

MONDAY, MAY 9, 1955

Useless Recriminations

There has been an angry debate in the House of Commons, with the Hon. George Drew on the one side and Ministers Martin and Garson on the other, over responsibility for the alleged failure of the 1945 Federal-Provincial Conference. Mr. Drew blames the Federal authorities of that day; he says they came to the conference unprepared, and uninformed as to the real needs confronting the Canadian economy. His opponents, on the other hand, blame Mr. Drew, who at the time was Premier of Ontario; they say he wanted more for his Province than the Government could afford to pay. That, at any rate, is the gist of the argument; and, if we may say so, it is a case of much ado about nothing, at least as far as present problems are concerned, especially in the field of unemployment.

For some reason—probably for a number of reasons—the 1949 "Green Book" proposals, including a federal public investment program, federal care of able-bodied unemployed, national health insurance, and a few other things, were not accepted by the Provinces. Perhaps it would have been better if they had been, notwithstanding the Prime Minister's statement the other day that, had the various programs gone through, the Government would now find itself in a state of "financial embarrassment". In any case, this is 1955, and there are problems, plenty of them, which cannot be solved by dickerings over mistakes, miscalculations, or bad judgements—perhaps all three—of ten years ago.

It may be exhilarating to the politicians to engage in wordy and useless recriminations; but it is no consolation to the unemployed—nor, for that matter, to Provincial authorities in their efforts to do something constructive towards easing the situation before another winter gives the Federal Government its perennial excuse for treating the problem of unemployment as a "seasonal" misfortune.

Eisenhower's Castle

Culzean, President Eisenhower's Scottish castle home, is now attracting the first influx of 1955 visitors, expected to exceed 50,000 people during the April-September season. The castle is a long way, architecturally and geographically, from the President's new farm dwelling near Gettysburg, Pa., his golfing cottage at Augusta, Ga., or the White House in Washington. But more than these it links Mr. Eisenhower with deeds that first won him a large place in history. For in 1945 the British Government turned over to him the castle's top-floor apartment in recognition of his leadership of the Allied armies in Europe during World War II.

Although the President has lifetime access to this "home", he has stayed there only twice, first in 1946 and again in 1951 when he took Mrs. Eisenhower and her mother to Culzean's enclaved towers for a week's holiday. It is not likely that presidential duties will allow him soon again to see its huge ruined, ivy-draped gateway, the stony massiveness of its walls, its flowered paths and terraces, or its noble cliffside setting.

Long before the National Trust of Scotland took the castle over and made a public showplace of it in 1945, Culzean was steeped in the lore of the past. When Robert Bruce (1274-1329), Scotland's king, was summoned by flares from the island of Arran 16 miles across the Firth of Clyde to assault the mainland and fight for his throne, he landed near the castle site. Near by stand landmarks in the life of Scotland's beloved Robert Burns, who "wandered many a weary foot" along "my native banks of Ayr." Less than ten miles northeast of the castle the poet was born in 1759. The cottage in Alloway and his home in the town of Ayr welcome visitors.

Culzean Castle has its own claims on history, although it is not a structure of ancient lineage. Its construction stems from a lawsuit following the death of the eighth earl of Cassillis in 1762. A cousin, Sir Thomas Kennedy, fourth baronet of Culzean, was forced to court to establish his right to the earl's title. Thereupon he engaged Robert Adams, the most renowned of Scottish architects, to enrich the aged lands of the Kennedys with a family mansion marked by exterior grandeur and interior grace. Adams, ultimately accorded the tribute of a burial in Westminster Abbey, was then at the height of his powers. In 20 years the castle was completed,

its vast circular tower dominating the surrounding waters and its lovely oval staircase soon to gain fame as Scotland's finest.

Humbug

What dreary events elections would be, to be sure, but for what Mr. Herbert Morrison, deputy leader of Britain's Labour Party, calls "political humbug"! He was referring to the Government's most recent chapter in its pre-election tax slashing adventure: the removal of sales taxes from various classes of textiles produced in the Lancashire mills. Of course, Mr. Morrison is right in looking upon this generous gesture as a vote-catching device; indeed, no one on the Conservative side has bothered to dispute the allegation, although somebody did say that it would protect the industry from foreign competition.

Whether the voters will take Mr. Morrison's complaint seriously is another matter; but it does not seem likely, in view of the fact that the Labourites are calling into service a little humbug of their own; and, of course, what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. Thus far in the campaign Mr. Atlee and his advisers—of whom Mr. Morrison is chief—have been able to think up only one Conservative iniquity serious enough to warrant putting the rascals out—in the Labourite view, that is.

