The Guardian

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew

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Perish The Thought!

Opposition Leader Matheson has sounded the alarm that a provincial general election is in the offing, that Premier Shaw is "now at work at home on an election manifesto," that the contest will be held before Christmas and will be carried out under the old election legislation which was supplanted by a new election act last year which, however, remains inoperative until duly proclaimed.

Acting Premier Stewart has denied that there is any basis for these statements. "If the Premier," he added, "is planning an election, he is doing it on his own. The last thought in the mind of the government is to have a 1964 election."

We don't know what was in Mr. Stewart's mind in suggesting, even as a remote possibility, that the Premier would be planning it "on his own." The government is one and indivisible in matters of this kind, and we now have the Premier's own assurance that "there will definitely be no election in 1964, and that's that." For this relief, much thanks!

A general election at this time is about the last thing this province wants. As Mr. Stewart says, the government has been in power for only two years, and has three years to go. It is not customary, of course, to hold power for the full five-year period, but the electors have a right to expect that the November 10, 1962 mandate will be good for at least another two years.

Before dismissing Mr. Matheson as an idle rumor-monger, however, it is fitting to recall that he was alone in making similar predictions before the last election occurred, just a little over three years after the previous election of Sept. 1, 1959, which brought the Conservatives into office for five years. We were dumbfounded by the sudden calling of the 1962 election, and so was the public generally. There seemed no urgent reason for it, apart from the troubled affairs at Ottawa which brought about the prorogation of Parliament in the following February, 1963.

There is still less reason today for calling a snap election; and we trust that the idea is not only totally absent from the government's mind at this time, but that it will remain in a state of deep freeze for quite a while yet.

As for the "election manifesto" that Premier Shaw is suspected by Mr. Matheson of working on during his current well-earned holidays, may we express the hope that it is just a chapter in his memoirs that he is writing. His involvement in the pains of composition, which the Opposition leader got wind of somehow, could thus be explained satisfactorily, and the public mind set at rest.

Trade With Britain

The new Labor government in Britain is taking prompt measures to correct the country's imbalance of payments abroad. What affects Canada particularly are the import restrictions to be imposed through a series of surcharges, which—ironically—, are along the lines of those imposed by Canada during her currency exchange crisis two years ago. It is a relief to learn that at least two-thirds of our current trade with Britain will be unaffected.

This assurance comes from Prime Minister Pearson, after a cabinet meeting at which the new British restrictions were discussed. The exemptions for food and raw materials cover most of our trade. Newsprint, however, will likely be included, and this will increase the portion of Canadian trade affected by 33 per cent, or about $305 million.

We have yet to learn how far the new British government will go in boosting Commonwealth trade to take the place of what might be gained by Britain entering the European Common Market. This political alternative would be embarrassing for Canada at a time when—in the words of the Financial Post—our trading wagon "is firmly hitched to the multilateral GATT approach tempered by special moves to bring about a fundamental widening of Canadian markets in the United States."

In proof of this, The Post cites Canada's increasing sales to the U.S., which came to $3,900 million last year. This makes the near-by market of the U.S. four times as attractive as the British market and 10 times more important than the other Commonwealth markets.

This, of course, is one way of looking at it. There are other factors involved in Commonwealth trade relations which could be just as important as the overall volume figures. Certainly so far as Britain is concerned, we have had no reason to complain of the preferential advantages we have enjoyed.

Misquoted Again!

Like the policeman's in the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, the politician's lot is not a happy one, especially when he indulges in double-talk before newspaper people. Saskatchewan's Premier Thatcher is an old political hand, and he should have thought of this before he sounded off at a press conference in Montreal the other day, about Saskatchewan's intention of considering union with the United States if Quebec withdraws from Confederation, as extremists in that province are clamoring for it to do.

Mr. Thatcher's warning got top billing in the press across Canada, which seems to have caused embarrassment to his government colleagues at home.

