

THE GUARDIAN

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President and Associate Editor, Ian A. Burnett, Associate Editor, Frank Walker. 'The Strongest Memory is Weaker than the Weakest Ink'.

CHARLOTTETOWN, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24, 1951

United Nations Day

Today is the sixth anniversary of the coming into force of the Charter of the United Nations, and is being observed for the purpose of recalling the progress achieved to date, and of rededication on the part of peace-loving nations to the cause of world peace and security.

It may be said that but for the United Nations there would be no war in Korea today. This is probably true, that unfortunate country would now be completely under Communist domination, and further acts of aggression in other parts of the world would have hastened inevitably, if they did not actually precipitate, another world war in which the democratic countries would be at perilous disadvantage.

It is all-important on this occasion to realize that "peace at any price" short of complete degradation and enslavement to Communism is impossible, not only in Korea but in Europe and this continent as well. The United Nations have but three objectives in Korea. The first, the military objective, is to repel the armed aggression which began in June, 1950, at the 38th parallel and to restore peace and security in the area.

In other parts of the world the efforts of the United Nations in the adjustment and settlement of disputes have made encouraging progress. There are danger spots such as Iran and Egypt, but in Palestine a war was stopped and Israel, a new nation born out of mediation and conciliation, is now a member of the United Nations. Indonesia has peacefully settled its disputes with the Netherlands, and has also taken its place among the U. N. family of nations as an independent republic.

If these efforts appear inadequate in comparison with the needs and problems arising out of two world wars, let it be remembered that the United Nations Charter is but six years old. A century from now might be too short a time in which to evaluate its effects fully. Behind us is the dead weight of thousands of years of wars of unrestrained aggression, with all the national animosities and bitterness arising therefrom.

Studying Insect Navigation

The United States Offices of Naval Research is promoting a unique scientific study of the navigational skills demonstrated by lowly forms of animal and insect life.

The project, notes an exchange, is of particular interest to Canada which holds title to the North Magnetic Pole and suffers all the headaches associated with that ownership. In northern Canada the magnetic compass is not a reliable instrument. Sky navigation is often difficult because with the approach of winter months considerable time may elapse between the setting of the sun and the appearance of the first star.

It is known that in similar circumstances, insects head straight for their objective without so much as a glance at the logarithms. They are reticent about revealing trade secrets but their general behavior suggests to scientists that they steer

by a "light compass". Whatever mysterious mechanism they possess is capable of reacting either to sun or, when it is obscured, to the smallest patch of blue sky providing polarized light. These reactions have been under study for some time; the work is now being intensified because, as one scientist puts it, "it is just possible that the kind of mechanism the insects use might prove an efficient sky compass for a human navigator."

EDITORIAL NOTES

A "renewed" Government, and a "revised" Mayor and City Council today.

Tomorrow 500,000 more Britons will be entitled to vote in the election than voted at last election.

The Korean truce talks are on again, after a break of two months. They may well lead to a truce but final settlement lies far ahead.

Unless there is an appeal to the Privy Council it seems clear that the Federal Government can, and no doubt will, control international and inter-provincial highway transport.

Air navigational specialists and others will be vitally interested in the experimental flights to be carried out in polar regions. Canada has both the facilities and the necessity of keeping to the forefront in polar navigation.

Labour is given little encouragement in the forecasts of tomorrow's British election but the only really reliable poll of public opinion in these matters is via the ballot box.

It is interesting to note that the Deputy Postmaster-General, Ottawa, Mr. W. J. Turnbull, before his appointment was Principal Secretary to Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King. He was appointed to his present position by the King Government in 1945.

In Ottawa the House of Commons is facing the problem of its own hours of labour to find a schedule which will permit the disposal of business without overtaxing the physique of members. Members of the Legislature can probably get through the session without undue strain.

The commonest squirrel known in Canada is the chipmunk. The only chipmunks in Scotland have been adopted by Aberdeen University Air Squadron. The squadron has recently been re-equipped with de Havilland Chipmunk aircraft so it decided to adopt 22 Canadian chipmunks at present in Edinburgh Zoo.

