#### **EDITORIALS**

### It's Time to Wake Up

All the good thinking and writing isn't being done these days by professional authors, editors, educationists or even politicians. People in ordinary walks of life-from the farmer who tills the soil to the guy who fills our gas tanks - are quietly and unobstrusively doing some thinking and mulling for themselves, says The Swift Current Sun. Sometimes they come up with a gem of thought that is startling, perhaps because it comes from such an unexpected source. The following letter to the editor is an example of what we are trying to say:

"Let me begin," the writer says, "by saying that I am not a chronic letterwriter. I am just a work-a-day guy with three kids and a mortgage who hasn't much time for correspondence. I am one of those working men and women who are not yet subsidized or regimented by anyone. I am a whitecollar 'private' in a business where I ask no union to fight my battles for me. I do not get paid for crops I do not

grow, or for work I don't do. "I belong to no price-fixing associations which could uphold my fees. And if I take a pleasure trip, I pay for it and the cost is not deductible. In other words, I am just a poor miserable slob who pays the bills for all this nonsense.

I honestly believe that if everybody were paid a fair price for the work he does, 75 per cent of us would starve to

"The stupid lackadaisical attitude of this country - one of the foremost in present-day civilization-reminds me of every other great one in history; each collapsed simply because the people, when they got fat, got lazy. They became more interested in goofing off than in carrying on. They got more concerned about social security than in self-preservation. They thought more of ease and comfort than of freedom. So they lost it. And, deservedly, they lost their ease and comfort, too!

"No wonder Khrushchev has treated western diplomats like crawfish that will nibble at his dangling bait unconcerned about the hook that holds it. He has a right to expect we will react stupidly, because western peoples are suckers for anything that looks like something for nothing.

"And if our own politicians can drum up support at the polls with piein-the-sky offers that we are going to pay for (whether we realize it or not) then we haven't learned anything since Eve tricked Adam in the garden.

"Don't you think it's about time

### Profit Motive Is Well Founded

Profit is the reward the world pays to those who invest their time, their talents and their money in producing the things that people want. It is not guaranteed to anyone in any way. Those who seek it do so at their own risk, and have no ground for complaint if they lose, Imagination, forethought, ingenuity, perseverance, patience, industry, thrift, enterprise and sound judgment are all helpful in winning profit but aone of them can guarantee it.

If profits are so uncertain why do people work so hard and risk so much to make them? Why do they not work for wages and be content with a steady, assured income? The answer is that most of us do. But if we all decided to do that, who would there be to employ us and where would we find jobs? The plain fact is that some people have to take the risks and the responsibilities of ownership and management or there will be no jobs for anybody.

Countries whose people are not enterprising and willing to take such risks and such responsibilities are invariably poor countries, offering few opportunities to their people to rise above the poverty line. Profits honestly made and wisely spent are a boon to any country; and it is a grave mistake to our hope and as old as our despair.

frown on them or to discriminate against them or treat them as ill-begotten

When industries are nationalized in order to save, for the people, the profits the owners are making, it generally develops that the profits disappear and in many cases are turned into losses. Well managed industries do not pay all their profits to the shareholders in dividends. They lay aside a substantial portion of them as reserves against future needs.

#### How to Stay Young

Youth is not a time of life, it is a state of mind. We grow old only by deserting our ideals. Years wrinkle the skin but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, doubt, selfdistrust, fear and despair - these are the long, long years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to dust. There is in the hearts of all of us, whether seven or seventy, the love of wonder and the love of life. We are as young as our faith and as old as our doubt - as young as our self-confidence - and as old as our fear - as young as

### A MacDuff Ottawa Report

# The "Vigorous Policy"

OTTAWA - There is probably no field in which the Conservative Government remains so vulnerable to attack as that of immigration.

While it has managed to repair a number of its fences in recent months, those surrounding immigration have continued to deteriorate ever since the Government took office in June of 1957.

When he was charging around the hustings during the campaign that preceded the election, Prime Minister Diefenbaker made his policy on immigation clear in commendably forthright terms.

