

THE GUARDIAN

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The Shadow Of Bevanism

Events at the Morecombe conference of the British Labour party cast a long and ominous shadow over 10 Downing Street. For, despite the wishful thinking of moderates both within and without the party, Aneurin Bevan the radical, has emerged stronger than ever before, and no longer is it possible to ignore the grim possibility of his one day becoming Leader of the Opposition in the Mother of Parliaments. From there it is but one short step to 10 Downing Street and the Prime Ministership. True, the National Executive Committee of the Labour Party still holds a majority of moderates. But the success of the Bevanites in ousting therefrom such party stalwarts as ex-Foreign Secretary Herbert Morrison and former Chancellor of the Exchequer Hugh Dalton demonstrates with distressing clarity that leftist extremism is gaining in the British socialist movement. For it was the rank-and-file delegates who brought about the change, and the rank-and-file delegates are never far from expressing the views of the socialist element in the electorate.

Never since the days of Cromwell has the United Kingdom been faced with even the possibility of a radical dictator-type individual of limitless ambitions aspiring to the Prime Ministership. For that Aneurin Bevan is ambitious goes without saying. That ambition, fanned by the frustration of the more moderate elements when Bevan was in the cabinet, leaves little doubt that he regards power as the sole answer to the fulfilment of those ambitions.

Tourist Season—Second Part

A growing number of visitors are becoming aware of Prince Edward Island's advantages for an autumn holiday. Our own people have always prized the long, delightful period when summer's crops have been harvested and winter has sent on only its colourful press agents.

What brings many of our visitors at this time of year is the shooting which, except for big game, at least equals that of any place in eastern Canada. In addition to having the birds, local and migratory, this Island is covered with a network of pleasant roads which enable the sportsman to drive within a matter of yards of wherever he wishes to shoot. Open fields predominate and man and dogs follow their sport under ideal conditions.

To some, although by no means all, it is also an advantage that any part of the Island may be reached within a few hours so that a hunting holiday need not break up a family for days on end. It is an easy matter to enjoy the finest hunting without leaving far behind the conveniences of civilization.

The Farmers' Dilemma

Under the above heading the Ottawa Journal warns that a sore mistake will be made if Canadians at large come to believe that all is well on the farm because new (and expensive) machinery has compensated in part for the shortage of hired help. Equally open to misunderstanding is the suggestion that programs of soil revitalization and water conservation, however beneficial, are sufficient guarantee that farm productivity will be maintained.

The farmer at this moment, says the Journal, is confronted with a situation of extraordinary difficulty. If he concentrates on field crops and abandons livestock with the use of all forms of machinery, he knows he soon will be in the position of "mining" his land unless he can afford to purchase large supplies of fertilizer.

A good dairy farm has been called a natural conservation project in that the farmer can put back in the land the natural fertilizer to sustain the soil; but in dairy farming mechanization has severe limitations and labor and other costs make the dairy farmer's economics ever more complicated. Substitutes for various dairy products, often made of imported materials, now are offered for sale at attractive prices. Consumers cannot be expected to consider the farmer's problem every time they consider a purchase, but there is the making of a grave national issue in this situation.

"If the dairy farmer is unable to make ends meet," concludes our Ottawa contemporary, "more than he and his fellow-farmers will suffer in the long run. The deter-

ioration of the Canadian soil, or its return to grazing land, will affect each one of us by reducing the self-sufficiency of our farm lands and cutting off the income now obtained from the export of dairy products."

Basic Educational Need

Charlottetown's problem of overcrowded schools is by no means a local one. The Canadian Education Association warns that in the next ten years we must expect 120,000 additional pupils each year in Canada. That means hundreds of new and expensive school buildings, and many mills added to already heavy tax bills.

