

Covers Prince Edward Island Like the Dew
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"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink."

The Late Bishop Boyle

While not unexpected in view of the news from London as to his critical condition during the past few days, the announcement of the death of His Excellency Bishop Boyle comes nevertheless as a shock to our people, and as an overwhelming loss to our Roman Catholic citizens throughout the Province, to whom, for the past decade, he had devoted himself so unsparringly.

Prince Edward Island has been blessed with many outstanding spiritual leaders, but it can be said that none had more endeared himself to all classes than the late beloved Bishop of Charlottetown. His benign presence was welcomed everywhere, and he mingled freely with our citizens, taking a keen interest in all that concerned their welfare.

On the occasion of his consecration as Bishop here in 1944, His Excellency voiced his intense concern for social justice as "an indispensable part of our duty as Christians." This thought was constantly in his mind. A brilliant scholar and keen advocate of higher education, he warned repeatedly that education without religion was worse than fruitless. He was indefatigable in encouraging study clubs, credit unions, and group educational movements of all kinds, not as ends in themselves but as means of obtaining the higher things of life.

Disregarding his own failing health, His Excellency was constantly occupied in his onerous episcopal duties. The erection of many fine new churches in the diocese, and of substantial additions to St. Dunstan's College and to the Charlottetown Hospital, owed much to his enthusiasm and organizing ability. His kindly personality expressed itself in many unostentatious acts—in visiting the sick, helping the needy, giving words of encouragement and advice such as left a glow in his hearers' hearts, and most of all perhaps in his close contact with children, whom he loved to have about him, and in whom he inspired the greatest admiration and respect.

His Excellency's death occurred far from Rome, to which he was journeying, and far from his own diocese and people, who we may be sure were ever present in his thoughts. In his passing he has left a truly noble example of devoted Christian leadership, and memories of countless acts of kindness and courtesy which all our citizens will cherish. Nor is there any question but that the fruits of his labours will be a source of perennial blessing to our people.

Dairy Regulations

There are few products more closely regulated and inspected than those of the dairy, as witness the new Act and Regulations governing those products. The new laws, however, do not mean any change in policy in this Province which has always been to maintain the highest possible quality and protect the consumer.

The reason for it all, of course, is the unique position which dairy products hold as essential articles of diet for young and old. Their high food value and protective characteristics, however, are balanced by almost equally high perishability. At every stage of production, unless the highest standards of care are taken, there is the danger of spoilage. If it were merely a matter of financial loss to those concerned it could be left to economic forces to correct improper handling. It is, however, the outstanding importance of these foods from a health point of view that makes it essential for the Government to assure high standards of purity and quality.

The prime requisite, of course, is healthy animals. That has been assured on this Island by a long-continued policy of watchfulness and the elimination of diseased animals. The conditions of milking and housing, too, are closely watched and so with every step until the products are finally delivered to the consumer.

All of this has its cost. It would be easier and cheaper to produce butter, for instance, and add sufficient preservative to prevent spoilage under the most adverse conditions. It would be cheaper, but consumers have a right to demand unadulterated products. At the same time it must not be forgotten that the cost of maintaining quality must be paid.

Russian Seminars

Summer Schools in at least two American educational centres have instituted special programs dealing with Russian affairs. At the University of Michigan a series of courses and seminars, with special emphasis on the various aspects of East-West relations, will be conducted by specialists in Soviet problems. In Middlebury, Vermont, the Russian Summer School, now in its tenth year, will go even further in Soviet exploration. There, the entire intellectual atmosphere will have a Russian character, even to the extent of having the Russian language used, where practicable, in the class rooms. Courses will cover literature, science, history, politics, technology, and all the other phases of Soviet culture and economy.

In the event of war between East and West all these efforts to build up a more comprehensive knowledge of the Russian people and their ways will, of course, be of little practical benefit. But, assuming that the present tensions will be resolved without recourse to armed conflict, the policy of co-existence in a permanently divided world, which seems to be the best that can be expected, will depend for its strength on some sort of mutual understanding; and, as everybody knows, there can be no understanding of a permanent nature where there is no knowledge to give it meaning and to provide for its continuance.

