

Covers Prince Edward Island Like the Sun
Published every week-day morning at 136 Prince Street
Charlottetown, P.E.I. by the Thomson Company Ltd.
44 King St. W., Toronto.
Montreal Office, 25 University Tower Bldg.
Editor, Frank Walker
General Manager, Ian A. Burnett
Member Canadian Daily Newspaper
Publishers Association
Member of the Canadian Press
Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
Branch offices at Summerside, Montague and Alberton
Authorized as Second Class Mail by the Post Office
Department, Ottawa.
By Carrier: Charlottetown, Summerside \$15.00 per an-
num. Elsewhere in P. E. I. \$1.00. Other Provinces and
U. S. \$12.00 per annum.
"The strongest memory is weaker than
the weakest ink."
MONDAY, NOV. 31, 1955

Tax Matters

In both Britain and Canada tax matters are very much in the public attention these days. Over in London, the imperturbable Mr. Butler, Chancellor of the Exchequer, believing that his countrymen have too much money in their pockets, is trying to curb their enthusiasm for spending it, by the simple method of raising taxes, hoping in this way to bolster exports, on which the economic life of the realm depends. Nor is it a mere token increase that he has tacked on to the tax formula. It is one so considerable in both weight and scope that not only his political opponents but many of his own Conservative colleagues are said to be amazed at the provisions of the autumn budget. Regardless of the right or wrong of the drastic action, it certainly has provided Labour members with a sharp political weapon which, it may be expected, they will use with zest and skill.

In Ottawa, according to usually well informed sources, the tendency is in the other direction. Finance Minister Harris, although he has not made any pronouncement in the matter, has not done anything to discourage the speculation of a possible touch of cheerfulness in his next budget. This speculation is based on the likelihood of lower defence costs in the next fiscal year. Just what the tax decrease—provided there is one in the offing—will amount to, or how it will be distributed, no one but Mr. Harris is in a position to say, and for the time being he is keeping his own counsel; but there seems to be at least a 50-50 chance that a downward revision is being considered.

Sceptics on both sides of the Atlantic will, of course, maintain that the economic angle is not the dominant factor in either case. They will say that, with an election three years off, and perhaps four, Mr. Butler can afford to be courageous, or even foolhardy; and that in view of the fact that the Canadian Government is now in mid-stream, or perhaps even a little further along than that, it is time for Mr. Harris to begin thinking seriously about the virtue of generosity, always an important piece of equipment in political fence mending. And, although sceptics generally are not noted for infallibility of judgment, it must be admitted that in these two instances their arguments have a certain—though, no doubt, limited—measure of tenability.

Self Determination

What with United Nations resolutions respecting the rights of all peoples to self determination and solemn affirmations of universal freedom in parliaments and congresses, the idea has got around that every community on the face of the earth is entitled to political independence and representative government. In theory, no doubt, the idea is sound. Whether it is realistic, or even within the range of possibility in the present state of the world, is another matter. The British delegate on the Social Committee of the U. N. General Assembly thinks it isn't. That, at any rate, is the gist of his reported opposition to that section of a proposed covenant on human rights that deals with this subject. He calls it "political dynamite in a troubled world."

No nation in the world knows more about the problems of colonialism than Great Britain, for the simple reason that no nation has had more experience with it. It can be said, too, that no colonial power has done more to prepare its colonies for the responsibilities that go with self-determination. Because of that long experience—not always creditable to British administrators, it may be—and because of that sympathy for the political aspirations of colonial peoples, they know it is unwise to force self-government on territories which are not ready for

it and which do not want it—which, in effect is what the proposal now before the U.N. Social Committee recommends. Far better to keep them as they are and prepare them step by step for the burdens of sovereignty than to cast them adrift to fend for themselves without the necessary equipment to ensure their safety in a world of danger.

That, at all events, seems to be the British view; and, without claiming for one moment that colonialism in itself is a desirable political order, one is obliged to admit that there is something to be said for the view. It would be easy enough to mention a number of small states which were rushed into the responsibilities of independence before they were in a position to discharge them intelligently.

Hallowe'en

The chief characteristics of ancient Hallowe'en were the lighting of bonfires and the belief that this is the one night in the year during which ghosts and witches are most likely to be on the prowl. On the old Druidic ceremonies were grafted some of the features of the Roman festival in honour of Pomona held about November 1st in which nuts and apples, representing the winter store of fruits, played an important part. Christian tradition has solemnized it as the vigil of Hallowmas or All Saints Day. But there is nothing solemn about the antics which survive from the pagan past and make Hallowe'en preeminently the night for juvenile pranks.

These are all right in their place; but their place is strictly within the limits of law and order. Rowdiness of any kind will land the culprits just as easily in jail, or before the juvenile court, on Hallowe'en as on any other occasion; and it is for parents to warn their children to this effect before trouble happens. In late years we have had very orderly celebrations locally, and it is to be hoped this good record will survive tonight's celebrations.