The only solution to this problem appears to be that suggested by the Financial Post in a recent editorial "We can provide these schools," it says, "and still pay our tax bills if we are prepared to face realities. But that will mean plainer schools, not fancier ones. Some of the frills like auditoriums, swimming pools, covered playgrounds and such will have to be eliminated. We may not be able to afford all the extra rooms for teaching things the pupils used to be taught in their own homes a generation ago. We may have to dispense with some of the fancy blackboards, fancy floors and landscaped grounds. In short, we may have to build more 'just schools' which cost only two or three times the pre-war figure as against five to ten times that for the imposing edifices that so many of us seem to think we must have."

This is not to argue that such luxuries are undesirable. The point, which must be obvious to all who have studied the question, is that with such a demand for basic teaching accommodation the extras must simply have to wait.

EDITORIAL NOTES

It would seem that the potato farmers of Newfoundland as well as those of this Province have put their seal of approval on the price-fixing activity of the P. E. I. Potato Board.

The late Major O. W. Campbell was widely known in the Province, both as a soldier and civil servant, and in both capacities he distinguished himself by his zeal and ability.

The official approach to the problem of price fixing for beef seems to be one of "jam tomorrow". The proposed support price is low and applies only to heavy animals but a higher minimum applicable to all animals is promised for next spring.

"Incidents" do not always reflect popular feeling. In Japan there were various minor anti-American demonstrations after the signing of the peace treaty but a pro-American Government secured the popular vote.

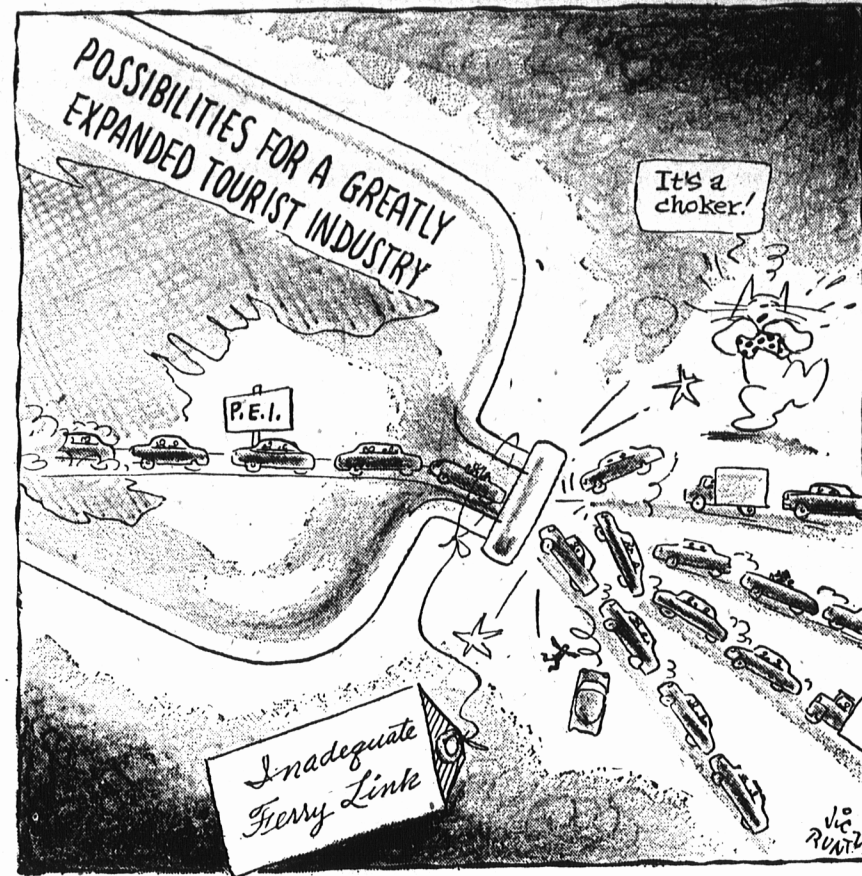
The first supplies of pork ordered canned by the Government earlier this year were put up under various brand names and in cans of assorted shapes. In future, however, a standard round 13-ounce tin is to be used bearing the label "Canadian Pork Luncheon Meat."

