

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. CIRCULATION Total City Zone 3,763 Retail Trading Zone 8,437 All Others 837 Total Net Paid 13,049

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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN, SATURDAY, OCT. 13, 1951

October 25 And After

Political observers in the United Kingdom are unanimous in the view that the Conservatives stand a better than even chance of winning the general election on October 25. Electoral forecasting, as the last presidential campaign in the United States demonstrated, is at best a hazardous business. Nevertheless, it is important for Canadians, as well as for the people of Britain, to have some clear conception of what may be expected should Mr. Churchill's party prove victorious.

Sir Arthur Salter, who for thirteen years represented Oxford University as an independent member of Parliament, suggests the probable pattern of events in a timely article in the October issue of "The Yale Review". This eminent British scholar and writer is now himself a Conservative. "Socialism", says Sir Arthur, "as understood and applied by the Socialist Government, is undermining the national economy and threatening the personal liberties for which Liberalism stood. Conservatism, meanwhile, has so evolved as to be much nearer to the pre-war Liberalism than to either the older Conservative or present Socialist policy."

A Conservative administration, Sir Arthur predicts, would certainly remove controls and restrictions on competitive enterprise. Those controls necessitated by the circumstances of the "cold war" would be simplified, and resort had to the devices of fiscal and monetary measures, rather than to direct controls. A halt would be called to further nationalization and, in the case of coal and steel, the nationalization policy would be reversed. Incentives would be established and the criteria of efficiency would be more strictly enforced in those industries which remained national monopolies. Economies would be effected in government expenditure, and financial measures invoked to curb the rise in prices now threatening to undermine the social services. A halt would be called to the rise in taxation and efforts directed through suitable economies to reduce taxes. Free convertibility of sterling would be sought, and efforts made to restore Britain's already worsening international balance of payments on foreign trade. "Peace through strength" and closer co-ordination of Anglo-American defence would replace the fumbling uncertainty of the Labour Party's sense of direction in matters of national security.

Such is the pattern which one eminent Britisher outlines for the United Kingdom should the Conservatives govern on October 25 and after. It embraces a policy which commends itself strongly to the vast majority of Canadians who still look upon the Mother Country as the cornerstone of the Commonwealth and the bulwark of freedom.

Allied H.Q. Motto

Over the headquarters of General Eisenhower near Paris a flag will fly bearing a green shield carrying gold letters which read, "Vigilia Pretium Libertatis." Shoulder patches with a similar design will be worn by all staff members. It is reported that this motto was adopted only after a long search and most careful consideration by General Eisenhower's officers.

As is so often the case, notes the Winnipeg Free Press, the origin of these appropriate Latin words is the subject of considerable dispute. They mean simply, Vigilance, the Price of Liberty, and are attributed to John Philpot Curran, a great Irish advocate of the latter years of the 18th century, famous as the defender of a number of Irish patriots. Curran certainly used them, declaring in a speech on the right of election: "The condition upon which God hath given liberty to man is eternal vigilance: which condition, if he break, servitude is at once the consequence of his crime and the punishment of his guilt." But similar mottoes appear to have been in common currency at a much earlier date, one of the most ancient versions being found in the Philippics of the great Athenian, Demosthenes.

The warning of Demosthenes was not heeded and the states of Greece fell before the Macedonian dictatorship. Similar warnings were spurned or mocked in the 1930's and there came the Second World War. Lulled by the soothing syrup of ultra respectable Communists, the Czechs dropped their guard after the war until the day

when the "action squads" turned out and the Republic was gone.

No more fitting motto for Allied Headquarters could be devised. It is a motto for free peoples everywhere, a warning never to be forgotten either by servicemen, who carry it on their shoulder patches, or by the civilians beset by a thousand temptations to take the easy, fatal road.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Tomorrow, the 21st Sunday after Trinity.

As an indication of the mildness of the weather, roses are blooming in a garden in Upper Hillsborough St.

There are certainly aspects of the Royal tour which would be the better for a little less fanfare, notably the giving of gifts.

