

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. President and Associate Editor, 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, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1952

The B. C. Election

As intimated in our news columns yesterday, only eight seats have been decided in the first count of the British Columbia general election returns. The election was held last Thursday and the remaining forty seats will not be declared until the count of the second ballots is made on July 3. Results in these forty seats showed no candidate could win on the first count.

In the meantime, notes the Globe and Mail, "nobody can make head or tail of the results. Whether British Columbia has moved left or right, what policies it has voted for, what sort of Government it is likely to get are, as Mr. Churchill said of Russian policy, riddles wrapped in an enigma."

The election is a bad advertisement for the alternative or transferable vote, a system which invites the voter to mark 1, 2, 3 and so forth instead of a straightforward X on his ballot; but it reflects perhaps still more on the folly of the old-line party leaders who believed, or professed to believe, that all they had to do to keep the CCF out of office was to form a coalition. "It never occurred to them," says the Ottawa Journal, "that all such a coalition becomes in time is a loose sort of party in itself, a group of opportunists living on expedients and with no aim but to keep themselves in power, this inevitably bringing to the surface all sorts of groups of political crackpots, with resulting chaos."

It is evident, from the meagre returns, that there will be six parties in the new House and all of them, unless second choices cause a big upset, will be minorities. What this may lead to, apart from another election, is anyone's guess. Conditions of this kind have been the inevitable prelude to the breakdown of efficient parliamentary systems in Europe. Let us hope that British Columbia will be more fortunate, and get rid of its multiplicity of groups before it is too late.

Where'er You Walk

In a recent issue of the Montreal Gazette, a writer dilates on the benefits of the now fast becoming lost art of walking. An old citizen declared the other day that people are in danger of losing the use of their legs. He still has the use of his, and at a very advanced age. He doubts whether younger generations will be able to equal him.

"When his neighbors say that they saw him going out for a walk the other day, he replies that he goes out for a walk several times a day. And it is true. He has his morning walk, his afternoon walk and his evening walk.

"What worries this old gentleman is that he seems to be walking more than anybody else. All the younger people he knows do not seem to walk at all. They ride, crushed to death in a streetcar. Or else they drive in cars of their own, and only use their legs to step on and off the gas.

"No doubt what this old citizen says is quite true. In these days so much has to be done so quickly, people do not seem to have the time to walk. It is too slow. But in keeping off their feet as much as possible, they may not only be damaging their health: they may be missing one of the greatest pleasures and solaces of living.

"Now that summer is back again and it is good to be out of doors, perhaps the art of walking might be re-discovered. In the longer summer evenings, or on the longer summer week-ends, it might be a good thing to try a long walk and find out what it feels like to move upon one's own legs. "If Izaak Walton thought of fishing as a contemplative occupation, even so is walking. It also is 'worthy the knowledge of a wise man.' And walking has the advantage of a constant change of scene. It is motion, but motion without strain; it is change, but change without suddenness; it has a destination, but not one that can be hurriedly attained; it is under the boundless sky, but it is bounded by the pleasant limitations and mileposts of earth.

"Surely of walking it may also be said that it is an employment for idle time, so that time is not then idly spent. It is a rest to the mind, a cheerer of the spirits, a diverter of sadness, a calmer of unquiet thoughts, a moderator of passions, a procurer of contentedness, an occupation that begets habits of peace and patience in those who profess and practise it.

"The therapeutic influence of walking is

not only that it strengthens the muscles and stimulates the liver. It teaches the peace that lies in patience. The regular movement of the legs, step after step, soothes the nerves wonderfully. Though the distant landmark seems always far away, let the walker keep to his own even pace. He will reach it, all in good time. And how fine a thing this is to learn, for those who think no place is worth going to unless it can be reached quickly.

"Not only is it most natural for man to walk, but it brings him back into touch with nature. The walker is one who notes the shape of the leaves along the roadside and the bend of the trees before the wind. As Wordsworth wrote, even the very stones on the road become significant to the walker as he passes them on his way. The changing of the sky, the movement of the clouds, and the transformation of the whole landscape under the altering light as the day moves through its cycle—all these things are the events of his journeying. They become more meaningful to him than all the clamorous events of the noisy world. They are the great events of Nature's life and hours, and, as with his walking, they have the rhythm of steady and unhurried purposes.

"And when the walk is done and the evening comes, how pleasantly does the memory hold the mingled images of the sun and the road and the trees, and the rise and fall of the hills, and the lengthening of the shadows. And he who falls asleep after his walk knows how deep is the health of peace.

