

THE GUARDIAN

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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN, MONDAY, SEPT. 24, 1951

His Majesty's Condition

The condition of His Majesty the King at the present time is a matter of very serious concern. The operation performed upon his lung was accompanied by a report indicating grave anxiety for his recovery.

His Majesty's grave illness has no doubt been accentuated by his zeal and conscientiousness in the performance of his arduous duties. It will be recalled that even during the tour which he made with the Queen throughout Canada in 1939, he was kept daily in touch with pressing events in the United Kingdom and other parts of the Empire.

At the present stage it is impossible to say whether Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh will be able to visit Canada this Fall as planned. Important as this matter is, it is inconsequential compared with the state of His Majesty's health.

Our Board of Trade And The Mail Truck Service

Of interest in connection with the proposed mail truck service to rural centres is the unanimous stand taken on this issue by all the Boards of Trade in this Province in their brief presented to the Turgeon Royal Commission on Transportation in 1949.

"The slow transport of rural mails is one of the matters which all of these Boards are desirous of seeing remedied. In Eastern King's County and elsewhere in the Province, the present system of transport results in delays of twenty-four hours or more in the distribution of mail for these points arriving at Charlottetown and Summerside.

"This rural mail situation is a serious handicap to business throughout the Province, and heavy losses have occurred where permits for shipments and similar documents have not arrived in time due to the slowness of transport. Illustrations of these delays in rural delivery in various sections of the Province are as follows:

"(1). All mails destined to points in King's and Queen's Counties east of Charlottetown, must first arrive at the Charlottetown Post Office in order to be sorted. Mail arriving at Charlottetown on the noon plane from Moncton, about fifty percent of the time does not reach the Charlottetown Post Office in time to be dispatched on the train going east at two-thirty p. m.

"This eastern train runs only once a day, except in the winter months, when there is an early morning train from Charlottetown to Souris, three days a week, which carries mail for Mount Stewart, Morell, St. Peter's and Souris only. With this very limited exception, all eastern mail arriving at the Charlottetown Post Office subsequent to the time when that eastern mail is made up to catch this two-thirty p. m. train, must wait for transport by that train on the following day.

"This results in a delay, in some cases, of more than twenty-four hours, during which time the mail in question is lying at the Charlottetown Post Office. The mail going east on this two-thirty p. m. train, or south on the Murray Harbour train at three-ten p. m. each day, arrives at such points as Souris, Montague, Cardigan, Georgetown, Murray Harbour and Murray River in the evening and is not, as a rule, sent out from these local distributing centres for rural delivery until the following morning.

"The mails outgoing from these points are carried on trains leaving said points at an early hour in the morning, so that it

is quite obvious that a reply to incoming mail at these points cannot be dispatched until about thirty-six hours after the incoming mail arrives. This lengthy delay, coupled with the delay at the Charlottetown Post Office already referred to, makes for a total delay which is very great.

"It can be seen from what is stated above that the total delay may in some cases be as great as sixty hours.

"(2). The Western part of the Province is served by airmail three times daily. The evening mail arrives at Summerside on the six o'clock plane from Moncton too late to catch the six-ten p.m. train from Summerside west. Consequently, it does not reach areas west of Summerside until, in most cases, late the following evening, thus involving a delay of about twenty-four hours.

"(3). The areas between Borden and Charlottetown, and between Charlottetown and Summerside encounter somewhat less delay in deliveries than in the areas already referred to, but in these areas also, transport by motor from Charlottetown each evening would eliminate a delay of approximately twenty-four hours.

"These Boards are of opinion that during the greater part of the year at least, delivery of mails from the central office at Charlottetown to rural distribution centres should be by motor transport."

It is pointed out in the brief that the above mentioned Boards of Trade "represent the business, commercial and trade interests of the Province as a whole," and that all of them co-operated in the presentation of this submission.

