

THE GUARDIAN

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CHARLOTTETOWN, FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1952

Rates Boost Reaction

Increased freight rates will probably accelerate the movement of fish by truck, in the opinion of many shippers, according to a statement released this week by the Fisheries Council of Canada.

Ontario and Quebec are the large fish markets and the bulk of the fish comes from the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. A survey has revealed that these Provinces use about equal quantities of all kinds of Atlantic and Pacific fish. Truck movements are feasible and, in many cases, provide superior refrigeration facilities, although railway engineers are making good progress in improving their facilities.

Increases in freight rates react adversely on the price relationship between fish and other protein foods, many of which are produced closer to these inland markets. So far no action has been taken to modify the effects of such horizontal rate increases on many primary commodities requiring long hauls, as suggested by the Royal Commission on Transportation. Fish is hard hit on this score since long hauls are unavoidable.

The current requests hit the fishing industry at a time when large stocks of canned fish are on hand and while price reductions are being made in an effort to clear 1951 stocks. "Everyone will agree," says the Council, "that the railways must have adequate revenues to operate efficiently. It would appear to be time, however, that those depending on these transportation facilities for their livelihood should give serious thought to the ultimate effects of steadily increasing transportation costs on railway employment. While the fishing industry accounts for only a small proportion of freight shipments, it is a factor."

Radio License Fees

According to the Ottawa Citizen's parliamentary correspondent, the radio license fee is likely to be abolished in Canada before the next Federal election. The Revenue Minister, Mr. McCann, states that no decision has been reached, but the Government is said to be aware of the unpopularity of this impost. Moreover, at the end of 1951 Parliament set a precedent for an alternative means of financing the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation by statutory grant.

For the year ending March 31, 1952, the license fee brought in about twice as much as commercial broadcasting, and somewhat less than the statutory grant. Yet a third or more of all radio owners neglected to pay it. Collection costs, borne by the Transport Department, are roughly 12 per cent, or about \$600,000. So the CBC has been getting less revenue from fees than it should, and the taxpayer has been severely nicked.

Song Of Hate

Lights are burning late in the chancelleries of western Europe these long summer evenings. In the State Department in Washington and in Ottawa's East Block code and cypher staffs work overtime. An atmosphere of tension—not unlike that which prevailed through the long hot weeks of that fateful summer of 1939—pervades. The enigma is Russia. The question in the minds of the diplomats, war or peace?

Among the many issues which divide East and West, none is more ominous than the reports emanating from within the Soviet Union itself. Day by day, twenty-four hours a day, press and radio in Russia din the ears of the people with "Hate America" slogans. Communist orators in every one of Russia's great cities bend all their energies to whipping the people into frenzied antagonism against the United States.

Those who know Russia say that the intensity of the "Hate America" propaganda on the home front can only betoken a conviction in the minds of the men in the Kremlin that war is inevitable. Others, less pessimistic, declare that the purpose of the Soviet war drums on the home front is merely to distract the populace from economic problems and to frighten and divide the countries of western Europe.

One thing seems certain. That is that the present status quo with Moscow cannot be indefinitely maintained. Before the summer ends the world will either be near-

er to World War III, or a final attempt will be made to settle East-West differences around the conference table. West Germany's Chancellor Konrad Adenauer and France's foreign minister Schuman are both under heavy pressure to promote a Big Four parley. Britain's Labour party is no less anxious to see another attempt to ease the international tension around the conference table.

Before Labour Day rolls around it may be possible to see whether 1952 is to be the fateful year in civilization's history.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Kelly's Hatchery Pond is the Mecca for trout fishermen as the Federal Fisheries Research Board seeks to deplete the trout population.

This seems a popular year for Provincial elections. The reasons are fairly obvious, of course, the general prosperity, the coronation and a Federal election next year.

Tourists talk delightedly of our cool evenings, incomparable beaches, and pastoral scenery, but our strawberries topped with whipped cream really fill to overflowing, their measure of the good things of life.

The Kingston Whig-Standard tells of a foreigner who wants to know if, "woman teacher" means "a woman who teaches" or "one who teaches a woman." Perhaps comparison with the phrase "Math. teacher" would be helpful.

Forty acres a year for reforestation may not seem a great deal for a Federal-Provincial effort but it should provide this Province with valuable forest coverage for the future, particularly in connection with encouragement to the farmers to operate their individual wood lots in the most advantageous manner.

Comments on British Columbia's alternative voting system continue to come in, few of them complimentary. The standard voting system may be crude but alternative voting is clumsy, difficult for the voter, slow to show the result, and results in a weak government by the least objectionable, that is to say the weakest party.