William Morris, English poet and artist, died this date 1896. He had a great influence on furniture design and construction and also contributed greatly to the form of the better class modern book. With Rossetti, he led the second romantic revival in poetry. "That thing which I understand by real art," he said, "is the expression by man of his pleasure in labour."

A 13,000-mile air race from England to Christchurch, New Zealand is to take place in October, 1953. Any nation, organization, or individual can compete in the race, which will have speed and transport handicap sections and will be open to landplanes or flying-boats. Refuelling in flight will be permitted in the speed section, but not in the transport handicap section. Competitors must complete the course within 168 hours (seven days) of the authorized starting time of the last aircraft. In addition to cash prizes, the Harewood gold cup, will be presented to the winner of the speed section.

Children in isolated rural areas of France no longer have to travel to the city to visit a museum—reports UNESCO—it now comes to them in the form of a travelling "bus-museum" service. Set up by the International Children's Centre in Paris, the first travelling museum has been visiting the French countryside for the past months with exhibitions of all kinds in the form of drawings, photographs, small scale models as well as large panels showing engravings and colour reproductions of works of art. Use is also made of books, films and recordings. All exhibits are periodically changed. Through this service, the Children's Centre seeks to show boys and girls aspects of French life as well as that of other lands.

Bottleneck



Notes From Another Island

By "Anson"

LONDON, England: At this time of year many of us begin to consider the gaps in our education. Having considered, and noted the location and nature of the gaps, we can then take steps to plug them with the aid of that fine institution, the Evening School. The winter sessions of classes are under way, and the courses available are as remarkable in their variety as the people who attend them.

Age, it seems, is no bar to learning, either, although it is plain that different generations pursue their studies for different purposes. Hence the younger folk take courses in commercial subjects, as aids to a career, while the not-so-young are more concerned with subjects that provide the means for a hobby, either for amusement pure and simple or for supplementing their income.

Advanced education is, theoretically, open to all. On the face of it there is no reason why a bright child should not receive the finest education that can be provided, whether born of poor parents or rich, assuming that he can prove his worth in the examination room and win the scholarships that are the "open sesame" to our great seats of learning. But the theory breaks down sometimes. Many a budding genius, for example, has been robbed by examination nerves; brilliant throughout his early schooling, his wits desert him in the solemn atmosphere of the examination room and his chance is gone for ever unless his parents can afford to pay for his further coaching.

Even more frustrating is the experience of the child whose parents require his services to augment the family income as soon as he reaches working age; they may regret the necessity as much as the child, but see no possible alternative.

In neither case need all be lost. The Evening Schools can repair much of the damage for a trifling fee. The youngster thirsting for knowledge beyond what he received during his full-time schooling can pursue his quest during the evening, after he has done his modest best in the day-time for the family exchequer. There is practically no limit to the extent of his studies in this way—he can carry on as long as he desires, even up to degree standard, in whatever subjects he chooses, in languages, the arts, economics, or wherever else his interests lie.

Learn while you earn, then, for the younger generation, but the teenagers have no monopoly in the classrooms. Mum and Dad go, too, for reasons as different as the things they learn. The man who likes to do odd jobs about the house can be taught the proper way to do them; carpentry becomes no slap-dash matter of hammer and nails, but a skilled technique of accuracy and polish; interior decorating becomes an art where once it was a hit-or-miss experiment. The lady with ideas or her own on dress styles can learn to make clothes for herself; or she can discover ways to beautify her home by embroidery and similar work. All can study the appreciation of art, of music, of literature; and anyone contemplating a holiday in a foreign land in the future will have no trouble in finding an Evening School where the language of that land is taught.

Handicrafts are always popular subjects, whether you want to carve wood or weave cloth, or practice pottery or make things in leather or lace, you'll find tuition for it. These, above all perhaps, are the kind of crafts that can be exercised for pleasure or for profit, and often for both; sometimes one learns just for the enjoyment of the work, but often the finished product of the spare-time industry is eminently saleable. Indeed, many a hobby that began as an occupation for the long winter evenings indoors has turned into a full-time money-making business.