Farmers are eagerly expecting a good price for potatoes and housewives a good price for butter, but not from the same point of view.

It is really amazing the number of alibis the Soviets can trump up to delay the resumption of the Armistice talks. Perhaps they are waiting for November 11.

There are plenty of occasions for commencing hostilities at the present time but the test of statesmanship lies in finding a satisfactory way out without doing so.

Farmers and stock-breeders must realize the fact, and govern themselves accordingly, that the production of livestock in Canada is not keeping up with the increase in the domestic market.

In selecting a new site for the City weight scales consideration should, perhaps, be given to having a short haul from the railway, particularly for loads of coal on rainy days.

The visiting hunters have had a successful season till now. Birds have been plentiful, and so far over a thousand have fallen to their guns. Most of the birds are in storage for the present.

Retail sales in Canada for the second quarter of 1951, were 12.5 per cent over the same period of 1950. This included cash, instalment and charge sales. The proportion of cash sales was higher.

Anatole France, French novelist, died this date 1924 at the age of eighty. "Le Crime de Sylvestre Bonnard" published in 1879 put his name in the front rank of novelists. With great erudition he combined admirable charm of style.

As their Royal Highnesses will be visiting the Province rather than merely the City on Nov. 9 and Islanders from every section will be on hand to greet them, it would seem that a Provincial holiday should be proclaimed rather than a Civic one.

When the late lamented King Edward was successfully operated on, there followed an epidemic of appendicitis both at home and abroad. Similarly due to King George's lung operation, there seems the beginning of an epidemic of cancer of the lungs.

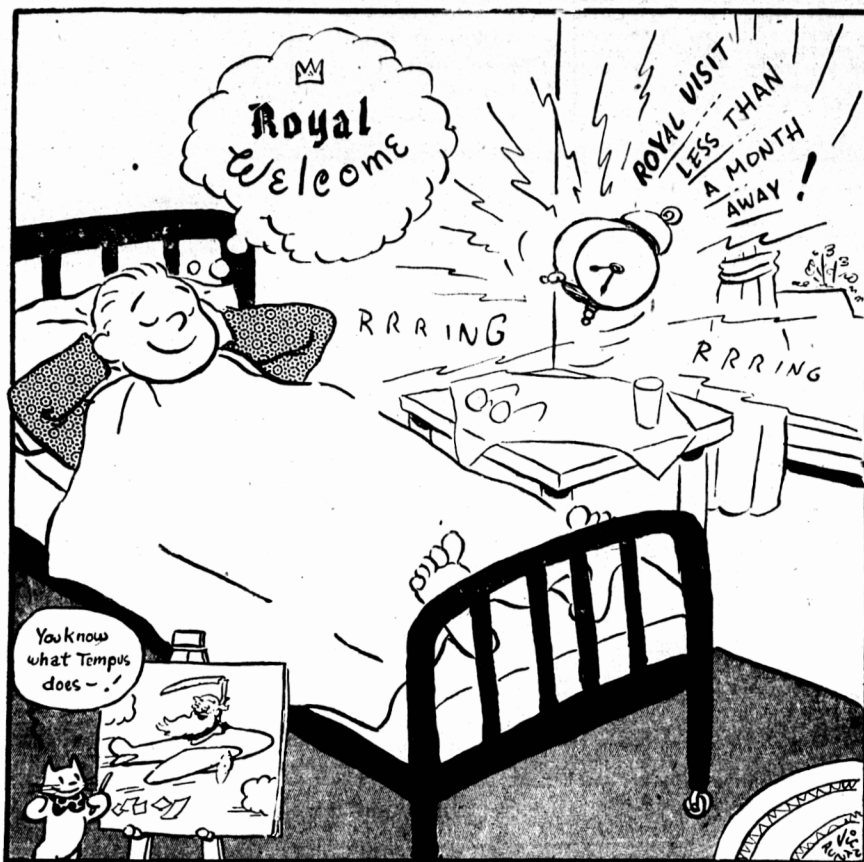
The Ottawa hairdresser who assisted at the "hair do" of the Princess and afterwards allowed himself to be interviewed, will now be sorry he spoke. Silence is obligatory on those called to assist Royalty in a personal way on penalty of being henceforth barred.