The Charlottetown Hospital needed additional accommodation and modern equipment and got it. Now it needs funds for immediate expenses over and above funded borrowings. Charlottetown citizens will know the relief and satisfaction of having first rate hospital facilities available and will show their usual willingness to work and give.

Gilbert White, English naturalist, was born this date 1720. He took holy orders and devoted himself to the study of natural history around his parishes, particularly his native Selborne. He published, "The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne", a new edition of which was published in 1950. The Selborne Society was formed to protect the British countryside and stimulate interest in its study.

Drake's drum is back in London. It was brought here from Drake's home town of Plymouth, 210 miles away, for an exhibition of Drake relics, and the last time it was seen in the British capital was in 1581, when Sir Francis Drake was knighted by Queen Elizabeth I. With it is the wood with which the great British admiral played bowls on Plymouth Hoe. The drum was used by Drake to summon up his forces. It is still helping British seamen, for the exhibition is in aid of King George's Fund for Sailors.

An old tradition was recently restored in the Netherlands town of Hooegeveen. In former years this municipality and the neighbouring one of Echten were without a Protestant Church. On Sundays, therefore, the bughers went to the chapel on the "Echten" estate to attend divine service. In 1630 the Lord of Echten, who as a general had worn uniform for a long time decided—probably with the idea of heightening interest—to have a military drummer make a round of Echten just before the service was due to start. In the 18th century, the Netherlands Reformed Church community of Hooegeveen adopted this custom for, meanwhile, a church had been built but it had as yet no tower, partly for financial reasons, partly because it was feared that the swampy ground would not be able to support a church with a tower. Every Sunday, for more than three centuries, at first three times and later twice, the sounds of a drum could be heard in the houses of Hooegeveen. But in 1951 this familiar sound suddenly ceased because there was no drum available. Recently, however, this defect was remedied and once more, as on Sundays three centuries ago, the muffled tones of the drum resound through Hooegeveen calling the faithful to church.

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

GEORGETOWN ACADEMY

"Tuesday was a day long to be remembered in Georgetown, when the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new Academy to be erected in that town, took place.

"A number of the brethren of the Masonic order from the City and various parts of King's County were on hand and assisted. Brother P. M. Charles Bell, of St. John's Lodge, acted as Deputy Grand Master of the ceremonies. At high 12 the procession proceeded from the Lodge room of St. George's Lodge, accompanied by Bro. Lobban's Band, to Trinity Church, where divine service was conducted by Bro. the Rev. R. T. Roach, after which the procession re-formed and proceeded to the site of the new Academy—accompanied by a large number of the inhabitants of Georgetown and vicinity—where the cornerstone (a massive block) was laid in due and ancient form.

In the afternoon the brethren sat down to a sumptuous dinner prepared for the occasion, where they enjoyed themselves until half-past nine in the evening, when the brethren and guests separated, and departed in peace and harmony."

—The Islander, June 27, 1862.

The Poet's Corner

A CHILD WRITING

All the recording race Burns in this little face Half buried by fallen hair: The Egyptian scribe, the Greek Carving on virgin wax His characters antique, Young Joseph entering sack of corn in his father's book, The child Virgil, and Pope Shaping with infant hope Each goosequill letter and hook To the page's end, are there, And when he lifts his eyes To the dream he murmurs of, And his fleets of fancies melt Beyond his verbal reach, All that we ever felt Of longing and surmise In launching out to love Some invisible beach Is in his lighted look.

—Geoffrey Johnson in the New York Times.

The Age-Old Story

And they asked him, saying, Why say the scribes that Elias must first come? And he answered and told them, Elias verily cometh first, and restoreth all things.

Lightning As A Killer

(Metropolitan Life Bulletin) Lightning takes approximately 300 lives a year in the United States, about three fourths of them in the summer season. The victims are mainly men and boys, and reflect their greater exposure to this hazard because of outdoor work and recreation.

The chances of being fatally injured by lightning are far higher in rural than in urban areas. City dwellers are protected to some extent by the tall steel frame buildings, which safely conduct the lightning into the ground. Then, too, when sudden thunderstorms occur in urban areas, safe shelter is usually near at hand. In rural areas, on the other hand, one is likely to be a great some distance from a safe place of refuge.

An insight into the details of how and where deaths from lightning occur is provided by information compiled by the Statistical Bureau from the reports of United States Weather Bureau and other sources. In all, the records for 238 such deaths in the years 1949-1951 were available for study. The major fact to emerge from this survey is that a large proportion of the deaths from lightning are preventable. About one fourth of the victims for whom pertinent information was available lost their lives when they sought shelter under trees or near trees when lightning struck.