Thus the thirst for knowledge, in a hundred and one subjects,

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

LAND DISTURBANCES

"A public meeting of the inhabitants of Lots 50 and 57 took place on the 15th, at Orwell River. Mr. Donald Currie having been called to the chair, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: "That the steps taken by the Executive Government of this Colony, in sending the civil and military forces to East Point in March last, to quell an imaginary riot, merit our most unqualified disapprobation; and that the same were not only uncalled for, but unconstitutional, as appears from the decision of the Grand Jury, empaneled to investigate the matter in July last. "That to tax the Colony by appropriating a part of the public revenue towards defraying the expenditure incurred by the expedition alluded to in the foregoing paragraph, is a downright infringement on the people's rights, such not being authorized by any statute, British or Colonial, and this meeting is of the opinion that every honest man in the Colony should come forward to petition the House of Assembly against granting any money for defraying the same."

—The Palladium, Feb. 28, 1844. The disturbance referred to was one of many occasioned in the Colony in early days by the vexed question of land settlement. It resulted in Tenant Leagues being formed in the 1860's throughout the Island to encourage the withholding of rent payments until the proprietors should agree to sell their lands. Seizures of tenants' properties by sheriffs were resisted, and were more serious than the one above referred to broke out frequently. In his history of Prince Edward Island Dr. MacKinnon quotes the Administrator of the Colony as writing in 1865: "Immediately a Sheriff's officer is observed to enter a settlement, tin trumpets are blown in all directions, many of the inhabitants assemble, surround the officers, blow trumpets in their faces and insult and defy them."

Disorder became so widespread on one occasion that the Administrator sent to Halifax for a detachment of troops.

Thule Air Base

(Winnipeg Free Press) Since the days of Admiral Peary there has never been any lack of interest in the barren and frozen wastes which stretch beyond the Arctic Circle. Dotted over the map of that inhospitable region are the names of scientists and explorers who asked and often sacrificed their lives to have efforts to extend man's knowledge or simply to defy nature's icy challenge.

As the world moves into the air age the efforts and discoveries of those pioneers are taking on a new significance. Knowledge which at one time appeared to have been a purely scientific interest is now assuming a grimly practical value. One of the most striking examples of this appears in the recent disclosure that United States engineers are well on the way to the completion of a large air base at Thule, Greenland, far north of the Arctic Circle. Even in an age when gigantic feats of engineering are accepted as every day events the undertaking at Thule must arouse at least a feeling of surprise. Within the past 18 months 20,000 men have been moved between the United States and Greenland. With 129 bulldozers and tractors, 500 trucks, 27 power shovels and hundreds of scrapers, fire trucks, graders and sleds, these men have hacked out an airfield capable of handling the world's biggest bombers and fastest-landing fighters. The air-strip with its hangars and ancillary buildings covers 90,000 acres, backed by the gaunt wall of makes schoolboys and schoolgirls of us all. All very elevating, but don't let Mum catch you too often carrying books to school for that winsome miss from up the road!

The Poet's Corner

THE FIREFLIES

... This is the hour When fire-flies flit about each lofty crag, And down the valleys sail on lucid wing... I see them glimmer where the waters lag By winding bays, and to the willows sing; And, far away, where stands the forest dim, Huge bull of old, their tremulous lights are seen. High overhead they gleam like trailing stars, Then sink down, until their emerald sheen Anon to float again in glorious bars. Of streaming rapture, such as man may hear When the soul casts its slough of mortal fear. And now they make rich spangles in the grass, Gilding the night-dew on the tender blade; Then hover o'er the meadow-pools to gaze At their bright forms shined in the dreamy glass. Which earth, and air, and bounteous rain have made.

