

THE GUARDIAN

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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink."

CHARLOTTETOWN MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1950

The Late Mr. Douglas

The death of Mr. J. Lester Douglas, M.P., on Saturday afternoon will be learned with deep regret throughout the Province and many other parts of the Dominion.

Mr. Douglas was known personally to most of our citizens, and in Queen's County, which he represented continuously in the House of Commons since 1938, his name was a household word.

While supporting the Liberal Party ably and conscientiously at all times, he was by no means a strong partisan and was justly proud of the fact that he placed the interests of his County and Province before other considerations.

Today a memorial tablet is being unveiled at St. Andre-sur-Orne, France, to the memory of members of the Black Watch (Royal Highland Regiment) of Canada.

Men do not achieve continued success in public life without hard and conscientious work. Mr. Douglas may be said to have died in harness, for the hours he spent in Parliament were but a small fraction of the time he devoted to his duties as a representative.

In tendering sympathy to the bereaved widow and family, The Guardian joins with a host of friends at home and abroad to whom Mr. Douglas' passing has come as a very personal loss.

Free Trade

"The most outspoken demand for worldwide free trade I have ever heard", is how a writer for the London Daily Express described a speech delivered by Mr. L. Dana Wilgress, chairman of the 38-country trade conference now being held at Torquay.

Canada has always been in favor of Free Trade as an ideal but pressure of external conditions has long made its practice a political and economic impossibility. No one country since the hey-day of British industrial power has been strong enough to adopt Free Trade while the rest of the world continued to be highly protectionist.

That day is not yet. The war-devastated economies of Europe and the fledgling industrial development of the Far East are much too shaky for the strong medicine of tariff abolition.

Problem in Nottingham

Britain's socialist government is once more confronted with the thorny issue of profits. Nottinghamshire miners have accused the National Coal Board of making too much money! This will surprise a lot of armchair economic planners of the left, who fondly imagined that nationalization of the British coal industry would dispose once and for all of the matter of profits.

The Nottinghamshire miners' secretary, according to a report in the London Economist, told fellow workers at a recent conference that "if union leaders had permitted mine owners such profits in pre-nationalization days, the miners would have hanged every leader there was."

The trouble, it seems, is that Nottingham has some of the most easily worked and therefore most profitable coal deposits in England. As such, profits which

Nottingham miners think ought to go to them in higher wages, are going instead, under nationalization, to pay losses and keep some of the poorer fields in business. Such reasoning shows that Nottingham miners really are not such good socialists after all. For they don't like sacrificing the profits of their labours to help fellow miners in other parts of the country keep their jobs.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Church of Scotland re-united this date 1929.

Open season on Hungarian partridge, ducks and woodcock.

Turkey declared war with Russia this date 1853, starting the Crimean War in which Britain was involved.

October will be featured by great national and international activities affecting the life and work of united and uniting nations.

Schools in Canada's ten provinces are supposed to be featuring naval readings and lessons on naval history and Canada's world trade.

It appears 42,000,000 lbs. of bacon are still required to complete Canada's contract with Britain, and an additional subsidy is promised by the Federal Government for that purpose.

The campaign for funds for the Protestant Orphanage opens today. It is not so highly organized as international campaigns but the claims of children nearby are the more pressing.

