

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew
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A Misguided Campaign

In a series of articles appearing recently in the Toronto Globe and Mail, a great deal was said about the "revolution" in agriculture and the advantages of mass production on the farm as well as in the factory.

An editorial indorsing these ridiculous articles appeared in the Toronto paper under the heading: "Let The Revolution Come!" We submitted it to Mr. Lincoln Dewar, secretary of the P.E.I. Federation of Agriculture, for his perusal; and his caustic comments appeared a few days ago in our news columns.

One letter, jointly signed by a retired tobacco farmer and an agricultural representative, poses some challenging questions. Are all big Canadian industries really prosperous? it asks. The coal and textile industries, for example? Or our huge railway enterprises? If bigness is the ideal, why not do away with the Combines Act and let bigness become a monopoly?

The letter does not discuss the sentimental and social side of moving 300,000 farmers and their families from their homes, nor the financial problems involved in such a large-scale movement.

The advantages of scientific development, the letter maintains, can be carried out on a 100-acre farm with 30 head of cows just as well as on a 3,000-acre farm with 1,000 cows.

The British Proposal
Early next year, a 10-nation disarmament committee composed of five countries from either side of the iron curtain will begin negotiations on military disarmament.

disarmament over a four-year period has been widely publicized. Less attention, however, has been given to Mr. Lloyd's proposal, which is in many respects more practical.

The British proposal would separate disarmament negotiations into three separate stages, the first of which would be confined for the most part to negotiations on such larger issues as the end of nuclear surprise attack, outer space and so forth.

"Balanced disarmament", as the British call their plan, has had less attention than the Soviet proposal partly because it is less spectacular and partly because of the circumstances of Mr. Khrushchev's address to the General Assembly.

This progress, if made at all, will of course be in the way of political agreement. There will remain the formidable task of translating the principles of agreement into practice.

The first test which any government will necessarily apply to any proposal for any kind of disarmament is whether or not it will impair the security of its country.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Springhill disaster focused Canada-wide attention on the hard lot of Nova Scotia miners. The same concern should be felt now, where instead of more work being provided the Dominion Steel and Coal Corporation announces that mines are likely to be closed and 2,500 workers laid off.

The notion that people lose their efficiency and should be arbitrarily retired upon reaching a certain fixed age has been neatly exploded by a recent decision of the Appellate Court of Indiana, which has ruled that "professional men and women are known to be at their best upon reaching the age of 70."

In 1957, the first Canadian Chinese to be elected to the House of Commons, Mr. Douglas Jung, a brilliant young Vancouver lawyer, was acclaimed across the country.

Canadians last year were the highest per capita importers of Dutch bulbs in the world. Thus it shared in one of the oldest and most lucrative branches of agriculture in the Netherlands, which now employs about 9,000 farmers on 20,000 acres of land.



THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON

OTTAWA REPORT

Banks And Tight Money

By Patrick Nicholson

Astonishing details of the tight money crisis of the past two months are being heard here. A consistent pattern has emerged, revealing how banks in all parts of Canada made a complete about-face.

In the Fall of last year, they rolled out the red carpet for any client who came to borrow money. But in the late summer this year, the head offices of several of the banks evidently sent instructions to their branches, not merely telling them to clap the lid on loans, but also outlining the talk to be given to the disappointed borrowers.

There was a remarkable similarity between many of the pitches heard in banks north, south, east and west. Those head offices evidently set out to stimulate a nation-wide lobby of disappointed borrowers to press their demands for more credit and higher interest rates.

In turning down would-be borrowers, they referred to "government regulations" as the reason. This of course is nonsense. No government regulation told the banks to halt small loans; the banks are not controlled by such

measures, just by the Bank Act passed by Parliament. But meanwhile, where had the money gone, which was in embarrassing over-supply a year earlier?

The answer may lie largely in interlocking directorships between banks and big business, which make for facile operation of "The Old Pals' Act". The banks, so short of borrowers a year earlier, moved heavily into a field where they don't belong, namely providing medium to long term working capital for big business.

