

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew... Wallace Ward... Published every week day morning (except Sunday and statutory holidays) at 165 Prince Street...

sales at \$104 million. It is noted, were up \$9 million last year from the preceding year, while personal income at \$148 million represented a \$16 million increase over 1964.

Emphasizing the value of one of the major policies of the Shaw government is the statement that we now grow 40 per cent of the Canadian crops destined for processing, and can 45 per cent of Canada's chicken; also that a recent crown agency has been formed here, patterned on Nova Scotia's Industrial Estates Ltd. which since 1945 has induced the establishment or expansion of some 45 companies in over 50 plants in the neighboring province.

The Post regards the construction industry as a good indicator of economic growth, and in this connection notes a steady rise in the number and value of building permits issued in this province. Last year these permits were valued at \$3.9 million—up 14 per cent from 1964, which itself registered a 3 per cent increase from 1963.

Note is also taken of the education department's plans for a construction program to consolidate the Island's 450 one-room schools, which will likely begin in 1967, and of other forward-looking measures, in keeping with the times and with the progress our sister provinces are making. But one should read the reports in their entirety to get the true picture. The Post thought it is well worth publicizing across Canada, and so do we. It couldn't come at a more opportune time, to set the record straight!

Too Often Ignored

Once again, it is needful to keep in mind the dangers on our highways at this season, and the need for special care in avoiding traffic accidents. But motor traffic is not the only source of danger. We are into the boating season now, and death lies in wait for carelessness here as well. The Windsor Star has a timely reminder in this connection, in pointing up the fallacy behind a too-popular catchphrase: "There is always room for one more." Its point is that when a boat is loaded to capacity, there never is room for one more.

That capacity often can be judged well enough by the way a boat sits on the water. But in 1966 as in previous summers too many will continue to live dangerously by paying no heed to it.

The Star cites as the most recent example a Toronto accident, where four men in an overloaded and overpowered boat lost their lives in that city's harbor. Out of this tragedy has come a recommendation that all pleasure boats should have their load and power ratings stamped on them.

It is good advice, so far as it goes. But to be effective it should have the cooperation of boat operators and passengers everywhere. There is a long boating season ahead and their first ambition should be to survive it.

Fun With De Gaulle

Le Canard Enchaîné, a very irreverent French publication, has been having great fun with President de Gaulle's visit to the Soviet Union. The Milwaukee Journal quotes its issue of last week in which it reprinted an official Russian biography of de Gaulle which the Russians published in 1952. In it they branded him the "reactionary leader of the fascist" party in France. Le Canard speculated what the next Russian biography of de Gaulle would be like and came up with: "The Soviet leaders, faithful to their principle of peaceful coexistence, succeeded in persuading him to abandon his intention of declaring unilateral war on the United States."

This week it announced, solemnly, that "Yalta is dehabited and will be called Gaullograd."