The Charlottetown and Summerside Kinsmen Clubs are performing a community service with their big annual Hallowe'en parties for children. There will be fun galore, attractive prizes and treats for all. And there won't be any firecracker casualties, broken windows or street lamps, damaged fences or stolen doorsteps—we hope!

EDITORIAL NOTES

An American university is giving a course entitled "Let's look at retirement" for the benefit of leaders in business and industry. No doubt, there are many learned things that can be said on the subject; but, somehow, we feel there will be considerable applause for the 70 year old student who quipped: "There's nothing wrong with retirement that a good fat cheque can't cure."

Mahmud Aivazov, a Caucasian peasant, claims to remember the last big fire in Moscow. It took place in 1812, the year Napoleon invaded the city. He remembers it well, he says, for he was a strapping lad of 14 at the time. His daughter, who is a mere 120, says she hopes her memory will be as good as her father's when she gets to be an old lady.

A psychologist has come up with recommendations on how parents can help to stabilize the emotions of young people attending college at a long distance from home for the first time. Now, if he could only persuade these same parents to forward funds without delay in response to urgent appeals from their freshman offspring, there would be joy and jubilation on a hundred campuses.

Northern Affairs Department officials are reported to be making every effort to bring modern technological gadgets to the Eskimos and, where possible, to integrate them into general Canadian life. As one official put it: "We don't want to make the same mistake as we did with the Indians. Instead of putting them away on reservations, we want to bring them into our society". No doubt, this is a worthy goal; but it is not a matter in which haste is to be recommended. Unless well prepared in advance by sound sociological research, the transition could do as much harm as good. It's happened before.



ROUND-WORLD DIARY

By Air To Singapore

By I. Norman Smith

COLOMBO, Ceylon, October 14 (delayed) — Here indeed is too brief a stopping place for Mr. Pearson's flying carpet. It was a long-seeming flight down the west coast of Pakistan from Karachi and along India's sloping side to Ceylon and this island was green and friendly to eyes that had left Karachi's desert spaces shortly after breakfast.

But we have to take off early tomorrow morning for Singapore and so tonight as we drove through the palm trees and the rice paddies, as we loitered in the narrow path-like market streets noisy and gay with vendors' cries and pungent with the smell of Asian cooking, as we noted that even here the low-necked movie advertisements of Hollywood beauties spread western civilization into streets where oxen and elephant pull coconut-laden carts—we had to take it all in and for all. My own ability to take it all in was not improved by a somewhat exhausted digestive system and I found the roar of the waves on the long beach more restful than the bazaar.

Our hotel could have been in the heart of London and the bath tub would do as a training spot for Marilyn Bell but the bed beckons, as the writers say, and I answer. SINGAPORE, October 15 — (delayed) — Colombo was even more attractive in the morning light but when you catch a plane at 8.30 you don't learn much about a place that day, save that some of us were experimental enough to halt the taxi en route to the airport to try some of the local-made liquor that is based upon coconut. No fatalities, but for some the long eight-hour flight over the Indian ocean was probably longer than for others. Now and then a gem of an island would show itself beneath us upon the water blue, and then finally the jungles and steeply rising muddy rivers of the federated Malay States.

MR. PEARSON'S ENERGY
As though finally to wash Russia out of our hair Mr. Pearson talked to us of the Colombo Plan meeting that was to be his source of business in Singapore, and such is that man's driving power that once he got going on this meeting and its problems, one would have thought he had done nothing for the previous ten days but study

Big Invitation List

(Sydney Post-Record)
If all MacLeods, and all are invited, turn up at Dunvegan Castle next year for the coming-of-age party of Dame Flora MacLeod's grandnephew, John, it will be by far the biggest party ever held on the Isle of Skye, or anywhere. Dame Flora, who is to be commended for her determination to keep the clan united, is crossing Canada, leaving MacLeods wherever she goes. After five days in Toronto she departs today for Winnipeg and points west.
Well, the Prairies are replete with MacLeods, as anyone who has lived there knows. Incidentally Grandson John MacLeod, next in line for the chieftainship, is a student at McGill University, Montreal, evidence of the high opinion his grandmother and himself have of Canada.
If this should lead to the good-looking youth choosing a Canadian girl for his bride it is unlikely that the MacLeods of Canada would complain.

