# The Guardian

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew

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## The Production Factor

Without undervaluing the importance of marketing in the operation of our farming industry, Agriculture Minister MacRae presented a strong case, in our special farm edition of yesterday, for continuing to give priority to the production factor, both in quantity and quality. This appears to be a controversial issue among our farmers, and Mr. MacRae regards it as "unfortunate and a little misleading" that the trend recently has been to place major emphasis on marketing problems. During the current year, he warns, there will be a great necessity "for at least giving production the same amount of attention."

The minister compared the farmer's production to that of the automobile manufacturer, who spends millions of dollars on perfecting each model before it is put on the market. Otherwise—if his product isn't of top quality, with maximum purchaser appeal—his marketing campaign expenditures will be largely wasted. In agriculture, millions are spent each year throughout Canada in research to assist the farmer to achieve the best production goals, and it is important that this service be utilized to the fullest extent.

This is an individual responsibility, Mr. MacRae emphasized. He cited, as an example, the new processing plants now in operation here. It has been found that some farmers are able to take in over $5,000 annually from relatively small acreages, while others complain of having lost money. The processors maintain that every acre of cole crops, barring uncontrollable factors, can make money. They also say that the ability of a farmer to achieve this result depends on his capacity to get maximum yields and top quality. The secret is not in the contract or the market price alone; it is chiefly in the manner in which the productive capacity of an acre of land is handled.

The minister's remarks on this subject warrant careful attention, if for no other reason than that the problem of gearing our farm production effort to processing plants is becoming of more and more importance to our Island economy.

## Mr. Johnson's Warning

A group of American newspapermen and broadcasters were said to have been startled the other day at the fervor with which President Johnson asked them to take part in the drive against poverty in the outside world. He talked to them in the rose garden of the White House, and not a few, according to the Christian Science Monitor, were taken back by his intensity of feeling, "since newspapermen are an astringent lot and troubled with guilt if they feel themselves being persuaded."

But the sincerity of the President was plain. Some of his most elequent passages came when he looked away from his reading desk and said things better, more simply and directly personal, than the words any ghost writer could have put in his mouth. Here is an excerpt from The Monitor's report of his remarks, which we believe will impress our readers no less forcefully than it did those to whom it was addressed:

"We ought to get down on our knees every night and thank the Good Lord for our blessings, that our income can be more than $200 a month, when more than two-thirds of the people of the world have less than $8 a month.

"These people have less to spend each day on food and shelter and on clothing, on medicine, on all of their needs, than the average American spends at his corner drug store for a package of cigarettes. They live in run-down country shacks of tar paper. They live in city slums. They live without heat, water or sanitation of any kind.

"Their children have no schools to go to. They have no doctors or hospitals to attend. Their life expectancy is somewhere between 35 and 40 years of age. Worst of all, many of them live without hope at all. They see no escape from the ancient cycle of misery and despair.

"These are not new conditions. Poverty, hunger, and disease are afflictions as old as man himself. But in our time and in this age there has been a change. The change is not so much in the realities of life, but in the hopes and expectations of the future. If a peaceful revolution in these areas is impossible a violent revolution is inevitable."

Inevitable because, as the President added, "we who stand here in peace and security and prosperity must realize that we are greatly outnumbered in the world, more than 17 to 1 in population, in area, in race, in religion, in color. You take any criteria and measure yourself by that standard, and you will find that we are in very small minority."

And if there is any lesson that history teaches consistently, it is that the road to progress is paved with the wreckage of privileged minorities.

## Financial Hangover

The big find of silver, copper and zinc in the Timmins area of Northern Ontario set off a tremendous volume of trading in penny stocks at the Toronto Stock Exchange. According to the London Free Press, thousands of people who didn't know a stock certificate from a Canada Savings Bond, or a bull from a bear, went on the binge. More than 28,000,000 shares were traded in one day. It was mass hysteria. Many people mortgaged their homes and sold their cars to buy any mining stock that might have some remote connection with the strike.

It wasn't like buying an Irish Sweepstakes ticket, says the London paper, for some of those do pay off handsomely to a fortunate few. The great majority of those who plunged into mining stocks in the past week will end up owning worthless shares in barren moose-pasture.

