

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. CIRCULATION Total City Zone 3,765 Retail Trading Zone 8,457 All Others 837 Total Net Paid 13,049

President and Associate Editor, Ian A. Burnett, Associate Editor, Frank Walker. "The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink". CHARLOTTETOWN, FRIDAY, OCT. 5, 1951

The Pioneer's Demise

One of the consequences of the high cost of publication has been the steady diminution in newspapers, especially in the weekly field, throughout Canada. Newsprint, ink and printing machinery of all kinds have risen in cost to be almost prohibitive, and newspapers unable to make their revenue equal their expenditure have no alternative but to give up the ghost.

Danish Seining

A Nova Scotian fisherman is reported to be taking large hauls by a method which seems more adapted to waters surrounding this Province than to Nova Scotia, a smooth bottom being required. In Chedabucto, South of the Strait of Canso, Merrill Harris of Digby has been hauling in as much as ten thousand pounds of groundfish a day by the Danish seining method.

Australia's Verdict

Australia's referendum vote denying to Prime Minister Menzies the sweeping powers sought by him to suppress Communism in that country is a significant re-affirmation of faith in the democratic process and the Rule of Law. For had the Australian Government gained the powers which it sought, the principles of the police state would have superseded the concept of individual liberty protected by the widespread recognition accorded the Rule of Law, which safeguards the citizen against the exercise of arbitrary power by the state.

shrift they deserve, and at the same time preserve the constitutional freedoms which Australia has inherited from the Mother Country.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Welcome to the delegates attending the Canadian Council of Blue Cross plans from Alberta, Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec and the other Atlantic Provinces.

High wool prices are cutting into Australian wheat acreage which presumably means a good many other higher prices to follow.

British radio exports to Canada in the first six months of 1951 were valued at \$10,195,333, which is 39.4 per cent more than for the corresponding period last year; an all-time record.

The first complete printed English Bible was published this date 1535, probably at Zurich. It was that of Miles Coverdale, a folio volume of highest bibliographical value based on a Swiss-German edition.

Setting a minimum price for P. E. I. and New Brunswick table stock potatoes as the two boards are considering in Moncton today involves fewer headaches than in some years. It seems unlikely that any large-scale buying up of surplus should be needed.

The Bus and Truck operators who are protesting against the C. N. R. entering the truck business have in mind the possibility of that organization obtaining a passenger bus service as well. Any one may enter the truck business, but it requires a Government franchise to carry passengers.

With another class of navigators graduating today at No. 1 Air Navigation School, Summerside, it might be just as well if a count were made of the Province's historic cannon. An earlier class claimed that His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor gave them one from in front of the Provincial Building.

Fair exchange is no robbery. Britain has given France an order for 150 "Sea Venom" aircraft which will be used by the British Naval Airforce. France has also been loaned four submarines by Great Britain for a period of four years. They have been given the names of "Sultane", "Saphir", "Sirene" and "Sybille".

This Province is well represented on the Maritimes' Board of Trade with Mr. Frank W. Curtis as president, Col. F. J. Storey, vice-president, Col. U. G. Dawson, now of Yarmouth, vice-president, and Messrs. A. Walthen Gaudet, R. S. Hinton, William Holmes, Robert Dawson, Cyril Shaw, and Paul Gallant as directors.

The Food and Drugs Act and regulations are generally concerned with eliminating impurities but it is noteworthy that "No person shall sell salt or free-running salt for table or general household use unless (a) such salt contains 0.01 per cent of potassium iodine, and (b) the presence of iodine is declared legibly and conspicuously on the main panel of both the inner and outer labels."

The drop in Britain's dollar business may precede a farther drop in the pound sterling exchange rate. That is bound to have a very considerable effect with the middle trading community, on the vote in the forthcoming election. So far as wage earners are concerned it means little or nothing except that they will get less for home consumption. Hence Foreign Secretary Morrison's plea to practice more austerity. A drop from \$2.80 to \$2.40 is predicted.

A telegram has been received by The Guardian from Mr. John Magee, executive secretary of the Canadian Automotive Transportation Association, in which he expresses appreciation of "your very fair treatment of our case" with respect to C. N. R. truck transport operations. "We are not aiming 'our bullets' at or criticising The Guardian for making straight business deal with C.N.R.," Mr. Magee states. "Perfectly legitimate under present Provincial trucking regulations."