On the other side of the coin, there is a commercial—but perhaps not a moral—case to be made out for the banks. By making just the one big loan, instead of many small loans, it saved itself hundreds of thousands of

interviews and book-keeping entries, and hence boosted its profits. I believe three banks have just paid extra dividends.

WHERE SHOULD WE GO? A solution to the tight money crisis, say the banks, would be for the government to remove the ceiling of 6 per cent upon the interest which they may charge on loans.

Prime Minister Diefenbaker is set against raising the cost of borrowing for the small businessman, who is the backbone of our commerce. Likewise he is determined not to undermine by criticism our faith in, and friendship for, the chartered banks, who have made possible the development of nearly every small business achieving success.

A compromise solution heard here is the seemingly brilliant suggestion of a two-tiered interest rate on bank loans. Say, 6 per cent would be charged on the first \$10,000 borrowed, and 7 or even 8 per cent would be charged on the excess amount of a loan above \$10,000. This would not penalize the little man; it would not hit the private borrower; it would not ruin big business; and it would encourage bigger business to go to the stock or bond market rather than to its bank to get permanent working capital.

There seem to be no insuperable political or technical flaws in this brilliantly simple proposal, which in its basic form is said to be the brainchild of the far from insignificant baby of the Cabinet, Associate Defence Minister Pierre Sevigny.

Research On Hurricanes

National Geographic Society

Hurricanes, those huge whirling disks of destruction, may some day find their match in a small group of determined meteorologists.

Year by year scientists of the United States Weather Bureau have improved their hurricane forecasting system. This year the bureau is sending aloft its first fleet of "flying weather laboratories"—airplanes that fly into a hurricane's center or "eye" and make a continuous record of weather conditions.

Data collected during these missions are recorded on tape, which scientists can feed into a digital computer or electronic "brain." The computer is used to predict the meandering wind patterns that determine a hurricane's course.

HOPE TO CONTROL Accurate prediction of hurricane behavior is only a first goal of the Weather Bureau. The ultimate aim is to steer hurricanes away from areas where they could cause havoc, or to prevent them from forming in the first place.

Conceivably, scientists might devise a way to knock a hurricane off balance, altering its energy pattern so that its force would be dissipated harmlessly at sea. Unfortunately, a hurricane-paced area is sharp

ed like a giant smokestack, with the eye in the center. The eye is about 20 miles in diameter; the wall of the surrounding "smokestack" is about five miles thick. The smokestack may develop more energy in a minute than all the electric power stations in the United States can produce in a decade.

The stack consists of violently agitated moist air which moves upward. At the top, the air spirals outward, comes against colder surrounding air, and releases its water. As the air cools, it sinks, and thus pushes air on lower levels toward the stack. The disturbed low-level air develops high-speed winds which may reach 150 miles per hour.

Thus a hurricane is like a huge pump, whose energy comes from water vapor condensing in the clouds around the storm's eye. Weathermen do not know how the pump is created, but apparently there must be a combination of warm moist air over a relatively warm stretch of water. Scientists believe the water temperature must be above 80 degrees Fahrenheit.

THE AGE OLD STORY Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; for he is faithful who promised.

TROUBLESOME SMOKESTACK The energy-paced area is sharp

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open to the discussion by correspondents of question of interest. The Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinion of correspondents.

INFORMATION SOUGHT

Sir—I am looking for information on Peter Stewart of Parish of Dull, Perthshire, Scotland, who settled in Prince Edward Island, Canada. A son James, born 1783 at Dull, became a teacher and settled in New York state where he married in 1808. Peter also had a son Donald who lived and died on Prince Edward Island. A daughter Grace married a Campbell (Perhaps John) and Grace Stewart Campbell parents or grandparents of Anne Campbell who married Daniel MacKenzie? She had sisters Grace and Belle; brothers Peter, James, and John. Would any of your readers have information on this family? I am, Sir, etc. MRS. GEORGE R. MODRICKER (Belfast, Maine, U.S.A. (Route 127)

About Those Twisted Symbols

By Herman N. Bundesen, M. D. "MIRROR writing" seems to be becoming more prevalent among our school children. This is the common term for a handicap known medically as "strophosymbolia," or "twisted symbols." It is just what you would expect it to be from the name, "mirror writing."