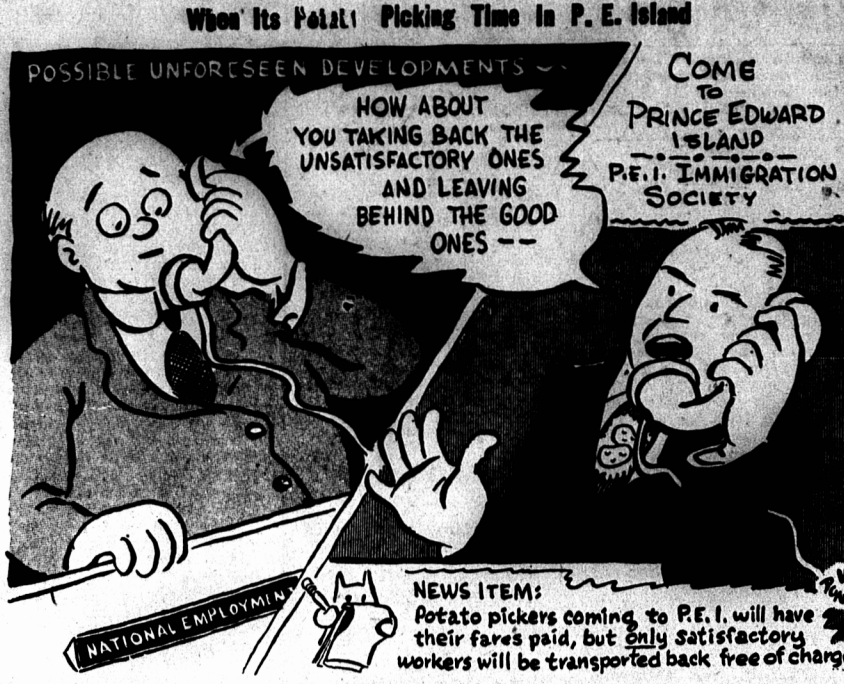
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The disadvantage of closed sessions is evidenced by what is leaking out from the Federal-Provincial Conference at Ottawa. It was not all peace and harmony as indicated by the closing "hand-out" by Prime Minister St. Laurent.

Air France will inaugurate trans-Atlantic service between Montreal and Paris today, October 2nd, linking the Canadian metropolis with other points in 76 countries on six continents served by the French International Airline.

Navy Week opens today. In 2060 days of war, under Canadian escort, 25,343 merchant ships carried 181 million tons of cargo from North American ports to the United Kingdom. Over this bridge 90,000 tons of war supplies passed daily to the battlefields of Europe.

Charlottetown has lost one of its most esteemed citizens in the passing of Lieut. Colonel C. L. MacKay. As general manager of the firm of Bruce Stewart and Company, Ltd., and secretary of Northumberland Ferries, Ltd., he played an important role in our industrial and transportation activities, in both capacities quietly and unostentatiously, but with outstanding success.



Future Of CBC Is Held Bleak

(Arthur Blakely in the Montreal Gazette)

The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation is in the throes of the worst financial crisis of its history. Unless the Dominion Government and Parliament agree to a 100 per cent increase in radio licence fees or to make available roughly the same amount in public funds, the CBC expects to encounter a deficit of not less than \$25,000,000 over the next six years.

These deficits would, of course, be met ultimately by the taxpayer. The only alternative, and it is not being considered very seriously at the moment, is to pare CBC expenditures to a point where they are equivalent to anticipated revenues.

In the CBC's own words, this would mean "the cutting down of some program services, dropping of the quality of the programs, less use of Canadian talent and the elimination of network coverage of some areas."

For the time being, the corporation is not attempting to cut down its operations on this scale. It is contending itself with administrative economies—much too small to affect the issues substantially—and proceeding in the hope that the Government and Parliament will eventually respond to the appeal for an altered revenue basis.

So far, the Government has done nothing in this respect, and the expectation here is that no policy decision will be reached until the Massey Commission on the "national development in the arts, letters and sciences" has turned in its report.

This report will probably be submitted in time for consideration at the next session of Parliament, if the session is not called before the intended date of Feb. 14. But unless and until some change is made, the CBC's financial future looks anything but bright.

If, however, the Government and Parliament refuse to provide the CBC with means to increase its income, and insist that the corporation must live within its existing means—without a deficit—it would mean drastic changes in the operations of the nation's radio monopoly.

These changes would be felt swiftly by every Canadian who listens to his radio. How drastic would these changes be? This is the estimate of Mr. A. D. Dunning of the CBC who thinks the time is ripe for the wholesale subsidizing of radio, or its complete overhaul including the cutting out of such program items as Prairie Schooner, popular orchestral and song series, children's programs, religious programs and dramatic series.

