest of the country it is pretty plain that the festive spirit has really caught on. Its manifestations are to be seen all around, not only at the site of the various exhibitions and displays, but everywhere and in all sorts of circumstances that may happen to lend themselves to its development. Already, in the first days of the event, it has become abundantly clear that the word "Festival" is going to be worked hard in the next few months than it has ever been worked before, since it first came into the English language. It has quickly been conscripted—and quite legitimately, when all is said and done—by a great many stores and business houses concerned with all manner of different goods and services. As a result we are being beguiled by publicity of one kind or another designed to attract us to so-called festivals of no end of things that, although having no official connection with the arrangements of authority, nevertheless play a useful part in carrying the proper atmosphere into as much of our daily lives as possible. Thus, I've seen a store announcing in one of its windows its own "Festival of Nature on Foot" (an exhibition of shoes suitable for wear in the country), and in another, a "Festival of Youth" (a display of children's clothes). Another store offers us a "Festival of Furniture", which speaks for itself, and there is plenty more of the same sort of thing. It might be thought that all this would cheapen the Grand Notion. Probably it would, if it were done indiscriminately, but in general the sponsors of such off-shoots seem to be observing a proper measure of delicacy and are, apparently, trying to adhere to the fundamental theme of pride in Britain. And as long as they do that surely there is no harm: on the contrary, anything that helps to make things go with a swing should be welcome, for we have a long season ahead of us in which to maintain the spirit and the letter of the Festival. The last occasion on which we had anything like it was a hundred years ago, so we are not exactly familiar with the procedure. On the other hand there is a possibility that we might have a repeat performance next year. If that happens, who knows, we may really go for the idea of festivals and learn to enjoy them, then bang would go that old one about us taking our pleasures sadly.

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Notes By The Way

A man remarked the other day: "Butter went to 82 cents, didn't it?" No it did not. Butter has no legs. It is not self-propulsive. It does not "go" anywhere or to any price. It did not "go"; it was pushed. People are becoming all too accustomed to thinking of prices "going" places, instead of realising that they are pushed there. Somebody increases the price. Either the producer gets more, or somewhere on the way from him to the consumer an addition (perhaps more than one addition) is made. Or perhaps both these things happen. When they happen suddenly, with the price of some commodity going up in a series of quick jumps, it is probably not the producer who profits most. There is a scarcity, or a new tax, and the people who intervene between the producer and consumer take advantage of it. The tax to increase the price of goods already in stock. There have been cases recently of firms announcing that they are not doing this until fresh stock is in. Good! But let us not think of prices "going" places. They are propelled. And in many cases they are propelled unduly. That is where concern would come in. — Toronto Star.

It was to be expected, I suppose, that the Duke of Windsor should have written his memoirs. But it is a great pity. The abdication episode was a melancholy business, but it came swiftly to its climax, and the ripple on the national life lasted hardly a week. Few people today can doubt that the right thing happened. Even to raise that question—and of course the Duke's book raises it inescapably—is to involve comparisons which everyone, rightly, declines to make. Two of the chief figures in the drama, Lord Balfour and Archbishop Lang, are dead, and in criticizing them the Duke invites counter-criticisms of himself. Nothing became King Edward VIII better than the fortitude and dignity with which he carried out the hard decision he had taken. To reopen a closed and controversial chapter now, for the benefit primarily of the American reading public, must be counted a declension from the high standard he then set himself. — (Janus in London Spectator).

This is the time of year when, except for the young grass and the budding leaf and flower, nearly everything outdoors is looking its worst. The accumulated dirt from last winter's vanished snow piles, the flaked and faded paint, the cracked cement; nearly everything, it seems, is crying for repair or renewal. The disconsolate citizen, looking to what his conscience or his self-interest bid that they are pushed there. Somebody increases the price. Either the producer gets more, or somewhere on the way from him to the consumer an addition (perhaps more than one addition) is made. Or perhaps both these things happen. When they happen suddenly, with the price of some commodity going up in a series of quick jumps, it is probably not the producer who profits most. There is a scarcity, or a new tax, and the people who intervene between the producer and consumer take advantage of it. The tax to increase the price of goods already in stock. There have been cases recently of firms announcing that they are not doing this until fresh stock is in. Good! But let us not think of prices "going" places. They are propelled. And in many cases they are propelled unduly. That is where concern would come in. — Toronto Star.

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