

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. CIRCULATION Total City Zone 3,765 Retail Trading Zone 5,457 All Others 822 Total Net Paid 13,048 Editor and Managing Director, J. M. Burnett Associate Editor, Frank Walker. "The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1951

Getting Rid Of The Boss

A lot of otherwise reasonable people in Canada and elsewhere fall prey to the easy illusion of socialism because they think it means getting rid of the boss. Countries which have tried the socialist panacea find that, far from getting rid of the boss, the worker only succeeds in substituting another kind of boss for the one he formerly had. The new socialist boss is really a tougher proposition for the worker to deal with because he is not only a boss but a bureaucrat as well. This means that workers' grievances, instead of being dealt with expeditiously as is the case in private industry, must grind slowly through the machine of government and, even then, frequently nothing is done about them. This accounts in large measure for the marked deterioration in labor-management relations in socialist Britain since the Attlee Government took office.

In Britain today dissatisfied workers are following with interest what is happening in Western Germany. For German workers, having discovered that socialism which merely transfers ownership of a plant from private hands to the state is no improvement and indeed quite the contrary, are turning to a modified version of what is known as "syndicalism." Boards of directors of the iron, coal and steel industries of the Ruhr are to consist of five members designated by management, five by the unions and an impartial chairman.

The futility and danger of this experiment in syndicalism is apparent. It will mean that the Boards of Directors of German corporations, instead of serving a single master, which is the interests of efficient management of the industry, will serve three masters, management, labor and the industry.

When these experiments with socialism, syndicalism and Communism have run their course perhaps experience will suggest to the workers that the criteria of good industrial relations and a high living standard lie, after all, in the system which maintains in Canada today. Essential ingredients of that system are maximum freedom from bureaucratic control, direct man-to-man relations between management and labor, and a clear recognition of the relationship between incentive and reward.

Nova Scotia's Misfortune

Mr. W. F. Carroll, M.P. for Inverness-Richmond, N. S., had the temerity to rise in the House of Commons and condemn his fellow Nova Scotians for "yapping" undeservedly on account of the province's backwardness industrially. He said there had been the same "preaching and prattling" down through the years. If Nova Scotia had no industry today it was because they themselves sold out at a profit after Confederation, and had no vision regarding their future, which he attributed to "the selfishness of our own people." Mr. Carroll knows whereof he speaks. He recalls that numerous industries in Halifax, Amherst, etc., were founded and reached paying proportions, only to find Quebec and Ontario interests come down, and, by offering a premium to stock-holders, have the industries transferred to the more populous provinces. The Halifax Herald of the old days noted this tendency, and fought it with all its might; but without success, the present dollar profit had more appeal than the future prosperity of the province. Nova Scotia Province is therefore reaping what Nova Scotians sowed.

Farmers And The Census

In connection with the forthcoming census it is announced that the Dominion Bureau of Statistics is making a special effort to get the co-operation of the farmer in providing information. There are 730,000 farms in Canada and each, of course, will be visited by a census enumerator.

An attempt is being made to acquaint the farmer with the fact that enumerators are pledged to keep all information given to them as confidential as are all employees of the Bureau of Statistics. In addition, the Bureau may not divulge the business of an individual to any Government department nor to anyone outside the government. Because of its vital role agriculture plays in the Canadian economy, every scrap of information collected is of help in determining to what extent the nation is dependent upon the farmer.

Every farmer, therefore, may feel assured that the information he gives will

not become public knowledge. The information provided is used only in statistical compilations and thus completely loses its identity. The farmer may relax, too, with the knowledge that no attempt will be made to obtain a balance between expenses and receipts; in fact many questions of this nature have been dropped from the 1951 schedule.

Recreation Area

Summerside is to have a new recreation area according to resolutions of the Town Council providing for the site and closing a street so that it will not be separated from the present baseball park.

The need for such playgrounds has grown with the gradual extension of the built-up area around town and city. A few years ago there were open spaces within easy reach of almost every Island youth to play ball or otherwise engage in healthy outdoor activity.

Charlottetown has actually a playground less than it had a generation ago. The old C.A.A.A. ground has long passed into private hands to the loss of youngsters and with no great advantage to the City generally.

Our open spaces are a valuable heritage and worth preserving and using.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Not many people went afishing Monday, the day being bleak and cold, but some of those who did report good catches.

As Prince Edward Island goes in elections, so do the other Maritime Provinces, declares the Saint John Telegraph-Journal. In other words we set the pace for the others to follow.

A notable omission from party platforms at the present election is any undertaking to reduce the public debt. That, perhaps, is a promise being saved for the banker and underwriter.