This, in their own words, is the Conservative failure "to get top level talks on the hydrogen bomb". But, surely, the Labour leaders do not expect the British people to believe for one moment that either Sir Anthony Eden or former Prime Minister Churchill is to blame for Russia's obstinacy in the whole matter of disarmament, which includes everything associated with the hydrogen bomb. And to suggest, even with tongue in cheek, that the Conservative Government does not realize the gravity of the international situation, looks like a piece of humbug that lacks even the appearance of credibility, which cannot be said of the Conservative tax reducing formula, however closely related to political expediency it may be.

The Labourites gave a very good account of themselves in foreign affairs during the last Atlee administration, and there is little doubt of their ability to do so again if given the opportunity; but there can be few persons in Britain, or anywhere else, who believe that they have richer diplomatic gifts to contribute to the nation's service than the Conservatives have demonstrated during their term of office. No, it simply won't do. As political reasoning it lacks substance. As humbug it is much too amateurish.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A hundred years ago a few pair of buffaloes were imported into Northern Australia from the East Indies. Now, they are so plentiful that government-paid hunters are killing them off at the rate of 8000 a year. In addition, thousands are slaughtered by hunters who enter the contest for the fun and adventure.

Not to be outdone by civic and political leaders in extending hospitality to notables behind the curtain, the British Council of Churches has invited Churches in the Soviet Union to send representatives to Britain during the first two weeks of July. A Council spokesman said he was fairly certain that the invitation would be accepted. The Archbishop of Canterbury says they can all stay at Lambeth Palace if they feel like it.

The Federal Advisory Committee on Weather Control, an arm of the United States Congress, receives in the run of a year all sorts of suggestions from experts and non-experts alike on how to keep the weather good. There is one proposal they had better not consider, if they don't want to injure American-Canadian relations: the erection of atomic powered fans along the international border to turn back bad weather coming from the North.

One of the world's most ambitious irrigation projects was inaugurated recently at Kotri, in West Pakistan. The dam, some three thousand feet long, spans the River Indus about 100 miles north-east of Karachi, Pakistan's capital. It will command a total area of almost three million acres in Sind Province, and when the irrigation scheme is in full operation, it is expected that the region's present output of crops will be multiplied five times. The waters will also feed a giant lake stretching over forty-five square miles which will provide water for Karachi, as well as for new hydro-electric stations. The newly-irrigated land, the Government has announced, will be distributed among refugees and small-holders. International experts working under the United Nations Technical Assistance programme have participated in various aspects of the Kotri irrigation project.



Would-be Bellringers

Schooner Fleet Vanishing

By Gerald Freeman  
Canadian Press, Lunenburg, N.S.

The clean-lined schooners that made Lunenburg a famed fishing port are vanishing from the seas, and the men who sailed them are bowing to relentless, unromantic progress. Draggers are being replaced by stubby, work-a-day druggers, regular fishing machines. Schooners captured the imagination but druggers catch more fish, and they've doomed the sleeker ships as surely as railways doomed stagecoaches. Schooners are built high from the water and must have diesel engines that drive them faster than any sail and provide power for refrigerated storage space. Schooners were long and low and trim as tomcats, built to race to the banks and home again with their perishable catch. They carried 20 to 30 men, about twice as many as druggers. LONELY REMINDERS Earlier in the century the twin spars of nearly 150 schooners marched along the Lunenburg waterfront like a leafless forest. Now only 17 or 18 are left, lonely, sea-scarred reminders of the past. There are fewer than a dozen druggers. No schooners have been built since the Second World War, in Lunenburg's shipyards, and some of those remaining have been converted to druggers. The sharp-eyed skipper who commanded the greatest of them all has resigned himself to the new era. Capt. Angus Walters was master of the Bluenose when, fresh from her launching here in 1922, she began her career by winning her first international race. The Bluenose was the longest ever built here. The Bluenose-Walters team kept winning through the 1920s and '30s, and Bluenose became one of Canada's proudest legends. Capt. Walters sold her in 1940, and she didn't long survive. She grounded on a reef one stormy night off Haiti, and waves pounded her to pieces. Her wheel is preserved in a hotel here, and she's pictured skimming along in "a living gale" on the back of Canadian dimes. Capt. Walters sold her to a firm that put her in trade in the West Indies, and "it was the greatest mistake ever created." He blames the government because he couldn't get the backing he needed to turn the Bluenose into a fisherman's museum after he retired from the sea. He figures it would have been worth "millions of dollars" to Nova Scotia's tourist industry. "When I knew I wouldn't see the Bluenose again, I was like walking out of a cemetery," Capt. Walters says. "But after 40-odd years at sea I wanted to stay ashore. It was a choice between the Bluenose and my dairy."