"Those who have learned again the pleasures of the road for the wayfarer know how true was the understanding of the writers of the old days who likened life itself to a day's journey, with peace at the last."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Some time ago a survey of the legal profession indicated that this Province had the youngest bar. The names of the new officers of the Law Society indicates that the average youthfulness is reflected in the office holders.

Britain bids fair to rival France in the matter of cabinet changes. A recent photograph shows Mr. Butler, the present Chancellor of the Exchequer, with five former holders of that office: Mr. Dalton, Mr. Churchill, Mr. Gaitsekil, Lord Waverly and Lord Simon.

Ordinarily a decline in carload shipments from Borden would be a cause of concern. The drop of 663 cars in May, however, compared with a year ago is matter for congratulation being wholly accounted for by reduced shipment of our all too scarce wood resources.

The Battle of Waterloo was fought this date 1815, nine miles South of Brussels. Napoleon's advance was halted and both sides suffered heavy casualties. The main attack was on Wellington's centre, which held, and his final counter attack was supported by Blucher's Prussians.

Being Canada's director on the board of Rotary International involves wide travel and is about the highest distinction conferred by Rotary. It is to be hoped that the present representative, Mr. Percy W. Turner, will see his way clear to attend the meeting in Paris next Spring.

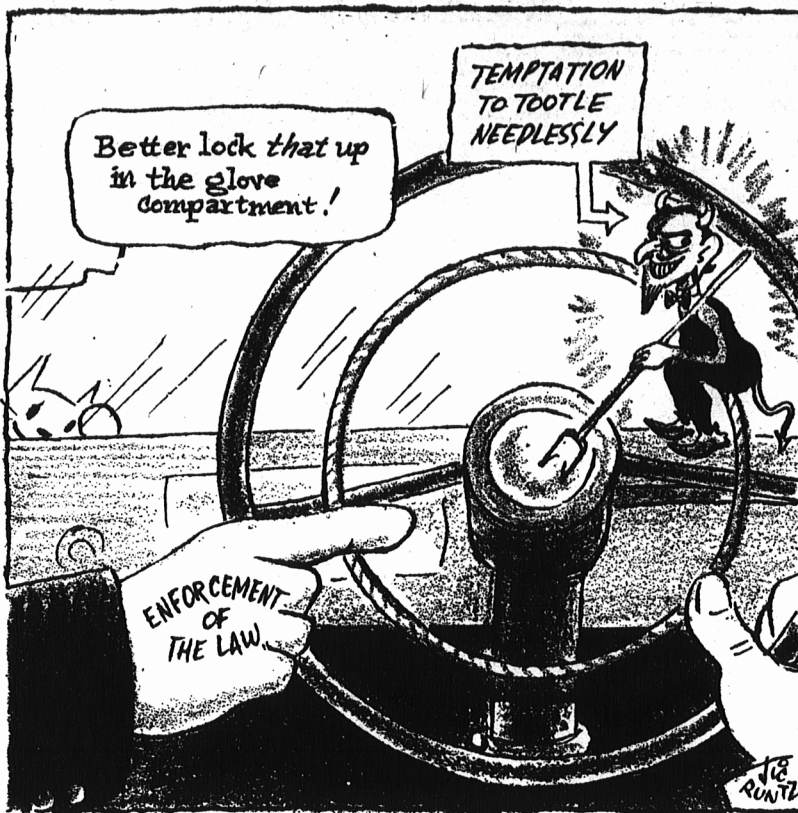
An increase of 88.9 per cent in borrowing in this Province under the Farm Improvement Loans Act indicates that our farmers are becoming more aware of the provisions of the Act. It also indicates that they take an optimistic view of the prospects for agriculture.

No Grand Jury was summoned for the present Queen's County sittings of the Supreme Court. Their summoning was dispensed with as there were no criminal indictments on the docket. The general functions of the Grand Jury, which are wide in theory but very limited in practice, are considered sufficiently provided for by a minimum of one sitting a year.

The trustees of the Prince County Hospital must be more than encouraged by the generous initial donations from the firms of R. T. Holman Co. Ltd. and M. F. Schurman Co. Ltd. to the Hospital completion fund. Under the capable chairmanship of Mr. Austin A. Scales, the campaign is headed for outstanding success.

Under the British Agriculture Act, the government is permitted to remove a poor farmer from his land on grounds of bad husbandry. In 1951, 70 farmers were so removed, and in February of this year 1,588 farmers were under supervision, of whom 1,014 had been under supervision for more than a year.

A Welcome Muffler



Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.)

