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"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than
the Weakest Ink."

CHARLOTTETOWN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1948

An Unforgettable Finale

Yesterday the curtain rang down on the public life of one of Canada's greatest parliamentarians when Prime Minister Mackenzie King took farewell as leader of the Liberal Party which he has led, directed and dominated for twenty-nine years of the greatest period in the history, not only of Canada but of the world.

The speech, long and analytic, was a justification of his endeavours to successfully maintain the unity of Canada, to build up the country to a higher pitch of prosperity, wellbeing and world responsibility than ever hitherto enjoyed.

It was a great occasion, and naturally one which justified the retiring leader to exert himself to the utmost to convince his supporters and, if possible, the world at large, that never before, and possibly never again, will the English-speaking world experience in leadership, acumen and diplomacy, such another statesman as the Liberals are losing by the voluntary—and he strongly insisted upon the word voluntary—retirement of Prime Minister King.

It may or may not be that the speaker who followed him, Premier Angus Macdonald of Nova Scotia, made an equally marked impression on the audience; but he gave credit, not so much to Mr. King but to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, for laying the foundation of the unity of all the races in Canada—English, Irish, French and Scotch—which had stood the test of time and conflict.

The Big Fair

Once more the big event of the summer season—the Provincial Exhibition and Old Home Week—is drawing near and with the formal opening by His Excellency the Governor-General on Tuesday will see what is predicted to be a record-breaking crowd in attendance.

The chief drawing card, of course, is the magnificent racing programme with over 250 entries in the fourteen separate events. The fastest trotters and pacers from all parts of the Maritimes will be on the track, and in addition there will be spectacular feats and vaudeville performances equal to anything seen in any part of Eastern Canada.

President Kennedy and his fellow directors of the Exhibition and Driving Park Association have left nothing to chance in planning next week's programme, and they are looking forward confidently to the co-operation of all our citizens and visitors in making it an unprecedented success.

School Vacations

Britain's educationists have been carrying out a scientific investigation into vacation needs of school children which may, in time change the whole idea of holidays. The investigation, which was carried out by a committee of education officers and teachers, aims at planning a reformed vacation program to give the greatest benefit to children.

The committee recommends that children under 11 years of age should have not less than a week's break after six to eight weeks school, but should never be away for more than four to five weeks. Six weeks' vacation, they think, is too long for children in infant schools, who get bored. Children in grade schools are finding that modern methods demand more work on their part and they need a rest after eight weeks in school.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Four more days till Old Home Week.

The Governor-General in residence here.

Tomorrow 11th Sunday after Trinity.

Choice of new Liberal Leader this afternoon.

A representative of the Conservative Party has had the privilege of officially "spying" the Convention proceedings this week at Ottawa to

enable him the better to direct arrangements when his own Party meets there next month.

Our fisheries show a gratifying increase in quality and value, for which thanks-be.

The Canadian Press describes the big Liberal Convention at Ottawa as being "dull". That, of course, is in comparison with the "show business" at similar conventions in Philadelphia.

The Hon. Cyrus MacMillan was honoured by a seat on the platform at the opening of the Liberal Convention by virtue of being both a Privy Councillor and an ex-Portfolio-holder.

The Montreal Star has jumped its price from 3c to 5c due to "vastly increased costs in all phases of newspaper production." And the increase has been terrific.

Tomorrow's date 1945, Soviet Foreign Minister announced that the Allies had requested Russia to join in the war against Japan and that Russia had agreed. Prime Minister Atlee welcomed "the great decision."

World shipping has been increasing rapidly during the past year with Great Britain and Ireland leading in new construction. Canada's tonnage is today five times what it was before the war and carries one-half of our imports. The fact, however, that only eighteen per cent of our exports are carried in Canadian bottoms indicates that there is still room for expansion.

It is interesting to note that Washington is not the only Capital wishful of getting rid of its Communists. A bulletin from Bucharest declares the Communist party in Czechoslovakia will be purged between Oct. 1 and Dec. 31. The Cominform Bulletin printed a communique issued by the Czech Communist central committee saying the purge is intended to clean the party of "accidental and strange" elements.