They can't say they weren't warned. Brokers were inundated with orders for stocks that hadn't traded in weeks or months; it wasn't their duty to tell customers of the astronomical odds against them, though stock exchange officials did advise the application of common sense.

Now, the honeymoon is just about over. Most of the penny-plungers will have been badly hurt. They will be forgotten, buried under the headlines telling of the new fortunes that were made overnight.

Meanwhile, according to the Toronto Globe and Mail, the big find should not obscure the fact that the area still has a difficult and unstable existence. Timmins was built on gold, and for the past few years has been running out of it. It seemed to be heading for the same fate as Elliot Lake—which didn't run out of uranium but (what is much the same thing) ran out of uranium contracts. For the time being, Timmins has been rescued by the ore strike in nearby Kidd Township. But other mining municipalities in the North have not had this good fortune; and Timmins itself still has plenty of unresolved problems.

## EDITORIAL NOTE

A 220-year-old Guarnerius violin, insured for $15,000 and valued at up to $50,000, was stolen from Carnegie Hall, New York, last week, and pawned for $15. The pawnbroker, who turned the violin back to its owner when he learned of the theft, made the understatement of the year when he explained: "It had two bows so there was no question it was worth $15."

## TULIP TIME IN OTTAWA

OTTAWA REPORT by Patrick Nicholson

## Romance Behind Big Mining Discoveries

There's a great romance behind the fabulous mining discoveries up Timmins way.

Ten to twenty miles north of Timmins, there's a group of Townships — Carnegie, Prosser, Reid, Kidd, Wark and others. They contain flowing streams, frozen lakes, acres of muskeg among which the only living things seem to be stunted undernourished jackpines.

Those townships are called "The Veterans' Lots," because they were distributed almost solidly in grants to veterans of the Canadian and Imperial armies after World War One. The Soldier Settlement Act provided for the free grant of 100 acres virgin land to every veteran.

Timmins is in the clay belt; there are some lush farm lands around there. It surprises the visitor in midsummer to note how rich the farms look in that barren mining country of northern Ontario.

**NOT EVEN RUINS**

But somehow the Veterans Lots to the north didn't catch on. Today it looks like virgin bush, although the pine may be second growth. There are certainly no farmhouses, no barns — not even any ruins.

But there are two prospectors camps, and several diamond drilling rigs.

News of the mineral finds there, notably in Kidd Township, quickly drew in prospectors.

For $5 for a licence, you too could become a prospector. All you have to do is to drive a stake into the ground, and mark it appropriately. Then you measure off one quarter of a mile south, and plant another stake; one quarter of a mile west, and plant another stake; one quarter of a mile north and plant your fourth stake. Then you record this at the nearest Mines Office, pay $5 fee, and you've got yourself a claim.

A licensed prospector can stake many such claims; but he must do a certain amount of work on each 40 - acre claim site during the year to preserve his claim. In Ontario, this is 40 days of 8 hours, and the work may be manual labour, stripping, clearing trees, trenching etc. or it may be sophisticated diamond - drilling.

The ordinary prospector must do some such work, and must produce some evidence of mineral wealth on his claim to make it worth anything.

But in those Veterans Lands townships, the rich bonanzas already proven make neighbouring claims worth considerable sums as a speculative investment. They might contain a bonanza too, or they might contain just muskeg and clay.

**ANY VETERANS LUCKY?**

Claims in Kidd Township and thereabouts were fetching anything up to $10,000 each in cash, per 40 - acre claim, a week ago.

Now the Veterans lots in many cases were very unusual; they carried title to the surface rights and use of the land, and also to the mineral rights. As I said, the veterans in nearly every case found no use for the surface rights. Many of them dropped their titles, some sold them to pulp and paper companies. Some couldn't find a buyer; perhaps these still own their lots — if so, a 100 - acre lot could well fetch up to $25,000 now just for the mineral rights. And who would begrudge this wind fall to any old sweat from the 1914-1918 war? As I said, there's a romance behind the Timmins story.