"We believe that Canada needs increased population if her development is to keep pace with her vast resources," he declared. "To that end we will undertake a vigorous immigration policy in co-operation with the Provinces to bring to Canada immigrants with needed skill and resources."

"We will revise the Immigration Act and Regulations. We will overhaul its administration to ensure that humanity will be considered and put an end to the bureaucratic interpretations which keep out of Canada many potentially good citizens."

The Prime Minister told the Canadian Ethnic Club that Canada must "populate or perish". Australia, he said, had concluded that it could absorb just under four per cent a year of its total population. Using that yardstick, Canada could absorb around 640,000 immigrants a year, four times more than it had in 1956, Mr. Diefenbaker

#### The Canadian Statesman Established 1854

with which is incorporated The Newcastle Independent and The Orono News 106th Year of Continuous Service to the Town of Bowmanville and Durham County





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Bowmanville, Ontario JOHN M. JAMES, EDITOR

declared. In 1956 there were 165,000 immigrants who came to Canadian shores. Because of the Hungarian revolt the total shot up to 282,000 in 1957. It was 124,000 in 1958 and final figures for 1959 will probably show the total down even further, to its lowest mark in 10 years. A far cry that from Mr. Diefenbaker's projected figure of 640,-

Far from encouraging an increase in immigration, the Conservative Government moved swiftly to curb it severely. Only a month after it took office, it ordered the imposition of the winter restrictions on immigration usually only applied much later in the year. Those restrictions have never been lifted.

The reason for the restrictions, of course, was the mounting unemployment that then faced the country as it headed into a recession. But today, according to the Ministers of the Crown, Canada is enjoying unprecedented pros-

While unemployment still continues to persist at a relatively high level, it has been the argument of many people - as it was the implication behind the statements by the Prime Minister that immigration helps to create employment rather than adding to unemployment.

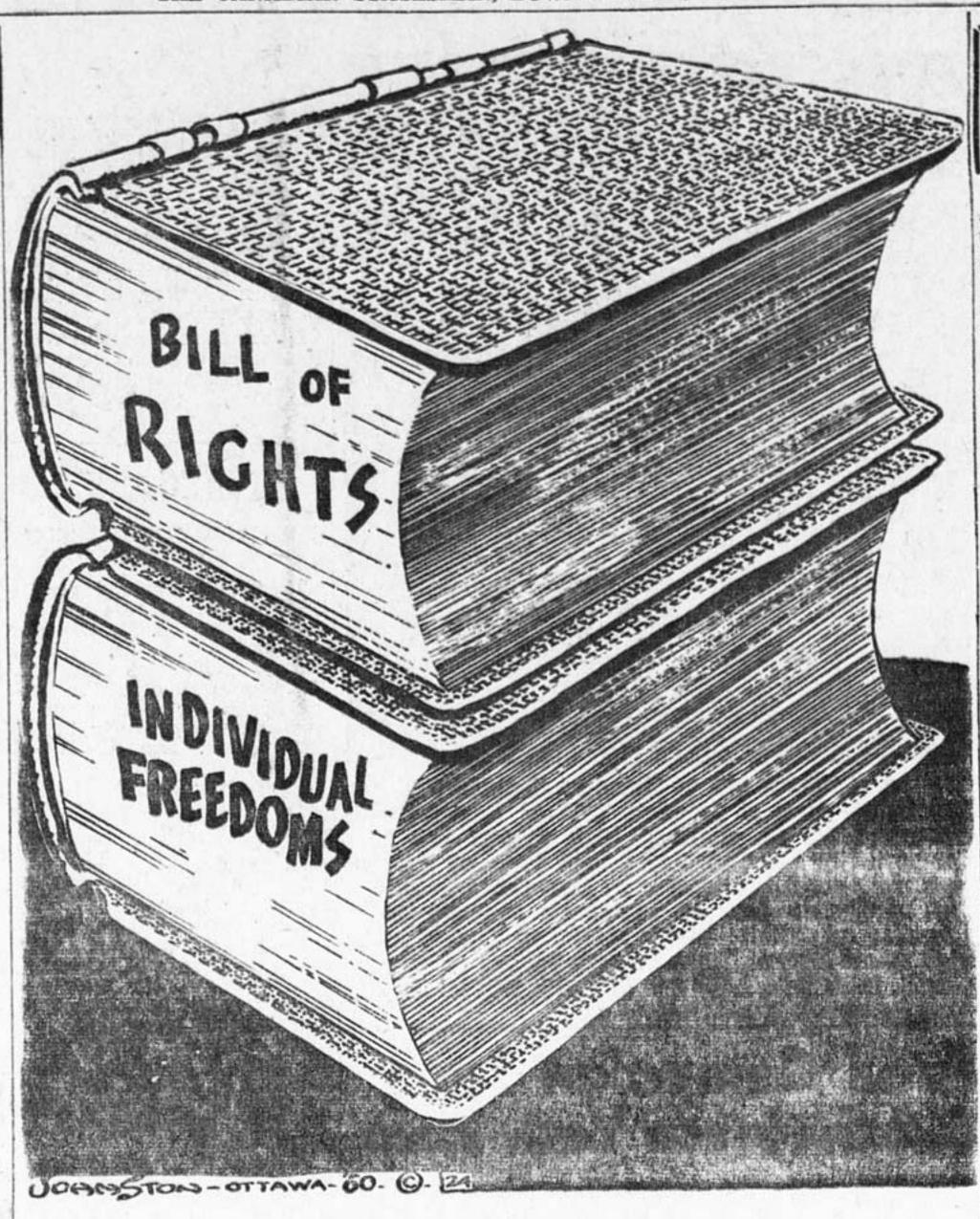
Nor has there been any step taken yet to inject a little more humanity and little less bureaucracy into the immigration administration.

