

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa, The Thomson Co. Ltd.

Editor and Manager, Ian A. Burnett, Associate Editor, Frank Walker.

CIRCULATION "Covers Prince Edward Island like the dew"

"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1954

Long-Term Defence Policy

A problem which faces all the nations of the free world is the ultimate goal of their defence programme. It is easy to see that it would be far from impossible to bankrupt the economy, be landed with enormous armaments which are rapidly becoming obsolete, or both.

It was not wise, he maintained, to build up to a very high level by a particular date, then try to maintain defence forces indefinitely at this level. "As we will never be the aggressors," This Is Britain quotes him as saying, "such a military plan of preparation is not only quite unsound but not practical."

It may be pointed out that this modest approach to the responsibility is costing Britain about \$98 per head of population, a sum which compares favorably with that of any NATO country. In Canada, we may well consider the implications of the policy endorsed by Britain's great soldier-statesman.

It would be much more to the point to aim at acquiring reserves of trained manpower, at replacing existing weapons and equipment with ever more advanced models, and generally strengthening the economy rather than adhering to any rigid programme.

Strange Bedfellows

One of the many questions which are troubling Western diplomats at the moment is whether or not the French National Assembly eventually will ratify the European Army Treaty. Latest reports from usually reliable sources indicate that there is a 50-50 chance—no better—that Premier Laniel, who favours the treaty, will have his way.

Among all the parties and splinter groups, which have kept France in constant political turmoil for years, there are only two which are taking a hard and fast stand on the issue; both of them are in violent opposition to the measure. The other parties are divided, even the one led by the Premier himself.

The two parties opposed to the Treaty are the Communists and the DeGaullists. The former, as might be expected, are following the Russian lead; the latter are indulging in their extremely nationalistic feeling that French military strength, not European unity, is the one thing needful. It is strange indeed that those Frenchmen who, more than any other group, are concerned with preserving their country's military and empire traditions, now find themselves lined up with a party whose avowed policy is the eventual breaking down of France's sovereignty for the benefit of Communist imperialism.

The Right Approach

It is not too early to begin planning for the tourist season, and in this connection some timely suggestions are given in the current Monthly Letter of the Royal Bank of Canada, which is devoted to vacations and the desirability of attracting more Americans to visit this country. If we want visitors from the United States, the Letter says, we shouldn't go out of our way to imitate slavishly things which are done in the U. S.

which attaches to things which are different. Some provinces operate schools which give short courses in cooking and general hotel management.

"Each region should put the accent on its native dishes. The Maritimes, for example, could specialize in shore dinners: their sea food is just as good as that of the United States seaboard states to the south of them. Ontario might publicize more extensively its freshwater fish and its fruit; Quebec its maple products, soups and ducklings; the Prairies their meat products, and British Columbia its fruit, crabs and salmon. These specialties should be worked over, practised and perfected, and served with a flourish.

"In an effort to encourage the sort of cooking that will rival in provinces of Canada the pate de foie gras of France, the wiener Schnitzel of Austria, and the ravioli of Italy, the Cuisine Committee of the Canadian Tourist Association issued in 1953 a booklet called Recipes for Regional and Provincial Dishes. It gives sixty recipes geared to the special products of all the provinces: from Alberta's Chuck Wagon Stew to Saskatchewan's Jellied Mossberries, from British Columbia's Okanagan Brown Betty to Newfoundland's Baked Cod Tongues."

Common Prudence

In so far as economic considerations were involved President Eisenhower came to his office little over a year ago on a policy of free and private enterprise. Many Republicans, especially those of the so-called "Old Guard", took that to mean that the President would do away with all New Deal experiments which had accumulated during the Roosevelt-Truman era.

The President himself has said that he will wait until March, at which time unemployment records will be more indicative of the general economic picture than they are now, before deciding on what specific steps should be taken to meet whatever situation is in the offing. He has stated further—and this is what is troubling his critics—that, in the event of a major threat to the country's economy, he would not hesitate to use every governmental means available to combat it.