EDITORIAL NOTES

"The Old Oaken Bucket" still finds its use, as exemplified in Mt. Stewart on Friday.

The chief constables of the Maritimes have combined in one organization that they may make their influence felt more potently in the full Canadian organization.

A big order from South America has enabled Fords of Canada plant at Windsor to resume a five-day week. Home markets are good and necessary to keep industry going, but it is the international trade that makes business hum.

Labour and Conservatives in the Old Country seem equally to favour strong government and the extension of the activities of government. There seems little prospect of any party going back to what we would consider free enterprise.

Miss Mair, who has just completed twenty-five years service as Superintendent of Prince Edward Island Hospital, and is known favourably far and near, has been presented with a silver tea service by the Alumnae of that institution, of which she was the first president.

Horace Walpole, 4th Earl of Orford, son of Sir Robert Walpole, was born this date 1717. He set up his own printing establishment and wrote "The Castle of Otranto" and "Memoirs" but it is his correspondence, easy, witty, racy and varied which have made his name famous and provided a mine of material on his times.

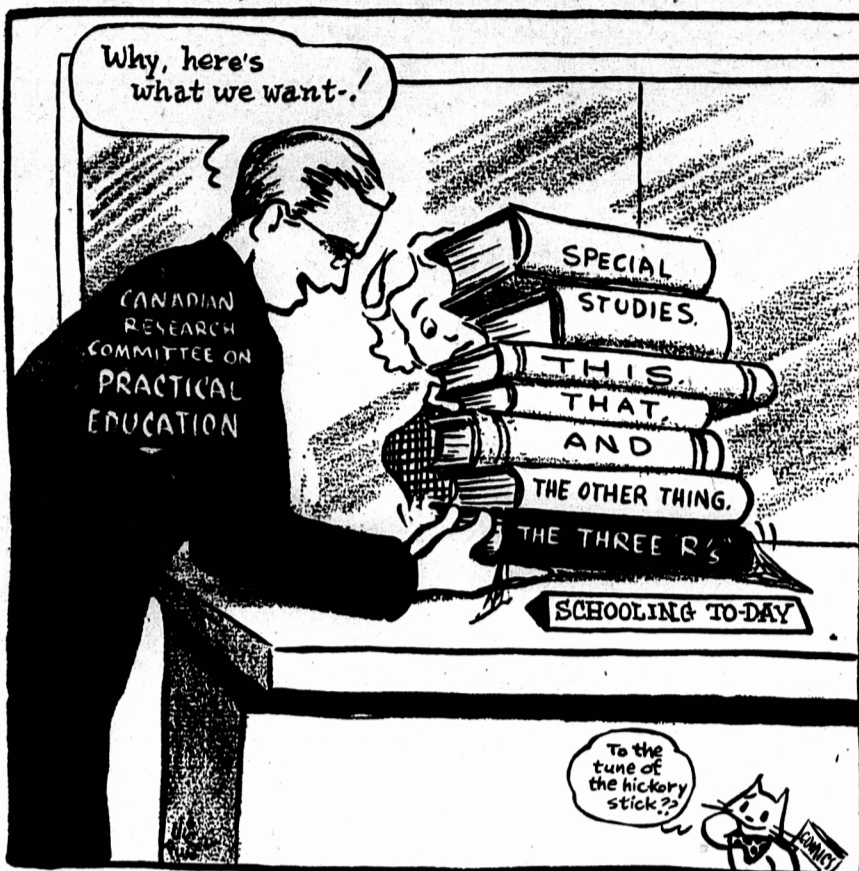
It is a pity that the November session of the Legislature is to be only for a few days to deal with pensions. The timing would be excellent for a regular session. In particular the reports would have been as up-to-date as reasonably possible and their discussion of correspondingly greater interest than three months or more later.

Prince of Wales College students are fortunate in being able to have a medical examination at the beginning of the present session, which no doubt will become an annual event. Any defect at this early stage of their life and scholastic career may be discovered and effectively handled by the family physician to the comfort and relief of all concerned.