SEES REVERSED WRITING A youngster who is affected by this condition sees letters and words reversed, upside down or both. He might write "W" instead of "M" and "saw" instead of "was," or he might write a word as it would appear in a mirror. He probably is neurologically immature, but his intelligence has nothing to do with the cause of the trouble.

LANGUAGE CENTER Most of us, you see, have the so-called language center of the brain on the side opposite our more skilled hand. If you are right-handed, for example, your language skills generally are controlled from the left side of your brain.

Such is not the case, however, with children suffering strophosymbolia. These youngsters are confused because neither side of the brain has become clearly dominant in controlling the perception of letters. Teachers tell me that many first graders occasionally write upside down or backwards, but that they soon outgrow this tendency. However, when it is very pronounced and continues into the second and third grades, it is something to be concerned about.

If the situation continues for any length of time, it can often seriously affect a child's ability to learn to read and write.

VISIT EYE SPECIALIST If your youngster has a "mirror writing" habit, better take him to your doctor who will usually suggest, if the case does not improve, an eye specialist. You might just as well get at the trouble as quickly as possible.

Even if your child isn't bothered by strophosymbolia, a periodic vision examination is a good idea for every child.

Nearsightedness, for example, hampers schoolwork more often than any other visual trouble. Ordinarily, it develops somewhere between the ages of six and ten.

QUESTION AND ANSWER Mrs. S. H.: Is milk detrimental to high blood pressure?

Answer: Milk, taken in reasonable amounts, is permitted in most cases of high blood pressure.

Since there is a certain amount of sodium in milk, this must be considered in low sodium or sodium-free diets.

OUR YESTERDAYS

(From the Guardian Files)

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Ending a season of brilliant shooting during which he went over the King's Range, 200, 500 and 600 yards, in competition fourteen times for an average of 102.2 pts., Q.M.S. A. J. Grimley of the 2nd Coy. 6th Div. Signals, reached the goal of all marksmen at the Charlottetown Rifle Ranges on Saturday when he scored 153 points in the annual goose shoot which wound up the season's shooting.

Mr. Herman G. Bryan of Lot 11 was a visitor to Summerside on Friday and reported considerable damage in the west of the province. Besides several bridges being washed away, a fisherman's house on the sand hills near Black Banks was washed clean to sea. The fisherman with his wife and family had been living there during the lobster season and had not yet moved back to the mainland.

TEN YEARS AGO

(Oct. 28, 1949)

A definite move towards the provision of a new skating rink for Summerside was taken last evening by the local branch of the Canadian Legion at a special general meeting when they voted the sum of \$10,000 from their building fund for the erection of a new rink. A committee was appointed to meet with the Town Council to discuss ways and means of getting the project underway.

The town of Montague appreciated the honour of a visit from the Chief Commissioner of Canadian Girl Guides, Mrs. D.E.S. Wishart on Thursday. The Guides, with their Captain, Mrs. Peter Sinclair, presented a choral program for the occasion. Following an interesting talk with Mrs.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Plans, laws and regulations are as worthless as the paper they are written on unless they are enforced.—Hamilton Spectator.