There is plenty of evidence to prove that President Eisenhower is dedicated to the principle of free enterprise where and when it is workable; he is too shrewd a man, however, to bind himself to any one economic device in the face of extraordinary economic stringency. His declared intentions show that he is aware of the necessity for dealing boldly with a bad situation before it has had time to assume disastrous proportions. It is to be hoped that his foresight will be emulated by government leaders elsewhere. While there is no real evidence yet that a major depression is inevitable, it is only common prudence to take a realistic look at things as they are and make plans now for possible future use. Should use of the plans be unnecessary, so much the better.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Sir Henry Raeburn, Scottish portrait painter, was born this date 1756. Reynolds saw great promise in his early work and persuaded him to study abroad. He returned to Edinburgh and painted with remarkable success all the Scottish notabilities of the day except Burns. Stevenson in "Virginibus Puerisque" points out that the individuality, fire and character is lacking in Raeburn's portraits of young ladies, that they are "the typical young ladies of the male novelist."

Between 7,000 and 8,000 Norwegian children, one to sixteen years old, are presently being measured for all sorts of ready-made clothes, from underwear to coats, according to News From Norway. It seems that a lot of irate parents have complained that in many cases children's clothes now available just don't fit the particular age group for which they are intended. Supervised by local chapters of the Housewives' Federation in every part of the country, the project calls for taking 12 measurements of each boy or girl. The job is done by trained handicraft teachers, aided by specially prepared directions. When the research material has been assembled, it will first be analyzed by statisticians. Next, the measurements will be compared with similar studies made in U. S. A. and Sweden. The final results, it is hoped, should help manufacturers to make clothes that will really fit.

Goliath's Days Are Numbered



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.

EDUCATION, ETC.

Sir,—While trying to read Mr. Enright's epistle to the Progressivists I was reminded of a man who, many years ago, kept a lively stable (horse and buggy days) in my old town. When the horse in of a patron was brought in he would address the stable man in the following manner:—"Unhitch this animal from the vehicle, stabulate him with a sufficient quantity of generosity, and, at the arising of the Aurora Borealis, I will sufficiently reward you for your arduous labor." He never just ordered "the help" to "unhitch that horse and give him some oats". We youngsters thought he was eccentric but after reading Mr. Enright's letter I realize that the old man was highly educated, which means the ability to make use of the largest words in the dictionary. I'm going right out to buy a new one as mine has all the pages missing from A to Q.

If I ever arrive at the Pearly Gates and ask St. Peter in simple language "What do you mean by 'I will sufficiently reward you'?" he will likely say: "Go back to earth and ask Mr. Enright the correct vocabulary in which to formulate your request."

I am, Sir, etc. IGNORAMOUS.

SCOTCHMAN'S VERSION

Sir,—Now that we have had the North American Indian's version of the 23rd Psalm as given in Saturday's Guardian, may we now have the Scotchman's version of this beautiful composition. For all readers who love the Psalms, particularly Scotch folk, may I offer this delightful Scottish version now:

Who is my Shepherd wae! I ken The Lord Himsel' is He; He leads me whaur the girsie is green, An' burnies quat that be.

Afftimes I fein astray wad gang An' wann'r far awa'; He fin's me foot, He pits me richt, He brings me hame an' a'.

The' I pass through the gruesome cleugh, Yet I ken He is near; His muckle crook will me defen', Sae I ha'e nocht to fear.

Ik comfort whilk a sheep could need His thochtful' care provides; Tho' wolves an' dogs may prow! about, In safety me He hides.

His guidness an' His mercy bath Na doot will bide wi' me; While faulded on the fields o' time Or o' eternity.

I am, Sir, etc. LOUIS W. PEARSON Chelton, P. E. I.

The Poet's Corner

SONG

I sing the song of the cinnamon tree And three white roses in the wind And golden bee and golden glade, And other sweets to mind.

