

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew... W. J. Hanson, Publisher... Frank Walker, Managing Editor...

"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink"

PAGE 4 MONDAY, JULY 4, 1966

Sound Advice

Good advice to Manitoba politicians after their close electoral battle is offered by the Winnipeg Free Press. "After a long period of political stability," it says, "the province may be heading into difficult times..."

With the prospects of an even tighter margin of victory for the governing party in this province to look forward to after July 11, there is a good deal to be said for giving consideration to the same advice. Both party leaders have, indeed, indicated their desire to work cooperatively as they can in the public interest...

We do not suggest that the campaign in First Kings should not be fought as vigorously as possible. But there is an added responsibility on both sides of keeping the blows above the belt.

A Man's Business!

Recently in England the result of a nationwide knitting contest was announced. The winner turned out to be a man. And we are reminded by an English correspondent in the Christian Science Monitor that this is not so surprising as it might seem.

This it was in the sandy wastes of ancient Arabia some 3,000 years ago, where men took red and tan wool to make robes, scarves and sandal-socks, and knew how to turn a heel, divide stitches for the big toe, and work to a tension as fine as 36 stitches to the inch.

The first Christians were skilful knitters, making little round caps with heavy patterning. These were worn by the first monks and missionaries who ventured out of the Middle East to spread the glad tidings.

When Spain sent its great Armada against Elizabethan England, one of its supply ships was wrecked off rocky Fair Isle in the Shetlands, and from the few survivors who got ashore, the islanders learned to knit in the rich Spanish style.

Bluff King Hal loved to boast that his sturdy legs were encased in hose brought over specially from Paris,

and the King of Denmark was so pleased with his stockings that he forbade anyone else in the land to wear hose so fine.

Throughout the Middle Ages men knitters banded themselves into guilds, which acted rather like trade unions. The widows of master knitters were the only women allowed to knit for gain in those times, but gradually sex discrimination vanished.

Actually, however, it took three wars—the Crimean War, and two World Wars with their big Red Cross knitting campaigns—to convince menfolk everywhere that women were fine knitters after all.

Opportunity Waits

Let's hope that our farmers won't sell themselves short by neglecting the opportunity for worldwide publicity at Expo 67. The federal minister of agriculture, Mr. Greene, has called attention to this matter and has complained of a disappointing lack of interest in the big fair on the part of Canadian agriculture, dairy and food processing industries and the farm machinery industry.

For an industry that directly contributes an average of \$2.2 billion to the gross domestic product of Canada every year, this is surely an example of penny-pinching at the wrong end. The farm machinery and repair parts industry annually does some \$330 million worth of business at wholesale prices; the dairy industry does \$1 billion worth of business each year and Canadian consumers spend close to \$5 billion a year on other processed foods and beverages.

It is noted in this connection that certain segments of the livestock industry in France and the United States are recognizing the opportunity at Expo and are making elaborate plans to capitalize on it. Mr. Greene put the challenge up to Canadian agriculture in this characteristic manner: "For every buck invested in this exhibit, the investor is going to get many bucks worth back in the kind of publicity and advertising... in the kind of image-building that even politicians can only dream of."

If businessmen in 69 other countries realize this, it's high time that our food producers were giving it more serious thought.

The Kennedy Round

Now that the European Common Market has ended its internal wrangling over a common agricultural policy, hopes are again being fixed on the Kennedy round of free world tariff negotiations which has been languishing in Geneva for more than a year. Canada has an important stake in these negotiations, and in the serious bargaining which is about to begin. Optimists see a possibility that the horse trading can be finished by next spring.

Although the Kennedy round has fallen far short of its great advance billing, it can still do much to further the cause of freer world trade. Previous Geneva sessions, conducted under terms of the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade, have helped to double international trade since World War II. The Kennedy round is the sixth world-wide tariff cutting session since 1947. In the first five, tariffs were slashed on some 64,400 products. In the last round in 1961—called the Dillon round after the former United States treasury secretary—major trading nations negotiated 4,400 concessions covering trade valued at \$5.5 billion.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Development of an effective vaccine against mumps, which is expected to give immunity even into adult years, is reported. Still no breakthrough yet, however, in curing the common cold.

The federal department of industry is seeking to arrest the "brain drain" of the United States, or rather to counter it, by initiating efforts to lure university-trained manpower to Canada. The need for such action was underlined earlier this year, when the Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development reported that Canada's average annual losses in scientists to the United States was 1,239, that in 1959 the U.S. attracted 12.5 per cent of Canada's science graduates and 48 per cent of its graduates in engineering.