More of our incomes go for food these days than heretofore. In 1900 the average family was spending 43 per cent of its income on food. In the 1930's the outlay for food was 33 per cent. Now it is about 45 per cent.

It is noteworthy that two nations more or less responsible for present political unrest in the world, are the two most disastrously in arrears in payment of dues to the U. N. viz., China, \$3,203,555, and Argentina, \$612,509.

The Platforms of the Progressive Conservatives and the Liberals have now been published, only the C. C. F. have to be heard from, to enable the electorate to make up its mind how to exercise the franchise on the 26th inst.

Soon only misfits will have to work for a living. At present with baby bonuses up till sixteen, old age pensions after sixty-five, and free Government loans to run a farm till one retires, what will there be left to work for?

Efforts are now being made to re-enlist the 18-months Special Force personnel into the regular army for the normal three to five years. It will be a great gain if Canada can create a force serving under uniform conditions which can be used as circumstance may require.

By the standards of a few years ago we are all socialists today. Who would do away with old age and other pensions, public health measures, government supervision and standards for industry, or the conservation of natural resources?

The U. N. has changed commanders in Korea but the same problem remains. To defeat an army it is necessary to attack his bases. The alternative is to continue meeting him at times and places of his choosing, only to have him duck back to safety when outfought.

Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, Prime Minister of England, politician and novelist, died this date 1881. At twenty-one he published his first novel, "Vivian Grey," and followed it by a number of others. He entered politics as a Radical and then as a Tory. In his maiden speech, which was shouted down, he declared, "I will sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me."

A "Universal" hoe of a new design has been recently introduced by Ernest A. Webb, Ltd., Newmarket, England, claimed by the makers to be suitable for both cereal and root crops. It is made in two models, Steerable and Underslung, and can be fitted to the Fordson Major, David Brown, Nuffield, Allis Chalmers, and powerlift tractors. A simple adjustment of the special steel brackets holding the hoe frames allows racks up to 24 inches wide to be hoed with accuracy, and the pre-set depth is automatically maintained.

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.) EARLY PUBLICITY "This day is published 'Emigration: Prince Edward Island,' a brief but faithful Account of this fine Colony shewing some of its advantages as a place of settlement; addressed to those British Farmers, and others, who are determined to Emigrate, and try their fortune in a new country; with directions how to proceed, what to provide, and what steps to take on arriving in the Colony. By J. W. Lewellin, Price 1s., with a Map of the Island, 1s. 6d. Printed and sold by J. D. Hazard, Charlotte-Town." -Royal Gazette, Jan. 29, 1833.

The Poet's Corner

FROM 'THE LADY OF THE LAKE'

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er, Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking; Days of danger, nights of waking. In our isle's enchanted hall Hands unseen thy couch are strewing, Fairy strains of music fall, Every sense in slumber dewing. Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er, Dream of fighting fields no more: Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking, Morn of toil, nor night of waking. No rude sound shall reach thine ear, Armour's clang, or war-steed champing, Trump nor pibroch summon here Mustering clan, or squadron tramping. Yet the lark's shrill life may come At the daybreak from the fallow, And the bittern sound his drum, Booming from the sedgy shallow. Ruder sounds shall none be near. Guards nor warders challenge here, Here's no war-steed's neigh and champing, Shouting clans or squadrons stamping. -Sir Walter Scott.

Notes From Another Island

By "Anson"

LONDON, England:— It is almost traditional with us, I suppose, to shun the idea of physical fitness; outwardly at any rate, although it is more of a pose than a face, as we are probably just as fit, as a nation, as most other races. It is common to regard a chap who goes in for strenuous daily exercise as something of a madman, and most of us remember with a kind of tolerant revulsion the Physical Training Instructors we met during our service careers. The P.T. sessions were regarded as a penance to be avoided by any amount of subterfuge, and the P.T.I., himself invariably bursting with health almost to the point of indecency, seemed to torture us with his harsh commands to bend, stretch, jump, run and cavort in various other ways specially and diabolically thought up (it seemed) for the purpose of inflicting the utmost discomfort on us. We felt better for it, of course, even if we would rather have died than admit it.

There is, however, one form of exercise, apart from games playing (which is regarded as sport and therefore not really counted as exercise), to which as a nation we are not particularly averse: walking. That's a form of exercise that commends itself on several counts. It requires no elaborate preparations, no special equipment, no preliminary training, not even any particular aptitude, and it can, besides all this, be a source of economy: for a walk can often save a bus fare or the cost of any other form of mechanical transport you may otherwise have to use.