CAN'T STOP PROGRESS

Capt. Walters is 74 now and in a new era himself. He's been retired from the sea for 15 years, and is owner-manager of the town's only dairy. "Whether you're a farmer, fisherman or fiddler," he says, "you've got to keep up with the times. We all know machines have taken the place of hand labor, and the dragger is the latest method of fishing." But he's still a schooner man. "I think it's been proved in other countries that the dragger has destroyed the fishing grounds. It seems the schooner can keep fishing in the same spot for years." Schooner fishermen rowed away from their ships in dories to handle a cod on the fishing banks. Druggers scrape the bottom with a huge scoop that trails a net to gather everything in its path. Capt. Walters says that in places like the North sea druggers have so disturbed the bottom the fishing has been ruined for years.

The Senate's Future

Winnipeg Free Press

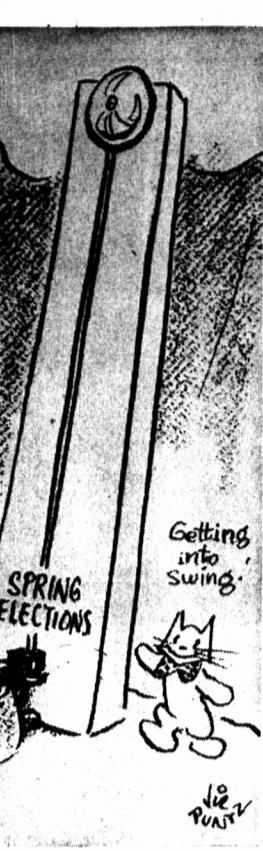
The Senate reconvenes on Tuesday. The Government will have to face up to the question of what to do about it. Senator W. D. Euler has introduced a bill that would make it obligatory to fill Senate vacancies within a reasonable time after they occur. If the Senate approves the bill, it will go to the House of Commons for debate and the Senate issue will then be squarely in the Government's lap. The Government has three courses open to it. It can amend the British North America Acts and abolish the Senate. It can continue the present process of abolishing the Senate piecemeal, by the slow attrition of leaving vacancies unfilled. Or it can embark on a vigorous program of Senate reform. Abolition of the Senate has been advocated by some members of Parliament. Yet, even though the Senate is so often treated as one of our oldest public jokes, no one who understands and values the principles of our federal constitution would advocate a unicameral Parliament. Continued criticism has created a mood in which the good work performed by the Senate is often overlooked, but it cannot be set aside indefinitely. Its functions as a parliamentary watchdog, taking a sober second look at the work of the House of Commons, are becoming more, not less, important as government becomes more complex. The United Kingdom provides a particularly clear illustration of this tendency. There, the House of Lords is most illogically constituted; yet in recent years it has ably performed its increasingly valuable work in revising legislation; the good done by this revision has been admitted by socialist as well as Conservative politicians. But if it would be a mistake to abolish the Senate, a mistake to reform the Senate, this is not, admittedly, a course that appeals to elected politicians. They argue,

OLD DESERTED HOUSE

An incomparable serenity dwells here still. As though by natural right it has dwelt before: Beauty, majestic dignity that old age cannot humble. Are steeped in a fragrance of tradition and lore. Breathing mute memories — full myriad unseen. As I step through the creaking great oaken door. How living a thing an old house is! Shadows sear active, Echoes reverberate: The very walls receding into shadows of the mysterious past. Speak of men, vanished men, of courageous hearts. Yet, something of that humanity lingers on. Under its spell I am a part. —Mabel Black Myers, Amherst, N. S.