The bee has its usefulness other than in the production of honey. A special aeroplane left France at the first of last week loaded with hundreds of thousands of bees, destined to rebuild the hives in Scotland where the decimation of bees in recent years had created serious problems, not only for bee-keepers but also for fruit growers.

The Fredericton Gleaner is pained that the Secretary of State should have issued a booklet on the arrangements for the Royal tour which infers that Saint John is New Brunswick's capital. It takes pride, however, in the thought that the Royal plane visited Fredericton on its way from London to Montreal, at a height of some 14,000 feet.

Spying out the land from south to north, a voyage of 35,000 miles by jeep has just begun for a group of six French scouts under the leadership of Jean Raspail, who last year led a four-scout team from Three Rivers, Quebec, to New Orleans via the route of Father Marquette. The expedition left France on September 20th with two cars. From Uruguay and the Argentine they intend to reach Central America by Christmas and Alaska by the 15th of May 1952. Along the way they will receive spare parts and gasoline by parachute.

Time To Be Stirring



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.

RURAL ELECTRIC RATES

Sir,—I notice on the front page of your October 11th issue an article regarding the new electric rates as they affect rural schools. I note Mr. Ainsworth states the governing factor in costs to schools is not necessarily the cost of power alone but also must include all other facilities such as power line, poles, etc. Quite correct—and these costs remain the same should these schools cut off. In fact the same if all rural customers should do so, for to reach the small towns of Prince Edward Island the lines must go through. Therefore every rural customer helps to cut down the cost of service to these towns; yet rates to rural customers are higher than to customers at the far end of lines where costs are higher for the supplier on account of distance.

As to this detailed investigation he speaks of, I have yet to meet a competent electrician who agrees with the schedule, and I might ask Mr. Ainsworth if the cost of such facilities is higher to a customer using 5 h.p. in meters than it would be if he used only 3 h.p., also is it higher routed through a water heater over 1500 watts than through an electric range with a capacity of over 5000 watts? And now a final question: Why are we charged .04c when the published finding of the Commission read .02c?

There are many other features of the schedule open to question, but I will not enter into those as I feel sure there are many others in rural areas who have noticed this and are far more capable of taking the matter up than myself.

I am, Sir, etc.

ONE RURAL CUSTOMER

TEACHER SHORTAGE PROBLEM

Sir,—Re the school teacher shortage. There only remains for me to plead that others take positive action about this alarming situation which has continued for nearly ten years, and (announcements to the contrary) is gradually becoming worse.

Why should the people, and parents in particular, leave it for the Department of Education and a few teachers to suggest and decide what the people should have, with the result that a number of schools have no teacher, many others in order to keep open must engage mothers and grandmothers as teachers whose home interests cannot fail to distract from their work in the schools.

These conditions have continued to prevail because young persons equally or better qualified to teach cannot obtain a license to do so. Most of them will not teach under a "permit" and the very low salary for same, and the few that do begin to teach will not long continue under the humiliation of constantly being referred to as "permites" and other complimentary references, all because the Department will not grant them a license. Are you parents, school trustees, permit teachers and young people satisfied for this deplorable situation to continue? I would ask the parents if they are content with the very limited choice they have of who will teach their children? I would ask the school trustees if they are content to continue the effort necessary to get a teacher of any kind? I would ask permit teachers if they are content with their status in the profession and with their income? I would ask young people if they wish an opportunity to teach, with educational qualification that would be within their financial means to attain, until they could better their positions? Then if any or all of these are not content with the present sit-

A Vocation, or Profession?

(Rev. Mervyn Stockwood in The Spectator)

The root cause of the disappearance of clergy is the inadequacy of the parson's pay. Until a clergyman receives a reasonable salary the priesthood will continue to dwindle. An ordination candidate has to find £1,200 for his training. If he is intellectually able, he will win a scholarship, and the Church will help with grants. When he leaves the university and reverses his collar his weekly wage is likely to be less than £5. As the years pass there will be small increments, and when the curate becomes a vicar the stipend will be between £350-£500.

