

foundland neighbors as we have done in the past. This, we are assured, is the aim of the Shaw Government, and certainly is what the people of this Province want.

Unfortunate Cuba

Fidel Castro overthrew a dictatorship in Cuba, but his regime is showing little improvement over that of his predecessor's and there is a general feeling that it is time that he and his backers got down to work at carrying out their pledges to the Cuban people. William L. Ryan, Associated Press news analyst, put it this way recently: "It would be a welcome development if the leader would get a bit of a shave and get out of uniform, lay aside the pistol he totes, put an end to his constant whining about the United States and his habit of stirring anti-American agitation, abandon his attempts to regiment the young people into goose stepping, disciplined mobsters, and take steps to prevent Cuba from drowning in a sea of economic red tape and incompetence."

Another American newsman, one of a group which strongly indorsed Castro's regime a few months ago, now has sober second thoughts. "Most of us," he says, "believed what so many Cubans believed, that he was trying to bring into power a democratic regime, that his objective was rigid honesty, responsibility and humanity, that he would have nothing to do with Communists," etc. "The record since that time has been a most discouraging one. Few dictators anywhere have liquidated more of their political opponents than he has. Thousands are in prison because they dared to criticise. How many are executed daily no one knows save only the Castro regime."

Along with this reckless intemperance in political activity, there is allegedly a strong pro-Communist bias being shown, especially by Castro's brother Raul who is now in supreme command of the revolutionary armed forces. Current Havana despatches indicate strong dissatisfaction on this score, and drastic countermeasures being taken. It is evident that the revolution is by no means over, and that the Cuban people are in for a good deal of suffering and bloodshed before it runs its course.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Canada's proposal for a worldwide study of radiation, to which reference was made in these columns recently, will be tabled in the United Nations General Assembly on Monday. It is encouraging indeed to note the improvement pictured in the potato industry, with prospects of a high-quality crop, good demand and favorable prices. This will mean a lot to our Island economy.

As APEC President Arthur Johnson said in Summerside, a causeway across Northumberland Strait "would not only be a wonderful thing for the Island but for the whole Atlantic region." That is the basis of our optimism with regard to its achievement. And Mr. Johnson, being himself an Islander (Newfoundland, not P.E.I.) knows exactly how we feel.

It is a compliment to this country, always in the forefront to subdue tuberculosis, that Canada has been chosen for the next world conference of the International Union Against Tuberculosis. The organization, which meets every second year, recently held its conference at Istanbul, Turkey. Two years ago it was held in India. These meetings are now attended by 65 countries, with about 1,200 doctors and administrators in attendance. The Canadian meeting in 1961 will be in Toronto, and it will be the first time since 1926 that it has been held on this continent.

This month marks the beginning of the Federal Government's program of supporting egg prices by deficiency payments, rather than through egg purchases. Under the new plan, payment to any one producer during a 12-month period will be limited to 4,000 dozen Grade A Large eggs, including Grade A Extra Large. Once a producer has been issued a registration number under the plan, he merely has to identify his egg shipments with it, and can market at one or more egg grading stations. Provision is also made in the program for the producer who grades eggs from his own flock and markets them direct to retail stores.



Missile-Empire In Florida

National Geographic Society

The pyrotechnics of ascending missiles and rockets has become a familiar phase of life at America's space age proving ground on the sandy east coast of Florida. The United States Air Force supervises the whole installation; its officers head the stations. But Pan American World Airways operates the system under contract, and a subcontractor, RCA Service Company, provides technical knowledge and the skilled trackers known as "bird watchers."

Life at the various stations is as different as individual atmosphere and geographic settings can make it. Mr. Fisher reports, the lush resort island Eleuthera is called the Country Club of the Range. Ascension Island is entirely different. "If you can't get to the moon," say missilemen who have been to the barren, gritty, slag-topped island at the end of the line, "Ascension is the next best thing."

The range has its own regularly scheduled air service, medical corps, traveling teachers, a chaplain—even an island-hopping barber. An extensive motion picture program and special study courses help relieve tedium, especially at hardship posts where families are banned. For its big job as a long-range testing area, the Atlantic gallery is well endowed with open spaces and convenient tracking sites. As a missile roars up from Canaveral, a complex electronic system picks up its tracking beam, plots its course, and predicts its impact up to 6,000 miles away.

The Atlantic Missile Range can be divided into three parts: the 15,000 acre testing and firing reservation at Cape Canaveral; an administration headquarters at near-by Patrick Air Force Base; and the down-range tracking stations on drowsy subtropical isles. The islands, owned by Britain, the United States, Dominican Republic, and Brazil are spaced from Grand Bahama off Florida to isolated Ascension in the south-central Atlantic. Between the land bases, fleets of instrumented aircraft and ships fill in

Adenauer To Visit London

By Alan Harvey
 Canadian Press Staff Writer

Konrad Adenauer's decision to visit London next month seems likely to end in love and kisses all round. Last Saturday, Dr. Adenauer said West Germany will make all sacrifices needed for peace, and his statement as a whole led commentators to believe that he no longer regards German reunification as decisive. Such a fundamental change in policy, if confirmed, might have a big bearing on future East-West negotiations.