CRAPAUD HARBOR DREDGED "The corporation of the Crapaud Dredging Machine Company entertained Alexander McBean, Esq., the enterprising owner of the dredging boat now at Crapaud, together with his superintendent, Mr. Howard Beattie, on the evening of Friday last, the 13th instant. A sumptuous supper was provided at the residence of Mr. Isaac Trowsdale, sr. where every variety of the good things that the village of Crapaud could afford, was furnished.

"Mr. McBean commended the corporation for the praiseworthy efforts they were making to improve their harbour, and congratulated them on the probability of its ultimate success; although, through unforeseen circumstances, he did not expect to make anything by the transaction, still it would give him the greatest pleasure in accomplishing the work he had undertaken, and he had no doubt but that it would be of lasting benefit to the people. Steamers would now find their way into the harbour, and trade would consequently increase. Every facility to markets, etc., was afforded to the neighboring Province, by means of Railways, etc., and they were now in a position of gain by these advantages.

"Mr. Beattie stated that he considered the farmers of this Island were highly favoured; their land was good, easily tilled, and their taxes light—he alluded more particularly to that part of the Island, where all seemed happy and industrious, and he hoped they might long live to enjoy the fruits of their labour, and the blessings of a quiet and peaceable government, under our gracious Queen. Miss Trowsdale then came forward, and with ease and grace, played the National Anthem."

—The Islander, Dec. 20, 1861.

The Poet's Corner

FROM AVE ATQUE VALE Shall I strew on thee rose or rue or laurel, Brother, on this that was the veil of thee? Or quiet sea-flower moulded by the sea, Or simplest growth of meadow-sweet or sorrel, Such as the summer-sleepy Dryads weave, Waked up by snow-soft sudden rains at eve? Or wilt thou rather, as on earth before, Half-faded fiery blossoms, pale with heat And full of bitter summer, but more sweet To thee than gleanings of a northern shore Trod by no tropic feet? —Algernon Charles Swinburne

The Age-Old Story

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

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Notes By The Way

A lifer who escaped from a Georgia prison camp has been sending picture post cards to the warden for the last 18 months. Could the warden have replied, he doubtless would have written: "Wish you were here." — Hamilton Spectator.

A serious pest in the Hawaiian pineapple fields is the mealy bug which feeds on the pineapple leaves and is carried by ants from plant to plant. The mealy bug secretes a sticky substance which the ants milk from the former, and when the secretion is exhausted, the ants devour the mealy bugs. Just like a modern social pattern, in some ways, isn't it? — Hamilton Spectator.

As far as her Los Angeles neighbors are concerned, Mrs. Leola Cason's love for birds is strictly "food for the birds," as modern slang would put it. Two years ago, Mrs. Cason set out a bird bath, which is a very good idea. She also began scattering crumbs and seeds around the bath, and, as one would expect, the birds came. But her neighbors charge that with the birds came rats, mice and seagulls by the hundreds. They are claiming damage to their house, trees shrubs and fence; they are suing for \$14,750! — Edmonton Journal.

If something big comes of the iron exploration south of here, the face of Norfolk County will undergo many changes. From the point of view of those who like the scenery, featuring lush tobacco lands, orchards and so forth, the alterations may be for the worse. Industrially, however, aristry will make way for utility if the necessity arises. That's part of progress.—Brantford Expositor.

A public opinion poll finds that most Australians would like another native of their own country as their next governor-general. They are pleased with the first Australian ever to hold this post, even though the appointment of Sir William McKell, ex-boatmaker and head of a Labor government in New South Wales, aroused a considerable outcry when it was announced. A dispatch describes Sir William as a "model governor-general." Viewers with alarm in Canada over the same question might pause and reflect.—Ottawa Citizen.

One of the special features of the celebration of the 100th anniversary of St. Thomas is to be a whiskered contest, which finds the male contestants starting to grow whiskers on chin, cheek and upper lip. It was in the Winter of 1946-47 that Sudburians started to grow whiskers in preparation for the carnival to be held in February, 1947, and the classes included mutton chop, Van Dyke special, plays, outlaws and beaver, as well as a free-for-all.

Prizes included everything from a \$65 set of pipes to a tube of shaving cream. The bushy beards were judged in sub-zero temperatures, and while contestants snuggled behind their lush growth, the spectators shivered without such protection from the elements.—Sudbury Star.

Most people are not ambitious. They do not want much. A magazine cover brought it to mind. It showed a spotty cluster of little people before a small town hardware store. They were all intent on onion sets and screen plants, lawn mowers and cabbage plants. You could feel the spring sunshine, smell the chicken feed and the fresh earth. And that is what people want. A little place to live in peace, and putter in the garden. They do not want parades of 40,000 soldiers or mass meetings of a million anti-people to show the world some monomaniac's idea of what he thinks ought to be in their minds. Every time we see one of those pictures showing a vast sea of people gathered together at somebody's orders, we wonder how many of them are really thinking about onion sets.—Guelph Mercury.