In some parts of the country, it is true, particularly in some rural districts, there is not much option but to walk if you want to get from one place to another unless you own a car, a bicycle, a horse or some other means of conveyance. On the other hand in the towns and cities public transport facilities are such that one has little excuse for walking unless from choice, and this is nowhere more true than in London, for Greater London is eight or nine millions of inhabitants are packed with so much variety of opportunity for their journeys to and fro that a walk must seem a welcome change. Except at rush hours, when buses, trolleys, trams, taxis and cars get themselves into such confusion that walking becomes quicker than any of them. At those times it is a mercy that some hundreds of thousands of people are able to hide themselves beneath the streets on the underground railways. One shudders to think what might happen if all at once the "Underground" emptied itself of all its passengers simultaneously and they all poured out on to the surface: where could we put them all?

Walking in London, then, takes on its true significance in the evenings, or on Sundays or holidays; for then it is safe to assume that people are walking because they want to. And why not? For most Londoners, London itself is the greatest show on earth, and the West End in particular, with its theatres and hotels, its great stores (even when they are closed for the day) and its sumptuous office blocks is the best turn in the show. Some, of course, turn away from



New Ways With Tartan

One of the most cherished privileges of the Highlander in Scotland is the right to wear his clan tartan, material of a specially woven and coloured check. Each clan has its own tartan pattern and only members of the clan may rightfully wear it. No McInnes would wear the Robertson tartan and no Gordon would wear the Campbell whilst no Lowlander would wear a tartan at all. That is how the matter stands in Scotland, but Leonard Miall, the BBC's Washington correspondent, spoke in "Radio Newsreel" of the craze for tartan that is sweeping America. No one bothers about having an ancestral claim to a tartan which is THE thing at the moment, a craze exceeding anything of its kind that has been known before. Women go far beyond a mere Tartan skirt or suit and have tartan handbags, shoes and even tartan deerstalker hats. But it is men who have taken to tartan in the biggest way. The really up-to-date American does not limit himself to anything so simple as a tartan dinner jacket. He has a matching tartan bow tie, a tartan cummerbund, tartan bows on his pumps and tartan cuff links. Conservative Highlanders' hair would stand on end at the sight of the sports jackets trimmed with brass buttons which are sold in New York and the tweed jackets with tartan backing to the collar and tartan turnings to the side pockets. Miall mentioned a friend, an advertising agent in New York, who used to have a waistcoat with the back made from his own clan tartan. This, not seen until he took his jacket off, was referred to as an invisible export. This agent hopes that as Americans have taken to

such sights as these and wander south of the West End to the Thames embankment. There you can walk by the side of the river, or just lean over the parapet and stare down into the water as it flows by there, if you have thoughts to think, you can meditate undisturbed; or if your mind is at rest and you just want solitude, there you can be all alone. The chances are you will be, save perhaps for a few courting couples, an occasional stroller, or learner-on-the-parapet like yourself, and countless birds nesting quietly in the trees. By far the greater part of walking London will be swirling about the pavements of Regent Street, Oxford Street, Piccadilly, Leicester Square and the rest of that area of concurrent elegance and vulgarity. The walkers occupy themselves in many ways, and perhaps one of the most popular diversions 'is window-shopping. This, like walking itself, is inexpensive: assuming, that is, that you are taking your exercise on a day or at a time when the shops are closed; for then, whatever you may see in the windows, and however much you may desire to purchase, what you see, you can't unless you come back when the shop is open. In the meantime you will have had second thoughts and your money stays in your pocket.

Other walkers just walk, lost in their own thoughts, and seeing little of what goes on around them. Others still are content to stand at their ease, preferably on a corner of a block, and watch the traffic, of which there is an abundance at almost any hour. The theatres, too, are sources of lively interest, even if you have no inclination to see the show; there are the pictures outside, the audiences as they leave, or the stars themselves emerging from the stage door. But most of all there are people to watch, and that is perhaps the secret of it all. Londoners are a gregarious race in the main, and are happiest in a crowd. At their fellow-men, even if they speak not a single word to any of them. It seems to be enough that they are there, and if they have gone "up West" to see the people, they are only seeing others who have come down to see the same. If to them London is the greatest show on earth, it is they who have made it so, for, as Shakespeare said: "The people are the city."

The Age-Old Story

And Moses called all Israel, and said unto them, Hear, O Israel, the statutes and judgments which I speak in your ears this day, that ye may learn them, and keep, and do them.

LIBRARY TRAINING The first training for a librarian in Canada was a summer course at McGill University in 1904.

LIVE LOBSTERS First attempt to ship live lobsters was made from Nova Scotia to the Boston market, in 1872.