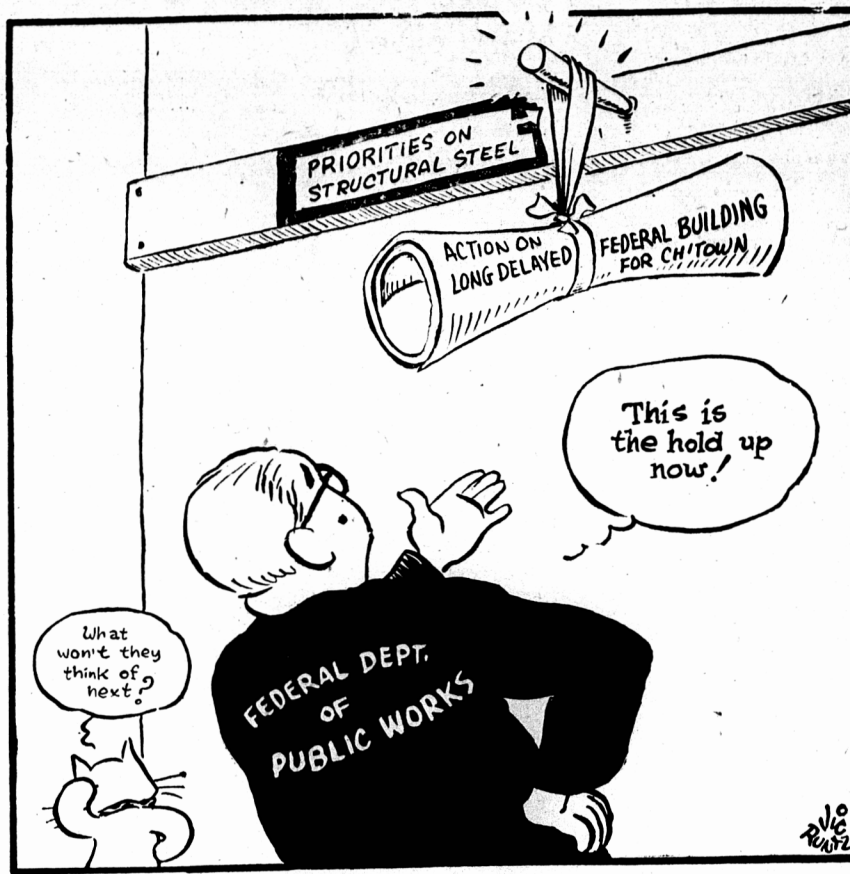
Dogged does it! The British farmer is working from dawn to dusk to increase production. Farming output in Britain is now 40 per cent above pre-war levels, states an Organization for European Economic Co-operation review. Over the past two years production has increased at the exceptional rate of ten per cent annually.

Notwithstanding the judgment of the Federal Supreme Court regarding inter-provincial and international supervision of public highways, the control and regulation of traffic on provincial roads still remain with the Provincial Government. It is only "through" traffic that is affected by the Ottawa judgment, say traffic between here and New Brunswick or here and Nova Scotia.

Credit Unions have grown in strength through the years in Canada, reports J. E. O'Meara, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, in the annual review, Credit Unions in Canada—1950. Today there are 2,883 chartered unions, exclusive of Newfoundland, with total assets of \$311 million. They are active in every province and since their inception have loaned a total of \$775 million. In 1950 alone, Canadian Credit Unions loaned a total of \$108.4 million to their members.

The skirl o' the pipes in the welcome to our future Queen has occasioned a keen revival in bag-pipe playing. Recently, a firm of bagpipe manufacturers in Greenock, Scotland, received an order from a Canadian Territorial Regiment which provided an example of haste on both sides of the Atlantic. One Wednesday morning the firm received a letter requesting the despatch of a set of pipes. The following day the managing director, Mr. Hector Russell, was heading for Prestwick Airport and within a few hours the instruments were en route for Canada. The next day a cable arrived saying that the pipes had been found satisfactory and a further 19 were ordered. A month later the same band ordered one set of pipes to be fitted entirely with silver fittings. The latest overseas customer is a band in Toronto. This firm has supplied in the last 14 months more than 100 sets of bagpipes to a music dealer in Vancouver who had not previously dealt in them.

A Convenient Peg To Hang It On



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.

THE PRINCE OF THIS WORLD

Sir,—We should have known how powerful and dangerous this Prince is, for it was he who tempted Jesus in the wilderness, at the beginning of his ministry. "Be another Caesar, a greater than Caesar. Gird on the sword and conquer the world. Your people, the Jews, have been looking for just such a man as you for centuries. Raise the standard and they will follow you to the last man. Just fall down and worship me," said the tempter, "that is, adopt my program and all the kingdoms of the world shall be yours. I will give them to you for they belong to me."

And all through Jesus' life the tempter was after him. The multitude Jesus had led tried by force to make him a king and they were led by his own followers. Toward the close of his ministry, we hear him saying, "The Prince in this world cometh and he will have nothing in me."