The dragonfly all cloisonned He moves from bank to band and red; The minnow leaps in falling jewels Beside a maple seed—

And oh, the ring that stirs the brook And disappears beyond the shore Is but my prayer of lost desire When I am man no more.

—John Travers Moore in the New York Times.

Notes By The Way

Laplenders are smarter than we are. When they meet they rub noses, not fenders. — Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

One good thing that can be said about winter is that you can get all the way home before the ice cream melts. — Stratford Beacon-Herald.

A columnist says he isn't so interested in seeing that New York baby who whistled the day it was born. But he would like to see his nurse. — Vancouver Province.

A Michigan man gave his mother-in-law a rug that he made himself for her birthday. Perhaps it was his subtle way of suggesting that she beat it. — St. Thomas Times-Journal.

A new experiment is to be essayed in the introduction of game birds to Newfoundland when 100 ruffed grouse or beech-partridge, a game bird common to the Maritimes, will be let loose in two regions in this province. The ruffed grouse, bonasa umbellus if you are scientifically minded, are so common in the Maritimes that it is surprising no earlier effort has been made to bring them to Newfoundland. This is ideal country for them. — St. John's News.

The Regina Philatelic Club has asked Post Office officials to replace the Canada goose on the airmail stamp with a still more striking bird, the whooping crane. The prospects of this proposal being accepted seem remote, for the Canada goose has come to be regarded as an avian national symbol whereas few Canadians, untravellers, have ever seen the most spectacular of North American birds. This is true even in the mid-West of its ancient nesting grounds and flyways, because only a handful of whoopers remain in existence. — Ottawa Citizen.

It is a well-known fact—in Brazil anyway—that Brazilian people like to decide things for themselves and avoid police intervention wherever possible. One day at a market in the centre of Sao Paulo I saw two men fighting. A crowd was watching when suddenly there was a cry of "Police!" In no time the crowd had dispersed and the combatants started an amicable conversation. As soon as the policeman turned the corner, they pitched into each other with the same violence, while the same crowd vied to cheer them on. — Vera Vichrova in Reader's Digest.

The police of Lima, Peru, recently were somewhat baffled by the case of a local carpenter who had had his newborn son christened twenty-six times in three years. "Your strange behavior has been brought to our attention," the Peruvian captain's police inspectors told the extra-pious workman, "but in spite of a long inquiry, we have not been able to discover the reasons which prompted you to reiterate that ceremony. At each baptism you contributed a sum to the parish, so where is your profit?" "It is nevertheless very simple," replied the "carpenter." "I get a new godfather each time and I use the occasion to touch him for a loan." — Noir et Blanc, Paris.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass. But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

HISTORIC TRADE Montgomeryshire in Wales was a thriving centre of wool production and manufacture in the middle ages.

FOR MUDDY ROADS —CALL— MacKAY MOTORS for a GOOD USED JEEP Dial 6448

Lawyers suggest adolescents be made 'legal adults' at eighteen. What this country needs is more actual adults. — London Free Press.

Half a peanut is said to supply the energy for an hour's mental work. And with some people this would be gross over-eating. — Hamilton Spectator.

Some politicians are understandably cautious about reducing the voting age too far. As parents they know that one of the most disconcerting traits of children is expecting people to deliver on the promises they make. — Hamilton Spectator.

A canary in Voorburg, Holland, has caused a sensation by starting to speak, parrot-like. Up to now the repertoire of the little yellow bird is restricted to phrases of endearment: "Where are you, my little friend, my little friend?" (in Dutch, naturally) or "Give me a kiss" (also in Dutch). The bird's owner, a woman, has begun to teach it other sentences. — Svenska Dagbladet, Stockholm.

Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.) UNDER QUARANTINE The schooner Aurora, William Dawson master, from Quebec, laden with flour, etc., arrived here on Thursday morning. The master having reported that there was sickness on board, she was, soon after coming to anchor, visited by the health officer, who found a child labouring under distinct smallpox, but apparently in a convalescent state; that a passenger of the name of Brooks, a man 65 years of age, belonging to Lot 12, in this Island, had died four days previous, of inflammation in the chest, and that his remains were still on board the vessel.

"The Aurora sailed from Quebec on the 22nd ult., at which time the town was quite healthy; but, according to the master's report, two vessels were then at the quarantine station, supposed to have smallpox on board. Under these circumstances, the Aurora was immediately placed under quarantine, and continues, up to the present moment, with the yellow flag flying. On Friday the remains of Mr. Brooks were brought on shore and interred in the Protestant burying ground, so that it would appear the quarantine has not been very strictly enforced. The child above alluded to is, we understand, doing well, and the disease is of a mild description." — Royal Gazette, Dec. 6, 1935.

The Age Old Story My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass. But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

HISTORIC TRADE Montgomeryshire in Wales was a thriving centre of wool production and manufacture in the middle ages.

FOR MUDDY ROADS —CALL— MacKAY MOTORS for a GOOD USED JEEP Dial 6448

The Passing Scene

By Observer ON TAKING CHANCES

I see by the papers that our parliamentarians in Ottawa have been exchanging views on gambling and all the devices that go with it. While the discussion does not appear to have brought out anything new or startling, it has helped to draw public attention to a number of inconsistencies in the legal aspects of the situation, and perhaps in the moral ones as well. For example, one member suggested that "millions of people go into common gaming houses every day of their lives; every time you go into the corner drug store you go into a place where there is a slot machine". This was perhaps a slight exaggeration, for there are some drug stores which do not have slot machines. However, many of them do, in the strict interpretation of the law, makes them gaming houses, even if harmless ones.

The distinction which the Minister of Justice makes between machines which produce objects of different value — gum and children's trinkets — and machines selling seven cent soft drinks "where purchasers insert only a nickel and sometimes draw a blank", is a subtle one; one might almost say it belongs to the field of moral philosophy more than that of law. In each case, or so it would seem to the casual observer who might not have the time nor ability to delve into the deeper intricacies, the customer hopes to get more than the value of the money he inserts in the slot. Sometimes he does; sometimes he gets nothing at all. Just why one — should be legal, and the other not, the Minister did not say, though no doubt there is a good reason for it if one could only get at it.

Another member wanted to know why slot machines are made in the United States. The news report does not say that any answer was given to this question; one would suppose that it would be easier to keep them from being built than from being used once they are in circulation; certainly they don't make very good ornaments and they can hardly be called furniture.

Whoever invented bingo has a lot to his credit or discredit, according to the point of view. My personal view is that, apart from any moral consideration (if any be involved), it is the most insipid, unimaginative, stupid, insane, time-wasting, diversion ever thought up. Once, about twenty years ago, I sat down at a bingo table. I have been apologizing to myself ever since. At the time I am aware that thousands of fine intelligent people regard it as ranking next to cleanliness which, as everybody knows, comes right after godliness. I must say I have never known anyone to be ruined financially by indulging in the game, although

Somehow I have known a good many who have gone out of their minds over it; at least they seemed to have all the symptoms. The fact seems to be that bingo is one of those things which are legal and illegal at the same time. Even the courts have not always been able to agree on its status. For some have held it to be permissible for charitable purposes — a card, incidentally, which seems to cover a multitude of inconsistencies; others have pronounced it contrary to the law, charity or no charity. Apparently, the new code is not going to change this anomalous situation very much, if at all. From the looks of things, bingo is here to stay.

All laws are made to be kept. Some, however, have more popular appeal than others; consequently they are easier to enforce. For example, while there is plenty of stealing going on, nobody believes it is morally right to steal. So it is with a lot of other civil statutes which have the backing of the moral law. Anti-gambling laws, covering games of chance of all sorts, are particularly vulnerable, for the simple reason that there is an element of chance in almost everything that a person can do.