Because of their height, trees—especially isolated ones—are favored targets. After being struck, the bolt may run sideways or it may run along the ground and kill anyone in its path. For example a group of five girls were fatally injured by lightning July of last year while they were lurching in a wooded area in Idaho. In Texas during June 1950 lightning struck a tree under which seven persons had taken refuge, killing four. In July of that year a single bolt killed three members of a family celebrating a birthday outdoors in Connecticut, lightning apparently having hit a chain of a dangle on a limb of a tree. Open places in general are hazardous places in electrical storms. In one instance, three out of four infielders lost their lives when lightning swept their positions on a baseball diamond. Two youngsters were killed in a schoolyard when lightning struck the chimney and travelled out along wet grass to where a group of children were playing.

The records also showed that five persons were fatally injured by lightning while they were in boats—at least three of the victims were fishing, one of them casting with a steel rod from a metal boat. Swimmers are in danger not only of being struck directly, but also of being electrocuted by a charge carried by the water from a bolt striking at some distance.

A considerable proportion of the fatalities are accounted for by the persons engaged in agricultural and other outdoor pursuits. Approximately one fifth of the deaths in this study were among

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"I wish the boss would stop bringing stuff from his garden. There's a grasshopper in my typewriter."

Victor and Vanquished

(Alistair Cooke in the Manchester Guardian)

In the summer of 1901 the Governor-General of the Philippines, a chuckling giant of a man whom Westerners were said to mistake for Santa Claus and Orientals for Buddha, was watching the servants load the luggage of his son, Robert Alphonso, eleven years of age and going back to America to Uncle Horace's school for young gentlemen in Connecticut. Before long the father was to inhabit the White House.

It can never have crossed his mind then that his improbable offspring, this correct, owlish little boy, was to have the same ambition and to pursue it with the same methodical zeal that in a year or two was to put him at the head of his class at Taft School.

In that same summer, there was a monkeyish little boy playing ball on the wrong side of the railroad tracks, which had recently been extended across the wheatlands of Kansas as far as Abilene. This boy was known as Dwight, or Little Ike, or Ugly Ike. Being merely one of the seven sons of a small and poor farmer of Swiss extraction, it mattered a great deal what the other boys thought of you. You had to prove you were as good an American as the next one, especially when your parents stuck doggedly to an old Swiss sect, the Brethren of Christ, the same sect which was the cause of the "River Brethren" about whom the cattlemen spread ribald rumors. "We were very poor," Little Ike said fifty years later, but "it was the glory of America that we didn't know it."

Whether he knew it or not, Little Ike must have sensed that survival on the Chisholm trail was guaranteed to men who, like Wild Bill Hickox, were quicker on the draw. It was a jumpy, hot-tempered, generous little boy and he would lick the boy next door to prove it. But there was no method to his Americanism and after he got out of school he did odd jobs around town, played a semi-professional baseball for a while, at nineteen was a night foreman in a creamery. He thought, under pressure from a friend, of going into the Navy. He took the examination, did surprisingly well but he was too old for Annapolis. He applied, therefore, to West Point, got the Senatorial appointment, and in June of 1911 was on his way east to be a soldier.

It might not be as glamorous as the Seven Seas, but it was better than the creamery. He was twenty, and, as often happens, the wide-spaced mischievous eyes and monkey-grin that got him called "Ugly Ike" were now the most engaging features of Cadet Dwight David Eisenhower.

Not very far away, in Cambridge, Massachusetts, the methodical Robert Alphonso was 21, just out of Yale, was plodding neatly and deftly working in their fields, herding cattle, operating tractors. Others were killed in barns. In some instances, the lethal discharge killed people standing in a doorway or on a porch. Several of the victims were gathering the family wash from clotheslines attached to trees hit by lightning. Curiously enough a substantial number were reported being hit while they were in the living room, the bedroom, or kitchen.

By the summer of 1941 Robert Alphonso's name was in the papers every day as a doughy patriot voting against selective service, against lend-lease, against American entry in the war, against sedition by the "fantastic idea" that the Nazis could invade the United States any more than the Americans could "invade Germany". In the same summer, the name of Eisenhower cropped up for the first time in public hearing for his "brilliant" conduct of army manoeuvres in Louisiana. The rest is history.