Now, from Saskatchewan, has come a statement from Deputy Premier A. H. Macdonald, blaming the newsmen once again for making the politician's life so uncomfortable. They didn't wait, he complains, to hear Premier Thatcher's full statement when they interviewed him in the Quebec metropolis. The Premier, "pressed for comment about possible Saskatchewan action if Quebec withdrew," said his province might join the U.S., all right. But they ran off to telephone the news to their papers before Mr. Thatcher had finished.

They didn't wait, it seems, to hear him add: "But don't take me seriously!"

That's Deputy Premier Macdonald's pat version of the affair, given more in sorrow than in anger. The Premier, apparently, was too overcome to make the explanation himself. How is it that every time a politician puts his foot in his mouth those newspaper johnnies have to report him all wrong!

Canada Savings Bonds

The indications are that the 19th series of Canada Savings Bonds, now on sale, is meeting with a good response from the public. Last year the bonds reached an all-time high sales record of $1,234,719,550. This year the campaign is envisioned as exceeding that total to set another new record. And why not? These bonds are well named, for they are a truly helpful and effective savings device. And savings, of course, give stability to the individual and to the country.

The bonds are offered for sale at 100 per cent and can be obtained until mid-November in denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000 and $5,000. Maturity of this series is ten years, and the interest rates are graduated over that period—4½ per cent for each of the first two years, 5 per cent for each of the next five years and 5½ per cent for each of the remaining years, or an annual average interest yield of 5 per cent if held to maturity.

The idea, of course, is to encourage people to hold them to maturity. But they can be cashed at any time, if necessary, at full face value plus earned interest, and they provide the best security for a rainy day that one could want.

ANOTHER PLUMBER FORGETS HIS TOOLS

OTTAWA REPORT By Patrick Nicholson

Right Man On Immigration Job

Hubert Badanai, Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Citizenship and Immigration, is a happy example of the right man in the right place on Parliament Hill. Bert, as he is affectionately known to all MPs, is himself an immigrant, born in Italy 69 years ago. Being a Canadian citizen by choice rather than by birth, he has an acute sympathy for the one in every six residents of this country who are, like himself, foreign born.

The 1961 census showed that 2,844,263 of the 18,238,247 people in Canada were immigrants. Of these, no less than 258,071 were, like Bert, born in Italy. Quite numbered only by the 662,102 immigrants born in England, Italy topped Scotland, Germany, Russia and Poland — in that order — as one of our six major sources of new Canadians.

MORE IMMIGRATION

There are definite signs of a more open door for desirable would-be immigrants, and a warmer understanding for forty-odd-born relations of Canadians whose admission is sought. This trend is being fostered keenly by Mr. Badanai in his top post with Immigration. In fact he is one of the growing number of advocates of a more positive drive to attract potential good citizens to populate Canada.

That an immigrant can indeed prove a great asset to this country is clearly shown by the career of Bert Badanai himself. He settled in Fort William, raised a family of four children, built up a successful business of ferling good jobs to Canadians, was elected as alderman for eight years, and another eight years as mayor, before winning election to the House of Commons in 1958.

An MP spends more time in the Parliament Building than anywhere else, including his home. Most MPs impress their personality on their bleak office room here, and when I often visit Bert in his office I can sense his popularity and industry.

His desk is piled with work; his secretary's typewriter never ceases its clacking; filing cabinets are jammed with correspondence with his well-eared-for constituents.

His souvenir-clad walls feature a photo of him chatting with a smiling Prime Minister Pearson. Nearby is a snap of an unlikely looking military figure, hands thrust in pockets, woollen jersey hanging below his tunic, and a familiar boyish grin spread across his face. This was 19 year old Corporal Pearson of the army medical corps, in Salonika in 1917. It was given to Bert by Dr. Walter Hogarth of Fort William, who was serving in Mike's unit.

FAMED NORTH TO SOUTH

From Niagara Falls there is a photo of the Minister of Health, signed "To my colleague Bert Badanai, affectionately Judy La Marsh." There is a photo of Bert standing on the bridge of an icebreaker deep in the Arctic, inscribed by the crew: "H. Badanai MP, Champion of the North." A framed presentation certificate bears a coloured photo of Fort William's City Hall "with cordial greetings from the Corporation." And significantly, there is a cartoon of a government car park, crowded with sleek efficient new cars, but marred by a derelict Model T Ford emblazoned "Department of Immigration."