The Poet's Corner

Completed but not opened to rail, vehicular and pedestrian traffic, the Canso causeway evidently was even better timed than its builders realized. Within a matter of hours this week, one of the old car ferries burned and the second bumped into and damaged its dock. Only a vehicle and passenger ferry



No Joque

(Napanee Post Express)

Congressman Guy Hardy, of Colorado has a faded old clipboard in his possession about the difficult to read 4 pioneer newspaper out in his country which reads: "We began the publication of the Rocay Mountain Cyclone with some phib difficulties in the way. The type phounder phrom whom we bought our outfit phor this printing office phailed to supply us with ephs or cays, and it wih ephour or phive weexs bephore we can get any. This mistake we not phound out til a day or two ago. We have ordered the missing letters, and will have to get along without them til they come. We don't like the loox of this variety o spelling any better than our readers, but mistax happen in the best regulated phamilies, and ph the ph's and c's and x's and a's hold out we shall keep (soun, ae as hard) the Cyclone whirling apher a phasion till the soon arrive. It is no joque to us—it's a serious aphafr."

NOTES BY THE WAY

Anyone who gets a ticket for jaywalking in Portland, Oregon, has to attend a night pedestrian school. And so it was that a man stepped into a police station the other day, collected a policeman's jay-walked and got his ticket. His girl friend had been given one just before and he wanted to be with her in the evenings. What Spring can do to a man! — Kingston Whig-Standard. A farmer's wife in Manitoba was in quite a sweat the other day when she accidentally locked herself in the brooder house with the baby chicks. It had a low ceiling and a high temperature. For two hours she sat on a pail turned upside down and saw them eat, drink and go to bed. Dripping with perspiration, she counted her blessings. Instead of chicks when her husband arrived on the scene to rescue her. — Kitchener-Waterloo Record. Together with other United Nations members, Canada was asked last year to send its views on calendar reform to the Economic and Social Council. The reply of the Canadian Government, supports no particular plan. But it does express the opinion that a study of the matter might prove useful. This seems fair enough, for the time being, and contrasts favorably with Washington's reported objection to any further investigation of a calendar reform. A specific recommendation from the U. N. could be dealt with on its merits. —Ottawa Citizen. The hurdy-gurdy was an aristocratic ancestor. In medieval times it was an instrument whose strings were set vibrating by a wheel's friction somewhat as those of a violin are set singing by a bow. A descendant was a harpsichord whose strings were rubbed by small wheels instead of plucked. But the hurdy-gurdy was to outlive, in changed form, its original dilettantism and become the orchestra of sidewalk terpsichoreans, the tireless harbingers of better times in the pushcart economy of great cities, and even later a reminder for everybody that pre-television, civilizations also had their amenities. — Christian Science Monitor. The fact that policemen are appointed for full-time duty has never relieved the individual citizen of his responsibility for helping maintain law and order. Under the old Criminal Code, a private individual could arrest and detain a criminal offender at night. By day, he could arrest those only committing a number of specified offences. But under the revised Code, he may at any time arrest any person whom he found committing an indictable offence. In a police state, the police are a ruling caste. In a democracy, every man is a policeman and the specialized officers of the law are servants of their fellow citizens. —Ottawa Citizen. Completed but not opened to rail, vehicular and pedestrian traffic, the Canso causeway evidently was even better timed than its builders realized. Within a matter of hours this week, one of the old car ferries burned and the second bumped into and damaged its dock. Only a vehicle and passenger ferry

Medically Speaking  
Herman N. Bundesen, M. D.  
DOCTORS DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSES ULCERS  
Just about everyone, it seems, either has an ulcer or knows someone who has. And virtually everybody wants to know more about this ailment. There's no doubt that peptic ulcer poses an important medical problem. In the United States, it ranks about tenth as the cause of death from chronic diseases. Between four and ten million Americans have a peptic ulcer right now, and each month at least 375,000 of them consult their physicians about this particular trouble. Your family doctor is the only one who can advise you if you have this condition; but I can give you some information about ulcers which all ulcer patients should know. Most Victims Are Men While ulcers may develop at almost any age, they most often strike people between the ages of 20 and 50. Men are victims more frequently than women. An ulcer is like a clean-cut or pinched-out hole. It might develop in the lining of your stomach or in the duodenum, which is the first part of your small intestine. We don't know just why they occur, but it is believed that some interference with the digestive process is to blame. Your stomach secretes substances which aid in digesting food. Among these is a substance called pepsin and an acid called hydrochloric. Excessive secretion of this acid is believed to be necessary before peptic ulcers can form in your stomach. Experiments have shown that ulcers will heal if this excessive secretion is eliminated. By neutralizing this acid secretion, the ulcer pain can be relieved considerably. QUESTION AND ANSWER Q.—Which drugs are called "antibiotics"? Do they include cortisone and penicillin? A.—Antibiotics refer to drugs which either check the growth of bacteria or destroy them. Penicillin is an antibiotic; cortisone is not. The Age Old Story Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you. God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands; neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed anything.