At 61 Ike is just as jumpy, twice as confident, and a belated convert to the evangelism of his ancestors. He has forewarned tobacco, after a lifetime of chain smoking. He is early to rise and late to bed. He cannot down an addiction to oriental rugs, bridge and golf. He believes that the unity of America is more important than the preferential claims of any group of Americans. He is against any more Federal government. These are the Titans who collided at Chicago with Ike winning on the first ballot.

TOKYO, July 17 (AP)—Sixteen police were injured Wednesday when Communist demonstrators clashed with police at a Red peace rally in Nara, near the ancient capital of Kyoto. Kyoto news agency said some of the 1,200 demonstrators hurled three Molotov cocktails and rocks. Police arrested nine Korean Reds.

NOTICE TO EXHIBITORS

CLOSING DATE FOR LIVESTOCK IS JULY 26th.

Positively no entries received after this date. Please get your entries in as early as possible as catalogues have to be issued.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

Notes By The Ways

The infamous Goebells in his diary has an entry which suggests at least one viewpoint on this nation: "It drives me mad to think that any old Canadian boor, who probably can't find Europe on the globe, flies to Europe from his super rich country which his people don't know how to exploit, and here bombards a continent with a crowded population." — Winnipeg Free Press.

As a means of stimulating business, the traction company in Memphis, Tenn., offered free rides on its buses and cars into the city between the hours of 6 and 7 p.m. every Thursday night. The company's income doubled because the riders had to pay to get back home from the city. Just another instance showing that you don't get something for nothing.—Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

In some countries, such as the United States, television is a thing of the present. In others, such as Canada, it is a thing of the future. But in Denmark, it appears, television is a thing of the past. The Danes, one might say, have had it. Television was introduced into Denmark last fall, with 1500 sets being placed on sale. Only 400 sets have been sold, and as a result, the Danish state radio, which presents that country's only TV programs is going to stop them.—Toronto Globe and Mail.

The United States might just as well reconcile itself to another meeting with the Russians before the European parliaments ratify the new agreements with Germany. In terms of accomplishment, such meetings in the past have indeed been a waste of time, and there is not the slightest evidence that another would be any more fruitful. But a new meeting of foreign ministers' deputies would not be a waste of time if it persuaded European waverers that the present course of the West is the right one, and that there is no alternative.—Washington Post.

While angling on the Galich stretch of the River Spey, Mr. J. R. Stuart, Grantown, had the unusual experience of hooking four fish in four successive casts. Fishing worm upstream on fine tackle. Mr. Stuart hooked a salmon with his first cast, but lost it when his tackle broke. He repaired his cast, tried again, and promptly hooked and landed a four-pound salmon which was safely across the river. He then discovered that the first fish he had hooked, his original tackle being still fast in its mouth. To round off his spell

of good fortune, Mr. Stuart cast a fourth time and caught a two-pound sea-trout.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Driving through a stop sign does not warrant a charge of carelessness, a Windsor magistrate suggests. If that is a proper interpretation of the present law, then it is time the law was changed. The vast majority of motorists come to a stop when they see these signs at the entrance to a main highway or through city street and they fully expect that other motorists will do the same. If that fundamental safety rule is to be disregarded and the choice of stopping or not stopping left to the individual driver, the result can only be a sharp jump in the accident rate. Our main hope of safe driving lies in everyone following the same rules. Rugged individualism is all very well but it has no place in modern high speed traffic.—Financial Post.

The average price of bread has gone up seven cents a pound in five years, according to an analysis of the American Association of Grocers. And it was not the first material or other ingredients which contributed most to this increase, for that cost has remained practically the same, from 2.2 to 3.2 cents. But it is the cost of labor which has doubled, that is from 3.1 to six cents and the various taxes rising from 4.2 to six cents, which are the cause of the increase in price of bread. The cost of production and the distribution of this food which is essential to life has become the preponderant element in the constant increase of its cost.—Le Soleil, Quebec.

The new constituency of Langara, contrived by the committee on redistribution at Ottawa, must have the strangest and most wonderful shape of any constituency in the whole Dominion. It looks like some creature out of a nightmare or out of the depths of the sea. Obviously the committee was suffering from a nightmare or was entirely at sea when it gave birth to such an ugly and fanciful piece of work. Langara is about eleven miles long and a mile and a half wide at its widest. At its narrowest it isn't more than a few blocks wide. It crosses Vancouver from west to east, starting at the tip of Point Grey and ending at Bound-ary road. It is made up of bits and pieces carved out of Vancouver, Quadra, Vancouver South and Vancouver East, and it looks like a patchwork quilt.—Vancouver Province.

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