Recently I noticed a letter from Senator Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota, which adjoins Bert's constituency just across that undefended border. Likely soon to be vice president of U.S.A., the senator wrote to Bert: "I am looking forward with pleasure to the honour of serving with our great president in helping to assure still finer relations between our two great nations."

And Bert, the great new Canadian, himself is helping to build our great nation greater by promoting a big inflow of skilled ambitious immigrants.

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. All letters published are subject to editing and condensation where necessary, The Guardian is unable to enter into any correspondence regarding letters submitted.

ERROR AND OMISSION

Sir,— Now that the centennial anniversary of the Charlottetown Conference of 1864, has passed into history and the script of its attendant pageantry put away for 50 years, if not a century, it seems expedient to record that certain features of the enactment of W.H. Pope's welcome to the visiting Canadian delegates in Charlottetown Harbour were marked in one instance by an error, and in another by what may be judged a regrettable omission.

In the first place, I think I am correct in writing that the artist Rex Wood who painted the striking picture of the incident to illustrate the Confederation Life's calendar for 1963, to the contrary notwithstanding) none of W.H. Pope's descendants ever heard, nor do they believe, that their grandfather was distinguished by a fiery red beard. Not one of us now living ever saw him, for he died in 1879. But not one of us, too, ever heard our elders make such mention.

That he may have been of an auburn, or sandy, complexion, as was his nephew George Pope is possible but he was not a redhead. For many years I had in my possession a cabinet photograph of my grandfather taken in his prime, but of course in black and white, which gave no indication whatever that his hair was other than dark. My cousin germane, Ronnie Stewart, who possesses a remarkable knowledge of family and Island history, fully concurs in this view.

The omission to which I have made mention above, is that on the historic occasion when W.H. Pope rowed out to S.S. Queen Victoria to greet the delegates from Canada, also seated in the skiff was his eldest son, Joseph, then a lad of 10. (See "Public Servant", p. 16, Toronto, 1960). That the Island politician should have brought his boy along with him on this mission is not in itself remarkable. But the fact that the lad grew up to be John A.'s private secretary and principal biographer (until Professor Donald Creighton's definitive "John A. Macdonald" was published in 1952), is an interesting coincidence which merits being remembered.

I am, Sir, etc.,
MAURICE POPE
216 Manor Avenue,
Ottawa 2, Ontario.

Young Egg-Heads

Hamilton Spectator

Ontario Liberal leader Andrew Thompson has taken university students to task for hiding in their ivory towers and slamming politicians as an inferior breed. He told students that it is their duty when they graduate to take a hard look at politics and politicians.

Mr. Thompson is right in one respect. University students are inclined to rib and ridicule politicians. In Britain, for example, it is worth a political leader's clean white shirt to make a speech at a university. Even Prime Ministers have been egged on with real eggs by rambunctious students.

Sad to say, Mr. Thompson wastes his time preaching maturity to these college lads and lasses. For centuries, the brightest adolescent minds of all lands have been noted for their love affair with iconoclasm. Pomposity has always been a favorite target of the average student, which explains why most politicians dread on-the-campus sorties.

The young will grow old, and that perhaps is a pity. The day always comes when the smooth cheeked 20-year-old student turns into a hardened man of affairs who views the world and its politicians with cynicism.

Before he's 21, though, Mr. Thompson, the student is an idealist, and he always was and he always will be. He actually thinks politics would be better off with better politicians. What he should do is keep thinking that way when he grows up.

Fading Statesmanship

Globe and Mail, Toronto

The parliamentary flag committee was set up with a grand show of statesmanship on both sides of the Commons. It was to deliberate calmly and wisely in strict secrecy, away from the Summer's glare of publicity.