Robot Russian Clowns

Even the official government newspaper of the Soviets complains that the clowns in Russia are no longer funny. In fact there are only 18 such fellows left in that vast nation of many millions, and evidently they can find nothing to laugh about. As a result, the circus which was once a thriving Russian institution has reached the grade of being third rate.

For one matter, says an exchange, the clowns cannot get out of Russia to see what other clowns are doing and imitate their more successful acts and, with their own line of tricks and gags worn thin, where are the Russian clowns to find any new incentive for their art? Meanwhile a bureau grinds out what is thought proper for the clowns to use and how can such handed down material prove either lively or gay?

While the Soviets claim themselves to be the creators of practically every modern invention one hears nothing being said about their having originated the most amusing clowns. Nor is that to be wondered. Humor can scarcely be called an element common to the Soviet regime. Humor demands balance, an ability to see both sides of a situation, a recognition of the incongruous, the tolerance which springs from good nature, the perception which prevents from taking one's self too seriously and the freedom which encourages spontaneity.

But not even good-natured quips are allowed in Soviet Russia.

EDITORIAL NOTES

There is gaiety in the very sound of the word carnival and the Kinsmen Carnival is well living up to its name.

That United States fish firms are now seeking lower rates rather than higher barriers is the encouraging word from Premier Smallwood of Newfoundland. It seems that the demand for fish sticks and fish fingers is so great that it cannot now be met.

The safe handling of firearms is largely a matter of good training. The Maritime Wildlife Federation is to be congratulated on its programme for the instruction of youthful hunters in the proper and safe use of guns and rifles. Prince Edward Island is fortunate in its good safety record and if the youngsters are taught the good habits of old hands at the game the record should be maintained.

That a ship of Liberian registry should be used on the service between Boston and Yarmouth, N. S., seems almost the last straw as far as the Canadian merchant service is concerned. The operators, however, say they find it necessary to place the "Evangeline" under Liberian rather than American registry because of the difference in operating costs. The same consideration prevents her from being operated under the Canadian flag.

John Burgoyne, English general, died this date 1792. A son-in-law of the Earl of Derby, he became the first commander of light infantry in the British Army in 1759, an M.P. in 1761, and a brigadier-general in 1762. After the Seven Years' War he devoted himself to politics and drama. At the outbreak of the American Revolution he was appointed in command of a division and made a fatal attempt to attack from Canada. His force was surrounded at Saratoga and compelled to surrender. His most popular play was "The Heiress".



Where A Dollar Is Still As Good As A Day

Public Forum

HOME THOUGHTS FROM ABROAD

Sir, — Recently a correspondent from the "Garden of the Gull" asked how I liked the Guardian's new look. I might say I think it is fine, although I had no fault to find with the old. My only gripe is the paper contains so much of interest that my clippings, accumulated from days of yore on P. E. I. across the continent to B. C. and from Massachusetts to California, are becoming a problem. Last winter I had planned to sort out and take care of them, but, as all my Island friends are aware, those months were spent helplessly in bed. Looking ahead the time does not seem long.

Many times I asked, "why?" as I could not see any purpose to be served in all the worry and expense I was causing my family, although they never once complained. I owe a debt of gratitude and appreciation to them I'll never be able to repay, but my wise little granddaughter says "Nana, look what you did for them!" Years ago in Vancouver when I was in bed with the meningitis, a fine Christian gentleman—Scott Presbyterian Elder—"why has this happened to me?" His reply was: "To make you strong to endure, Mrs. Gordon, strong to bear"; so perhaps I still needed more chastening. However, I do not consider those months a total loss. I had much time for reading, radio, television, and the family, some knitting, and it gave me an opportunity to really know three of my little granddaughters—faults as well as virtues. One day I remarked to one of the twins, (leap year) "you are so good" Her reply: "Oh, it's because you are here, Nana, we fight when we are alone." (like all normal children) She was homesick about it at least. From then on I felt better about the situation. If my presence added to the harmony of the home, then perhaps I could contribute something although seemingly so helpless. I might add the perfect behaviour did not last—that would be too much to expect from healthy youngsters—and soon they were acting quite normally.

