

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 827
Total Net Paid 13,019
President and Associate Editor, Ian A. Burnett,
Associate Editor, Frank Walker.
"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than
the Weakest Ink".
CHARLOTTETOWN, FRIDAY, SEPT. 21, 1951

EDITORIAL NOTES

One thing can be said with assurance,
women are becoming more plow-minded
than ever before. Perhaps the automotive
attraction has something to do with this.

The British general election promises
to be brief and momentous, deciding
whether the country will approve more
socialism or less.

Modern equipment has speeded up the
work of plowing but it has also made the
quality of work so uniformly high that
judging a plowing match calls for very ac-
curate comparisons indeed.

The London and Brighton Railway opened
this date 1841, at the end of a period
of feverish projecting of lines and promotion
of companies. A few years later the
amalgamation of lines began on a large
scale.

At the end of this month, Sunday, 30th,
the Borden car ferry service will consist
of three trips each day, including Sunday,
in each direction, leaving Borden at 9:10
a.m., 1 p.m., and 4:30 p.m., and Cape Tormentine
at 10:35 a.m., 2:40 p.m., and 7:30
p.m. All times are Atlantic Standard.

An English oil refinery has been provided
with a sulphur plant to yield 10,000
tons of sulphur annually as well as means
of recovering sulphuric acid from sludge.
With the continuing scarcity of sulphur
products the idea should certainly be considered
for Maritime refineries.

There is so much moisture in the soil
this year that concern over the destruction
of water-holding woodlots may seem un-
necessary. Another year, however, might
easily see parched crops and dry wells be-
cause of the lowered water table. The ef-
fect is merely concealed by this year's
abundant rainfall.

The Canadian Horticultural Council, a
semi-official organization, lays the charge
against hotels and restaurants that they
are rigging the market so far as fruit
and vegetables are concerned. They per-
haps overlook the fact that the wages of
help have risen beyond the dreams of old
time employees, and taxes and rent beyond
the imagination of old-time business men.

It is hardly believable but the British
Government is hearing the complaint that
there is too much meat in the country.
Only a short time after being assailed for
letting the weekly allowance drop to the
lowest in the history of rationing the Gov-
ernment is being asked to end rationing
for a while, or to store some of the meat
presently being distributed for the leaner
winter months ahead.

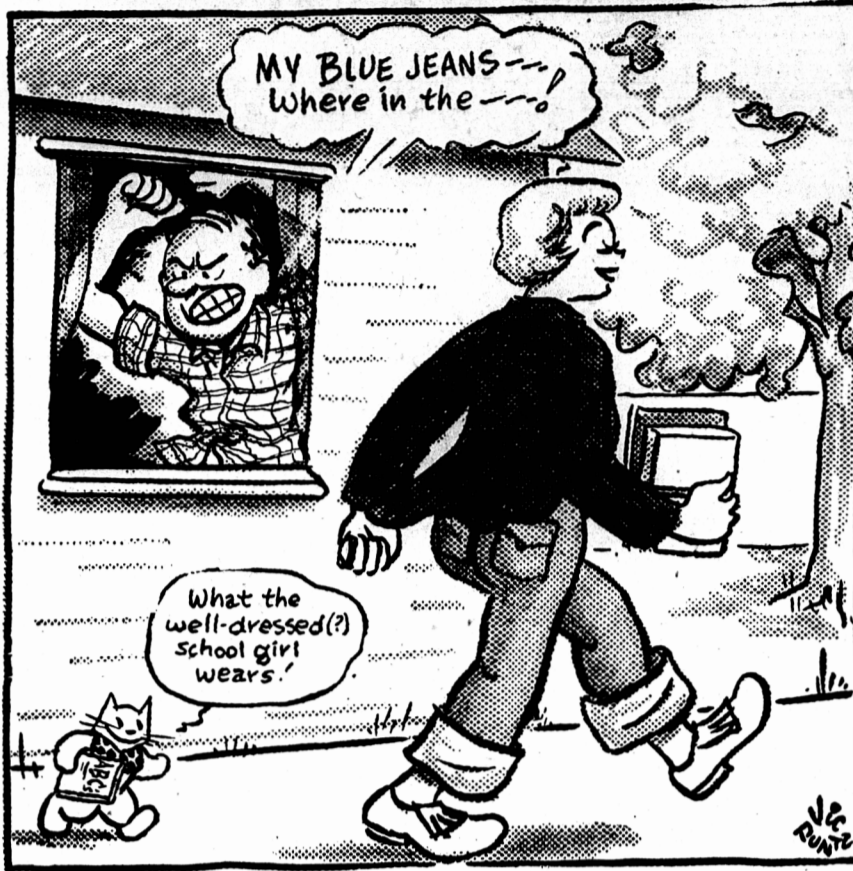
The Old Age Pension, to be superseded
at the end of the year by Old Age Security,
has come in for a good deal of criticism
because of the judgment entered against
the pensioner and binding his or her
land. In practice that judgment has
not been enforced, however, as against
a successor who can show material contribu-
tions towards the support of the deceased
pensioner.