At eighty-eight, the "Gloomy Dean" of St. Paul's (Dr. Inge) is as pessimistic as heretofore. Addressing the Conference of Modern Churchmen he said he is convinced after a lifetime in the pulpit that preaching is an unsatisfactory business. "It is like throwing a bucketful of water over a row of harrow-necked vessels," he said. "A drop or two may find its way in here and there." But he still believes in the printed Word on which preaching is based.

Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Alexander of Tunis and family may have to leave earlier than anticipated in order to be at home at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, when Rear Admiral the Earl of Mountbatten visits Canada to open the Toronto Exhibition. Lord Mountbatten's appointment as Flag Officer Commanding the First Cruiser Squadron in succession to Rear Admiral R. V. Symonds-Taylor will take effect towards the end of October. The Earl will visit Edinburgh in the autumn, to open a maritime exhibition which is being held on October 14 in aid of the Edinburgh branch of King George's Fund for Sailors.

Napoleon sailed for St. Helena this date 1815, where in 1821 he died. His body was conveyed to France in 1840 and laid in the Invalides in Paris. The episode of Napoleon is perhaps the most remarkable and fascinating in Nineteenth century history. His elemental genius plunged into the complicated and chaotic conditions created by the French revolution, and acted with almost magical effect. Unhindered by tradition, unmoved by moral or religious influences, he was, as nearly as it is possible to be, sheer intellect stalking through the world, bringing all problems straight to the touchstone of his ardent brain. Endowed with a simplicity which rejected all but essentials, he was not only a supreme logician but a supreme idealist, and it was excess of idealism that ruined him in the end.

Messrs. Bracken and MacDonnell, in their closing speeches in the Debate on the Prices Committee Report, (says The Letter-Review), expressed broad, general economic theories which should command admiration. Even with their excessive caution, they did lay down the broad principle that the present problem is an automatic result of policies of war finance. Mr. Bracken inquired how, if everyone who has increased prices is a profiteer, anyone in Canada can be regarded as innocent. He even pointed out that there is every certainty that, as a result of all this fussing with butter prices, there will be far less than enough butter stored this Summer to provide for next Winter. Mr. MacDonnell pointed out that rolling back prices makes a good story for CCF politicians—but that the Saskatchewan Government carefully avoided imposing price control after taking power to do that.

A move is on foot in Saint John, N. B., to organize an alert, live-wire City and District Amateur Athletic Association, working side by side with a Women's Amateur Athletic Association. The object of these associations is not to displace the present leagues and clubs, but to co-ordinate and strengthen their efforts by rallying public support behind them. The aim is to help provide the playing facilities, the skilled coaching, the financing, the leadership that many existing organizations need. Also, the new associations would strive to revive public interest in sports that have waned—such as senior rugby—in the last decade or two. It would be a wonderful thing for amateur athletics in the Maritimes, says the Telegraph-Journal, if there were "going" organizations of that type in every community. Their primary purpose would be to build healthy bodies and sound minds and cultivate good sportsmanship, rather than to produce Olympic timber—but they would do that, too.

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open to the discussion, by correspondence, of questions of interest. The Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinion of correspondents.

VETERAN'S COMPLAINT

Sir.—I would ask for space in your paper to make public the fact that after serving three years in the armed forces during the war and applying for a job at Falconwood Hospital in a position I could fill, I was turned down because I was told I was not physically fit.

If I am not physically fit to hold a barbering job, why did I not get a pension? If I am not eligible for a pension, I should be able to hold this barbering job at the Hospital. Now that peace has come back to the world we ex-service men among other things an ideal resort for easily disgruntled tourists.

I am, Sir, etc., B.J.T. Charlottetown.