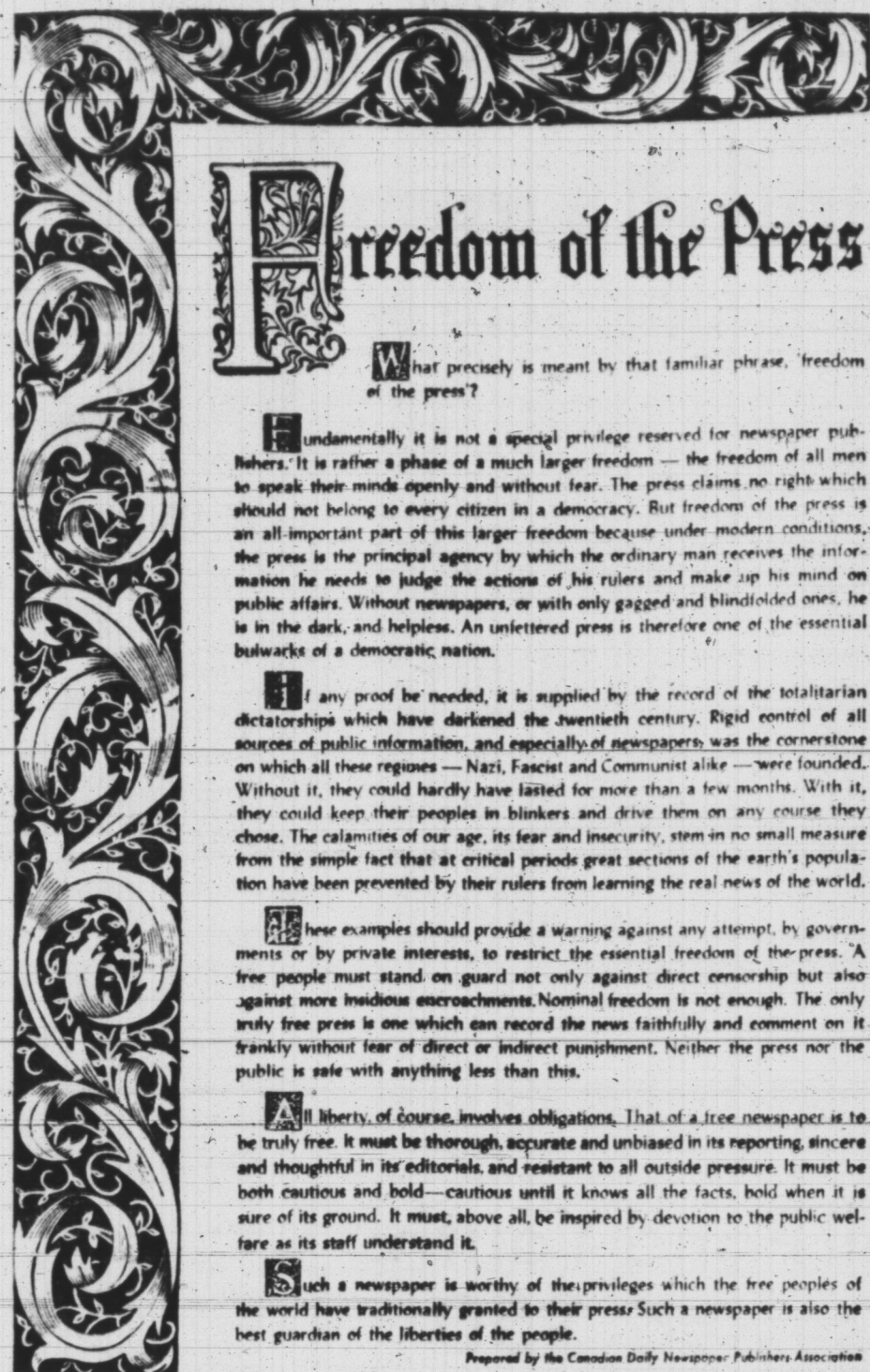
Another Paris publication had a cartoon showing a Russian news reporter interviewing de Gaulle and asking: "What do you think of the cult of personality?"

The French still have a sense of humor, thank goodness!

EDITORIAL NOTE

For what it's worth, Czechoslovakia claims this 1965 beer drinking championship. A government statement says the Czechs drank 50.2 gallons of beer per capita. Biggest beer drinkers come from West Bohemia, who last year averaged 51.22 gallons each.

Something of a record, surely, can be claimed for Agatha Christie's thriller, The Mousetrap, now playing in its 14th year at the Ambassador's theatre in London. The announcement that it is to the effect that it is approaching its 1,650th performance.



Freedom of the Press

What precisely is meant by that familiar phrase, freedom of the press?

Fundamentally it is not a special privilege reserved for newspaper publishers. It is rather a phase of a much larger freedom—the freedom of all men to speak their minds openly and without fear. The press claims no rights which should not belong to every citizen in a democracy. But freedom of the press is an all-important part of this larger freedom because under modern conditions, the press is the principal agency by which the ordinary man receives the information he needs to judge the actions of his rulers and make up his mind on public affairs.

If any proof be needed, it is supplied by the record of the totalitarian dictatorships which have darkened the twentieth century. Rigid control of all sources of public information, and especially of newspapers, was the cornerstone on which all these regimes—Nazi, Fascist and Communist alike—were founded. Without it, they could hardly have lasted for more than a few months. With it, they could keep their peoples in blinkers and drive them on any course they chose. The calamities of our age, its fear and insecurity, stem in no small measure from the simple fact that at critical periods great sections of the earth's population have been prevented by their rulers from learning the real news of the world.

These examples should provide a warning against any attempt, by governments or by private interests, to restrict the essential freedom of the press. A free people must stand on guard not only against direct censorship but also against more insidious encroachments. Nominal freedom is not enough. The only truly free press is one which can record the news faithfully and comment on it frankly without fear of direct or indirect punishment. Neither the press nor the public is safe with anything less than this.

A liberty of course, involves obligations. That of a free newspaper is to be truly free. It must be thorough, accurate and unbiased in its reporting, sincere and thoughtful in its editorials, and resistant to all outside pressure. It must be both cautious and bold—cautious until it knows all the facts, bold when it is sure of its ground. It must, above all, be inspired by devotion to the public welfare as its staff understand it.