The Iron Duke

(Winnipeg Free Press) One of the merits of a centenary anniversary is that it serves to recall memories which usually moulder in history books and biographies whose pages are rarely turned. The British press has carried many articles, these past few days, in tribute to the Duke of Wellington who died a hundred years ago. The articles have been uneven. The present Duke of Wellington, for example, chose to write a waspish little essay which did more to parade his own prejudices than to illuminate his great ancestor. The London Times, with a rare descent from its usual wisdom, suggested that the Duke became the model on which the qualities of the nineteenth century English gentleman were formed. All his life the Duke, who never suffered from humility, had a proud man's hatred of praise that was at once fanciful and extreme. His growth of derision would have shattered the well-schooled equanimity which The Times delights to wear.

Among the tributes, however, was one at least which was worthy of the occasion. Writing in The Spectator, Mr. Christopher Sykes has re-told the story of how Wellington never forgave the London mob for having menaced his home; the insult entered his soul and drove out thoughts of charity even when he had grown into a national legend, honored everywhere as the first citizen of the state.

"The worst scene of his life," says Mr. Sykes, "belongs to the eighteen-hundreds, when he was cheered outside his London home and in answer merely pointed to the shutters, closed since the Reform riots. If the scene had taken place in ancient Rome or Athens it would by now have inspired countless masterpieces, but in modern England it was, to say the least, in wrong taste. Yet before judging, it must be remembered how hideous was the provocation. When the mob attacked on April 27th of 1831, the Duchess of

Greenland's ice cap and fronted by the frigid waters of Baffin Bay. Within a few weeks winter ice will close in upon Baffin Bay and work will slow down until next summer. But jet planes are already based at Thule; and the student of world affairs, when he spins his terrestrial globe, will tend to alter his point of view so that he looks down over the Arctic regions; not only at the strategic significance of Thule, but at the possibilities of future routes by which aviation could bind the world together.

Notes By The Way

That jury of civic leaders in Los Angeles has met again and finally decided on how to pronounce the city's name. The official version is now given as "Loss-An-Juh-Less" with the accent on the first syllable. That should settle it.—Hamilton Spectator.

Music hall stars live long. Vesta Tilley (Lady de Prece) who charmed the '90's singing "Burlington Bertie" in male attire has died, aged 88, her place still warm in the hearts of the millions in the United States and United Kingdom who heard her perform with merriment and with sentimentalism in her favorite, "After the Ball."—Ottawa Journal.

Mr. Joe Lutz, first baseman* of the Montreal Royals, left his team on the eve of a crucial playoff series in order to become principal of the high school in his home town of Keokuk, Iowa. The profession of education must be looking up at last, when a man demotes the glories of the diamond for the classroom.—Ottawa Citizen.

Timmins has stolen the Northern Ontario spotlight on civic affairs with a discussion now raging in that city on a proposal to establish a new type of civic employee—part fireman, part policeman—to be known as a fireman. We think a better choice could have been made of a name to describe an employee who would serve in the dual capacity of fireman and policeman. We can certainly see the difficulties that will plague newspaper editors, proofreaders and typesetters when the troublesome letter "f" creates confusion in news stories of crime and fire.—Sudbury Star.

Two twin copper sheets, rolled scrollwise, and apparently containing statutes and laws of the Essenes, were unearthed in a cave in Judea by Father Roland de Vaux, director of the Dominican Archaeological School. Coins dating from the second Jewish Revolt of 135 AD, also were discovered with the copper scrolls. The Essenes were a sect of pre-Christian Jews who lived an ascetic life, and were distinguished by such characteristics as the community of property, the practice of charity, and the pursuit of virtue. They date from about the Maccabean age.—War Cry.

There has always been a good deal of criticism over the fact that Wellington had died only three days before, her body was actually lying in the house, and Wellington had had a painful reconciliation with her a few moments before her death. It may have been lamentable that he could never forget nor forgive the mob's desecration, but it was not inhuman. From whatever angle we look at Wellington we find ourselves confronted, not, as his admirers sometimes wished, with an intensely human figure.

The Age-Old Story

I will sing of the merces of the Lord for ever; with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations... The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine; as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them. The north and the south thou hast created them.

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