It was to remove the issue from partisan politics and produce a design that could be accepted in dignity by Parliament and the country. That was how it was going to be, that was.

Before the members of the committee were even named, Opposition Leader John Diefenbaker was making plain his feelings of triumph over Prime Minister Lester Pearson. Before the committee had held its first meeting, Mr. Pearson was on television predicting that it would choose a design with a maple leaf motif.

And now, as the committee nears the critical moment of decision, some member has revealed both the tentatively favored design and its standing. Liberals, NDP and Social Credit in favor, five Conservatives solidly against.

We seem to be right back where we started, the only difference being that a distinguished name in Canadian art history has been invoked. The design submitted by Mr. A.Y. Jackson, however, is much the same as the tri-leaf pennant proposed by Mr. Pearson. Furthermore, it is not the design Mr. Jackson would really like.

The leaves should be green, he thinks, instead of red ones, which might be thought symbolically about to fall. What this seems to amount to is that the loyal committee majority is trying to give us Mr. Pearson's three red leaves at all costs.

It has spent a month deciding to switch the blue bars from vertical to horizontal and put a wave in them. The five Tories won't play. The committee has taken to the hills, we hope in dismay and chagrin, and with firm resolve to save its reputation.

FIND ANCIENT BURIAL

PERTH, Scotland (CP) — A neolithic burial mound, a rarity of its type, has been excavated here by a group of students from Leicester University. Several items found in the mound have been dated to between 2000 and 1600 B.C.

Correspondence From Readers

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen

Several months ago I wrote on intertrigo (chafing) and received a raft of suggestions from readers who had obtained relief from this troublesome skin irritation. The majority were helped by applying ointments of various types (ranging from zinc oxide to antifungal products) plus meticulous cleanliness. A few felt that talcum powder made the condition worse; one woman swears by cornstarch. Another avoids the disorder by refrigerating soap; still another was helped with a germicidal soap.

Several mentioned that all department stores carry garments designed to prevent rubbing of the inner surfaces of the legs. One woman stopped friction by wearing a long-legged pantie girdle. Heavy women seemed to be bothered more than others; those who reduced were more likely to be cured.

Recently I quoted from an article in which the author attributed to an archbishop of Boston a statement found in the Old Testament: "Fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom" (10th verse, 111th Psalm). I am happy to report that readers of health columns also are Bible readers. Many letters came to set us straight.

M. S. wrote: "With all due respect to the archbishop, he quoted directly from the Torah, the morning prayer after washing the hands." R.G. writes: "Your quotation was apropos - but then, isn't Scripture always applicable? The statement from Proverbs 1:7 can be put to use concerning health and various pursuits." I.W. thinks I should have known that the saying came from Proverbs 9:10, and G.B. says the words are found in Psalms 111:10. The comment I like best came from L.S., who wrote: "Odd as it may seem, the same words have been attributed to the late King David."

R.W. writes: "I had a sore on my finger that was slow in healing. Then last fall I helped pick up apples from a hedge apple tree in our yard. Would you believe I—in no time the sore healed. Man's downfall came about through the apple. Wouldn't it be wonderful if the same fruit could help heal man?" This may be the whim of an old lady, but I thought it was worth passing on to you."

You may be "an old lady" but your inquiring mind shows you are not sitting back and letting the world go by. The fly in the ointment is that a hedge apple is not an apple. If anything, it is more like an orange.

GOLD

I. M.M. writes: Do you know anything about the radioactive gold treatment of arthritis?

REPLY

Colloidal gold is used in the treatment of rheumatoid arthritis. But there is no reason to use the radioactive form unless pain stems from a malignancy that stimulates arthritis.

FLAVORFUL

E. C. writes: Are extra large taste buds on the tongue a cause for alarm?

REPLY

No. Be thankful for the extra flavor. Enlarged taste buds work as well as, if not better, than those of normal size.

TODAY'S HEALTH HINT—

Dancing is good exercise.

NOTES BY THE WAY

Some inspirational speakers are always claiming that there is plenty of room at the top. What they should add is that there is no room to sit down there. — Columbus Journal - Republican.