Christian people, especially, should have known how powerful and dangerous to the individual and to the kingdom of God this Prince is; but we seem not yet to have learned. All the false Gods of the heathen world, together, have not done so much damage to the souls of men as the god of this world.

The Christian Church is in serious danger from his inroads, which grow fiercer and more concentrated. This shrewd old Prince is at work back of the church, in trying to destroy the Sabbath Day, for he well knows if he can persuade men to turn the Sabbath into a day for pleasure he will hang cobwebs draped over our church doors. Already he has done that for too many people.

"This is the day the Lord hath made," the pearl of days, as it has been called and that is God, in His great mercy toward mankind, ordained that one day in seven he should rest from his labours in order, more particularly, to think upon his God, and in the fullness of time the Sabbath was changed to the first day of the week that it might mark the crowning event in history, viz, the resurrection of his son, Jesus. Thus the day is doubly sacred.

This is clearly an age of excess. Drinking has gone to excess as never before, so has smoking, so has gambling, now in America running into many billions every year. Even in Britain, where food and clothing are rationed, the money spent in gambling, horse and dog racing, is appalling. The controls are off. That is the fashion of the god of this world. "Eat, drink and be merry."

And the natural result of this universal turning away from the God in Jesus to worship another god is the fear that has invaded every land and every class. A terrible sense of insecurity possesses the world today. The world is like a powder mill where no man dare have a nail in his shoe for fear of a spark; and this fear is pushing us into such an arms race as has never been seen before.

Notes By The Way

This has been a strange year! We got October weather in August, and now we're getting August weather in October. This leads us to believe that we may get June weather in January, inasmuch as we got January weather in June.—(Lethbridge Herald).

Parliament stands ready to grapple with great problems but seems unable to meet the minor challenge represented by the boarded-up windows in the Parliamentary Library tower, an ancient and beautiful building which has been left in this damaged condition for more than a year.—(Ottawa Journal).

Mayor Hiram McCallum of Toronto threw away his prepared address of welcome when the Princess turned up. The tour was behind schedule and every minute the mayor used in talking meant a minute less for the general public to see and greet Her Royal Highness. The mayor said a few simple words and let it go at that. In this, Toronto's first magistrate set a splendid example.—(Fort William Times-Journal).

We question the use of the title "Our future Queen" for the charming Princess who is now visiting us. In all probability she will someday be our sovereign. But let's think of her as a Princess. To constantly refer to her as "future Queen" can really bring no pleasure to her or to any of us. She can never be Queen while her father lives. And in days like these, this is not a pleasant reminder.—(Toronto Financial Post).

What this country needs is a national trust to take over the homes of the citizenry when the roof leaks and taxes are too high. Penrhyn Castle in Wales, which has just met this happy fate in

Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.)

TAVERN LICENSING BOARD

"The new Licensing Board was elected last September, and consists of Messrs. W. E. Dawson, J. Quirk and W. J. Fraser. The first-named gentleman is chairman. The clerk of the Stenographic Magistrate's Court, Mr. Alfred Tomlin, is by law ex officio secretary of the Board. The Commissioners' duty is two-fold, and both parts of it are very important. One is to decide whether an applicant shall be permitted to ask the residents of the neighborhood to sign a requisition for his license. The other is to regulate the fees for licenses, fines and other penalties for breach of the law, and generally to frame all police regulations regarding licensed houses.

"When an application has been granted by the Board, the clerk takes the Assessor's Ratebook and, guided by it, goes to the ratepayers whose names are there entered. We understand he is instructed that his duty is simply to present the document and, if required, explain its import, and that he is forbidden to use any persuasion on either one side or the other.

"The Board met for the first time on the 10th Sept., and have had eight meetings. There have been no applications for new licenses, but eleven for renewals. Of this number the Board refused four, the residents one, and six have issued. We may be pretty sure that had the old Act been in force every one of the eleven licenses would have been renewed and possibly some new ones granted.

the U. K. is the largest chunk of property to become so controlled, the young woman who fell heir to the property having found it a "financial headache." Few Canadian residences have anything like this girl, yet many a household's head aches before he gets the paint job done and the taxes squared away. So he can sympathize with the Englishman whose house is also his castle.—(London Free Press).

That there has been a marked increase in the consumption of liquor in recent years no one will deny. Statistics confirm the fact. And that this increased consumption is accompanied by considerable abuse of liquor is a secret to nobody. The same process of increased consumption has been going on in every Province of the Dominion, whether Liberal, CCF or coalition. It has been manifested most markedly in those areas where urban populations predominate.—(Toronto Telegram).