For instance, it is hard to convince the average business man that it is basically wrong as well as illegal to risk a few cents in a friendly, social, game while he knows from experience that he could not keep his business going without taking chances on a good many dollars during the course of a year. Practically every investment he makes is a gamble; he hopes to get out more than he puts in. Sometimes he does; sometimes he doesn't. Whether or not he can win more often than he loses means the difference between success and failure. This is not to suggest that all business men play games of chance; many of them have neither the time nor the inclination for it. It is simply to suggest that "taking a chance" need not necessarily be an immoral or non-moral act.

And so it goes. Quite a good size library could be written on the chances which play such an important part in ordinary every day living.

I am aware, of course, that much of the above is pure sophistry which does little more than beg the question. Taking chances on the normal things of life is a lot different from gambling as it is construed under the civil law. Nevertheless, there is enough connection between them to complicate the problem which our lawmakers, quite properly, are trying to handle as well as they may. They have no easy task before them. One thing is certain: gambling can be and often is a grave social evil.

Matheson, Peake & Nicholson A. W. MATHESON, Q.C. A. H. PEAKE, B.A., LL.B. JOHN P. NICHOLSON, LL.B. Barristers, Etc. Collections — Money to Loan 175 Grafton Street

J. S. Taylor, R.O. OMETRIST Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted Corner Kent and Queen Sts. Office Phone 9133—House 4758

A. Walther Gaudet, LL.B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. Frailer's Building 111 Grafton Street Money to Loan Collections

M. Alban Farmer, Q.C. B.A., LL.B. Barrister and Solicitor Bank of Commerce Building Charlottetown Money to Loan

Palmer & Haslam A. J. HASLAM, B.A., LL.B. Barrister, Etc. Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. W. R. Carson CHIROPRACTOR Palmer Graduate CHARLOTTETOWN Dial 6438 201 Prince St

Dr. A. L. MacIsaac DENTIST Dental X-Ray GLORIA BUILDING 178 Grafton St. Phone 291

Dr. K. A. MacEachern DENTIST Dental X-ray Above Charlottetown Clinic 202 Queen St. Dial 6441

McDONALD, CURRIE & CO. CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, Toronto, Saint John, Sherbrooke, Vancouver, Kirkland Lake, Moncton, Hamilton, Charlottetown, Edmonton, Currie Bldg., Charlottetown.

H. R. DOANE & COMPANY CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS 148 Street George St., Charlottetown P. O. Box 57 Phone 6547 - 6548

FRANK P. MACPHERSON, Q.C. RANDOLPH W. MANNING, C.A. KEVIN J. MCKENNA, C.A. Other offices at Halifax, Moncton, St. John's, Amherst, Dartmouth, Kentville, Liverpool, New Glasgow, Truro and Corner Brook

J. Elmer Blanchard, B.A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Etc. 165 Queen St. — Phone 4208

Gaudet & Haszard GILBERT A. GAUDET, B.A., LL.B. Barristers and Solicitors Money to Loan Canadian Bank of Commerce Bldg

Chas. R. McQuaid, B.A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Etc. Eastern Trust Building CHARLOTTETOWN

H. J. Mabon, R.O. Optometrist P. E. I. Montague. Phone 892

Frederic A. Large, Q.C. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Royal Bank of Canada Building Charlottetown, P. E. I. Loans on City and Farm Properties

J. A. McGuigan BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. NOTARY, Etc. Currie Building

Gordon E. MacMillan, B.A., LL.B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. 154 Prince St. — Charlottetown DIAL 5223

Byron J. Grant, O.D. OMETRIST 126 Kent Street Phone 41 (Opposite Evers Hotel)

Allison M. Gillis, LL.B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. 150 Richmond St. — Charlottetown Phone 590

J. A. Carruthers, R.O. OPTOMETRIST 153 Kent Street Phone 34 152 West Street Phone 23 (Next to Simpson's Agency)