Crisis Of Expansion  
From a recent address in Winnipeg by Professor Corry, Vice-President of Queen's University. There are now about 55,000 full-time students registered in the Canadian universities. Almost all of them were born in the middle thirties in the depths of the great depression. Throughout the thirties, the Canadian birthrate stood still. About 1941, it began to rise. After 1945 until the present it has risen very sharply. The full tide of post 1941 babies is now flooding the public schools and will soon pass into the high schools. The first ripples of this tide will reach the universities in about 3 years and its full flow will surge around the ivory towers between 1965 and 1970. We know in a rough way what their numbers will be. All the youngsters who might come to university up to 1970 are now born. We know how many there are. There is nothing speculative about them. We have figures which show over a period of years, what proportion of our youngsters complete the high school work required for admission to university. We also know what proportion of this group has been coming on to college. If these proportions remain as now—and they are likely to rise rather than fall—we can estimate roughly the numbers that will be knocking on the doors of the universities between now and 1970. There will be a 50 to 60 per cent increase by 1965 and a 75 to 85 per cent increase by 1970. Some say university registration will be doubled by 1970. A 60 per cent increase over present registration would mean 85,000 students. If Canadian universities have to face a 50 to 60 per cent increase in registration in the next three years they will need to meet an entirely new order of costs. And we can't wait till the deluge arrives. We have to begin to plan now for additional facilities to be brought into production, in the next ten years. Many universities will need to have some new accommodation ready by 1960. Buildings and laboratories can't be produced overnight. The factor which makes the situation critical is that the universities have no ready resources of their own in hand with which to undertake such a program of expansion. Canada is in the midst of her greatest period of expansion and, barring war or other serious disaster, it seems likely to continue at a rapid rate for some years to come. To take population alone, we were 11 millions in 1941, 15 million now and will almost certainly reach 19 million by 1960. Even if we think only of the professional services that everybody needs, doctors, dentists, ministers, teachers and lawyers, it takes a great many more to meet the needs of a population of 15 million than we have now, not in 1945. Equally important, we need greatly increased numbers of engineers and other technical persons to operate the greatly expanded economy we are erecting. Judging from the way our university graduates are snapped up now, the starting salaries they get, and the rapidly with which men of even modest ability advance, we are not now meeting the needs for technical and professional training. The technicians and engineers are busily building a bigger Canada. But we all have to take Outer Hebrides and intend to stock them with sheep and cattle. The islands are Pabbay which is uninhabited, Mingalay with a population of four, and Bernera with a population of 10. They are reputed to contain some of the best grazing land in Scotland and the navy men, who are at present carrying on sheep and cattle breeding business on nearby Barra, will stock them with 900 ewes, bringing sheep flock up to 1,200 and import several hundred head of cattle. They will carry on their marketing by means of three former tank landing craft. The enterprise was announced at the first annual general meeting in Edinburgh a year ago to promote prosperity among thecrofting community in the remote highlands by the advancement of loans.

thought about making it a better Canada, where we can all live fuller and more satisfying lives. Technical and professional skill and knowledge alone will not accomplish this. Enrichment of life calls for wisdom. It is for want of wisdom that the people perish, even while they wallow in abundance. In the complicated and dangerous world in which we live—and it will have to go on living—it is impossible to be wise without having a great store of knowledge about our history, the history of other peoples, the course of development of international affairs, the intricacies of our economic and political life, the reflections of the great minds of the past on the middle of existence. More and more, the acquiring of this knowledge has to be pursued systematically in the universities. The main job of the universities, their greatest glory if they succeed and their sufficient condemnation if they fail, is to conserve this body of knowledge that bears on man's estate, appraise it critically, and pass it on to those who will use its light and leading for the wise direction of our life in the present and the future. But it cannot be passed on effectively unless the right kinds of students are there to receive it. This emphasizes again the urgent need of an extensive system of scholarships to draw more students of promise for this high task. Planning must begin now. Where new buildings are required, some of the funds needed for their construction must be assured within three years. Substantially increased revenues for the securing of additional equipment and staff must be assured within five years. That is a special problem for each university considering its own special circumstances. But if we look at the sources of revenues of Canadian universities at the present time, we find extremely heavy reliance on provincial governments and substantial reliance on the federal Government. Unless there is a great increase in gifts by individuals and corporations, there is not likely to be much choice in sources of support. Provincial governments with the direct responsibility for education will not doubt have to find the greatest share.

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