There are, of course, exceptions. Some livings are worth as little as £200; others run into four figures; the average is £450. With this sum he is required to maintain and educate his family, meet the many demands made upon his pockets and keep his house and garden in repair.

It is true that he is given a house for which he pays no rent, but rates, taxes, and ecclesiastical dues will amount to £2 a week. Moreover, it is not usually recognized that the expenses of office, which in commercial concerns are met by the parson himself. He is asked to visit hospitals, commanding officers, law courts, and he has to pay the bill. He has a large correspondence, but he is responsible for the stamp and telephone accounts.

In many instances a car is indispensable, but he receives no motoring allowance. He is expected to keep open house, but there is no hospitality concession. It must not be supposed that the parson resents the calls which are made upon him. It is his duty to put himself at the disposal of his people, and he accounts it a privilege; but he complains that it is, if properly done, leads to bankruptcy.

If the priest is relieved of embarrassment, he has no family obligations, and he can probably find a little time to supplement his income by writing and broadcasting. But the Church of England does not believe in enforced celibacy. A clergyman has the right to a home of his own, and most parishioners prefer a family in the vicarage. In the circumstances it is not surprising that young men are holding back from ordination. They do not wish husbands, they are content to live simply; but they hesitate to embrace a profession which is rarely free from financial anxiety.

(Canon Stuart in The Spectator) Sir,—The Reverend Mervyn Stockwood's article, Disappearing Clergy, must have caused distress to many who profess and call themselves Christians. Mr. Stockwood seems to regard the Church as some kind of social institution whose success or failure depends on the wages paid to the clergy, and whose function is to run "the boys' club, the football team, the old folks' social centre and the evening classes. The idea that God has any interest in the Church or that He can do anything about its material conditions does not seem to occur to Mr. Stockwood, who does not even mention God in his article. Does Mr. Stockwood really believe that the spiritual life of Britain depends on Acts of Parliament? According to my reading of the Ordination service it depends to a far greater extent upon the labours of the clergy, helped as they are by the Grace of God.

The whole tone of Mr. Stockwood's article is distressing, but there are three points that seem to call for particular comment. (1) Mr. Stockwood says that "young men are holding back from Ordination... they hesitate to embrace a profession which is rarely free from financial anxiety."

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embrace a profession which is rarely free from financial anxiety." The priesthood is not a profession; it is a vocation. We are called by God to our work. The man with a true vocation knows that God will see him through. The man who is deterred from seeking orders simply because of financial worry has not a vocation and should not be ordained.

(2) Most of the clergy of my acquaintance are overworked and quite unable to find time to do their visiting and preaching as they should. How, then, can they find time for "writing or broadcasting"? Anyway, is the B.B.C. prepared to let any bachelor priest go on the air whenever he is heard up?

(3) Would the Swiss idea of a voluntary tax really solve anything? What priest would dare to refuse the Church's ministrations even to one who had contracted leprosy? That is not the way to preach the love of God.

This continual harping on money matters by ministers of religion does not impress the laity. Our business is to preach the Gospel. Can we expect to be taken seriously when we tell people to trust in God if we show in so many ways that we doubt whether in fact He is able to see to it that His ministers are adequately clothed and fed? Money may be important, but even more important is that we should believe in the God whose ministers we are. Why don't we try trusting Him for a change, and see what happens?

(Shaun Herron, Editor of the British Weekly) I would not advise any young man to enter the Christian ministry today unless he was prepared (a) to accept poverty; (b) to spend the next thirty years watching a steady decline and working for a complete transformation of—on my side of the fence—the Free Churches; (c) to cultivate in poverty and patience rich qualities of character and spirit, a love for men and women, and complete hardness of heart, but unquestioning certainty that, after Mr. Stockwood had gone, God will still raise up witnesses to build on what foundations they have laid.