Thrift is being advocated as a public virtue as in bygone days. It does indeed conserve resources for national needs and at the same time permits the accumulation of capital which in turn provides greater production and supposedly keeps down prices. Whether other policies give practical help or hindrance to thrift is another matter.

The means to which some people resort to earn money illegally are almost beyond fathoming. In Sydney, Australia, the occupation of 29-year-old laborer Robert Clifford was getting himself fired. He has been arrested and charged with stealing \$40 (\$88) from four firms. Police allege he obtained employment, then telephoned anonymously to say that the new employee was an ex-convict and untrustworthy. The firms immediately gave him notice and, conforming with the law, a week's notice pay.

Its Place: Back On Top Of The Pile



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.

TEACHERS' LICENSES

Sir,—In Thursday's Guardian appeared a letter signed "Parent" agreeing with my recent letter respecting the shortage of Teachers in this Province and now I think it is up to the Hon. J. Walter Jones, Minister of Education, and Premier, to take a hand in this matter.

Premier Jones has on numerous occasions put himself on record as a public man who speaks his mind regardless of the consequences. It has not hurt him politically and now here is a glorious opportunity for him to come out publicly, and admit that a mistake has been made in requiring two years in P. W. C. for a Teachers License.

The writer will guarantee Premier Jones that if he goes back to the old system of "One Year in Prince of Wales College", after passing the Matriculation Examinations for a regular Second Class Teachers License with the addition of emphasis on Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English, and letter writing, our schools will be filled in two years with ambitious young men and women—our future lawyers, judges, educationalists, members, premiers, doctors, bishops, senators, etcetera, as in the past.

There has been too much monkeying in the last few years with our educational system at Prince of Wales College, and I wish to compliment "Parent" on a well written, sensible letter. I am, Sir, Etc.

EX-TEACHER

Montague, Sept. 21, 1951.

TEMPERANCE APPEAL

Sir,—We wrestle not against flesh and blood but... against the rules of the darkness of this world." These words were read to us in the meeting of the P. E. Island Temperance Federation annual conference, held Tuesday in Charlottetown, and they are strikingly true of the battle we are fighting against strong drink.

Everywhere one goes he meets with their devastations. In N.B. where we visited this month we met a young man and his wife who run a big restaurant in a border town there. The man is a helpless alcoholic. His wife gets her courage and strength to manage the business from her faith in God and lives in the hope that a cure will be found for her stumbling husband. For six months he went straight when he put himself in the care of the A. A. group in his town; but foolish companions persuaded him that one drink wouldn't do him any harm; but that touched off his old habit and now he is worse than ever. I cite this case because it illustrates what goes on in every village in this Province. Characters are ruined, homes broken up, children neglected and scattered, wives broken with work and sorrow.

The Federation is appealing for more support from the churches, especially from the ministers, to become active members in the organization. If this growing evil is studied, thought about, prayed over, spoken about from the pulpit with that earnestness that the case demands, then we may confidently expect that good will follow. Here is one thing that will result: The Government, led by the Department of Education, would answer the request of the Federation that scientific education be given in P. W. C. to students preparing for teaching, that a course of instruction be put into the common school curriculum and taken into account, annually, by the inspectors. What a splen-

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. L.) CHURCH OF SCOTLAND

"The New Presbyterian Church in Charlottetown, in connection with the Church of Scotland, was opened for divine service on Tuesday last. In the forenoon a discourse was delivered in Gaelic by the Rev. Donald Frazer, of MacLennan's Mount, Pictou, to the Highland part of the congregation, who assembled in great numbers from all parts of the neighborhood. In the afternoon the Rev. Kenneth J. MacKenzie, of Pictou, preached in the English language, from the following text: "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us". The discourse was distinguished alike by sound argument, lucid arrangement, and peculiar adaptation to its subject.