INFLATIONARY WAGE SETTLEMENTS



SINGING ALONG WITH MITCH

OTTAWA REPORT by Patrick Nicholson

Federal Sales Tax On Sickness

Sitting often long hours all through June, a special 24-member committee of the House of Commons under the chairmanship of Dr. Harry Harley has begun its study of drug costs and prices. Among the components of drug prices, the most obvious target for criticism is certainly the federal sales tax of 11 per cent. In a brief to the committee last week, the Canadian Medical Association flatly asserted: "This is indeed a tax on sickness. We can find no rationale for this tax."

Prairie Dogs Vanishing

National Geographic Society

A motorist can drive a hundred miles over the Great Plains without seeing a single prairie dog. Only a few dog towns remain, and most are protected as wildlife refuges. Some of these are in trouble. Prairie dogs vanished altogether from the 30-acre prairie dog town in the Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge near Lawton, Oklahoma. It has been restocked with 38 of the sociable little ground squirrels.

Perhaps five billion prairie dogs scamped about the Great Plains a century ago. A single dog town in the central plain-area of Texas covered 25,000 square miles and was inhabited by about 400 million animals. A comparatively modest seven-acre dog town still thrives at Lubbock, Texas.

Encroaching civilization has taken a severe toll of prairie dogs. Farmers and ranchers have poisoned countless numbers, because the rodents eat crops and compete with cattle for grass.

Our Yesterdays

(From The Guardian Files) TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (July 4, 1941) Red troops, fighting a major battle on the banks of the Beresina River east of Minsk on the road to Moscow, threw back a rising tide of Nazi soldiers and inflicted heavy losses on them.

Mrs. Fred Gates, West Royal, was elected president of the Prince Edward Island Women's Institutes at the annual convention in Charlottetown.

TEN YEARS AGO (July 4, 1956) Britain delivered a refusal to South Africa's demands for sovereignty over the three British protectorates, Swaziland, Basutoland and Bechuanaland.

More than 300 delegates, representing Women's Institutes from every part of the province assembled at Prince of Wales College for the opening session of the 43rd annual convention of the P.E.I. Women's Institute, to participate in the largest gathering in the history of the organization.

Asset In Disguise

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen. ONLY a big man can admit that he is angry and do something about it. In the circumstances, anger becomes an asset because its constructive factors are being utilized. But many adults behave like children. They are bigger and have more experience but their emotional reactions are immature. Such a handicap makes it difficult to adjust to ordinary living.

An adult may act like a high-strung 3-year-old. One damp day little Mary could not open the door to her room. This made her so mad she started to cry and kicked the senseless performer. She did not try to understand why the door was stuck and she failed to ask for help. Many adults behave the same way on confronting a puzzling situation or when they cannot open the theoretical doors of success, position, or wealth. Some blow up and go as far as to hurt themselves to "get even." Others hope or bemoan their fate. Those who react in this fashion are good material for left wing groups; they are so frustrated or angry they turn to juvenile methods of retaliation even though it means the ruination of family or country.

These individuals do not realize how much happier they would be if they would try to understand the reasons for their lack of success. This attitude toward life is an example of poor mental hygiene which in turn causes various psychological and psychiatric problems. The seeds that are sown ultimately produce nervousness, if not a neurosis. Anger is disabling when it is not recognized or controlled. The toy who injures his finger on a toy may throw the toy away or destroy it. Mother often encourages this response by remarking: "Did that mean old box hurt your hand?"

It is much better to convert anger into an asset. This emotion, directed against social and legal injustices, has brought many reforms. If we can learn to laugh at our personal vexations we will gain more than we lose.

GROWTH CESSATION A.G. writes: When a boy starts to shave does this mean he has stopped growing? Please tell me if you know of any other signs to determine this.

REPLY X-ray of the growing ends of the bones, especially those of the hands, is the best way to make this determination. The growth of a beard does not always follow the over-all growth of the youngster.

BANANA-EATER I.S. writes: My husband tells me I eat too many bananas. Is eating one or two a day too many?

REPLY Two a day is not too many provided they agree with you.

Wilson Under Pressure

By Harold Morrison. Canadian Press Staff, London. LONDON (CP)—The United States bombing of North Vietnam, a strategic repercussion in Prime Minister Wilson's Labor government.