The CBC French network would lose four equally popular programs entirely, and would suffer corresponding reductions in children's programs and other live broadcasts. The CBC news department would be dropped entirely, as would the farm and school broadcast departments. The public affairs broadcast department would be reduced to a skeleton staff.

There would be a 25 per cent reduction in live programs originating at regional points such as Vancouver, Edmonton, Winnipeg, Halifax and St. John's, Nfld. Radio relay transmitters in British Columbia and Ontario would be eliminated.

By drastic steps of this kind, the CBC could have an estimated \$96,300 during the present fiscal year, and convert the scheduled \$62,000 deficit into a small surplus. Even so, however, it would not be long before inflationary pressure again caught up with the CBC's almost stationary revenues and produced a new series of deficits.

PUBLIC FORUM

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

CENTENARY CELEBRATION

Sir,—In your budget of news for Saturday subscribers of Sept. 16th is an account of an address made at a Rotary luncheon by Brigadier W. W. Reid, who is director of the P. E. I. Travel Bureau, in which he outlined the many vacation advantages to tourists which the Island had to offer, and suggested the celebration of some anniversary that might draw visitors for a week or ten days to the Province. In this connection I venture to suggest that as 1951 is the centenary of the granting of Responsible Government in 1851 to the Colony by the Imperial Government, this auspicious event would be thoroughly worthy of the biggest celebration you could plan.

I am, Sir, etc., A. J. McCORMACK, Vancouver, B. C.

REIL REBELLION VOLUNTEERS

Sir,—Your article on the passing of Mr. Wm. W. Alexander, and reference to the Reil Rebellion of 1885 brought to my mind a bit of history of that period. On the evening of May 13th, 30 men of the North Tryon Militia Company then known as No. 8 Co., 82nd Battalion left for Charlottetown on the steamer from Victoria under command of Lieut. Isaac Ives. The Lieutenant returned after seeing his men enlisted in the Company then formed. The men remained 12 days, if I remember rightly. The evening before they were to start for the West word came that Reil was captured and the rebellion ended. Next day they returned home instead with many regrets.

Their names were George Wood, W. C. Wood, D. J. Thompson, H. Thompson, A. MacWilliams of North Tryon, George Hynon, H. Bynon, J. Quigley of Mount Tryon, Spurgeon Clark of Augustine Cove, W. Kidson, Lady Fane. Of this number the first two are still living and are among the last survivors who volunteered for service. George Wood, after retiring from farming moved to Tryon Corner where he purchased a grocery store where he still carries on though in his 84th year.

Lieut. Ives of Tryon and Montague still lives in Charlottetown with his son. He was a son of the late Captain Thomas Ives who organized the Company some 25 years before, and commanded his Company at the Hunter River Camp the previous year.

I am, Sir, etc., A. WOOD, Ex. Lieutenant H. Co. 92nd Regt.

EAST LANSING, Mich., Oct. 1—(AP)—Keyed up by a football rally, nearly 1,500 Michigan State College students rioted through their campus into this college town Friday night. Before the excitement was quelled, two local policemen were hurt, nine students were jailed and the jail itself was threatened by siege.

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS G. F. HUTCHESON & SON Optometrists 53 Grafton St.

I Was Just Thinking

(Sandy Todd in The Scotsman)

Within the last few days we have been given an insight into the methods and idiosyncrasies of well-known writers. As a humble columnist, I have read, marked, and inwardly digested these revelations. Mr. Moray McLaren has told us of one author who can write only in green ink, or another who composes to the accompaniment of gramophone music, and of others who are stimulated by the steady noise of the outside world. Others, he informs us, are incapable of good work except in silence. From another source, we learn of a novelist who paces the sands, notebook in hand, jotting down ideas as inspiration comes to him.