"At the close of the sermon, the appointment of the Rev. James Mackintosh to the pastoral charge of the Presbyterian congregation of this town and parish, by the Glasgow Religious Colonial Society, and an extract of his ordination and designation thereto by the Rev. the Presbytery of Tain, were read, after which the ceremony of his induction to that important charge took place, and the church solemnly set apart for the celebration of public worship, agreeably to the forms and practices of the Church of Scotland. An address on the relative duties of pastor and people was then delivered by the Rev. Mr. MacKenzie, which was listened to throughout with marked attention. The Rev. John MacLennan, of St. John's Church, Pictou, concluded by offering up a suitable and impressive prayer.

The whole services of the day were conducted with great solemnity and decorum, and the congregation was very numerous and respectable, especially in the afternoon, when a collection was made in aid of the church funds amounting to nearly \$17".

—Royal Gazette, Aug. 16, 1931.

The Poet's Corner

THE SCARECROW

All winter through I bow my head Beneath the driving rain; The North wind powders me with snow And blows me black again; At midnight 'neath a maze of stars I flame with glittering rings, And stand, above the stubble, stiff As mail at morning-prime, And when that child, called Spring, And all that children, come, Scattering their buds and dew upon These acres of my home, Some rapture in my rags awakes; I lift void eyes and scan The skies for crows, those ravaging foes Of my strange master, Man. I watch him striding lank behind His clashing train, and know Soon will the whet swish body high Where once lay sterile snow; Soon shall I gaze across a sea Of sun-begotten grain, Which my unflinching watch hath sealed For harvest once again.

—Walter de la Mare, did thing that would be for the future of our boys and girls! No doubt, whatever, that the objective could be accomplished through the Federation, backed by the majority of Christian ministers of this Province, instead of, as at present, by a dozen or so, faithful though they are. Then if pledges of total abstinence are to be signed by our youth it would be done intelligently. I am, Sir, etc. W. I. GREEN. Stanley Bridge. DOESN'T HURT While ink may freeze, it is as good as ever once it is thawed out.

The Age-Old Story

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you; and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem.

Government Garnish

(Globe and Mail)

Federal civil servants owe hundreds of thousands of dollars to business and professional men. But their salaries—unlike those of office and factory workers, cannot be garnished. Consequently, any Federal civil servant who has run up a bill with his doctor or dentist or plumber can tell him to whistle for his money.

These facts were brought to public attention this week by Mr. Wilfrid P. Gregory of Stratford, who heads the civil justice section of the Canadian Bar Association. They will be placed before the general meeting of the Bar Association today, with a recommendation that the Government abandon this and other "out-dated rights." Mr. Gregory told the session:

The law as it stands actually encourages Federal civil servants to go into debt. Ordinarily, if some one owes you money, you can get a court order and garnish his wages. But the Federal Government does not recognize these court orders. So how does the merchant or professional man get his money?

It is worthy of note that while the Federal Government does not permit the salaries of its own employees to be garnished, it is quite ready to garnish the salaries of business and industrial employees. If an office or factory worker doesn't pay his full income tax by April 30, and if he ignores the warnings subsequently sent to him, then around the middle or the end of August, the Department of National Revenue will move in with a garnishee order, telling his employer how much is to be taken off his pay and in how many instalments.

Being garnished is painful enough in itself. But being garnished by people who cannot themselves be garnished, who can and do thumb their noses at their creditors—that is too much to take. We trust the Canadian Bar Association will call upon Ottawa to end this absurdity.

The Pacific Pact

The Security Pact, signed September 1st by the governments of the U.S.A., Australia and New Zealand, was an essential prelude to the conclusion of the Japanese peace treaty. For that treaty is only possible on the assumption that it is fitted into and becomes, as it were, part of a wider system of security for the Pacific area.