There's another romance too. A pulp and paper company which bought much of that land is associated with the Curtis Publishing Company of USA, which publishes the Saturday Evening Post. Things have not all been rosy for that magazine in recent years; but now it suddenly finds itself in a position to be a booming mining company.

## How's Your Score?

**Dominion Automobile Association**

Most average Canadians, driving a motor vehicle, honestly and conscientiously believe that they are careful, considerate, law - abiding drivers. Did you ever hear one say, in effect, "I know I'm a very bad driver, I am a menace to my fellows, when I'm behind the wheel"?

Such variation is an honestly held conviction and average daily performance is one of the main reasons that motor accident frequency has maintained a steady inexorable rise during the gasoline era of the past 40 years.

Dominion Automobile Association, which, for obvious reasons, maintains a close watch on accident trends, recently conducted a survey through their Members' Services Division, during which the common lapses from safe driving practice were analyzed. These emcompassed the infractions which are committed with more or less frequency by 95 per cent of the otherwise "good" drivers throughout the country. Such breaches of the safe drivers' code can and do contribute to anything from a scratched fender to lost human lives. R.W. Trollope, president of the association, offers the following soul- searching "quiz" a foray into introspective analysis. Run through this questionnaire and if your honest score is low, it's time to overhaul your driving habits; if, on the other hand, your score is high, you may consider yourself a member of an elite minority subscribing to and living by the "live and let live" philosophy of the truly safe driver:—

How long since you —

—Went through an intersection on an amber light?

—Made a rolling stop only, at a red "stop" sign?

—Jumped the gun" on a green light?

—Failed to reduce speed at a blind intersection?

—"Tailgated" at highway speeds behind another car?

—Passed another car on the right?

—Double - parked?

—Tried to make time by weaving in and out of traffic lanes?

—Got out of your car on the traffic stream side?

—Day - dreamed, if only momentarily while behind the wheel in moving vehicle?

—Left your engine running when you left the car?

—have driven your vehicle with two or more drinks under your belt?

Does your score allow you to look down your nose at those other poor motoring sinners—or are you also one of those "other fellows" too?

## PUBLIC FORUM

**DOWN ON THE FARM**

Sir,— One frequently hears farmers complain that their sons and daughters no longer want to remain on the farm. Rural girls have the notion that pounding a typewriter is better than raising turkeys or chickens; while the young men want to chase the rainbow's end in the cities. This exodus from the land leaves farms short-handed and in the long run, neglected so that in many cases production falls off sharply.

Traveling across Canada one cannot help but note the number of neglected farms, farms, that under a proper state of cultivation would be blossoming like the rose. And to one who has been brought up on a small but productive piece of land as I have been, it makes me feel badly indeed.

I think young farm folk ought to stay on the land, ought to clean up the entire places, in behalf of better crops which in turn make for better living conditions.

But if farmers are going to keep their sons on the farm the farm itself must be made more attractive—that is, by introducing the comforts and conveniences of the cities and towns.

A drive in the country will convince you, as it has convinced me, that too many farms have that down in the heel look. No shade trees, no decent lawns, no flower children to greet you with their magical smiles. Buildings in all too many instances lack paint and proper upkeep.

Young folk of our generation simply with not tolerate life under such conditions and we hardly can blame them. Someone has truly said, "Youth loves beauty". It is a natural desire, and one which must be met if farmers are going to keep their offspring down on the farm, the best place in all the world to live.

The value of attractive farm homes cannot be over-emphasized. The country slum is little better than the city sty.

There are many outstanding farms in this wonderful Canada of ours. One cannot pass one of these without feeling a deep sense of pride. And one cannot but feel somehow that the families that occupy these places of beauty are themselves the very salt of the earth.

What a fine thing it would be if during this summer of 1964 we could see all the down and out looking places across Canada, spring to new beauty, so that our farms would be the pride of our people and the joy of tourists.

I am, Sir, etc.,

F. H. MacARTHUR

Charlottetown.

## The Poets Corner

**IN MEMORIAM**

E.J. Pratt

Hail and farewell! Great Rhymer!
Poet of Canada's thunderous seas:
Her rippling waters, her quiet pools,
Her tough timbermen, her diggers underground,
The workingman, the Canadian.