A dozen British boys and girls, university students, have given their holidays voluntarily to the task of helping to reinstall the municipal library of Dunkerque, which was badly damaged and burned during the battle of Dunkerque. These young students belong to the British Association of the United Nations. In accepting to work for nothing to help put the collections of books in order and classify the library, these British students have followed the example of their young Danish comrades who worked voluntarily last summer to help restore the library at Valognes (Manche), France.

Supersalesmanship



Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.)

PLOUGHING MATCH & FAIR

Several reports of oldtime ploughing matches have appeared in this column. These matches increased in popularity and were developed along with cattle shows. On Sept. 25, 1849, the Royal Agricultural Society ploughing match was held at the farm of the president, Hon. W. Swabey, on the Princetown Road, about a mile from Charlottetown, and on the following day the Society's livestock show took place on the Market Square in Charlottetown. Both events were largely attended and appear to have created much interest.

The ploughing match had sixteen contestants, and was divided into two classes. The first class included those ploughmen who had carried away first prizes on former occasions; the second was open to all except previous first prize winners. In the first class the prize of \$4 was awarded to John Ferguson, of East River, after, in the opinion of the judges, "a very sharp contest with ridge No. 5," which was the ridge ploughed by James Moffatt, of New Glasgow.

In the second class the first prize of \$3 went to James Laird, jr., New Glasgow, with Alexander Laird, jr., New Glasgow, second, and Alexander Scott, East River, third. The regulations of the Society did not permit anyone to compete for the premiums unless he was a subscriber thereto (at three shillings per year) or a son or servant of a subscriber.

In the cattle show, an imported Ayrshire bull owned by Judge Peters was of outstanding quality. The cows were chiefly of the Durham breed. One Galloway cow, imported by Judge Peters, and a fine cow from Cumberland, N.S., owned by William Hyde, Elliott River, were exhibited. Mention is also made of a fine 17 month old bull, a cross between Durham and Ayrshire, owned and bred by Hon. C. Hensley.

A number of prize sheep were purchased at the fair. A Leicester ram, imported from England by the Society, was bought by Capt. Cumberland for \$8, and two Southdown rams by Mr. C. Hazard and Judge Peters for \$6 10s. and \$5 10s. respectively. First prize for the best entire horse, any age, went to A. McIsaac, Lot 50, and for the best mare to Malcolm Darrach, Dog River.

The Poet's Corner

AUTUMNAL CHANT

The feathers of the willow Are half of them grown yellow Above the swelling stream; And ragged are the bushes, And rusty grown the rushes, And wild the clouded gleam.

The thistle now is older, His stalk begins to moulder, His head is white as snow; The branches all are barer, The linnet's song is rarer, The robin pipeth now.

Notes By The Way

Walter Brown, who runs a tavern down at Ilford in the beautiful county of Sussex in England, has just been fined 20 pounds for slipping extra water into his whisky before he sold it. The whisky Mr. Brown bought for re-sale in his pub had been liberally watered before he got it, and that was exactly the same thing, he was hauled into court and fined for doing something that had suddenly become "to the prejudice of the customer." - Calgary Herald.

The hero of William L. Shirer's "The Traitor," is an American correspondent in Berlin who returns home and goes on a lecture tour. Mr. Shirer was himself an American correspondent in Berlin who returned home and went on lectured tours. So when Mr. Shirer says of his hero, "In all his travels from coast to coast, Jack never saw an American male reading a book," it seems reasonable to assume that this was Mr. Shirer's own experience. Jack, Shirer for Mr. Shirer, also broods over the fact that "few Americans were aware that America was the last among the ten leading nations in the per capita purchase of books." What a market! - Saturday Review.

It may not be generally appreciated that the movement of 665 people out of the worst slum areas in St. John's to new modern housing units in a superior environment is an almost phenomenal achievement. That is not so much because the physical effort involved was so great or the cost so high, although without the co-operation of Federal and Provincial governments it could not have been done, but because for once a constructive idea has been determinedly pressed forward in the face of many obstacles. Now a start has been made and the Council has agreed to order the demolition of many other condemned houses with the promise of the Welfare Department to help in the re-housing of their inhabitants. The slums, in other words, are on their way out. But there is still a long distance to go to remodel St. John's and eliminate them. - St. John's (Nfld.) News.

Looking Back

(The Times, London).