From distant Miami Beach comes word of the newest distinction bestowed upon one of Port Arthur's best known and most worthy citizens. Martin J. McDonald has been elected Arcanoper, which means first among the members of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo. This is an international lumberman's fraternal organization. The despatches said national but, with Mart in it, it must be international.—(Port Arthur News-Chronicle).

The Age-Old Story

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

The Poet's Corner

THE SEEKERS

Friends and loves we have none, nor wealth nor blessed abode. But the hope of the City of God at the other end of the road.

Not for us are content, and quiet, and peace of mind, For we go seeking a city that we shall never find.

There is no solace on earth for us—for such as we are. Who search for a hidden city that we shall never see.

Only the road and the dawn, the sun, the wind, and the rain— And the watch fire under stars, and sleep, and the road again.

We seek the City of God, and the haunt where beauty dwells, And we find the noisy mart and the sound of burial bells.

Lessons From Europe In Community Progress

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

AMONG THE FRIENDLY DANES

Next morning, I took the train to the International People's College at Elsinore. This is really an international folk high school, teaching to a selected group of students from all over the world, citizenship, international relations and languages, with a splash of Economics and Sociology thrown in. It was founded in 1921, with the idea that if the peoples of the world could be induced to intermingle as freely as the Scandinavians, they would become friendly, learn to know one another better, and ultimately develop a spirit of confidence and understanding on a broad scale.

Undoubtedly it has done a great deal towards this end, and it was a pleasure to meet Dr. Manniche, the principal, and discuss with him what has been done, what they are now doing, and what their plans are for the near future.

The great attraction in Elsinore is the castle of Kronborg, the reputed home of Hamlet, the Danish prince of whom Shakespeare wrote his immortal drama. Here, too, are the bronze guns which once commanded the Sound across to Sweden, when duties were exacted from every passing vessel sailing from the Kattegat down to the Baltic Sea. It is not far from Elsinore to Hillerod with its beautiful Renaissance castle, Frederiksborg, where the crowning of the Danish kings formerly took place. It is now a national museum, famous for its collections of history and treasures of art.

There are many old historic palaces and castles in rural Denmark. Most of them are relics of an earlier way of life and system of class distinction, which resulted in much hardship, poverty and suffering before it was overcome but which has long since been forgotten. Many of these estates now are maintained as museums, some of them have also been converted into schools and other public institutions.

Back in Copenhagen, my experience was like that of many others, especially those who have a friend in the city to be taken to the National Scale, or some other top notch restaurant to have a typical Danish meal. While eating they discussed plans and we worked out the details of my program without any loss of time.

This was my first introduction to the Scandinavian technique of having lunch and to the Smorgasbord. Many hungry people have actually taken a heart attack at the sight of the display. The Smorgasbord is a long table, usually in the center of the room, adorned and laden with platters of the most delicious looking food imaginable. There are all types of salads, meats, fish, vegetables, sweets, sauces and many things which you cannot name and which you cannot taste either.

The greatest difficulty which soon becomes a disappointment is the fact that it is impossible to sample a little of everything. Soon, to your surprise, your plate is full and you're back to the table with your beer, which is a standard provision, leisurely eat that first sample and come back for another plateful of samples. After you have done this two or three times, the waitress will come along and inquire what you would like for the main course. To your sigh of "Do I have to?" she will say, "Ya, ya," and you agree that a pork chop with all the trimmings will be fine, and then wonder where you will find it. Your plate is full and the salads from the Smorgasbord are just appetizers.

After it is over and you are doubtful whether you feel better or worse than when you came, you get the bill. Of course, your friend pays for it, but just for curiosity, you take a glance and find that it is very reasonable. Your thoughts jump to England and the ration system, then back home. Your conclusion: our restaurants at home have done everything possible over the years to expand their industry, except to give their customers enough to eat. Next thought is: would a policy like this at home result in satisfied customers and fat profits or gluttony and bankruptcy?

Plans were completed for a couple of days visiting the head offices of the cooperatives and other organizations in Copenhagen, with, of course, time allowed to see some of the sights of the city. Then I went to the country for the rest of the week to see local conditions and compare the story of the farmers and local managers with that of the literature and information received from the head officials.

This was the general plan carried out in most countries visited, and in spite of some language difficulties it worked very well. Although in the time allowed one could visit only a small part of each country, many different points of view were obtained. And having a general idea of conditions previously the local visit was organized, it is surprising how much detailed information it is possible to pick up in a few days.