The Canadian Tourist Association should
meet with general support in proposing
Labor Day to be observed on the third
Monday of September, instead of the first
Monday. The Association decided to seek
support from unions, educational authori-
ties and tourist trade representatives in re-
commending the change to the Federal
Labor Minister. The C. T. A. claims the
third Monday is more suitable than the
first, to which practically all here will
agree.

The International Brotherhood of Team-
sters (A. F. L. - T. L. C.) have pledged
themselves to support a campaign for
a "freely-operated" highway motor-
freight industry promising backing to the
Canadian Automotive Transportation As-
sociation, which has been campaigning to
"maintain free enterprise on the high-
ways." (The C.A.T.A. has been engaged
in a vigorous fight against Federal control
of some highway operations, which has
been suggested by the Railway Association
of Canada.)

An extension of the Commonwealth's
Colombo Plan is proposed by British For-
eign Minister Herbert Morrison, for the
N.A.T.O. The peculiar virtue of that plan,
of course, is that it aims at making the
countries of Southeast Asia economically
self-supporting by encouraging their own
agriculture and industry. Both humanity
and prudence forbid us to leave great
populations in poverty and the alternative
is an endless sharing of the wealth pro-
duced in more economically advanced coun-
tries.

Now Look Who Wears The Pants In The Family



PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open to the
discussion by correspondents
of questions of interest. The
Guardian does not necessari-
ly endorse the opinion of
correspondents.

EASTERN MAIL SERVICE

Sir,—In regard to arrange-
ments between the Post Office
and Canadian National Railways
for the new mail truck services
for King's County, I understand
it has been suggested to start this
service from Charlottetown at
nine o'clock instead of six o'clock
in the morning.

We, here at Morell, are very
well pleased with the service the
C. N. R. trucks are now giving
us. By waiting at Charlottetown
for an extra three hours for the
comparatively small amount of
early morning mail reaching Char-
lottetown by air to go out with
the mail the same morning, would
not in my opinion offer the solution
to the complete morning
service anticipated by the people
of King's County, especially
between Sept. 15 and May 15.

If the truck leaves Charlot-
tewtown at six o'clock, the Post Of-
fices at Elmira, Battie, Souris,
etc., would be able to have the
mail delivered over the rural mail
routes on the same day; other-
wise, I do not believe this ser-
vice could be performed by the
rural mail contractors, say, east of
St. Peter's Bay and south of
Peake's Station.

Thanking you very much for
the establishment of this early
morning service. Congratulations!
I am, Sir, etc.

J. B. JAY, P.M.

THE B. B. AND F. FORMULA

Sir,—The combination heading
used over a modest contribution
to your Forum in Saturday's Guar-
dian, may have seemed somewhat
of an exaggeration, if indeed not
contradictory, in that only on a
very rare occasion does one find
any relationship in fact, between
farming and fortunes in this Pro-
vince. The purpose may have
been to draw attention rather than
lay claim to a discovery. However,
the writing was inspired by a story
related in fair detail, in a widely
circulated American magazine
about a rather rare specimen of
farmer, who had actually made a
fortune out of his farming activi-
ties, in fact became a multi-mil-
lionaire. His phenomenal success
was based on a Brain-Brawn and
Fertilizer formula.

The setting was, and it all oc-
curred, in Central California, where
existed a tract of barren land ab-
solutely devoid of vegetation as a
result of continuous drought con-
ditions and upon which rain was
seldom if ever known to fall. The
individual involved as leading
character in this drama, for such
it turned out to be, as it unfolded,
had a brain wave and thus he so-
liloquized:

"If I owned that tract of land,
and could convert it into fertile
soil and cultivate it to capacity,
grow crops for which there is an
abundant market, I could sell the
entire production to the millions
of consumers inhabiting the hun-
dreds of cities, towns and villages
with which it is surrounded, and
make a fortune. It never rains
here. But perhaps there is plenty
water underneath if it could be
brought to the surface for irriga-
tion purposes. It may be complet-
ely devoid of chemical nutrients es-
sential to plant growth; but I can
have it analyzed and whatever the
deficiencies, I can provide with
commercial fertilizers. After all,
earth is only an instrument, a
convenience, a mixing bowl, where
chemicals can be blended, seeds
planted and allowed to grow, later
to be harvested to meet and sat-
isfy man's needs. Sometimes na-
ture has it furnished or semi-fur-
nished with such nutrients as are
required when it becomes available
to man for cultivation; sometimes
it is devoid of such elements as a
result of conflicting natural action
and is barren. But in any case I
will find out."