All these writers, of course, are engaged in what is known as creative work, but I was just wondering to what extent their methods could be copied by those who dabble in the small change of journalism. Right away, I dismissed the idea of putting a green ribbon in my typewriter. I could think of no occasion that would justify that, unless it were in typing the report of a Celtic football match, but then it would savour of partiality.

There may be something to be said for an accompaniment of gramophone music in the privacy of the library or the study. It is definitely not recommended in the best-regulated newspaper offices. It might suit the music critics—they are a race apart—but its effect on the average journalist would be neither soothing nor inspirational.

Absolute silence is unattainable in the workaday world. "Nearly all writers," says Mr. McLaren, "find themselves hopelessly put out by the alternation of sound and silence at irregular intervals." That is where the newspaperman has a big advantage. He has not to contend with the alternation of sound and silence. The infernal din goes on all the time. A great deal of my own scribbling was done in a room that was very responsive to the vibrations of machinery. Overhead there were several machines that tumbled away all day, and through the wall there was another and heavier apparatus that clanked and thumped rhythmically. "I don't know how you can work in this din," said the people who called on me.

It just showed how little they knew about "induced inspiration." The New York Times front-paged the arrival in Korea of a battalion of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. The first paragraph of the dispatch from Korea read:—"The first British ground troops arrived in Korea today, welcomed in solemn but festive ceremony with the wild tunes of killed bagpipes and the martial music of military bands. They made a picture more like a recruiting poster than the actual arrival of soldiers in a combat zone."

Leaving aside the question as to whether this is intended to be complimentary or otherwise, one is left to ponder over the weird apparition of killed bagpipes. If the Argylls have a new secret weapon, they have succeeded in keeping it dark up to now.

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Notes By The Way

Peterborough Examiner quotes a columnist: "Love is only a disease, like the measles." Except that the after effects can be more severe and longer-lasting. — Ottawa Citizen.

A farm pond is a combination rain barrel, fish bucket, swimming hole, skating rink, fish hatchery and reservoir all rolled into one. It's created by the simple process of damming a creek or brook or even just a natural depression in the land. They cost on the average from \$100 to \$300, although some are much more elaborate, may cover several acres and have spillways and water-control devices. They provide a supply source for irrigation, stock watering, spraying. In case of fire, they can be used to feed hose lines. They contribute to soil conservation by checking the run-off after storms or during Spring thaws. Many of them are stocked with fish. — Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

Long before Messrs. Coca Cola thought of appropriating the word "Coke" as a registered trade mark, the word was being used in England to describe — of all things, a hat, a bowler hat, in fact. And, if you have ever wondered about the origin of this popular type of head-gear, here is the story. It seems that William Coke, a member of the family of the Earl of Leicester, was an enthusiastic rider to hounds. Now, back in those days, the well-dressed huntman wouldn't dream of riding without his top hat. But Willie's hat was always being knocked off his head by overhead branches, which irked him no end. So, being a logical lad, Willie took his problem to his hatter, Mr. Bowler. This gentleman very ingeniously rose to the occasion with a low-crowned, streamlined version of the top hat, which in honor of the customer who had inspired it, he promptly christened the "Coke". All this happened 100 years ago, but Mr. Bowler's firm, which is still in business, continues to refer to a bowler as a "Coke".

At the end of World War II wool stockpiles were huge and there was a great fear of falling prices throughout the world. Coupled with this was a lot of talk about new materials which would eventually replace wool — cheaper and better materials, according to the propaganda. Domestic prices for wool, the chief importing countries, the U. S., United Kingdom and Canada — sagged and farmers gradually got out of sheep raising and into other lines of livestock which appeared to have a better future. Canada's sheep population today is at a dangerously low level. The inevitable has happened and at the worst possible time. With domestic supplies sharply curtailed and greatly below requirements, buyers from the U. S., Britain and Canada are in competition at the big Southern auctions and the result has been skyrocketing prices. Only bright spots in the picture is that the wool trade is worried lest high prices bring about the very thing they feared a few years ago — that wool would be priced out of its market and manufacturers intensify their search for substitutes. There is talk of an international agreement on prices, something apparently very difficult to achieve. As one of the largest per capita users of wool Canada has a grave interest in this world situation. — Ottawa Journal.