H. J. A. BROWN, R.C.P. Orthopedic CHIROPODIST Now Located in the NEW CURRIE BLDG. Second Floor Cor. Kent & Queen Sts. Two Entrances 106 Kent - 179 Queen Telephone 140

Refrigeration SALES and SERVICE Repairs To All Makes MOTORS Rewinding and Repairs ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE Repairs Palmer Electric PHONE 1444

Notes By The Way

An Inspector visiting a bank in an Australian town found the place deserted, and the four employees playing poker on an out side landing. When he rang the burglar alarm to frighten them, the bar-tender from the pub across the street dashed over with four beers. - Sault Ste Marie Star.

In Britain, if a pedestrian is proved blamable for an accident involving a motorist he or she has to pay the damage - which seems reasonable enough. Often accidents are caused when motorists swerve and hit other cars in avoiding pedestrians who are careless in crossing thoroughfares without watching out for traffic. - Niagara Falls Review.

Two Soviet airmen who escaped from Russia and are now living in the United States have an experience of their own to relate. The navigator confessed to the pilot that he had been charged for the last three months with watching his pal. Whereupon the pilot confessed that he had been watching the navigator for a whole year. It was 50-50, but what a system. - St. Catharines Standard.

The recent bicentenary notices of Gray's "Elegy" prompt me (writes a correspondent) to relate a story told me many years ago by a bookseller's assistant of his boyhood days. He had been hunting round bookstalls when he came on a copy of Gray's poem in paper boards and inquired the price. "Fourpence," replied the salesman, whose stall was a barrow, and the bargain was concluded. Returning to his own shop, the purchaser, whose name appropriately was John Murray, proceeded to examine his purchase, when the proprietor came along. "Well, John, what have you got there?" he inquired. "Oh, it's a copy of Gray's 'Elegy'." "Where did you get that?" "In Dawson Street, sir." "Let me see it." The booklet was handed over and examined. "What did you pay for this, John?" "Fourpence, sir." The bookseller produced sixpence, and handing it to the boy, said: "Now, John, you've made a handsome profit on the transaction - 50 per cent!" John was delighted at the time, but in after years he found his "Elegy" priced by the bookseller at 500 pounds. - From Manchester Guardian.

At the present time there is a veritable epidemic of catapult shooting. It is common occurrence for a pedestrian to hear the whistling of a pebble as it passes in close proximity to his ear, or the whine of a pellet as it ricochets from the trunk of a tree or the side of a building. Even motorists are not free from persecution by these lads, who are reported to take pot shots at passing cars, to the danger of the occupants. This is carrying things a bit too far, and it is about time measures were taken to discourage the dangerous and destructive propensities of these budding sharpshooters who use citizens as targets. - Guelph Mercury.

NOW this famous fully guaranteed McCASKEY ADDING MACHINE ... only \$140.00 Small down payment. Low monthly terms. Liberal trade-ins. Compare with other makes costing as much as \$35.00 more! Price and performance make this model practical for small stores, shops, restaurants, farms, homes, offices, filling stations. Ideal as "second machine." Lists 6 columns, totals 7. Portable, easy to use. Learn full details of other Victor hand and electrically operated models. More than just adding machines, they add, subtract, multiply and automatically compute credit balance. CALL TODAY! 182 Queen St. F. A. McCOURT Charlottetown

SPECIAL VALUES MEN'S GABARDINE SUITS - Smartly tailored - fine quality - popular new shades - \$32.50 SPECIAL BOYS' NEW SPRING SUITS - in Covert Cloth - Tweeds and Gabardines - with two pants - \$18.95 SPECIAL Men's Gabardine \$22.50 Hollywood Coats - SPECIAL \$16.95 Boys' Gabardine Hollywood Coats - SPECIAL \$16.95 MEN'S GABARDINE SPORT & DRESS PANTS. Special \$7.95 Men's Fancy DRESS SHIRTS \$2.95 Boys' DRESS SHIRTS Plain White and Colors \$1.95 Men's SPORT JACKETS in Satins, Gabardines and Corduroys - \$5.95 SPECIAL Boys' SPORT JACKETS - Satins - Drills and Cotton Gabardines - \$4.95 SPECIAL Men's SPORT SHIRTS in all the New Shades. Special \$3.95 USE OUR CONVENIENT LAY-AWAY PLAN - AT THESE PRICES SEE OUR MADE-TO-MEASURE SAMPLES FOR LADIES' AND MEN'S SUITS AND COATS - TOP QUALITY TAILORS. HAMBLY & INNIS MEN'S & BOYS' WEAR 166 GT. GEO. ST. PHONE 2754