Immigration Minister Ellen Fairclough did make one change in the regulations last year which would have had the effect of severely restricting the class of relatives of landed immigrants that could come to this country. Faced with a storm of protest, she was forced to beat a strategic retreat.

In Toronto, recently, Mr. Justice Stewart of the Supreme Court of Ontario contended the arbitrary authority given to the Immigration Department was "perfectly shocking and disgraceful . . . against every conceivable thing since the Magna Carta . . . "

The legislation that was intended to prohibit all appeals to the court against departmental rulings was not put there by the Conservatives, but by the Liberals. When Mrs. Fairclough was asked whether the Government intended to change it in view of Mr. Justice Stewart's observations, the

answer was "no". At the beginning of the present session she was asked if she intended to bring in long promised legislation to overhaul the Immigration Act so roundly condemned by her leader three years ago. Fairclough didn't know.



### COMPANION VOLUMES

# Ed Youngman's Column ...

My thoughts just flitted he was eager to sell, cheap, grown on the average family back to when I was discharg- Before the deal was consum- sized farm to properly feed tionary Force, and had to start ed plans with another city aclion other Canadians, so de- dle aged, had travelled exten- very few had much formal it appealed to me; I knew was considered a "square-

ces were negligible; equipment could be purchased on forte, but didn't like the idea community could stand imment could be purchased on forte, but didn't like the idea community could stand im- and sound were incredible. the attention of their readers washing machine, the dryer, and sound were incredible. A city acquaintance owned pool area, because, he said, "down south" exploited the

a gravelly, sandy farm, which not enough feed could be poor, ignorant folks on the



## In the Dim and Distant Past

From The Statesman Files

49 YEARS AGO

(February 10, 1911)

da Tabb.