A never ending sight in Denmark, especially in Copenhagen are the bicycles. It is a level land, which makes it easy for pedalling, and every one, from the time he is able to balance himself, has a bicycle. The first thing you must see in Copenhagen of course is Tivoli, that continuous summer exhibition of Danish culture and entertainment for young and old. There are musical shows from one extreme to the other, folk music and dances to the symphonies. There are restaurants where you can eat or drink all you want and come

out feeling much richer, or where you can go in, eat little and come out feeling much poorer. There is a daily display of stunts and amusements; there, too, you will see some of the greatest acrobatic skill and gymnastic performances in the world. In Tivoli, one can see Danish life typified—color, relaxation and gaiety. The Danes are a very friendly, loving and courteous people, but have an ironical way of expressing themselves. They often say it is wonderful weather, when it is pouring rain, or they delicately state that it is a trifle chilly when it is stifling hot. Seldom will you see two girls, or a lady and a man, whether young or old, walking along a street in Copenhagen without locking arms, or in a great many cases with arms tightly, one would think uncomfortably, around each other. The Danes are good swimmers, but football is their most popular sport. Athletics and gymnastics have always been an important part of the Danish life, but have developed even more in the last century, since the folk high schools have promoted them. There are some old and beautiful sights in Copenhagen, but there was time to see only a few of them. We called to see the Memorial church in honor of Bishop Grundtvig, founder of the Danish folk high school movement and the national museum which illustrates the developments from the days when Denmark was a land of many small kingdoms, through the landlord period and down to recent times. The Rosenberg Castle, an architectural gem in itself, contains the precious collection of objects left by Danish kings, as well as the crown jewels and royal regalia. The botanical gardens and park contain specimens of many rare trees and plants. We had a quick look at the parks and zoo, but the most interesting sight to me, perhaps because it was so different, was the fish market. Here, along the canal on the "Gammel Strand" sit the fishwives in their quaint old dresses, bargains in and selling their fish from their smacks below, direct to the retailers. Along there, too, out of the boats, you can buy many souvenirs of rare quality and value which are made in homes out on those remote islands and taken in to sell along with the vegetables and fish. No story about Denmark would in any respect be complete without describing in some detail the way of life in the country and the farms which are the life of Denmark, and the foundation of her whole economy and social structure. It is impossible to give justice to this phase of Danish life, or to appreciate it fully without spending a longer time in the country. Much more space than we can afford here should be devoted to it. However, a brief description of what I saw of one area where I would like to have spent much more time, may be sufficient to indicate something of the Danish farming conditions. Sonderjylland is the most southerly county of Jutland and, they told me, a typical example of any area in rural Denmark. It is that part of the country which became Danish in 1773, then German in 1866, and was restored to Denmark in 1920. It includes the island of Als and part of the mainland of South Jutland. It lies to the north of Flenburg Fjord, to the south of Schleswig-Holstein and to the west of the German Province of Schleswig. The county has a population of about 40,000 people. Sonderborg itself has access to the sea via Flenburg Fjord, and its main industry is agriculture. Butter, eggs, bacon and other pork products are shipped to England, and fertilizers and feeds are imported. There are numerous brickworks in the district and a small textile factory in the town. The people, no doubt because of the changes in their rulers in the past, are extremely zealous of their attachment to Denmark. The size of the farms varied from 15 to 300 acres. The average size of the 209,000 holdings in Denmark that are over one and one-half acres, is estimated to be about 40 acres. Nearly half the total number of Danish holdings are less than 25 acres, and further half are between 25 and 150 acres and only one-fifth are above 150 acres. Most farms appeared to be owner-occupied, though there are a few farms rented from private owners. In an effort to both retain the small farm unit and to increase the number of small holdings to meet an unsatisfied demand, it was decided, in 1948, to make it difficult for anyone to acquire more than two farms of roughly 80 acres each. Where anyone does so, either by inheritance or by purchase (with State approval) he must forfeit 20% of the land of the third farm acquired. The 20% then be made into a small holding or added to an existing small holding. Moreover, to prevent adjacent small farms being turned into one big one, two farms managed by the same person must be at least three miles apart. Under a scheme started in 1949 State small holdings are let to newcomers to agriculture at a rent, varying, according to the profitability of the year, from 2% to 6% of the capital value. The payment for young and old, and the holding is about typical 22% above the value of a farm. The holding is about 11,000 dollars and there are sufficient small holdings for only 30% of the would-be farmers. (To be continued)