A CRITIC CRITICISED

Sir.—It would keep one busy indeed if he replied to every impertinent and wrath-provoking letter that appears from time to time in the press, but there are times when a reply is urgently demanded in the name of fair-play. Take, for instance, the letter that appeared in your Forum a few days ago written by one who describes himself as "Disgruntled Tourist", and who in turn may be aptly described as disgruntled tourist. This tourist, or at least self-styled tourist, actually calls upon the citizens of Prince

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

A LETTER FROM LONDON

To have seen Queen Victoria's coronation procession and the young Queen herself driving in the Abbey coach from Westminster Abbey was something to write home about; and this was the experience of a Charlottetown youth 110 years ago, whose letter to his father on the same name, Hon. Thomas Heath Haviland, has been preserved and is published here through the courtesy of Mr. Ira M. Brown, Cumberland Street, Charlottetown. Mr. Haviland, who later became Colonial Secretary, Solicitor General and Lieutenant Governor of this Province, and subsequently Member of Parliament for London from 1886 to 1893, was born here Nov. 13, 1822, and educated in Brussels. It was while on a holiday in London as a youth of sixteen that he witnessed the spectacle described below, to which he adds touching expressions of his filial feelings:

"London, 3rd July 1838
"Dear Papa:
" My am now in London for the holidays. I have been here for Turkey the same week as we arrived here for the holidays; he was very sorry to leave us, as the Coronation was so near. Oh how I wish that you had been in London with me, dear Papa, on the day of the Coronation! I will endeavour to describe the events of that day to you as well as I am able."

"I had a beautiful seat in a booth rent in the Westminster Abbey yard. So anxious were people to have a sight of our youthful Queen that they even had the house tops crowded with people from Piccadilly to Westminster Abbey. The procession was in the first hand, and I ever saw in my life. The Queen's carriage seemed as if it was massive gold, and the Queen looked so beautiful with her crown upon her head and her sceptre in her hand."

"In the evening I went to see the Illuminations and Fire Works, which were magnificent and grand beyond description. If you had been transported into London on that day you would have fancied yourself in some Fairy Land.
"Give my love to dear Mamma and tell her that I would give all that I have to see her and have one single kiss from her; all my past happiness often comes to my mind. I hope I shall see Captain Davies before my holidays are over. Give my love to Grandmamma and all my Uncles and Aunts. I suppose you will soon be settled in your new house. I have heard since I have been in London that James had let you and the had been here to see me. I should have been pleased to have seen him if I had been in London."

"I remain dear Papa,
"Your affectionate Son,
"Thomas Heath Haviland."

The letter, folded and sealed with wax (without envelope) and written in a hand as legible as copper-plate, is addressed on the outside to "The Hon'ble T. H. Haviland, Charlotte Town, Prince Edward's Island, North America."



Edward Island to fire their Premier and his party and thus secure a Government that would make this beautiful Province what it ought to be. I suppose he means among other things an ideal resort for easily disgruntled tourists.

Now, Sir, there is no doubt a considerable section of the citizens of Prince Edward Island who think our Premier and his party ought to give place to new ones, and it is their legitimate and consistent privilege to say so, publicly and privately. But that a disgruntled tourist should presume upon the privilege of publicly doing so goes beyond this writer's comprehension of fitness or courtesy.

It presents the odd difficulty, nevertheless. There are statistics, as is inevitable in such a production. Like other statistics, these are not always quite clear. It is not obvious, for instance, how 1,678,480 families, each receiving on the average \$13.30 per month, can be satisfied by the issue of 1,663,966 cheques, as is alleged to be the case.

It is explained how the Family Allowance has made it possible through government benevolence for low-income families to increase the allowance of such foods as milk to their children. It falls, however, to speak of milk products, especially butter, which is equally necessary for the child, but which, again through government action, or inaction, is likely to become a rare luxury during the coming fall and winter months.

Undoubtedly the Family Allowance has proved popular, since it suggests to many people that they are getting something for nothing. It is, perhaps, proper that the Government should publicize the facts concerning the operation of the Act. That, however, is no excuse for apparent discrepancies in the account, nor, perhaps, is it quite justifiable to paint the picture in such clear-cut black-and-white fashion, all positive and no negative, as this publication seems to do.

FROM: ATLANTA IN CALYDON

Before the beginning of years There came to the making of man Time, with a gift of tears; Grief, with a glass that ran; Pleasure, with pain for leaven; Summer, with flowers that fell; Remembrance, fallen from heaven; And madness, risen from hell; Strength, without hands to smite; Love that endures for a breath; Night, the shadow of light; And Life, the shadow of Death.