25 YEARS AGO (February 14, 1935)

Dr. G. C. Bonnycastle was Mr. J. H. Stutt and bride,

Geo. E. Chase, Manager of opened an office in the Haines Bowmanville Public Utilities Block and is now prepared to

Association of Municipal Elec- of all kinds. the executive. member-elect for Durham, is Mr. Richard Hamlyn, and tario Legislature. He has re- Miss Leta Lane, Oshawa, is

presented Durham County visiting her cousin, Miss Hilcontinuously since 1919. of VE9GW Broadcasting Sta- of this town celebrated the Bowmanville, reports 57th anniversary of their mar-Georgetown, British Guiana, spending the winter.

iting his brother, Mr. Jabez R. Copeland, F. F. Morris, F. stead began to pay off.

who listened to a newscast on

Wright. Tyrone: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Turner visited their daughter, Mrs. Floyd Dudley.

horn struck him in the cor- Sask. ner of the eye. We wish him a speedy recovery.

to dinner Saturday night. Maple, Grove: Misses Annie joint. number of little girls on Sat- delivered a couple of horses urday afternoon when every- to Bowmanville.

one thoroughly enjoyed them-R.N., is nursing at the Boys' day. Training School, Bowmanville. Hampton: Mr. Charles Horn grasshoppers? They are not supper was held by his fam- Roller Mills having complet- The people from "down ily on Wednesday night to ed the deal last week.

Newtonville: Miss Velma heart failure Monday. Cowan, Cowanville, was a Marian Bruce.

cessful candidates at examin- Foley. ations in law, third year, at Osgoode Hall, the name of R. of our burg is still increasing. H. (Piert.) Armstrong appears. Wm. Thompson had their Newcastle: Mrs. A. W. Glenhomes blessed with young sons ney's and Mrs. D. Whiticar's Sunday School classes of girls last week. Cunningham's flats Saturday of the choir and a few invited (For week of Jan. 25-31 incl.) afternoon and after a jolly friends assembled at the re- Admissions

post, never off guard, never chairman, Miss Lola Snow- Emergency treatments .... 12 ill-humored, never unready to den read the address and work for God,-is obedience.- Misses Emma Cox and Rhea Visiting hours 2:30 - 4:30 p.m. Mary Baker Eddy. Jeffery made the presentation,

Whiticar's.

ed from the Canadian Expedi- mated, I discussed my propos- the stock, thus everyone was scrambling for a living in quaintance, whose opinion I very poor; grasshoppers ruincompetition with seven mil- valued because he was mid- ed much of the grain crops; cided to try farming because sively in Durham County, and education because it wasn't considered necessary for farm- ground, but those who have Postal Service, I wish to thank of my settling in the Ponty- provement; the people from Down out of nowhere they'd the importance of mailing early tell their directions through "Ridge", by buying their cat- ent the bombs or rockets were tle at unfair prices-cattle released, when they'd leap that should be kept on the into the air like silver darts, original farms to produce while all hell broke loose fertilizer. As a final clincher, where they'd struck. he advised me to contact a native born Pontypoolian, who municipal experience; didn't an elder of a local church,

pool, to interview this para- slogger with the Canadians. We are all aware that the industry. gon of virtue. When he learned where I thought of locatre-elected Chairman of the Wroxeter, are visiting the ing, it didn't take him long to High School Board for his Misses Henry, Wellington St. tell me of its many disadvanfourth term at the inaugural Mr. R. H. Hooper, who has tages, which made me decide meeting of the Board on Tues- had considerable experience that, Pontypool was not a good in the electrical business, has farming district.

Then the sanctimonious old System, was honored by the furnish estimates for wiring humbug praised his own heap sand and tried to inveigle me tric Utilities recently when he Mr. Wm. S. Cameron, Van- into purchasing it. The net rewas appointed a member of couver, B.C., who has been on sult of all this confusion was, a business trip to Montreal, I went ahead with the origin-William J. Bragg, Liberal called on his father-in-law, al plan, and within a month, was domiciled or the "Land the oldest member in the On- other relatives here Tuesday. of Promise", which was where I took my bride; where our seven children were born, and which was to be our W. A. Shane, chief engineer Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sherin home for twenty-six years.