Such a newspaper is worthy of the privileges which the free peoples of the world have traditionally granted to their press. Such a newspaper is also the best guardian of the liberties of the people.

Prepared by the Canadian Daily Newspaper Publishers Association

OTTAWA REPORT

Sees Big Prospects In North

By Patrick Nicholson. "If I was twenty years old, I would go north—to Whitehorse or to Yellowknife—and within ten years I would make myself financially independent."

Bert Badanal, chairman of the important Commons committee on Northern Affairs and National Resources, strode to the middle of his parliamentary office and raised his arms with enthusiasm as he expounded on the glowing future and golden opportunities "north of Sixty."

Three years ago in this column I reported Bert's considered advice: "Go North, young man." Now his cry has been echoed by the equally enthusiastic Minister of Northern Affairs, Vancouver's Art Laing, a serious-minded conservative-thinking man not given to wild exaggeration.

So I asked Fort William's M. P., suppose you were twenty years old, fancy-free and without any job plans, you would go to Whitehorse, say, and what would you do there?

"Anything," he replied. "The opportunities are limitless. All you need to succeed is application and determination."

"Would you need a grub stake and some knowledge of geology to help you find mineral wealth?"

"No, I would not go prospecting. Would you need professional training or technical skills?"

"No, I would start up in some business or service industry. Common sense and hard work would be the key to my success."

"Would you need money to start up?"

"Well, a little capital would help to bring success quicker, but it would not be essential."

Bert Badanal is no stranger to our Arctic. Not only is he chairman of this key committee, but he has travelled extensively north of the sixtieth parallel. And this year he plans to take M.P.s of the Northern Affairs committee on a familiarisation tour of the Arctic as soon

as parliament adjourns for the summer, say in mid July. Thus they will be able to see for themselves the opportunities and also the problems in our huge rich undeveloped northland.

Not long ago, I described Alvin Hamilton's vision for the north. He too advocates "Go North, young man." For he predicts a great metropolitan complex, with up to 100 million inhabitants, developing along the line running northwest from Edmonton up through the Peace River country.

WAY OF LIFE. I asked Bert Badanal again about his prospects if he were a twenty year old, moving into that rich treasure house.

First, he would forget about marriage—until he had established himself. Then he would find a wife, and his wife and children would live in his northern home.

"Of course we would lack some of the frills of our life in southern Canada. There are no night clubs there—yet. But we would enjoy the great friendliness of northern folk, who have none of the reserve which we in the south have even in our new neighbours. We may not have parties in night clubs, but we would have just as much fun in our home and our friends' homes."

"What about the climate?" I asked him. "Wouldn't that frighten you?"

"Not at all. It is cold in the winter, and the winter is long. But we don't feel any discomfort from that today, and it is very, very healthy. And when I had achieved economic success, I would be able to come south for holidays, perhaps to Old Canada, perhaps to Florida or California."

In short, Bert Badanal's enthusiasm for the prospects in the northland are unbounded, and the plus factors he sees are its opportunities, its delightful human relationships, and its healthy climate. That is why he says: "Go North, young man."

Bridle Paths And Freedom

Ottawa Journal. The shouts of joy over independence for Basutoland, which Britain is to grant Oct. 4, need not be loud.

This protectorate is surrounded by South Africa. It has 650,000 people, 640,000 of them African. It has three miles of tarred road, 300 miles of gravelled or earth roads and 1,600 miles of bridle paths which wander past three or four air strips.

Bridle paths and air strips, the mixture of this modern age. But in a country, predominantly bridle path and poor ready for freedom?

This is no country of great economic promise. More than half its budget has been provided by Britain and much as the Basutos dislike South Africa and apartheid, they may have to seek help there when Britain goes. There is no enough land to support the population and many work in the South African gold mines.

There are troubled consciences in Britain, Colin Legum, Commonwealth correspondent of the Observer, writes that "Britain's scuttling from Basutoland is the British Government's policy, originated by the Tory leadership to disengage as rapidly as possible from any responsibility that might involve this country in a conflict with South Africa." And there's another complaint:

— that a minority government which won only a little over 40 per cent of the election vote last year will be the first to guide the free country.

Our Yesterdays

(From The Guardian Files) TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (June 30, 1941)

Constable A. J. Hunt was commended in Court by Mr. Justice A. C. Saunders for the manner in which he handled the situation during the arrest of Frederick Phillips and Earl Lund at the Trainer store on January 20th that year.

The Wood Islands Caribou ferry service, which had been operating for some weeks, was officially opened.