The first snow brings back memories. But somehow the pleasure is much greater from a distance. Besides, an umbrella isn't nearly as heavy as a snow shovel.—Vancouver Province

Fieldmen investigating effects of a hailstorm in the Cudworth, Saskatchewan, region in August estimated duck brood mortality as high as 50 per cent. The storm cut a swath four miles wide and some 50 miles long. It dumped hailstones as large as golf balls.—Ducks Unlimited

The defence attorney objected to one of the names suggested for the jury in Milan's criminal court the other day. When the judge asked why, the defence attorney replied: "Because the man's been dead for five years." There was one minute of silence.—Il Popolo, Milan

Last Halloween my neighbor answered her doorbell and confronted a wee girl beautifully costumed but without a mask. As the child opened her paper bag to stow away her treat, my neighbor noticed that her mask lay at the bottom of the bag. "Why don't you wear your mask?" she asked. A tiny voice whispered, "I'm scared of it."—Mrs. Betty Lacey in Coronet

A U.S. pilot in Hong Kong met a fellow who claimed he had been a kamikaze pilot in Korea for the Reds. "War all over now," he said. "We be friends—my name Chow Mein." "But kamikaze flyers were suicide pilots," said the American. "If you really had been one you'd be dead now." The Chinese fellow smiled wryly. "Me chicken Chow Mein," he said.—Chicago Tribune

The bad blood between President Eisenhower and former President Truman has been a silly, almost childish, thing, far beneath the dignity of both men and the office they have held. The American people will hope that Tuesday's handshake at the funeral services of Gen. Marshall, to whom both owed so much, will end the unseemly tiff for good.—Milwaukee Journal

MAXIMS

Frugality is a fair fortune, and habits of industry a good estate.

Wishart, the party motored to the summer home of Mrs. L.H. Foote, Commissioner for Kings County.

To govern is a tough job. It requires courage and strict judgment, and impartial decisions based on law. It is far easier to play a "take and give" game with the taxpayers' money than it is to govern.—Regina Leader Post

A certain sign in a post office in Ireland is confusing. It reads: "Employees are not obliged to make change. However, they do not have the right to refuse this service."—Glasgow Herald

After overhearing a conversation between his son and his grandson, the man at the next desk says they've had the same good advice in his family for at least five generations, and nobody's taken it yet.—Stratford Beacon-Herald

Next to a rocket on the moon we are most impressed with the news that a toad which lived in captivity for 40 years set no record. What was a toad to do to be famous?—Ottawa Journal

Experts have developed radar until it is possible to see half way round the world. When they double the distance, if a fat woman wearing slacks would use it to see how she looks from the south when she's waddling north, she would be cured of wearing slacks.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review

The Poet's Corner

THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE

At last I see it, who was blind so long: The love I cherished and revered is gone, Your love, which was my morning and my song, My light along the way—this paragon Of loves is suddenly extinguished; yet Perhaps not suddenly; my love-blind eyes Refused to recognize the sun could set. The light go out that shone on Paradise, There was no serpent with be guiding tongue; I ate in innocence the tempting fruit, Not dreaming that the tree from which it hung Could have a canker gnawing at its root, Not dreaming in a world so fresh and young That I would turn from Eden, resolute! —Helen Rowe Heden in the New York Herald Tribune

The Hoarding Days

These are the hoarding days. Not only the traditional ant and bee lay up stores for hungry times ahead but so do the trees and bushes. And the provident ones among the animals come to their busiest season. Field mice have been harvesting and stowing away for weeks. Stiff-tailed chipmunks scurry about their tasks, busier than they have been for weeks, filling their winter granaries. The squirrels put even the ants to shame with their industry. And the woodchucks stow their winter's reserves under their own skins; they are gorging now, laying up that body fat which will carry them through the long sleep in water-logged dens. The bees are busy making a last harvest of honey, thanks to late goldenrod and persistent asters. Less provident and shorter-lived insects must do their hoarding in another way, in egg and larva and pupa, hoarding life for another generation. Even the woolly-bear caterpillar hurries now to find a shelter, to hoard his precarious spark

of life which next spring will emerge as a pink-tinted yellow moth. The colorful extravagance of the trees just now would seem more like generosity than economy, but it, too, is proof of hoarding among the trees. They have withdrawn sap and other vital substances into stem and trunk and root. The expendable leaves their chlorophyll worn out and not renewed, now reveal sugars, acids and other pigments in the annual glory of color. And even the falling leaves become a kind of hoard of mulch and humus, food for another season's growth. Waste is rare in nature. Hoarding is as natural as growth itself.

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