You, who have sung
Of the matchless flight
Of the seagull;
You who have brought renown
To your Island's
Pinsclad hills;
Beloved of the Muse,
Now you have gone.
To join her charmed circle:
Men of the measured melody;
"De virtute virtus", yes,
Of these I speak,
Among them I number you,
Poet among Canadian poets,
Harpist of our seas!

—Wm. H. Doucette CSSR

Rollo Bay and Charlottetown.

**RETRIEVED COINS**

An English hospital in 1958 reported extracting 434 coins valued at about $5 and 27 pieces of wire from the stomach of a 54-year-old man.

## Medical Browsing

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen

Corn cobs are in the news again. I understand the current lung cancer cigaret smoking scale has popularized pipe smoking and manufacturers of the corn cob variety are enjoying record sales.

A powder is made from finely ground corn cobs. Dr. Cleveland J. White, a Chicago dermatologist has been using it for some time as a dusting powder in treating various skin disorders, as well as in excessive perspiration and ring-worm.

Powdered maize core (not corn) is largely cellulose and is fine, grit free, and clings to the surface. It protects the skin from contact with the air and from the friction of clothing and absorbs moisture but does not cake.

A woman's face powder is made from the same cobs. It is a cosmetic that does not compete with the medicinal powder. It is said to soak up perspiration and grease so that makeup won't smear.

It has been estimated that 77 billion babies have been born to the human race since prehistoric man came to being. According to Annabelle Desmond of the population reference bureau, today's population of three billion is only four per cent of all those who have come into the world during the last 600,000 years.

Anthropologists disagree as to when man first populated the earth. As a result, the total may be more or less than the figure given. But there is reason to believe that by the beginning of the Christian era, between 200 and 300 million persons had been born. The birth rate tended to accelerate thereafter; 500 million had been born by 1650 and one billion by 1850. Today's figure is three billion.

**NAIL SPLITTING**

Mrs. D. writes: I have strong nails that have never troubled me. But in three, another nail has grown underneath. Would you know why this happened?

**REPLY**

Horizontal splitting of nails is relatively rare. Usually only one nail is affected, but now and then, up to three are split. Eczema around the nails may damage the matrix. But in the majority of instances the cause is not apparent.

**UNINTERESTED OLDSTER**

C. S. writes: Can anything be done for a 74-year-old man who has lost interest in everything?

**REPLY**

Yes. Begin with a thorough search for the cause of this man's depression. It may stem from a mild infection or a small stroke. Other possibilities include loss of close friends, financial insecurity, or family problems.

**ANKLE LUMP**

C. U. S. writes: I have a hard lump above my ankle, the result of a bruise. Is this calcified blood?

**REPLY**

This is doubtful because blood usually absorbs. You may have fractured a bone in the ankle or developed a cyst and bone tumor.

**BURN DEGREES**

B. R. writes: What is the difference between first and third degree burns?

**REPLY**

The depth of the burn. First degree involves the surface of the skin whereas third degree affects also the underlying tissues, including the muscles.

**RISING PRESSURE**

Mrs. J.B. writes: Does the blood pressure usually rise with age?

**TODAY'S HEALTH HINT—**

Slouching while reading or watching TV may cause back pain.

(NOTE: All correspondence to Dr. Van Dellen should be addressed to Dr. Theodore Van Dellen, c/o Chicago Tribune, Chicago, Illinois.)

**SYRIA SCRAPS PACT**

DAMASCUS (Reuters)—Syria Tuesday announced the abrogation of her military union pact with Iraq, concluded last October. A decree to this effect was issued by Srsal's National Revolution Council after a meeting which lasted until early Tuesday.

## NOTES BY THE WAY

**Parents often use the industrious ant as an example when trying to teach children that success comes only by hard work, and slowly. But how are you going to keep them down on the anthill after they've seen the Beatles?—Ottawa Journal.**

**We don't envy the archaeologists of the future. After they figure out what it was we used hula hoops for, they'll still be faced with the task of explaining Beatle wigs.— Calgary Herald.**

## Geneva Trade Conference

By Doug Marshall
Canadian Press Staff Writer

The financial wizards of the West gather in Geneva Monday in the hopes of conjuring up an elusive spirit known as free trade.