A small gathering at Boscobel last week celebrated the escape of Charles II after his defeat at the battle of Worcester. Three days before another small gathering at Worcester had remembered with gratitude Cromwell's victory over Charles - a victory which, Mr. Isaac Foot claimed, determined the future of the world. Ceremonies such as these are as much a part of the English scene as the pageant at the village fete.

The poetry of history, says Dr. Trevelyan, lies in the fact that, "once on this earth, once on this familiar spot of ground, walked other men and women, as walked as we are today, thinking their own thoughts, swayed by their own passions, but now all gone, one generation vanishing after another, gone as utterly as we ourselves shall shortly be gone like a ghost at cock crow."

The pilgrims who travelled last week to Worcester and Boscobel have sensed the poetry of history. Centenaries - and tercentaries ought to be celebrated; they rescue history from the bookshelves, and bring our ancestors back to colorful life "not mere creatures of fiction and imagination, but warm-blooded realities even as we are."

It is right, too, that the champions of the Royalist and Puritan causes today should - with passionate and unfeigned conviction revive the controversies of the seventeenth century. These are not dead issues; they are a part of us. Our political institutions were not all that was changed by the events of those dramatic twenty years, from 1640 to 1680. We ourselves would be a different people - thinking differently, feeling differently - if Cromwell's Ironsides had not won their crushing victories at Marston Moor and Naseby, and if Charles had not escaped from Worcester to return nine years later as king. (What a tragedy it might have been if not he but his brother, James II had been restored to the throne in 1660.)

It is surely time to consider whether it is reasonable to ask Royalty to undertake these crowded exhausting tours (as the tour of Princess Elizabeth in Canada) in the Commonwealth. Britain is only primus inter pares. The King is as much King of Australia as of the United Kingdom. The crown is the symbol of our unity. What if the King or his heir-apparent periodically resided for some months out of Britain in another Commonwealth country? The strain of hectic visits would be avoided and the sense of Commonwealth partnership might be enhanced. The idea has been mooted before now. The Canadian program suggests that it deserves to be considered afresh. - Plymouth (Eng.) Herald.

That was a nice gesture last week when the Conservative Premier of Ontario, Leslie Frost, invited the Liberal Premier of Nova Scotia, Angus Macdonald, to sit on the floor of the Ontario Legislature. And it was an equally nice gesture when Angus Macdonald, he of the Scotch Highland blood, which invariably means chivalry, not only accepted graciously but sat among the Conservatives and stood up to speak nice words about Ontario. A wholesome thing, an incident like this; wholesome because it shows that while divisions exist among us and our politics sometimes seem bitter there continues to be with us a spirit of good comradeship, that we are not yet cursed by the ideological hatreds which reach down to personal relationships and bring havoc to so much of the world. Well that we should have dissents and disagreements, with vigor in debate, but such good democratic things we can have without making differences of opinion a cause for hatred, or without loss of respect or even affection for our political opponents. - Ottawa Journal.

We left Rome in the evening and had a pleasant and comfortable trip back to Paris, passing through the country in daylight which we had missed seeing on the way down. It was late the next evening when we arrived in Paris, where we had arranged to spend a few days. Someone had told us that taxi in France could charge double fare after nine o'clock, but they seldom did. We had made reservations, but did not know how far it was to the hotel, so we took a taxi. It was one of those high old thirty-two models which no doubt knew its way around the city without a driver. We arrived at the hotel about half past nine. But to, and behold! We had no French francs. The taxi driver would not accept a traveller's cheque and the cash clerk at the hotel was not around. I had seen a "jumping Frenchman" before, but the taxi started getting excited too. Then, a thought, "Have we any American dollars left?" We found them, - two five dollar notes and two ones. We offered him two ones, but he threw them back. "Pardon, American dollars no good!" "Out, out, mais plus, plus!" The ten minute ride cost us seven dollars.

That was our introduction to Paris, but one cannot judge a city by its cab drivers. New Year's weekend was cold, but we had limited time to see Paris, so we had to keep moving. Our first stroll was down the Champs Elysees, the great main street, past that glorious square in the heart of the city, Place de la Concorde, to the Louvre museum. Whether shaded by the green leaves of summer or banked in snow in the winter, this street will always be a monument to Napoleon and keep his name dear to many Frenchmen.