We had quite a job for the that his station is banging out riage Saturday, January 28th, first twenty years, dodging in great style. He received a at the home of their youngest the bailiff; then, by acquiring letter Monday from a Cana- daughter, Mrs. F. D. MacKay, more land, more stock, more E. M. Wickham, in Toronto, where they are implements, good seed; using commercial fertilizer, and im-Mayor J. B. Mitchell pre- proved techniques, plus unsided at the council meeting, stinted help from a hard Blackstock: Mr. Norman Also present were Reeve M. working wife and seven splen-Wright, St. Catharines, is vis- A. James; Couns. L. Cornish, did children, the old home-

After being there for twen-Newcastle: Miss Pearl ty-six years and proving that, Pearce and Mr. Charles Cowie it WAS possible to wrest a were united in matrimony in living from the "light" soil of Hampton: Sorry to report a Toronto by Rev. W. L. Arm- the Pontypool area, we sold serious accident which Mr. B. strong, pastor of the Metro-Billett suffered. He was tieing politan Church, Jan. 26. The efforts could be directed to a cow in the stable when she happy couple have gone to furthering the cause of Conthrew up her head and the their home at Grand Coulee, servation in this same general region. We have noticed that, Orono: Mr. Nichols, black-smith with R. Foster, slipped changed and improved during Enniskillen: Miss Gertie on the icy walk at the rail- our twenty-six years on the Oke entertained a few friends way crossing, Main street, farm, so there has been aland dislocated his shoulder most unbelievable change and improvement in conservation and Susie Laird entertained a Kirby: Mr. Cleve Clemence practices during our fourteen years as a forest caretaker.

Well, that's a brief outline Enniskillen: Miss Ethel Gilbert, Peterboro Normal, was of what happened to one ex-Solina: Miss Lena Taylor, home at "Linwood" over Sun- mule skinner over a forty year period. How about the Nestleton: A surprise oyster is now owner of the Hampton as bad a scourge as formerly. south" have a lot tougher job celebrate Mr. R. W. Philip's Zion: Mr. W. J. Langmaid to exploit the "stump dodlost one of his horses from gers" in a stock deal because the present generation read Darlington: Miss Bertha the newspapers, listen to the weekend guest of Isabel and Farewell, Lexington, Mich., radio, and travel extensively, Marian Bruce.

Is spending the winter with besides possessing a self-deher sister, Mrs. Walter H. veloped streak of business Blackstock: The population

### Messrs. Chas. Marlow and Memorial Hospital Weekly Report

Maple Grove: The members time enjoyed lunch at Mrs. sidence of Mr. W. C. Black- Births-6 male, 3 female burn Friday evening and pre-sented Mrs. Mark Blackburn Discharges with a jardinere and stand. Major operations \_\_\_\_\_ Never absent from your Mr. Harry Freeman acted as Minor operations \_\_\_\_\_ 22

and 7 to 8:30 p.m.

# -: SUGAR and SPICE:-

Dispensed by Bill Smile

the south seas. In fact, it is eyes, but because he has an in living in the field just a nothing but a memory. Not a abiding gratitude for the Tysweet, tender memory, but a phoon and its ex-jockeys. strong, pungent one.

gruesome thing with delight.

The Typhoon was a big, ugly aircraft, built like the proverbial brick backhouse. It took off like a pregnant pelican and landed with the grace of handled like a dainty racing mare, the Typhoon was like a great cavalry charger, always fighting for the bit.

But in the air it had the bite and balance of a Viking's battleaxe, the deadliness of an English yeoman's longbow. and the dash and striking power of a modern motor torpedo boat.

In World War II, the Typhoon was used in the role of The Editor: cavalry, to hit the enemy hard and often and from all directions, to smash him when he Postmasters in all parts of was stubborn, and to harry him without mercy when he was on the run. A squadron of Typhoons had the mobility and force of a squadron of cavalry in the days of Crom-

Think I'm bragging, do you? Not a bit of it. When the troops were in trouble, when eration in mailing early to the tanks were held up by a avoid disappointment during To Modern Life nest of 88's. when the infantry was being belted by a nasty lot of mortars, somebody and public, coupled with parwoul holler for the Typhoons, ticularly good weather over word is inconceivable. The A flight of eight could be air. the greater part of Canada, confusion and chaos that we ets within minutes.