Legal possession of this waste-
land was secured; boring for water
from an elevated mound succeeded

PEI And Its Guardian

(The Ottawa Journal)

In Prince Edward Island you
just naturally read the Charlot-
tewtown Guardian which — and we
have it on the authority of the
newspaper itself—"Covers Prince
Edward Island Like the Dew."
The Guardian is a first-class
newspaper, one of the best in
Canada's small cities.

The Guardian, in a recent issue,
tells with some satisfaction how it
has acted to improve its own de-
livery service and also the move-
ment of mails and general freight
to all parts of the Island. Faced
like other newspapers with an in-
crease of 166 per cent in its postal
rate the Guardian undertook to
organize its delivery by trucks, and
was promised by the Post Office
Department that provided it could
guarantee efficient service the
Guardian trucks would be given
a contract to carry His Majesty's
mails as from October 1.

Then the Canadian National
Railways stepped into the picture.
"Reflection on the railway that
a private firm could cover the Is-
land daily for the convenience of
its patrons whereas a national or-
ganization had failed to do so,"
and the CNR, realizing that this
was true, has arranged to take over
the Guardian's trucking service
and its contract with the Post Of-
fice, and operate "an Island-
length morning daily post service,"
something PEI has not enjoyed in
the past.

The outcome is a faster delivery
of the Guardian, a daily service by
CNR trucks of mails and light
freight, all this having come about
because of the Guardian's desire
to serve its district with the great-
est possible efficiency.

The Age-Old Story

Honour thy father and thy
mother: that thy days may be
long upon the land which the
Lord thy God giveth thee.

In locating unlimited quantities at
a twenty-five hundred foot depth,
which, when brought to the sur-
face, led to a solution of the irriga-
tion problem. Analysis of the soil;
when watered, exposed the chemi-
cal deficiencies and were mechani-
cally supplied. Expansion of the
project was proceeded with as
rapidly as it was deemed prudent.
Increasing acreage was gradually
farmed out to hundreds of "crop-
pers" who grasped for such oppor-
tunities. Thousands of acres were
sold to other marks for various
purposes, at profitable prices.
Freight rate problems were elimi-
nated and distant markets brought
to within range, through the me-
dium of personally owned, con-
trolled, and operated air transport
carriers. And so this vast waste-
land of yesterday is now a produc-
ing area, catering to the needs of
millions, just because one was pos-
sessed of vision, faith and initia-
tive, put these virtues to the test
and succeeded, and is today a fab-
ulously wealthy farmer, as a result
of personal effort.

As the end of the story loomed
in sight, one might well ponder
over the possibility of there being
a lesson in this narrative for
Prince Edward Island, even on an
infinitely lesser scale, where its
people are not entirely devoid of
vision, faith or initiative. If lead-
ership could persuade shaking off
a measure of the dusty mildewed
habits of the past and come to
grips with a beckoning, more pro-
mising future.

I am, Sir, etc.

J. A. GILLIES.

MANY FISH POISONED

NEW YORK, Sept. 20 —(AP)—
Thousands of dead and ill fish—
poisoned by an unidentified
protozoa—have washed ashore on
an eight-mile stretch of Great
South Bay, Long Island. Beaches
are littered with striped bass,
fluke, bluefish, blowfish, flounder,
sea bass, eels and some tropical
fish.

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

TRIAL TRIP

The first steamer to carry mails
regularly to this Province was the
"Rose", about which the follow-
ing item appeared in The Islander
of July 27, 1849, reprinted from
an English paper, the Plymouth
Herald:

"The Rose steamer, having been
purchased in this port by James
Peake, Esq., of Prince Edward
Island, (of the firm of Messrs.
Peake, merchants, of Stonehouse)
for the purpose of running twice
a week with the mails and pas-
sengers from P. E. Island to Pic-
cola, a distance of between 40 and
50 miles—and having undergone
a complete refit—new boilers put
in perfect order by John Mare,
of the Plymouth Foundry—made
a trial trip on Tuesday, in order
that her machinery might be pro-
ved before she left for her destina-
tion.