Until recently, the 83-year-old chancellor seems to have felt bitterly that Britain almost alone among countries has refused to forgive Germany for past sins. On several occasions, meeting Prime Minister Macmillan, he has suddenly produced a batch of British press clippings designed to show that there is some sinister unfriendly plot directed against the West German government. The chancellor's sense of grievance has seemed almost obsessive. British officials say the truth is that there is no general hostility toward Germany, either in the British government or among the people. Whitehall can hardly be blamed, they say, if one or two papers persist in publishing stories with an anti-Bonn bias. "The British attitude may be one of indifference, but it is not one of hostility," one informant said. West Germany's attitude is vital in the present trend to greater give-and-take in East-West relations. Usually, when the cold war shows signs of easing, West Ger-

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open to the discussion of current events of national interest. The Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinion of correspondents.

BLOOD DONOR CLINICS
 Sir—The fall series of Red Cross Blood Donor Clinics will take place in Prince Edward Island during the week of November 15th, with Clinics being held in Charlottetown on November 16th, 17th, and 18th, and at the R.C.A.F. Station on the evening of the 19th, and in Summerside on the evening of the 20th.

As the number of donors has not reached the hoped for objective during the earlier 1959 Clinics, it is most important that we use every effort to persuade both regular and new donors to attend the Clinics. The free Blood Transfusion Service which is provided through the Canadian Red Cross Society has saved many lives, aided recovery of health by many people, and has been of great physical and financial benefit to thousands of our people. We would like to impress more people with its personal importance to them.

Knowing that many families have an intimate and special knowledge of the value of a Red Cross blood transfusion, we solicited and ask for letters which tell of what it has meant to them. I am sure they would tell of families, people and homes which exist today only because of the spirited citizens who gave their blood freely when needed. We would like to publish a number of such letters in order to impress everybody with the necessity of being regular donors. I would assure the senders that their names will not be used if they do not wish it.

"We hope to receive letters from all over the Province, and we would like to get them as soon as possible. With many thanks for all your past co-operation in publicizing Red Cross Blood Donor Clinics, I am, Sir, etc., F.A.S. JONES Provincial Chairman, Red Cross Blood Donor Committee.

Pickwickian Reflections

London Times Weekly

Two charming ladies who came here for a seven-day Russian film festival are reported as saying that they had already an impression of London through reading Dickens and that it is just as they had imagined. Whether this is a testimony to Dickens or to their powers of imagination may seem at first hard to determine. Perhaps their remarks were intended to "bear a Pickwickian construction" or were wholly prompted by a picture of King Charles on horseback, even though the intervening view was very different from that which David Copperfield had through the windows of the Golden Cross.

Indeed, the ladies' delightful impression must surely be an illusion unless, which seems unlikely, they have spent their time exclusively wandering through the Inns of Court. In these "curious little nooks in a great place London," as Mr. Pickwick called them, there is still Dickensian richness. HOW PLEASANT, How pleasant it would be to escort them to Lincoln's Inn Fields or Old Square, show them the offices of Mr. Tulkinghorn and Messrs. Kenge and Carboy and Serjeant Snubbin's chambers, just awaking from the hot doze of the Long Vacation. Then—and this would certainly be a pilgrimage they have not yet made—we might, in Mr. Guppy's words, "just twist up Chancery Lane, and cut along Holborn, and there we are in four minutes' time, as near as a toucher." There would be Tavies Inn, where stand, or still latently stood at any rate, the sacred railing

Rock 'n Roll Craze Analyzed

By Herman N. Bundensen, M. D. WHERE did our kids get their attraction for Rock 'n Roll music? Indirectly, it can be traced all the way back to the time each was a baby in his mother's womb. Rhythm, you see, is our first sensual experience. The child in his mother's womb lives in a totally rhythmic world.

Dr. Meerlo, as I mentioned in an earlier column, made quite a study of this Rock 'n Roll business. While he believes the current craze will pass, he does see some danger in such dance manias. He believes they may easily become the signs of breaking down values because of a lack of a strong controlling force inside the psyche.

SMOTHER GROWTH
 In a technologic world such as ours, he observes, luxury gadgets smother the growth of true personality. This, coupled with the fact that mechanical communication is preferred and more effective, anyway, presents more and more of a danger to our mental activities.

The psychiatrist warns: "A perpetual Rock 'n Roll is only one of the signs of such depersonalization of the individual and of the ecstatic veneration of mental passivity." **EXCITING OUTLET**
 Our technical era has forced passivity and self-pity on our people, he says. And some of these people view Rock 'n Roll as an exciting outlet.

The very fact that the dance mania is so widespread apparently indicates just how deep is the urge to regress and to forget. So let's begin by forgetting about Rock 'n Roll. **QUESTION AND ANSWER**
 B.J.: Would nervous tension due to concern over school work cause my teen-age son to be sick to his stomach almost every morning?
 Answer: Nervous tension could cause an upset stomach in your son.