The man who earned a victory of sorts in termination of the 45-day seamen's strike had hoped to appease his vociferous left wing by disowning American bombings in the suburbs of Hanoi and Haiphong. In the vital struggle over the future of the British economy, Wilson must maintain close relations with President Johnson. Britain depends heavily on United States military and economic assistance. JOHNSON NOT PLEASED Johnson, however, is reported not too pleased with Wilson's performance. In Wilson's view, Britain must think less of its world role and more of its own national survival—exports before guns and British prestige in faraway places.

But the left-wingers will not be put off. They argue that Johnson is a vicious aggressor and the Vietnamese are innocent victims. They tend to vent their anger against the West instead of the East—they fire their criticism at Washington and not Moscow and Peking. They have threatened to stage what may become an effective House of Commons filibuster, to delay the passage of vital legislation unless Wilson agrees to an immediate debate on Vietnam based on their motion that Britain should seek a complete separation from American policy in Viet Nam.

GOVT. WON'T FALL Wilson's government is unlikely to fall on this issue but the outcome could prove highly embarrassing. For next week Wilson entertains Prime Minister Georges Pompidou and Foreign Minister Couve de Murville of France. It would not do to have these visitors, who are led by what a Wilson cabinet colleague called the "bad ally" de Gaulle, witness the turmoil in Wilson's own backyard.

In former years, Wilson might have rushed off to Moscow hopeful of sympathy from Kremlin leaders. But President de Gaulle, the more favored European, has already been there and no Viet Nam solution has emerged. Wilson cannot hope to achieve more. His left-wingers demand that he go immediately to Washington and tell Johnson off—a move which Johnson is unlikely to appreciate. A Johnson-Wilson meeting has already been agreed to in Washington at some unspecified date after mid-July. Wilson wants to adhere to that timetable. And even if he goes then, he is unlikely to change Johnson's view.

The Road Ahead

New York Times

The road ahead should have stretched into tomorrow. Instead, it ended in a car smash-up violently against a tree. Four teenagers spilled dead and dying. Lives that should have had a purpose brought now to a pointless end. Not death dignified, solemn and respectful as met in a funeral home, but death, raw, brutal, obscene. Death that rips and tears to the bone, strips away all humanity, that lets loose blood to gurgle and choke in the throat, that leaves one to die alone in the dark. This death by automobile.

Why? How was it a piece of rubber that did not hold? A twist of the wheel? Blinding headlights of an on-coming car? Perhaps a dog that darted into the road? Did they laugh and joke and did they think that life would go on forever? Was it speed? Did the world go whizzing past the windows? And for the brief instant was there the sickening feeling, the fear that control was gone? Then nothing.

Shades of glass crunching underfoot. A piece of chrome trim kicked against the curb. "What happened?" "This gas came past." "Are you a priest?" "Here, hold the light." "Christ! How many are there?" "I don't touch them." "Anybody call the cops?" "Easy, take it easy; a doctor's coming."

People stand helpless, hands to the mouth, waiting. A siren sounds in the distance. Police Flashlight shining on open eyes that do not see. Red flares in the road. "Keep moving." "Go on, get going." "Stand back. Put out that cigarette."

Somebody's son, somebody's daughter, has met death on this dark road, in this twisted tangle of flesh and metal. Somebody's son, somebody's daughter is an impersonal statistic, an entry in a police ledger, part of the ambulance corps' record, a name to the morgue, a body to the funeral home.

And telephones will ring this night in four homes. There has been an accident. Will you come? In four homes, tomorrow will never be the same. Four homes in which lights were left burning that looked forward to a new day. This death by automobile.

IMPROVED SUMMER FERRY SERVICE. 19 Round Trips daily Between BORDEN and CAPE TORMENTINE. LEAVE BORDEN: 6:30 a.m., 7:00 a.m., 8:00 a.m., 8:45 a.m., 10:00 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 11:45 a.m., 1:00 p.m., 1:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:00 p.m., 4:15 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 9:00 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 11:00 p.m. LEAVE CAPE TORMENTINE: 6:30 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 10:15 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 1:30 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:00 p.m., 4:00 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 7:00 p.m., 7:45 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 9:45 p.m., 10:15 p.m., 11:00 p.m. ATLANTIC DAYLIGHT TIMES. IMPORTANT: The operation of the ferries demands tight scheduling. There is to be no disruption in service. That's why we ask for your full co-operation. We regret that vehicles arriving too late to be loaded before scheduled departure times will have to wait for the next sailing.