The Age Old Story

Why art thou cast down, O man? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for shall yet praise him, who is I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, any my God.

south-east Asia's situation. A mere week's whirl behind Russia's iron curtain had been jettisoned by him somewhere atwixt Karachi and Ceylon, I suspect.
But once down on the ground in Singapore it wasn't hard to forget the past for the present mill-edged about in oriental fashion and the jousting of our airport bus for a place on the crowded streets set us gasping.
Coolies pulling carts or bicycling little two-seater carriages like taxis, the open-fronted stores and houses and shacks spilling out under our wheels, occasional push limousines and swank cars telling of the tax-free nature of this free port.
Yes, it was at once clear that 80 percent of the population of this crown colony is Chinese; and even in that first ride it seemed also discernible that things here are not so good, that unrest and uncertainty counted in this city that has jungle fighting and shootings within 30 miles of its centre.
However this first evening, at last in a room that one was to remain in for more than one night, offered lures—and chores—that were enough to keep most of our party inside. Such things as laundry can grow to immense proportions after four successive days of flying, and goodness knows for the week before that in Russia this self-laundering nylon-traveling scribe hadn't much fritttering time on his hands either.

RESTFUL INTERVAL
Tonight as I dig in and actually use bureau drawers and have mail from home and require no early morning call to catch a plane—tonight I lounge in the rather oppressive muggy hot night breeze that comes off the sea at my window and there's something of contentment to be found even in letting the drop of sweat run down one's nose—if you know you aren't wrecking a shirt.
Okay, so it is hot, but you're half way round the world and you're stopping for a week's breath. You've been in the air eight days out of the last 15, you've flown perhaps 15,000 miles in perhaps 50 solid hours; your health is good and you haven't lost either your passport or your temper, you've been cared for with the greatest skill and kindness by the entire R. C. A. F. officer staff and crew, all of whom met any situation as it came up with a good mixture of Canadian hardihood and humor.
And besides, you're in Singapore. The word has a ring to it like Samarkand and from what I glimpsed of it as we arrived late this afternoon it is as improbable a mixture and as fantasy-hewn as Lower Slobovia.

Let the perspiration roll, let the hot sea breeze make limp the soda crackers I ordered with my bottle of mineral water and brandy, let the bloody giant sized cockroach scamper under the settee and agitate the somehow cheery and affectionate little lizard cling upside-down on the wall by the lamp, let the waste pipe from the bathtub gurgle openly across the floor to a kind of sewer which clears it noisily but eventually to the backyard, let the room boy who hovers outside in the corridor dare tamper with the "do not disturb" sign which I have written myself in large capital letters and stuck upon the door with a Russian postage stamp. Let it all be, says I, for I'm in Singapore and I'm going to bed.

LABOR COSTS BIG FACTOR
TORONTO (CP)—Exhibitors at the first annual handyman show say the "do it yourself" craze which has swept Canada during the last few years is a direct result of high labor costs. J. E. M. Bingham, manager of the hand and power tools division of Aikenhead Hardware Ltd., and a director of the Do It Yourself Association, said labor costs are a big factor in the hobby's popularity.

The Poet's Corner

CALUMNIATING TIME

Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back
Wherein he puts all for oblivion,
A great-sized monster of ingratitudes:
Those scraps are good deeds past,
Which are devoured
As fast as they are made, forgot as soon
As done: perseverance, dear my lord,
Keeps honour bright: to have done, is to hang
Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail
In monumental mockery. Take the instant way;
For honour travels in a strait so narrow,
Where one but goes abreast: keep then the path,
For emulation hath a thousand sons.
That one by one pursue: if you give way,
Or hedge aside from the direct forlornright,
Like to an enter'd tide they all rush by.
And leave you hindmost:
Or, like a gallant horse fall'n in first rank,
Lie there for pavement to the abject rear;
O'er-run and trampled on: then what they do in present
Though less than yours in past, must o'er-top yours;
For time is like a fashionable host,
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand,
And with his arms outstretch'd, as he would fly,
Grasps in the comer: welcome never smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing. O let not virtue seek
Remuneration for the thing it was,
For beauty, wit,
High birth, vigour of bone, desert in service,
Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all
To envious and calumniating time.
—William Shakespeare
from "Troilus and Cressida."

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Medically Speaking

By Herman N. Bundesen, M. D.

IMPROPER DIET CAN CAUSE "STARVATION"

You can "starve" from the lack of proper foods just as surely as you can starve from no food at all. It may take a little more time, that's all, while you wait for the diet that I mean that a diet made up of the wrong foods—those not containing sufficient proteins or vitamins—eventually will weaken your vital organs and your health will suffer. Maybe it will take years but it will happen. You can bet on that.

TOO MANY STARCHES

If the bulk of your diet consists of starches, sugars and fats and you eat relatively little meat, vegetable and milk, you'll gradually become tired and weak. Your mind probably will slow down along with your body.

Lack of protein means lack of energy and endurance. Without enough of these protein "building blocks" your body actually destroys itself.

Your heart and your circulation will slow down. You'll feel the cold more readily and you'll feel weak in the legs upon climbing stairs.

Protein is the basic staff of life. For every body cell is protein of one kind or another. An abundance of protein in your body can do wonders.

