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Many a prosperous community is based essentially on a single industry, sometimes a relatively small one.

The fisheries are by no means a small industry to the eastern port for more and more druggers are operating there.

Until now Kings County has been more or less by-passed in the matter of development, although there is a prosperity of long standing based on agriculture and even on what we would now consider an undeveloped fishery potential.

A Duke Goes Treasure Hunting
It is 366 years since Philip of Spain sent his mighty Armada to invade England.

If treasure is found the British Government will take a share of the proceeds; but the Government is not sharing in the expenses, whatever happens.

Housing Report
The provision of suitable land for development is becoming more of a problem with municipalities and to some extent governs the number of new houses started in a community.

The best use of land involves the selection of particular areas for development, the provision of services, and getting it into the hands of the eventual home owner or landlord, preferably the former.

By proper planning it is possible to have services and housing supplied together. Adequate provision can be made for schools, community centres, parks and other amenities.

ties. The long term value of property can be accurately estimated and people can choose the kind of neighbourhood in which they are to bring up their families.

Gallantry To A Lady
A browned-off gallant is the editor of the Oshawa Times-Gazette. Gallantry, he reflects, is greeting a lady cordially and telling her how beautiful she looks and what a becoming dress she has on.

It is hanging on every word she says. It is being introduced by her to other ladies present and bowing and scraping before each other. It is catching names and recognizing the resemblance to other names and asking if the ladies are any relation to persons known.

It is discovering that there is a relationship and entering into a lively discussion of the mutual acquaintances, enlarging upon how very charming they are.

It is enquiring as to the families of the ladies just met, learning the number of children and grandchildren, and insisting upon being told the status and condition of each one, with reference to age, sex, school attended and ambitions.

It is noting that it is time to be getting ice cream. It is offering to take charge of empty plates and provide all the ladies with ice cream. It is searching out chairs for those who are standing and administering to the needs of those who announce they are just dying for a drink of water.

But what good does it do when, at the height of the triumph, a wife appears from nowhere and exclaims, "Well, where on earth have you been? Where's that food you were to bring me? I've been looking for you everywhere."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Britain is following Canada's lead in substituting a liquid-wax cleaning compound for the traditional "blanco", a powder long used by the army for cleaning its web equipment.

The closing of numerous lobster factories in Prince County because they cannot pay the prices offered by buyers from outside the Province calls for a hard look at our processing industries.

France is baulking at the voluntary surrender of part of her sovereignty to the European Defence Community. Her realists, and she has some notable ones, must realize that it would be much better to surrender some of the attributes of sovereignty than to have all of Europe so weak as to be in danger of losing all independence.

Sir Thomas Henry Hall Caine, novelist, died this date 1931. Of Manx and Cumberland parentage, he was educated on the Isle of Man and at Liverpool.

The British inventor of a machine which can translate printed messages into almost any language has built three of them, each smaller than its predecessor. Dr. Andrew Booth thought of the idea in 1947 and to begin with merely put a dictionary in the storage unit of a computer.

The medical profession must recognize that rehabilitation of disabled persons has become the third phase of medicine, declares the president of the Canadian Medical Association, Dr. C. F. Strong of Vancouver. That has already been recognized in particular fields where long periods of hospitalization have obviously impaired the patient's economic position.



Old Charlottetown and P. E. I.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION

From an advertisement appearing in the Royal Gazette, Aug. 25, 1940: "Messrs. Cops & Willoughway, formerly of the Royal Menageries, Tower of London, and Exeter Change, beg leave to inform the inhabitants of Charlottetown and its vicinity that they will exhibit their splendid collection of Living Curiosities at the Mechanics' Institute. The collection comprises an extensive variety of Asiatic and other Serpents, consisting of that extraordinary reptile, the Amphis Baena or Marmoth Worm, from Calcutta, the connecting link between the Serpent and the Worm; the Pimbeah, or Harlequin Serpent, an immense Anaconda, or Terrible Serpent of Asia; the Great Boa Constrictor of Java, next in size to the Anaconda, and known to the natives of Hindostan by the appellation of the Strangling Serpent; a handsome Embroidered Boa, of Africa. (The above Serpents are so perfectly docile that the most timid Lady may view them with pleasure and safety.)

"Also the Crotalus Horridus, from East Florida; the Serpent Destroyer, or Egyptian Deity; three of these rare animals, the Musk Kangaroo, from New Holland, with a Young One in the Pouch; a pair of those graceful birds, the Chinese Golden Pheasants, which for elegance of form and splendor of plumage far surpass the Bird of Paradise; a pair of Silver Pheasants, from China, with a variety of rare and valuable Birds, of the most gorgeous Plumage.