These men I would not describe as ministers. I would call them missionaries. The greatest obstacle to effective witness by our Churches is the bogey of "Christian Britain" and "our Christian inheritance." It is not an accusation to say that we are pagan. It is a fact. Face the fact, and at least some Churches will get past their leadership who feel of more public consequence in a mythical "Christian Britain" than they could do in an actual pagan Britain) and will give. We have no title to receive. We have only an obligation to give.

Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.) NEW SIGNS

"Mr. J. B. MacDonald has suspended over his dry goods store on Queen Street a very handsome banner sign, which effects a great improvement on the out-of-date appearance of his store. It is similar to the sign lately displayed by Mr. T. L. Chappell, and is splendidly painted and finished. These signs are a very late invention, and have only been introduced into this Province a short time. They are a great improvement on wood, and are, we dare say, the most perfect and durable sign ever brought before the public. All its parts consist of metal, and there is no danger of its splitting. Mr. P. H. Trainer, painter, is the agent for P. E. Island."

—The Examiner, Feb. 14, 1878.

PIONEER INDUSTRY

As early as 1763, there were 30 sawmills in operation in Nova Scotia.

Lessons From Europe In Community Progress

By Leo P. McIsaac Part One (continued) (All Rights Reserved)

ENTHUSIASM IN DONEGAL

Next we went down to the wharf (at Dungleigh), where fishermen, working together under Paddy's leadership, had four or five large trawlers, and were able to do some deep sea fishing. According to the old system they worked with small boats which were little better than useless, or for some outside financier who took the profits. When evening came, we called to see some of Paddy's special friends, like the man who had been responsible for getting him out of jail, after the local merchants had arranged to have him convicted on some minor charge.

The time for the meeting arrived, and the hall was packed. The parish priest was chairman, the local member of parliament was on the stage, and Paddy insisted that the visitors must go up on the stage too. We had little choice, because there was no room below in the main part of the hall. They had come in to the town from miles around.

What a situation! Here we were on the stage, and not one of us knew what he should or was going to say. A tutor from the college, who was with us, explained the purpose of the course and introduced each one in turn. It was then decided that there be five of us to speak for ten minutes each. It turned out to be sort of a public speaking contest, but they enjoyed it and the applause was terrific.

A discussion, ranging from the fish canneries and the marketing problems of eastern Canada, the political problems of Egypt and the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan to the history of the West Indies and fruit-growing in Mauritius, followed. Then, after some remarks by the home officials and after Paddy told of how he had to show his "nighties" four times to the customs officials every time he went to a meeting in Dublin, the session adjourned but did not end until an hour or so later.

It was an interesting rally. Back in the hotel there was some time for more discussion between the songs. We learned that the custom of the young people emigrating to England and Scotland for work still accounted for a great portion of the income for those families in Donegal, where farming is not possible on an intensive scale. There are better educational facilities now, and the general level of education has improved greatly in recent years. Still, great numbers of the young people, as soon as they are able to work, leave for the factories of Glasgow or England to earn their own living. They send home as much of their earnings as possible.

Apparently this custom developed out of the Landlord system, when there was little or no hope of the young people ever being able to buy or pay for their own homes in Ireland. There was no incentive to improve their farm buildings or land, for if they did so or if farm income went up, the rent went up accordingly, and off-set any advantage that might result. Although they loved Ireland, and always would, there was no good reason for parents to encourage their children to stay at home.

This went on for generation until people with the spirit of Paddy the Cope, Horace Plunkett and others set about freeing their country and their people from this absentee landlord system and the domination of the moneyed class of England. This has been accomplished and now Paddy and his neighbors are free to shoot grouse or rabbits on their own back field without the fear of being arrested, fined or jailed. This happened to him and many others who dared challenge this injustice in earlier days.

It is going to take a long time for the outlook and the general philosophy of the Irish people to change, but it is coming. They can now buy and pay for their farms and homes over a long term period, on an instalment or rental basis. This system of social and economic improvements has come along with the raising of independence and introduction of the cooperative movement. Although cooperatives are still not a great factor in many fields, they are strong in the dairy industry. But we shall come to that later.