OUR YESTERDAYS

(From the Guardian Files)
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO
 (Oct. 23, 1934)
 Rev. Charles St. Clair Jeans, now of Summerside, was extended a call to be minister of St. John and St. Stephen at a largely attended meeting of the congregation Tuesday evening. Rev. S.J. MacArthur of Fredericton, interim moderator, presided. Rev. W.L. Newton who resigned about a year ago.

The community of Wilmot gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Waugh on Friday evening for an old fashioned house warming. Mr. and Mrs. Waugh have recently returned from a honeymoon trip through the Maritimes. Mrs. Brewer Waugh read the address while the gifts were presented by Mary McCaul, Lillian Sobey and Jack Baker.

TEN YEARS AGO

(Oct. 23, 1949)
 Fire of unknown origin destroyed the C.N.R. Railway Station at Tignish yesterday morning. Included in the loss was the living quarters of the agent, Mr. Joseph A. MacDonald. Nothing was saved except a few pieces of furniture and some C.N.R. records. Several railway cars only a few

NOTES BY THE WAY

Conscience is what reminds you what is right or wrong while you decide to go right ahead and do it.—Brandon Sun

The anticlimax of the year is the finding of a United States study group that there's no easy way of telling in advance that a youngster is to become a juvenile delinquent.—Ottawa Journal

"The wren breathes by means of an apparatus which is rather like a miniature set of bagpipes; the air is coming in and going out all the time. If a bird appears to stop for breath, that is in the character of its song or the kind of notes it produces, and nobody—not even an ornithologist or a singer—can detect the mystery behind the bird's song."—Ivor Davis on the BBC

The First National City Bank of New York reports the United States dollar lost an average of 1.8 percent of its purchasing power each year for the last 10 years, and the Canadian dollar 2.5 percent. What that amounts to is a tax on savings, on capital, of 2.5 percent each year. But, unlike other taxes, there's nothing to show for it.—Calgary Herald

Contrary to the impression that everything nowadays goes faster and faster, the planet we all still live on is turning around ever more slowly. Scientists calculate that the act of rotation, accomplished on an average day 10 1/2 year in approximately 24 hours, now takes 24 hours and one hundred-thousandth of a second. Not enough to require a resetting of one's wristwatch, but a puzzling circumstance when dealt with in terms of centuries and millennia.—Baltimore Sun

New Mysteries By King Tut

New York Harold Tribune
 For a trivial king who ruled almost 3,300 years ago, Tutankhamen continues to make news surprisingly often. He was pharaoh for only six years, died at 18 and had none of the power of Egypt's mighty monarchs, like Ramesses II, who built huge temples to record their feats. But the quirks of history have given his name an aura of mystery that refuses to die out.

The first quirk, of course, was the one that hid the entrance to his tomb while those of the pharaohs were plundered by grave-robbers. This meant that when Howard Carter found the tomb in 1922 it was a unique treasure. The objects from the tomb were installed in a special section of the Cairo Museum, where they have dazzled visitors ever since and where they ought to be safe from further molestation. And yet the pharaoh's gold sceptre recently disappeared, along with one smaller ornament. The museum's former director, summoned to make an emergency

check, told a Cairo newspaper that 23,000 objects have vanished from the storerooms and vaults in the last 40 years. He accused former King Farouk of selling them through a store on Sixth Avenue in New York. Whether this is true is a matter for other authorities to decide. In any case, there is irony in the fact that Tutankhamen disappearing sceptre has brought out still another tale of mystery and intrigue, a tale of modern grave robbers, and a modern king who reigned on the Nile 33 centuries after Tut.

The Age Old Story

Behold I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.

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Science Now Shrinks Piles Without Pain Or Discomfort

Finds Healing Substance That Relieves Pain And Itching As It Shrinks Hemorrhoids
 Toronto, Ont. (Special)—For the first time science has found a new healing substance with the ability to shrink hemorrhoids and to relieve pain and itching. Thousands have been relieved with this inexpensive substance right in the privacy of their own home without any discomfort or inconvenience.

In one hemorrhoid case after another, "very striking improvement" was reported and verified by doctors' observations. Pain was promptly relieved. And while gently relieving pain, actual reduction or retraction (shrinking) took place. Most amazing of all—this improvement was maintained in cases where doctors' observations were continued over a period of many months! In fact, results were so thorough

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TO A SNAIL
 Snail sleeping under ivy leaves, your head
 Rests on a stone, your casing-body curled
 At ease: Should I look down on your cold bed
 And say my couch is soft? that I'm not whirled
 Through our dark street, unfeeling and unknown?
 How like a god I am to light and sound!
 How prone to dream—where reason is my own;
 While you have naught but leaves "and muddly ground"
 Come, come, small sleeper through eternal spring,
 The sun streams toward its crest; you must be gone,
 Leaving an empty shell—wind-murmuring;
 But while the clowns laugh the comedy goes on:
 A few days I'll leave this garden too,
 Where being made a plaintive horn of you,
 Cullen Jones in the New York Times