For this reason, a reducing diet especially must contain plenty of foods high in protein content. In this way it gives you vitality and vigor while helping you shed those unwanted pounds.

QUESTION AND ANSWER

F.R.: Would it be possible for me to have a sandpaper operation to remove blotches and small holes left by a skin disease which has been cured?

Answer: That depends upon the type of skin disease. Certain cases of acne scars have been benefited by the sandpaper treatment.

Field Marshal's Bull

(Ottawa Journal)

The late Duke of Connaught, said his kinsman Admiral Earl Mountbatten, was quite a talker and rife range in Ottawa a good many years ago it became an historic occasion.

The Governor General was to fire the first shot and the VIPs gathered in the range under the glass roof with due expectancy. The Duke, in the flow of eloquence, was handed a loaded rifle as a polite hint to get on with the program but continued talking, waving the rifle alarmingly.

An enquiry gently suggested he should remember the rifle was loaded. The Duke took fire. Why should a mere lieutenant in the Grenadiers dare to tell a Field Marshal of the British Army how to handle a loaded rifle? He was furious. With that the rifle went off and the guests were showered with glass from the roof, pierced by the bullet.

Earl Mountbatten said he had told this story in Ottawa before and there a sequel. After he had told it the first time he was approached by an Ottawa man who had seen the Duke in action. After the bullet went off the roof, a Governor General's Foot Guards sergeant, stationed at the targets in the indoor range, followed prior instructions to the letter.

When he heard the Duke's rifle fired he signalled a bull's eye.

HUNTER'S DREAM

ORILLIA, Ont. (CP)—A moose hunter's dream came true for Dr. Walter Woodrow who shot two moose with one bullet, it was learned here Friday. The doctor, hunting in northern Quebec, drew a bead on a moose, fired, and when he inspected his kill, found two dead animals. The bullet ripped through the chest of the first moose and hit the second in the ear. Dr. Woodrow said he didn't see the second moose.

NOTES BY THE WAY

A British safety group advises that slogans be placed in doctors' and dentists' waiting rooms, where people have time to read them. But what's to keep them from thinking the slogans are all old and out of date? —Windsor Star.

A farm equipment manufacturing company has sold out its refrigeration business because its volume was too small to compete with the "big operators"—its yearly output was only \$700,000. In these times, wages, taxes, etc., not only make it tough for the small factory operator—we have to change our ideas about what "smallness" means. —Cornwall Standard-Freeholder.

Besides observing the safety rules, hunters should obey the rules of good manners as well. It only takes one stupid hunter to sour many a landowner for many years. As a rule it is not the guilty party who pays the penalty, but sportsmanlike hunters in following forbidden territory. The least anyone can do is ask permission to hunt on anyone's property. —Cornwall Standard-Freeholder.

Driving through the country these days the eye of the wanderer will light upon an annual symbol of the autumn. Before roadstands and farmhouses pumpkins of all sizes have been thrown together, as though carelessly, to form towering mountains. The pumpkin yield per acre always is high, and this year provides no exception. But as he goes, the wanderer will find that these mountains of pumpkins can tell him something about himself and something it is high time he learned and understood. They can tell him, almost to the day and hour, just how old he is. If he sees those pumpkins in the shape of pie, he is ancient, admittedly far too heavy and too wide about the middle, and is altogether hopeless. If he sees them with faces cut out for the darkness of Hallowe'en, he still is young, if he sees them as both faces and pie—well, that is eating the cake and having it too, and he is of the ageless group which usually is found in the smoke-filled rooms of political gatherings. Which is a good place to leave him. —New York Times.

What happens when 100 new families arrive in a medium sized city? To begin with, it means about 450 new people, including 100 children, 67 in grammar school, 33 in high school. This calls for 22 new rooms in grade school and 1.6 new rooms in high school, which will cost about \$120,000. Four new teachers will have to be hired. The 100 families will add about \$30,000 a year to the school operating budget. Besides teachers, the city will need four-fifths of a new employee in the police department and two-thirds of a new fireman, upping the police budget by \$4,510 and the fire department budget by \$2,820. All sorts of extra jobs will have to be done from collecting taxes to collecting garbage. And four new city employees at a total price of \$12,000 to \$15,000. The water department must pump 100,000 gallons more each day. Traffic will be increased by 140 cars and trucks. And the city may have to add 500 new volumes to the city library, part of a visiting nurse and, yes—a fraction of a cell in the jail! —Changing Times.

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SAMPLE TABLE			
CASH YOU RECEIVE	MONTHLY PAYMENTS	NUMBER OF MONTHS	
\$100.00	\$10.00	12	
\$200.00	\$20.00	24	
\$300.00	\$30.00	36	
\$400.00	\$40.00	48	

Cash for any good reason

Seasonal expenses
Car or home repair
Clothing
Fun
Doctor bills
School expenses

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