We left Dungleigh in the early morning and parted with the group at Letterkenny from where we took a railway bus south, down across Tyrone to Monaghan to see life in another part of Ireland. We had written earlier to arrange for this visit. This call, in addition to having a look at general conditions, was to try to look up the old homestead, or at least get some general information about my wife's forefathers.

After going through the customs twice, we reached Monaghan, went up the street and asked the town policeman the easiest way to get out to Scotstown. When he found out who we were, where we were from and what we were looking for, and after giving us a lengthy lecture on the advantages and disadvantages of union between "North and South", he gave us the information we were seeking and a good deal more respecting local customs, etc. Then he added, "If ya want som'un to carry ya to Scotstown, and tell ya all about the country, the places and the people, tho' Danny O'Neill, the taxi driver tho' in 'em cab" He beckoned to Danny to come over.

"Sure enough he wasn't busy at all just now and would call for us in half an hour or so."

Enroute we were told the history of that part of the country and shown the birthplace of some of the greatest priests and bishops of Ireland, in Danny's estimation. About sunset we arrived in Scotstown and with the help of the parish priest, found the record of the marriage of my wife's great-grandparents a year or so before they left for America. The village postmaster, Harry Smith, was the historian, and the information bureau of the parish. He, too, had known us were coming, because the letter had passed through his hands. He was interested in tracing relations and would be glad to help us out.

It was a little early in the evening, but there was no one around the post office or the store, so he closed up and came with us. He soon had the family history down fine and directed Danny to call on three or four of the older residents of the community, for some details. They ranged from 87 to 101 years of age, but they could not tell us much more than Harry, which was that a family named Cassidy would have some more details as they were distant relations. It was about dark when Harry told them we were some distant relatives of their own back from America, "Sure, and God bless 'em, they'll have to come in for a fry." If you have never had a "fry" in Ireland, it is almost worth the trip. There was no rationing. The gasoline "fire was lit, frying pans came out, and on went the ham and eggs."

Danny was still outside in his taxi, his bill steadily mounting. But at the first call, after the door opened and the odor of the cooking reached him, in he came. Fried eggs and two thick pieces of ham, strong strawberry jelly, delicious home made bread and butter, along with coffee and fruit cakes, constituted the meal. I heard a whisper, "What a difference from the marmalade breakfasts and butterless teas just across the Channel." That wasn't all. You have to take exercise after you eat in Ireland. Soon the talk turned from relatives to music. "Have you any good oldtime fiddlers in Canada?" they asked. We told them we had, but we guessed they were not to be compared with those in Ireland. They said they guessed not, so, and set out to prove it. At our expense, they were off in his taxi for Michael Fogarty, the fiddler, "The best old-time fiddler," Harry said, "in the county, and perhaps in all Ireland. We haven't too many of them left you know, and the young fellows aren't taking hold at all."

Mary asked if they had any of their music recorded. She said it was a shame to see many of these old tunes and lovely old music getting lost. This was a new idea, she said. Fogarty wasn't used to the radio. One of those old timers had been hired as an attraction for a big advertising agency. They had about a half-hour on the air, and intended to plug heavily for their product in between tunes. The old gent was instructed to play only when the red light was showing in the broadcasting booth. But as soon as he was in the booth, they said, he struck her off and never stopped until the half hour was up. "Tune ran into tune, and the firm had no chance at all to put over its advertisement." No, Cassidy didn't think the radio would have anything to do with those old-timers after that."

To be continued

The Poet's Corner

WOOD-SMOKE Sharply on the crisp autumn air it rose Above the city's constant reek and fume, Such recollection as country twilight knows When hills are russet and a purple plum over chimneys, pungent, clean and sweet, That fragrance drifted briefly down the sky From some tall rooftop to the crowded street Where no leaves rustled when the wind went by. Substantial walls dissolved and we In the blue haze of evenings which foretell The silence and the loneliness of frost. There was remembrance in that musky smell. Old as the wood-fires built when oak and beech Kindled a warmth beyond the winter's reach. —Leslie Nelson Jennings.

The Age-Old Story

For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit. It is to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace. Because the carnal mind is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.