"Morning exhibition, from 10 to 1 o'clock; afternoon, from 2 to 5; evening, from 8 to 10 o'clock. Admission, 1s. 6d. The evening performances will be varied with a variety of Comic Singing, Dancing and Negro Extravaganzas. The Amateur will be featured on a Live Fowl, on Wednesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock which he will swallow whole, feathers and all."

Roasted Pig

(Ottawa Journal) The fire in the Montreal stockyards the other day in which some 200 hogs were roasted must have sent other persons than this present writer to the dusty volume of Charles Lamb's essays and his once-famous "A Dissertation Upon Roast Pig."

The essayist recalls that mankind for many ages ate their meat raw. Then there came upon the scene a Chinese lad Bo-bo, son of the swineherd Ho-li.

One day Bo-bo was left in charge of his father's humble dwelling in which nine young pigs also were housed. Bo-bo, fond of playing with fire, accidentally set the building ablaze and the nine little pigs perished.

Bo-bo, looking over the ruins and wondering what he should tell his father, found his nostrils tantalized by a wonderful aroma. There at his feet was one of the roasted pigs. He felt it to see if any life remained, burned his fingers, and put them to his mouth. "Some of the crumbs of the scorched skin had come away with his fingers, and for the first time in his life (in the world's life indeed, for before him no man had known it) he tasted—crackling."

NOTES BY THE WAY

A mother down the block figures it's only 224 screen door slams until school starts. — Hamilton Spectator.

Two useful tips for home purchasers: the ranch-type house should be smaller than the lot, and the lawn should be larger than the power mower. — Edmonton Journal.

Think what Mack Sennett's custard-pie comedies would have been like if they had been made in this era of pressurized whipped cream. — Hamilton Spectator.

Friends of the prospective bridegroom among the Madi people of central Africa give him many presents to help defray the expenses of buying his bride from her father. After that, apparently, when expenses really start and never stop, he is on his own. — Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

Any kind of porridge is better than no porridge at all, and any kind is about all we get nowadays. The evil modernizing of porridge really starts and finishes with two iniquitous customs—cooking without salt and eating with sugar. For anyone who can commit these twin atrocities against the food for horses in England and men in Scotland, there will be nothing repellent about potted and prefabricated porridge, a la American. — Halifax Chronicle-Herald.

Women pipe smokers may also adopt new personalities as they puff suck and bite on pipes. Instead of talkative, vivacious young things, they may become known as "deep and silent." Somehow, though, we have a feeling that pipes will never actually be taken up completely by female smokers. In spite of tempting publicity reports — as of all the women smokers we know can't think of one who could be bothered lugging around all the equipment that seems to be required. — Brockville Recorder.

Britain's teacher shortage was a severe enough before the current exodus to Canada began, and it will be measurably worse by fall. It may oblige the government to work in the schools. Meantime Ontario is getting all the teachers it can from Britain—it could use more than 500; Saskatchewan has signed up 140; British Columbia wants about as many, and probably other provinces are in the market also. But the real remedy in Canada is to attract a greater number of young people into the teaching profession. — Ottawa Citizen.

A 16-year-old boy, arrested with three others in a stolen car, caused consternation in a New York court the other day when it was discovered that he could spell "dog" and "cat" orally but that he could not write the words. According to his own story he had graduated from a Brooklyn public school and had been in high school for three years. "This is unbelievable," said Judge Leibowitz. "It's got me speechless." The suspect was held in \$10,000 bail. Police had found a revolver and a butcher knife in the stolen car and said the prisoners told them they were on their way to hold up a physician in his office. Apparently he had been getting the wrong kind of an education. — Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

One thing we have never been able to understand is why so many people dislike thunderstorms. The majestic piling up of the cumulonimbus, the sudden rush of the squallwind into the heavy air, the implacable surge of the roll-cloud ahead of the storm, and then the great climax of light, sound and downpour — it is the most spectacular free show on earth. Also it is good for the soul. Up there in the sky, casually, for no reason but the capriciousness of convected air and ionized water droplets, is being released energy in quantities that not even the fruitiest thermonuclear bomb can approach. Any time that man, in his hubris, begins to get too big for his boots there is nothing like a good thunderstorm to cut him down to size. — Hamilton Spectator.