I've never seen it from the come, motors snarling, can- at Christmas. non cracking, until the mom-

There is only one type The Editor, was still residing on his birth- around who has more respect Canadian Statesman, place; was middle aged; had for the Typhoon than the pilot Bowmanville, Ont. who flew one. He is the indrink, swear or smoke; was fantry soldier who was baled Dear Mr. Editon, out of a hot spot by the time- I would like to suggest to industry, would give any therefore, thoroughly depend- ly arrival of a flight of Ty- you that you bring to your housewife a nasty turn, andphoons. Once a year I meet readers reports of the Billy How would we get along I made a special trip, by one such. He's a weekly edi- Graham campaign now being without those monthly billstrain from Toronto to Ponty- tor who was a lowly foot- conducted in Africa.

Let me tell you about the And every year, he buys me to the big, ill-mannered brutes,

There were bigger aircraft This memory was stirred and better ones, but there and wafted by an article in wasn't anything tougher than MacLean's Magazine called the old Typhoon. Twice I was Breakout at Falaise, a story hit by shells that would have of the Canadians' war in Nor- torn the whole wing off a less mandy, circa the middle of rugged aircraft. All they did August, 1944. With the arti- was jolt my old bard, and put cle were several pictures a hole the size of a waterpainted by war artists. One of melon in the wing. The last them showed Typhoon fighter- time I flew one, a battered bombers strafing a German old relic called \$ for Sam, it column. It was like seeing an was shot through the heart, old friend, and I studied the but staggered with me into a plowed field and there deposited me so gently I didn't

Those of us who had trained on Spitfires were desolate when we were posted to Typhoon squadrons. The Spit- write a sentimental ode to the a stovelid. If the Spitfire fire was the ultimate in the Typhoon as it would be to simple ambitions of a fighter compose a lyric to a locomopilot. The Typhoon was a tive, but I'm glad I got these sort of ugly duckling with a fond words written before my not too savoury reputation.

But we soon grew attached forgotten war.

Typhoon. No, Aunt Elsie, the a very expensive dinner, not as one does to a strong and Typhoon is not a big wind in because he likes my big, blue willing mongrel. We revelled few miles behind the lines, and looked with some scorn on the Spitfire boys who returned to tea in the mess after an operation. We decided we were winning the war, and the Spits were only for glamour-boys. We went so far, in some cases, as to label them the "civilian air force".

> Several hundred young Canadians flew Typhoons. A lot of them were killed because the type of job they did produced a high casualty rate. But any pilot who completed a tour of ops on Typhoons can look any man in the eye, Some of them can even look their wives in

It would be as foolish to old friend is consigned to the dust-gathering statistics of a

could easily become a world

win the minds of the African,

including communism, and if

Africa can be won for Christ

and our Christian democracy,

Yours sincerely,

Milford White

Many "isms" are trying to

power in the near future.

Ottawa 4, Ontario, millions of Africa are on the 29th Jamuary, 1960 move, becoming educated and

Dear Sir. From reports reteived from Canada it is quite evident that once again, the public has responded generously to the Post it will be well for us all. Office Departments request to "Mail Early for Christmas"

Postmasters have mentioned, in particular, the public service rendered by newspapers in stressing the need for co-op- Printing Essential the festive season. The co-operation of the press

On behalf of the Canadian

Yours sincerely, G. A. Boyle, Deputy Postmuster General.

> R. R. 1. Campbellcroft, On January 24, 160.

borne and plastering the trou- made possible a, successful would face without the benefit ble spot with bombs or rock- handling of a record volume of printing is hard to imagine, of Christmas maxl by postal but just think how today's women rely on the printed

A world without the printed

No printing, no recipes. The dials on the stove, the

Dress and clothing sizes are indicated by printing. Wallpaper is a product of

A telephone-but no telephone book without printing A supermarket without printing would be a nightmare

of confusion. A kitchen without a calendar and a clock without a faceall products of the printing another contribution of the

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