And the high gods took in hand Fire, and the falling of tears, And a measure of alighting sand From under the feet of the years, And froth and drift of the sea, And dust of the labouring earth, And bodies of things that be In the houses of death and of birth; And wrought with weeping and laughter, And fashioned with loathing and love, With life before and after, And Death beneath and above; For a day and a night and a morrow, That his strength might endure for a span, With travail and heavy sorrow The holy spirit of Man.

—A. C. Swinburne.

Quickies By Ken Reynolds



"H-m-m! No wonder I never heard from that Guardian Want Ad I answered—I forgot to mail my letter!"

Notes By The Way

The maker of a new sauce says it "takes the taste of beans out of beans." But as a connoisseur of the restaurant bean, we favor one that would put the taste of beans into beans.—Ottawa Citizen.

Complaint is made in some cities that medical services are inadequate. The doctors reply that they are already overworked and that many night calls are for trivial cases. Unfortunately the doctors cannot, like the plumbers and others, employ apprentice assistants to be sent out on emergency calls.—Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

A unique occurrence in the history of the Eiffel Tower took place on Sunday morning when one of the elephants from the circus which has been plying at the foot of the tower went up in the lift to the first story. Mary, who is 187 years old, is reported to have been invited up the tower for a little champagne at the restaurant on the first story. She was not sent out on emergency calls. — Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

Fifteen years ago the teller of a New York savings institution of mistake gave to a depositor \$30 more than the withdrawal slip called for. The next morning the depositor discovered the mistake and by telephone asked the teller if he would give a reward of \$5 for the return of the \$30. The teller declined. Now, after a lapse of 15 years or so, the savings institution has received the \$30, with an acknowledgment that the depositor did wrong in retaining it, but with the bizarre charge that the teller did equally wrong in refusing to pay the reward. Clergymen of three different faiths, commenting upon this odd story in The Franklin News, in a virtual agreement that the depositor's conscience welcome though it is, is made much less admirable by the suggestion that the teller was at fault 15 years ago. But none of the three appears to recognize that this inclusion of the teller is but a variant of the "sundry loves company" theme. Belated admission of wrong is harder than prompt admission, and the lagging penitent in this case needed company so badly that the nearest candidate was seized.—New York Sun.

Dwight Eisenhower's personal decision about his future is made clearer, perhaps, not by his carefully worded public statements on the presidential boom, but by his impromptu comment at a recent meeting of Columbia University Alumni: "I come here as a man with a great decision to make. I am deeply and seriously troubled by the question which confronts me. Next November I shall go face to face with one of the greatest problems of my career. When Army Major William I'll have to decide on which side of the field to sit." It is evident that the general does not intend presently to decide on which side of the political field to sit.—Minneapolis Star.

Again it is the phlox—the not-rare, the not-prized, the unsought by connoisseurs— that keeps the garden bright. True, the hollyhocks shine against tall fences. Yellow jillies glid the suitcases that fill the afternoon. Late-blooming wisteria adds a cool and delicate touch at the end of the porch. One might name a dozen, a score, more members of mid-Summer's floral ballet. But the phlox bids for top billing, with frank masses of bloom that seem to draw the light to them—the sunlight the twilight—yes, and moonlight, that glow almost brighter in the garden than in the sky because of the hospitable welcome of the phlox. Piquant clime or pale lavender or soft white, this amiable friend stays on through that quiet period that comes to so many gardens when flowers and neighbors alike depart, the latter to woodland and seaside cottages, the former perhaps to some appropriate equivalent thereof.—Christian Science Monitor.

It is interesting to note that of the 866 students who were enrolled in grammar and vocabulary courses at the City College of New York, most of them made some

BRITISH PLANT FOR ONTARIO

TORONTO, Aug. 5—(CP)—The Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire have sent clothing valued at \$16,600 to the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for children, London, since November, 1947. National president Mrs. F. P. McCurdy of Toronto announced today that these articles included 11,224 sewn and 2,200 knitted items.

I.O.D.E. DOES JOB

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