The gentleman is just a bit annoyed that he did not open the camp a little earlier this year—alone. With his wife, he drove there last week-end. The doors were opened to air the place, and while he started working on the windows, his wife was checking the kitchen. Suddenly from the kitchen came an excited, "George! George hurried into the cottage. Spread in his wife's hand were several bills, ones and a five. "There's 27 dollars here," the lady said. "It was under the sugar tin." "Migosh," the husband said. "That's mine from the poker party with the boys last Fall. I remember putting it there when I changed my clothes." "You mean, was yours," his wife said, reaching for her purse.—Fort William Times-Journal.

"Do you have?" Instead of "Have you?" is becoming firmly embedded in North American speech. It is now found, indeed, in the written word—in novels and other publications. "Do you have any cottage cheese?" "Do you have monkey wrenches?" Storekeepers must be sick of the do-you-haves, although, after all, their money is just as good as that of the "have you" clan. The "do you have" business seems to have started in the States. Now Canada is steeped in it, too. But in neither country does the storekeeper reply "I do have" cottage cheese (or monkey wrenches). Language is always on the move, but sometimes it moves in strange directions, one of which is the substitution of "do you have?" for the simple "Have you?"—Toronto Star.

U. N. Policy In Korea

By W. N. Ewer "The Manchester Guardian" the other day spoke of the "sorry puzzle of Korea." And certainly the events of the past few weeks have created in many minds a sense of confusion, a feeling that the situation is more confused, less clear cut than it had seemed. There has been the endless dragging on of the cease-fire talks when a cease-fire had been confidently expected months ago; and therefore a growing apprehension that there may at any time be a resumption of full scale hostilities. There has been the unfortunate business of the Kote prisoner-of-war camp and its apparent reopening on the question of the exchange of prisoners. And lastly there has been the disquieting spectacle of a struggle for power in South Korea between President Syngman Rhee and the Communist forces.

The result has been a puzzle, a certain confusion of thought of which Communist propaganda has been quick to take advantage. These immediate happenings have diverted attention from the larger issues. Many of us it seems to me are falling to see the wood for the trees, for some rather ugly trees which are tending to block our vision.

But the real issues, the real purposes of United Nations policy are precisely what they were when just two years ago the Communist North Korean Forces began a "well-planned concentrated and full-scale invasion of South Korea." The phrase is that used by the United Nations Commission in Korea. South Korean political quarrels, events on Kote Island and the deadlocks at Panmunjon are not unimportant. But they are irrelevant. They do not affect the greater issues.

The purpose of the United Nations to achieve which troops were sent to Korea and the whole military operation undertaken, was laid down at the very beginning by the Security Council in its resolution of June 27th, 1950. That resolution recommended member states "to furnish such assistance to the Republic of Korea as may be necessary to repel the armed attack and to restore international peace and security in the area."

That statement of purpose which was endorsed and repeated by the U. N. Assembly in its resolution of October 7th, 1950, is just as

valid in 1952 as in 1950. This is the purpose of the military operations.

United Nations policy in Korea set out in a series of assembly resolutions has a wider objective. That wider objective is "the establishment of a unified independent and democratic government of Korea." But it should be noted that the assembly resolution of February 1st, 1951, after reaffirming the determination of the United Nations to "continue its action in Korea to meet the aggressive aims of the Communist forces continues to be the policy of the United Nations to bring about a cessation of hostilities in Korea and the achievement of United Nations objectives in Korea by peaceful means."

Here then are and have been the aims of all U. N. action. First (by the use of armed strength since there is no other way) to repel the aggression and prevent it from succeeding. Second, to restore peace. And thirdly, by peaceful means to achieve the establishment of a unified independent and democratic Korea.

That programme of action required that military operations should be continued at full pressure until there seemed to be an opportunity for negotiating a cease-fire which would at once secure the main military objective and open the way for negotiations to secure the political objectives by "peaceful means." That opportunity seemed to offer itself last summer and was immediately seized. It was certainly not the fault of the U. N. Command or of the U. N. Command that the cease-fire talks have been so protracted as to arouse doubts of the good faith of the Communist Command in accepting General Ridgway's offer.

It now remains that every effort be made to break the Panmunjon deadlock. It requires that all military preparations shall be made for a possible renewal of hostilities by the Communists, either before or after a formal breaking off of the cease-fire talks. And it requires the taking behind the lines of all measures that may be necessary for the safety of the U. N. troops and for the efficiency of their military preparations.

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