It's no consolation at all to busted budgets to have the Dominion Bureau of Statistics say there was no change in the cost of living in Ottawa during August.

A parson on his way to church one Sunday morning felt impelled to admonish a group of boys whom he found playing marbles. "Boys, boys," he cried, "you shouldn't be playing marbles today. Don't you know that Sunday's a day of rest?" "Yes, sir," replied one lad, respectfully, constituting himself spokesman for the group. "We know it, but we ain't tired!" — Galt Reporter.

There are two kinds of people in this country— those who have new cars and all the latest appliances, and those who pay cash.— Galt Reporter.

By the time a feller gets to greener pastures, he can't climb the fence. — Mid-Country Times.

We are reminded by Electronics magazine that it all began 14 years ago, and time has brought so many improvements that the world's first "brain", an internally programmed digital computer born in 1950 and used by the national bureau of standards to help design the first H-bomb, is being retired. "Too old to keep up with the younger crowd," says Electronics, pointing out that today's world has larger problems which can be solved only by computers with faster speeds and bigger "memories". — Portland Oregonian.

Pressing Housing Needs

Montreal Star

The need of an adequate integrated housing policy for the country is something so far almost completely ignored at the three levels of government. Only in Ontario have firm steps been taken to end overlapping between municipalities and province. There, in consequence, even greater use will be made in the years ahead of all the provisions of the National Housing Act to provide adequate accommodation for those otherwise forced to live in substandard dwellings.

Ottawa has shown its willingness to provide generous assistance for all phases of urban renewal projects. Even at that, administration of the assistance is something that is a part time job for one minister. The logic that brings housing within the sphere of the postmaster-general is rather baffling. But at least housing does have some cabinet attention at the federal level. In Quebec it has none.

It was strange that it was up to a representative of the Yukon, rather than some one from a metropolitan area, to raise the issue of national housing in the House of Commons. Eric Nielsen put his finger on the major weakness when he said there was so much fragmentation of authority that an "inability to make decisions, overlapping and confusion" were inevitable results. Certainly the recent report detailing the need for four million new or rehabilitated dwellings, including a million units within the public housing field, should be enough to spur other governments to face the problem as Ontario now is.

Shockingly little has been done to raise housing standards in this province. Periodically there are rumblings that we are being discriminated against by the federal treasury. This is rather difficult to accept, however. It is much easier to believe that we haven't been getting the assistance going elsewhere primarily because we haven't asked for it.

Ray Gunter's Assignment

Christian Science Monitor

Hardly had he hung up his coat in the British Labor Ministry than Laborite Ray Gunter found himself confronting the challenge of an unauthorized dockers' walkout. This is the kind of strike that could spread throughout the ports of Britain and throw an ironic sidelight on the new Prime Minister's programs for bringing Britain out of its foreign trade deficit and into the front ranks of world competition.

Among the British themselves it will cause no real surprise. British workers do not automatically cooperate with a Labor government. Workers are aware that any British Government must show itself more devoted to national than to special interests if it is to stay in power.

Usually the Labor Party has held office by such a narrow majority as to feel this need keenly. This time it is ruling with a majority of only four out of 630 parliamentary seats. But there are other, more basic reasons, why the workers and a Labor government do not identify themselves with one another.

A big part of the Labor Party is formed by its trade union supporters. It includes, however, intellectuals and many other people, notably the religious nonconformists, Methodists, and non-Church of England Protestants who took such a historic role in founding the party.

In appointing Mr. Gunter as his Labor Minister, Mr. Wilson drew on the right-wing, the moderate or more conservative section of his party. He chose a moreover a man known for his firmness in dealing with obstreperous elements in the unions.

Mr. Gunter's is a hard assignment for a union man, as he himself is. His swift intervention is the dockers' dispute indicates he is going to do what is needed, in any case.

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FJ-3-172N

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Truro	$3.70
Saint John	$4.30
Halifax	$4.80
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Sydney	$9.50
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