Without the creation of such a security system, it would be impossible for Australia and New Zealand to contemplate without the deepest anxiety the restoration of her sovereign independence to Japan. Japanese rearmament and Japanese disarmament could be almost equally dangerous to contemplate in the present condition of world affairs.

So, the first requisite for any settlement was to create in the Pacific the framework of a defensive system, in which the strongest of the free and peaceful Pacific powers would pledge themselves to mutual assistance in resisting a future aggression from any quarter whatever. That is provided by the Three-Power Security Pact. It is for the time being limited in scope. There are only three members. And they only pledge themselves to come to each others' aid in the event of an attack upon their own territories. But it has to be regarded in conjunction with the new American-Philippine pact, and with the pact between the U.S.A. and Japan. And above all, it has to be

Lessons From Europe In Community Progress

By Leo P. McIsaac (All Rights Reserved) Part One The Tourist's Tour

It was a beautiful September morning; there was still some grain in stock, still some potato picking to be done, but the little taken-for-granted things were more noticeable as we sped along the dew covered pavement to catch the early morning train in Charlottetown.

We had left our two little daughters behind. They were safe and to be well cared for, but we had that "far away feeling"—we were off for Europe where we knew not a soul. It was an adventurous feeling, but the war clouds were growing heavier day by day. In spite of this tenseness, however, we were confident that all would be well and that this was the opportunity of a lifetime.

The full reality of the undertaking was only now beginning to dawn on me. Now I remembered the early thirties, when the ghost of insecurity and poverty haunted the households of most of the working people all over the world. On the farms in Prince Edward Island we had enough to eat, but after paying out interest, insurance, buying our seeds and the dire necessities of life, and paying the never ending doctors' bills, there was little left.

I remembered one morning in particular. It was a hazy, overcast morning in April. The mud was almost knee-deep and the ice in Orwell Bay, with the lines of business marking the winter roads, was breaking and moving into the Strait. I had just finished filling the steam boiler with potatoes—worth nothing—to feed the pigs, which also were worth nothing.

It was getting near to school time and I had to hurry because it was a three-mile walk. But, by the time the chores were finished, it was too late, and there was still so much to do at home. Dad had been sick most of the winter and had just come home from the hospital. The doctors had discovered that he was just plain worn out, after years of drudgery, years of hard work and long hours. With fifteen cents a bushel, potatoes, six cents a pound and beef cents on the hoof, he could not afford to hire a man. In fact, the mortgage had to be increased to pay the hospital bills. But he could not ask them for credit. "If everyone did that the hospital would soon have to be closed."

When I went into the house that morning for my school-bag and lunch, I knew at once that Mother and Dad were waiting for me. I shall never forget Dad's saying, "Sit down son, and let's have a talk. Your mother and I have talked it all over. We know you want to go to college, but spring is here and we can't afford to hire a man. If you do pass 'Entrance', we can't afford to send you to college this year." Mother added, "Perhaps God will be good to us next year and then you can go back and finish grade ten."

I put my books back on the shelf. It had happened at last, although I had hoped against hope that it would not come to this. We talked for a while longer to ease the tension, and then we mapped out the cropping program. The first move was to clean the seed grain. It took me longer than ever before to hitch the team that day, but I finally succeeded and was off to a neighbour's to get the cleaners.

From then on the time passed quickly. The grain was cleaned, the crop was in, and then it was harvested. It was work, work, work, morning, noon and night, and all without returns. People who were trusted and who were working hard could get enough groceries on credit from the local merchant to keep them going.

Almost everyone had to rely on this in the hope that there would be prices for something in the fall. There were appeals for food and old clothing for the poor in the cities, and for the still more unfortunate who had no crop at all in Western Canada. The newspaper papers were full of stories of people suffering and the news item often on the same page that reported that wheat was being shipped or burned in the West or in Argentina, and that coffee was

regarded in conjunction with unwritten obligations stronger than any written treaty which exists between the U.K., Australia and New Zealand.