The Age-Old Story

Except the Lord build the house they labour in vain that build it; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

FREE TRADE AND MARKETS

"Almost every point of our coast is an export harbour, and consequently produce is not deposited in masses sufficient for shipment to England. In the absence of steamers, schooners of from 50 to 100 tons, therefore, best calculated for our trade; and the Atlantic cities of the Union are our best and most convenient markets. New York, Boston, etc., are naturally and inevitably destined to be to this Island what London and Glasgow are to the Highlands of Scotland, and other remote rural districts. What we need is unrestricted free trade in all things with the United States. It will hardly be in operation before steamers adapted for the traffic will be on our coasts, and not an egg, not a lobster, not an oyster nor a clam, to say nothing of more important matters but will sell for cash."

The Poet's Corner

AUTUMN

Now doth the old earth turn to take her rest And clasp great quilts of colour to her breast, With here a patch of red, a burst of gold, And there a blaze of yellow fold on fold; Patches of bronze and ochre, riot of flame Resplendent as the banners of high fame. All these and many more she gathers round Then, like an Indian brave whose hunting ground Lies not far off, she rolls her blankets tight, Stretching her feet to the flickering fires of night That constant and unwearying vigil keep. Contentedly she turns her to her sleep.

—Arthur S. Bourinot.

Notes By The Way

The Englishman's home is his castle, but in these present times, few Englishmen can afford a castle as a home. The same applies to Scotsmen. Take the case of Dundee House, a 70-room mansion in Scotland. Owned by the Duke of Hamilton, it was the destination of Rudolf Hess when he made his spectacular escape from Nazi Germany in 1941. He bailed out close by. Though a rich man, the Duke decided he couldn't afford the luxury of this mansion. He tried to sell it and couldn't. He tried to give it away, with no better luck. He offered it to the Church of Scotland, and it was accepted as a school for boys. It had a gymnasium, a workshop, a chapel with seats for 120 and a pipe organ, so seemed suitable. But when the church found it would require \$100,000 to finance the school, it wouldn't take the castle even as a gift. It was offered to the Lanark County Council and the Larkhall District Council, without any takers. The Hamilton family is one of Scotland's oldest and most famous, being descended from James II. As a bit of incidental information we note that the first Duke of Hamilton, born in 1606, when 14 years of age married May Feilding, daughter of Lord Feilding, then she was seven. Now the present Duke has advertised for tenders to demolish the mansion, and a historic landmark will disappear from the Scottish countryside. — Windsor Star.

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"But in order to effect that object it will be necessary to abrogate all customs and import duties, and have recourse to direct taxation for the support of Government. The Colony must be divided into small municipalities, and the management of local affairs confided into the hands of the people, instead of having them mismanaged in Charlottetown. Districts not larger than a township will have their affairs better conducted than more expensive communities. The State of Massachusetts is about four times the size of this Island and its municipalities number nearly 400. If the control of their own affairs were thus committed to our people, a direct tax of about 10c per family would produce a sufficient revenue for the support of the Government, and the public would be a gainer, as indirect taxation on imported goods nearly quadruples that average. . . . The advocates of bounties have imported a ready-made argument from Nova Scotia, that they are necessary to find employment for young men who would otherwise be forced to emigrate. Let us turn this assumption to death. At the last census there were fully eighty acres of cultivated, or cultivable land to each male inhabitant. Between the ages of 18 to 30, now, if all were engaged in agriculture, we would hardly have hands enough for the next two generations; and if there be any who dislike to employ themselves in our great source of wealth and power, it is better for the Colony that they should push their fortunes elsewhere, than that they should remain as a burden to the community in a state of semi-paupersim, as parties supported by bounties really are."

—Hassard's Gazette, Aug. 18, 1864

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