The big trouble at the Kingston Portsmouth penitentiary began when some 400 prisoners were assembled for a morning baseball game. What, no golf? — Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

"An English farmer has dug up a batch of silver coins believed to have been buried by an ancient British tribe 1,900 years ago. Something carefully put away for a rainy day!" — Ottawa Journal.

An inventor has produced an adjustment for the piano which could prove to be a boon to humanity. He has made a piano with a silencer on it. A flip of a switch cuts off the sound, although by using a set of earphones the player himself can listen to his own music. For apartment dwellers, for parents who want their children to learn to play, but who dread the massacre of music which accompanies the learning, for neighbors who want to continue to be neighbors, this invention has everything. — Fort William Times-Journal.

The Poet's Corner

COUNTRY SUMMER

Into the rooms flow meadow airs The warm farm-baking smell blow round; Inside and out, and sky and ground Are much the same; the wishing star, Hesperus, kind and early-born, Is risen only finger-far. All stars stand close in summer air, And tremble, and look mild as amber; When wicks are lighted in the chamber You might say stars were settling there. Now straightening from the flowery hay Down the still light the mowers look; Or turn, because their dreaming And shook, they waked half to other days, When left alone in yellow-stubble The rusty-coated mure would graze. Yet thick the lazy dreams are born, Another thought can come to mind, But like the shivering of the wind, Morning and evening in the corn. — Leonie Adams.

The Passing Scene

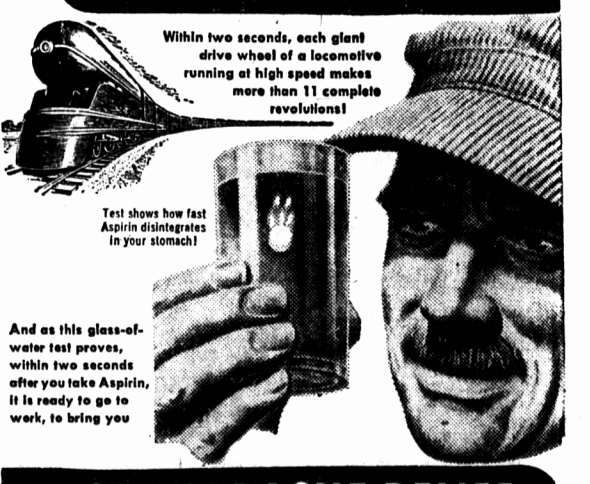
CONCERNING STRIKES
The right to strike was won by organized labor after a hard uphill fight. It isn't so long ago that it was regarded as an unreasonable, unheard of assumption. It is, moreover, part and parcel of the democratic idea. Only in totalitarian societies are working men still regarded as commodities or as "hands". Never again in democratic countries will wage earners be compelled to come to employers as supplicants for favours or for common justice. That day has gone, never to return; no reasonable person will mourn its passing. In no country in the world is organized labor more free or more independent or, it may be added, more richly clothed with dignity, than in Canada. In no country in the world is the working man, regardless of his status or his special avocation, treated with more respect and consideration. This is as it should be. "I'll fare the land, to hastening his prey. Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

If that was true in Goldsmith's day, it is doubly true today when social relations are much more complex and much more demanding. Canada's present status of honour among the nations is due in large measure to the faithfulness and loyalty of the men who have banded themselves together in unions for their own economic protection and for the well-being of the community. Canada's future will depend very largely on the goodwill, contentment, and prosperity of union members; those of us who are members of any union will wish them all that is their due; they are entitled to it.

All in all, and allowing for common human frailties which one philosopher called the "legitimate possession of all men", it can be said that Canadian labour leaders have been men of probity, responsibility, and good sense. From time to time they have made mistakes; but usually they have been errors of judgment rather than of illwill and disregard for the common good. Mr. Bringham, who retired recently after a long period of union leadership, has been a good citizen and a good labour representative; he can hold his head high. Mr. Hall, the big man in the railway unions, also can claim to have rendered good and faithful service. He has done much for the workers who have kept him in a position of trust and influence. Those who know him well say he is a level headed person, with the ability to think things through sanely and, at the same time, to act decisively on occasions of urgency. These are good and necessary qualities for any leader—whether he be of a union, a business, or a political party—in these difficult days.

In view of all this it is not easy to understand Mr. Hall's reasoning in coming to the decision to resign from various union committees following the settlement of his recent dispute with the railways, or at least what he had in mind.

IT HAPPENS TWO SECONDS IN



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