We had arranged for an introduction with a young couple in Paris, who were glad of the opportunity to practice their English and were very pleased to show us around. We saw the Eiffel tower and visited the naval museum close by. Later we visited the Louvre which is truly a treasure

Lessons From Europe In Community Progress

By Leo P. McIsaac Part One (continued) (All Rights Reserved)

COMMUNISM IN ITALY

You may ask why there are so many Communists in Italy when the population is over 99 per cent Catholic. It is a confusing situation, but understandable when you look back a few years. The great bulk of the Communist membership lists are not believers in or followers of Marxist Communism. During the last years of the war, after the fall of Mussolini, and when Hitler was threatening to march in with another dictatorship to control Italy, the Communists who were then our friends and allies were smart enough to take advantage of the situation. They went in to the rural villages and parishes with the Communist program, and were then actually the only group giving, what appeared to the Italian people, a practical and determined leadership to protect them from the scourge of another dictatorship.

The people remembered well the wholesome doses of castor oil and the suffering that came to anyone who opposed Fascism. So they rallied around the Communist leaders and this new political party. They helped form local branches and groups in their own areas. They gained confidence in those leaders, and many of the professional and intellectual men in the local districts too, helped to rally the people together.

Because they are a simple and uneducated people, many of them still believe that Communism saved them from Hitler, and so are not too anxious, in spite of what anyone says, to reject their friends of the post-war era. However, they are gradually seeing the light, the influence of the church is being felt and the true story is getting across to them. In spite of the misleading stories in the public press, there is the situation we found it, and the results of the recent elections seem to bear this out.

Most of the leaders of both church and government in Italy now are strong supporters of the plan for European union, especially on matters of defence. There are a great many problems to be overcome in this plan, especially in the fields of taxation, language, money and representation. But the strong feeling towards a federation of some kind is growing among the leaders right up through the countries in Western Europe.

We had time during our last day in Rome, to look around some of the shops, the markets, and to talk with some of the leaders of the Cooperative movement, and agricultural officials. The old system of bargaining still holds good in Italy. If you go into a store to make a purchase and agree to pay the prices asked at first, they will think you are either crazy or an American millionaire.

The correct and only procedure is to tell the clerk or manager in plain but firm Italian, that he is a robber and that the article is not worth half of the price asked. Then when he shouts and throws his arms up in despair, offer him half the price then bargain and argue for as long as you like to be entertained, because you will usually end up splitting the difference anyhow. After this procedure is over, there is a friendly handshake, assuring each other that there are no hard feelings. When you leave, he goes on to the next customer and through the same process.

We left Rome in the evening and had a pleasant and comfortable trip back to Paris, passing through the country in daylight which we had missed seeing on the way down. It was late the next evening when we arrived in Paris, where we had arranged to spend a few days. Someone had told us that taxi in France could charge double fare after nine o'clock, but they seldom did. We had made reservations, but did not know how far it was to the hotel, so we took a taxi. It was one of those high old thirty-two models which no doubt knew its way around the city without a driver. We arrived at the hotel about half past nine. But to, and behold! We had no French francs. The taxi driver would not accept a traveller's cheque and the cash clerk at the hotel was not around. I had seen a "jumping Frenchman" before, but the taxi started getting excited too. Then, a thought, "Have we any American dollars left?" We found them, - two five dollar notes and two ones. We offered him two ones, but he threw them back. "Pardon, American dollars no good!" "Out, out, mais plus, plus!" The ten minute ride cost us seven dollars.

That was our introduction to Paris, but one cannot judge a city by its cab drivers. New Year's weekend was cold, but we had limited time to see Paris, so we had to keep moving. Our first stroll was down the Champs Elysees, the great main street, past that glorious square in the heart of the city, Place de la Concorde, to the Louvre museum. Whether shaded by the green leaves of summer or banked in snow in the winter, this street will always be a monument to Napoleon and keep his name dear to many Frenchmen.

We had arranged for an introduction with a young couple in Paris, who were glad of the opportunity to practice their English and were very pleased to show us around. We saw the Eiffel tower and visited the naval museum close by. Later we visited the Louvre which is truly a treasure

When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly. But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. Be not yet therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

MANILA, Oct. 4 - (AP) - Death toll in an anti-election campaign of violence blamed on Communist Hukbong reached 27 last night. The Hukbong Filipinos to use bullets instead of ballots in the Nov. 13 election to name senators, governors and lesser officials.

The Age-Old Story

When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly. But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. Be not yet therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

FOR RENT

SUITE OF OFFICES 143 Great George St. Phone 1774