There have been suggestions that the new pact in some way indicates some loosening of those obligations; that it indicates some kind of reorientation of Australian and New Zealand policy, away from the U.K. and towards the U.S.A. Strange deductions of this kind stem from complete misapprehension of the relationship of the Commonwealth states to each other and to other countries.

There is nothing whatever abnormal in the fact that two members of the Commonwealth are making a regional defence pact with an outside country to which the U.K. is not a party or to which the other Commonwealth states are not parties.

The U.K. is a member of the Western Union created by the Brussels Treaty of 1948. The U.K. and Canada are members of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization created in 1949. It has never, as far as I know, been suggested that the U.K. is joining either of these organizations, let alone in any way alienating herself from Australia and New Zealand or weak-

being dumped in the ocean. Our farms were not paying because we could not sell anything. Thousands, even millions were unemployed because primary producers could not afford to buy the machinery and the products they made in the factories. But there were yet worse fears to come. This was only the beginning. It was impossible to borrow money any more and the hospital as well as the doctors' bills had to pile up.

During those autumn and winter months, though, some of us were beginning to think, to read and to talk together. Soon we heard that other groups were also meeting and talking together. Then we heard of a movement which was backed by some real, practical and prominent men who were trying to help us in a new way. Many of us were interested, through the newspapers and the radio, (when someone in the community could afford one).

This was a new thing—an adult education program. Everyone was interested. The names of W. R. Shaw, Dr. J. T. Croteau and Rev. Dr. M.M. Coady became better and better known among the rural people. We learned to trust these men, to know them and to rely on them for more and more help and information.

We organized our study club and, as they suggested, met every week, moving from one farm home to another. Everybody had books and literature, and people were soon thinking a little deeper and were meeting together more often and getting to know one another better.

Soon there were joint meetings of two or more groups from which suggestions for something practical would always come. Was it to be a credit union first, or a buying club? We were warned not to attempt anything until it had been fully studied and discussed. This took time and there were differences of opinion and local problems to overcome. But we organized a buying club and everyone supported it. Then in the nearest village we organized a credit union.

Towards the close of the thirties times began to get a little better, and I had a chance to go to college for a few months. But Dad's health was still poor and I had to go back home, this time for good. Each year, however, there were short courses during the winter months and the younger members of our study groups were encouraged to attend. In those days, a short course in agriculture or carpentry or blacksmithing was crowded to capacity. It was no trouble to get applications. I was fortunate in being able to attend two or three of these as well as leadership courses at St. Dunstan's and St. Francis Xavier. Everyone was enthused over the possibility of doing things "the cooperative way".

Even then some of the buying clubs, credit unions and cooperative stores were showing real progress and results. The fishermen were building their own factories and we were now hearing about some of the programs that were being carried out in other parts of Canada. Through the assistance of Carnegie Corporation, we had a library in practically every village on Prince Edward Island. We were able to get books almost at home, and many of us spent much time reading about cooperative developments and other economic questions.

Suddenly war was declared. The young men were leaving home and the old people left behind had to take over the organizations and the work. In addition to coping with a complete change in the farming program, they had to produce every ounce of food that they could. Dad's health had improved and I joined the Air Force.

When I returned five years later, Dad had bought another farm and was waiting for me. Times were better. There was more machinery, but the system had changed much. The buying club had folded. The credit union was there, but was not developing. Everyone was rushing but few were looking ahead to the future.

(To be continued)

ending the ties which exist with them. The new pact, as Sir Carl Berenson, who signed it for New Zealand, said, enables his country and Australia to approach the Japanese peace treaty with fuller confidence as "a treaty of generosity, forbearance and renewed hope for the future". That alone would more than justify it.

SLIGHT ERROR

Moncton, N. B., was named after General Moncton of the British Army but the "K" was accidentally dropped in the incorporation charter.

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS G. F. HUTCHESON & SON Optometrists 55 Grafton St.