"It was determined to proceed
to Falmouth, and back, and on
the invitation of Mr. T. Peake,
a large party took passage in her;
she started from Stonehouse Pool
between six and seven o'clock, a.
m., with the tide and wind against
her, and came to anchor in Fal-
mouth harbour shortly after noon.
She left Falmouth harbour about
5 o'clock, p.m. and was alongside
of Messrs. Hocking's quay, in
Stonehouse Pool at ten o'clock.
We feel much pleasure in stating
that the vessel answered admir-
ably; she has two twenty-five
horse-power engines, and the ad-
mirable way in which the whole
of the machinery worked reflects
much credit upon Mr. Mare.

"The numerous party of friends
who were so kindly invited by
Mr. Peake, greatly enjoyed the
trip, and nothing could exceed the
liberal hospitality and attention
evinced throughout the day. After
dinner most of the party landed,
and not a few visited the far-
famed castle — Bermuda—which
has been recently put into a state
of defense—while others strolled
in the various picturesque walks
around the town.

"The Rose will start for North
America in the early part of next
week, under the command of Capt.
McMillan. She will proceed un-
der canvas, and her engines will
not be used during the passage.
The establishment of a steamboat
between the places above men-
tioned will be of great advantage
to the inhabitants of P. E. Island,
as it will ensure a rapid and cer-
tain communication—so different
from that now experienced by sail-
ing vessels. A great number of
the respectable residents of the Is-
land have already signified their
approbation of the liberal spirit
displayed by Mr. Peake, and we
trust that the Rose will be as
successful in her future progress
as she was on this her first day
of trial."

The Poet's Corner

SEPTEMBER NIGHT

Low in the North the Dipper
swings,
And the moon like a pumpkin fills;
Out of the pine the thrush sings;
And the trumpet vine climbs on
the hills.
Apples, ripe on the orchard trees,
Like opals at midnight shine;
Sharp on the air the odors hang
From fox-grape and muscadine.
Now and again a migrant duck
Southbound, honks from the pond,
And jo-pli weed, the common
flower,
His royal robes have donned.
Leaf after tattered leaf drifts
down
In flame the sumac shows—
So more than fair beside the wall
Stands summer's last sweet rose.
—Julia Collins Ardayne.

ANTWERP, Belgium, Sept. 20—

(Reuters)—This city, the largest
port in Belgium, was isolated to-
day when pilots employed in nav-
igating vessels in the Scheldt Estu-
ary went on strike for higher pay.

Notes By The Way

An Arkansas woman advertised
for a husband during the last war
and won one at the cost of \$9. He
was drafted into the Army, was
killed. She collected \$10,000 insur-
ance and a widow's pension. For
the rest of her life. Yet, some peo-
ple will tell you that advertising
doesn't pay! —Wall Street Journal.

"Introductory speeches during
the Royal Tour will be strictly
limited to 100 words." Excellent!
After-dinner par for the course is
five—"Our guest needs no intro-
duction!" — usually followed, and
spoiled, by five minutes of bio-
graphical gush, most of it erro-
neous. —Ottawa Citizen.

There is one man, still living, we
believe, who sold his head nearly
fifty years ago for a very large
sum of money, cash down and will
be buried some day with his head
on. This man was a stoker but,
finding that in some mysterious
way he literally remembered the
date of everything that ever hap-
pened, he went on the British
vaudeville stage under the profes-
sional name of Datas. He simply
stood on the stage and allowed
members of the audience to fire
questions about when So-and-So
was born or died; when fires, ship-
wrecks, rail wrecks, murders occur-
red, horses won races, bridges were

Deer Problem In N. B.

(St John Telegraph Journal)
Man a New Brunswick farmer
will be out bright and early with
his rifle on the morning of Octo-
ber 1, watching grimly for the
deer that has been feasting off his
ripening vegetables all through
the autumn.

It is one of the ironies of rustic
life that the law prevents the
farmer from shooting a deer ex-
cept in the same specified season
as the sportsman hunter, who may
be wanting only a set of antlers
as a trophy. It is understandable if
some farmers resent this—not only
because they feel they ought to be
able to take advantage of the tasty
venison which Nature brings
mockingly to their doorstep, but
also because deer at this time of
year are nuisances that cost them
money.

Deer have a sixth sense, appar-
ently, that tells them when they
are immune from marksmen. In
the out-of-season months they
boldly browse in the woods,
destroying crops both by eating
them and trampling them, and
nibbling of the apples on low-
hanging branches.

In fact, it had got to be almost
too much for a suburban farmer
in the river valley country not far
from Saint John the other day.
Muttering angrily to himself about
the carrots he had lost nightly to
a family of deer which was grow-

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Professional cards for M. Alban Farmer, A. Walthen Gaudet, Chas. R. McQuaid, J. S. Taylor, Palmer & Haslam, Allison M. Gillis, Dr. A. L. MacIsaac, Dr. John E. Stearns, H. R. Doane and Company, and McDonald, Currie & Co.