The famed Kennedy round of negotiations within the 70-nation General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade was conceived by the late American president as a planning conference for an eventual common market of the Atlantic communities.

In anticipation of reciprocal agreements, he wrung permission from the United States Congress for a 50-per-cent cut in tariffs across the board.

On the eve of the talks, however, it is clear that the major powers concerned—Britain, the U.S. and the six Common Market countries — have prepared precious little common ground on which to go to work.

**WIDE SPLIT SHOWN**

The United Nations trade conference, running concurrently in Geneva, has shown how wide the differences are on the tricky problem of the underdeveloped countries.

The U.S. opposes the British plan to extend the Commonwealth preference system to all developing countries. But both the U.S. and Britain are against the French scheme for managed commodity markets.

On agriculture, too, preparatory work has progressed little beyond the stage of defining differences.

These and other difficulties might be smoothed over, however, if the negotiators could produce a workable formula for solving the fundamental issue— the question of tariff disparities in the industrial sector.

The Anglo-American experts are convinced that the magic password to unleash the flow of international trade is simply to breach as many tariff dikes as widely as is possible.

**FEAR FLOOD**

But the Common Market countries, particularly France, are afraid the foundations of their post - war industrial economy will be washed away in the flood.

Negotiators for the six Common Market countries advance alternative proposals claiming a total of some 700 disparities in the U.S. and British tariff lists.

Attempts to reach agreements on these disparities could reduce the whole Kennedy round to a monotonous series of bilateral bargainings over individual items. This is a far cry from the clean sweep originally envisaged.

Spokesmen for the Common Market commission in Brussels take a hopeful view of the apparent deadlock. They claim that under the Common Market's flexible levy system the disparities will naturally disappear during the next three or four years.

This, even if true, means the wizards at Geneva will be trying to evoke a spirit that is still in the far-off future.

## No Place For Junketing

Fort William Times Journal

The federal government's refusal to provide free air transport to Cyprus for certain members of Parliament may have been based on considerations other than ones stated by New Democrat Arnold Peters.

A request by Mr. Peters for a free ride to Cyprus on what would amount to a personal fact finding mission was bluntly rejected. Other requests of this type were similarly refused. However members were told there was no law stopping them from paying their own way to Cyprus or anywhere else for that matter.

Mr. Peters evidently saw the refusal as an attempt by the government to keep individual members from finding out what United Nations orders have been given to Canadian troops on the island.

The government's refusal— even though space may be available on Canadian military aircraft flying to Cyprus—is perfectly understandable. The explosive situation in Cyprus could hardly be expected to improve if unattached politicians from foreign countries were encouraged to wander about the island, no matter how well-intentioned they might be. Even if a group of private members was not an official delegation of Parliament, arrival in a government aircraft might be misunderstood in a land where there is a marked tendency to shoot first and ask questions later.

As for the Canadian contingent on Cyprus, they are in the process of settling down to what is undoubedly the toughest assignment ever handed a group of soldiers from this country. They've got their hands full without having to worry about entertaining junketing MPs.

## Our Yesterdays

**(From the Guardian Files)**

**TWENTY - FIVE YEARS AGO**
**(April 30, 1939)**

Mr. J.J. Duffy was re-elected president of the Charlottetown Branch of the Postal Clerks Association at the annual session of the organization here.

Dr. William Wood, son of the late Harry Wood of Summerside, left from Montreal on the SS Asconia for London, England, where he has been appointed to represent the Canadian Marketing Board in the Empire's capital.

**TEN YEARS AGO**
**(April 30, 1954)**

Mrs. Noel DeBlois was elected president of the Rainbow Club at the fifth annual meeting held in Sunset Lodge. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Ruby Houle, CDA.

Through the kindness of Inspector W.H. Nevin, in charge of "L" Division of the RCMP in this province, Cpl. A.M. Johnston gave a showing of the picture "Scarlet and Gold" before St. Peter's Cathedral Laymen's Association at their meeting in St. Peter's Hall.


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