TEN YEARS AGO

(June 30, 1956) The marriage of actress Marilyn Monroe and playwright Arthur Miller was announced by a New York press agent.

Members of the 5th Signal Regiment left Charlottetown by train to Camp Borden, Ont., for summer training, under the command of Lieut. Col. M. Johnston, E.D., with Major F.S. Jenkin second in command.

Golf And The Heart

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen. Golf, one of our national pastimes, is recommended for relaxation and exercise. The health hazards are almost negligible, especially when the golfer uses common sense. After all, most of us appreciate the dangers of playing during a thunderstorm and heed the warning—when someone calls "Fore!" The electric or gasoline cart has been a boon to many disabled links fans and golfers who had to quit walking because of shortness of breath or angina pectoris.

Many heart victims can play golf even though the exercise may raise the blood pressure or increase the pulse. These elevations return to normal at the end of the game. Dr. Milton Ende of Petersburg, Va., made electrocardiograms on 67 men, many of whom were physicians, before and after 18 holes and found no change. Emotions play a minor role.

Expectant mothers also can play the game and the exercise is good for them. A British obstetrician found that the majority had better scores than when not pregnant, especially when they took an easier swing at the ball. This popular sport is made to order for the lazy woman who must be encouraged to exercise when pregnant. The more energetic mother-to-be should take it easy.

On several occasions patients have told me that they gave up golf because it upset their heart, raised the blood pressure, or aggravated a peptic ulcer. Playing bridge, poker, or drinking did the same. These individuals take the competition too seriously and could play if they refused to keep score and used a card. They usually play a better game with persons of the same sex and poorly with their spouse. Many sleep well after a day of moderate exercise of this type.

A Barbarous War

Toronto Globe And Mail. It is easy to agree with United Nations Secretary-General U. Thant that the Vietnam war is one of the most barbarous in history. In total casualties, it may not match the great conflicts of the past, but there is no better word than barbarous to describe the atrocities on both sides, the slaughter of innocent civilians, and the use of napalm, claymore mines and other such ingenious killers.

In recent months, Mr. Thant has often proclaimed his horror at the course of events in Vietnam. But there was a note of urgency in his remarks to UN correspondents on Monday, as he again pressed his three steps to peace: the cessation of bombing of North Vietnam, the scaling down of all military activities in South Vietnam, and the willingness of all sides to enter into talks with those who are actually fighting.

Discussing the timing of these steps, Mr. Thant said the sooner the better. He noted that people were being killed by the hundreds every day and called the situation "very urgent, very critical."

It would be interesting to know whether the Secretary-General's remarks were prompted solely by his understandable disgust at the present carnage, or by fears that the war may be about to enter a new and more dangerous phase. At a press conference two days earlier, President Lyndon Johnson had held out the prospect of an intensified air and ground war, and Mr. Thant knows as well as anyone that in an election year, Mr. Johnson faces growing public dissatisfaction over his conduct of the war.

As the United States military buildup continues in the South, a sizeable segment of opinion would like to see stronger action against the North, including the bombing of Hanoi and Haiphong, even at the risk of Chinese intervention.

It would be much more hopeful if Mr. Thant's remarks were based on some indication that North Vietnam was willing to enter into negotiations on new terms that the United States might be persuaded to accept. But there is no evidence yet that the Hanoi visit of Canada's Chester Ronning or other recent peace feelers have produced such an indication, and that North Vietnam is any more ready to compromise than the United States.

Off All The Nerve

Hamilton Spectator. A mystery that would tax the ingenuity of Hercules Poirot, Lew Archer, Sherlock Holmes and Gideon of Scotland Yard came to light in Montreal the other day when Union Nationale candidate Lucien Leduc demanded a judicial recount of the votes in the Beauharnois constituency in the June 5 Quebec election.

What's so mysterious about that? The reasons: You see, he was defeated by more than 2,000 votes. Ordinarily a candidate doesn't demand a recount if he's been beaten by more than a couple of hundred.

Anyway, there was a judicial recount, with the result that Mr. Leduc is now officially in the books as having been thumped by exactly 2,090 votes by Liberal Gerard Cadieux.

When asked why he demanded the costly recount, Mr. Leduc said he had excellent reasons for requesting it, but wouldn't elaborate.

While the matter is probably none of our business, we nevertheless think it would be a great idea if Mr. Leduc gave his reasons in court for demanding the recount. Otherwise a great many people may clear up the mystery in their own minds by labelling him a sore loser.

FAVOR BROWN

The majority of past Miss Americas have had brown hair.

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