1953 from a physical standpoint, at least, was an unfortunate one for yours truly. On July 16th I broke my left arm quite badly, and when I had about made the last hurdle, as I thought, on November 23rd a much more serious accident. Thanks to a very fine orthopedic surgeon, Dr. Dickson, I am again learning to walk—a slow process after such a long period of inactivity, but it is wonderful to be able to care for myself and be a little independent. I feel anyone who can walk and wait on themselves is lucky. It might be of interest to Islanders to learn Dr. Dickson and family recently visited my native Province. They spent a week at the Shaw Hotel and were highly impressed with Prince Edward Island. The Doctor spoke in glowing terms of Charlottetown, the National Park, Green Gables, and many other beautiful spots.

I found Mr. F. H. MacArthur's recollection of his experiences very interesting—missed some copies during that period—but his school days description was very unlike any I had known in our one-room school. The big boys as I recall when they returned to school during the winter months, were so anxious to further their interrupted education that they were very co-operative with the teachers, although they were often bigger and older than the latter. Don't mistake me, we were all normal youngsters—had our verbal battles, etc., but for the most part respected authority.

Personally, I loved school, and can truly say I never found any of the subjects I took difficult. We prepared all our lessons at home so that left much time for arithmetic which suited me, as the hardest problem the better I liked to struggle with it. Never at any time do I remember skipping one without the correct answer, as we could always depend on our busy teachers for assistance when needed. One P. E. I. mother I noted complained that arithmetic was

badly neglected, and children could wait a month for a teacher's help. Of course I attended school a long time ago, and, no doubt, methods have changed somewhat as they should—everything else has, so why realize now I am treading on dangerous ground, yet I dare state I'm a middle-of-the-roader. We must keep the best of the old—yet not reject what is good in the new. Our motto here is "strong public schools—a strong America," and we are quite proud of our schools where all children regardless of race or creed have an equal chance—I might add wealth or social position is not taken into account. I was glad my children were privileged to attend public school and learn tolerance. I always made it a point to know their teachers although I had little time for P. T. A. I was so busy caring for my four that I had no time to tell other mothers what to do. I think Parent-Teacher groups are fine, but when one has to neglect one's own home to whip them a good thing becomes a bad one. While the P. T. A. did much that was commendable, my experience was that mothers' absence from home created the very problems they afterwards tried to correct, or remedy.

As to lack of report cards—I never saw such a thing when I attended school, and any schools I know of in Berkeley—in fact the whole Bay Area—have them. However, I could add (if it's wise) the other day I asked my little granddaughters—high fourth grade—if I might look over their report cards and observed a notation that this report was based on the individual child's ability, and not on the basis of competition with other children. I have learned since from another granddaughter in the low eighth grade that they are graded in competition with others from the seventh grade, or the junior high level. Instead of percent as used in exams in my day the system is: A. (excellent), B. (good), C. (fair), D. (barely passing) and F. (failure). A "C" excludes a child from the honor roll. Helen, the eighth grader, has only had one C since I've been here and that was on account of lack of neatness in her arithmetic work.

Regarding the three R's, much attention, in the schools I've mentioned, is paid to them. The high fourth graders have to read and give a report on a book monthly. We never had to give book reports, but we did have to write compositions which I dreaded in the early grades. I still remember the first I was asked to write at home. It was on "Wood" and I couldn't think of an interesting thing to say. However, a sister who had already completed her schooling took pity on me and wrote a short one for me. I still recall the concluding words, "It makes a nice dry hearth, I am sure my sister has long forgotten that incident. Later when we had a teacher who loved English—wrote some verse and prose I believe—I enjoyed writing compositions as she taught us to use our imaginations. Frequently she asked us to write on inanimate objects and tell how they would feel if they could speak. That intrigued me and from then on I loved to write. She gave us headings to write on "Grace Darling and the Lighthouse Incident". My chum, and seatmate, and I wrote pages and they were read to the class.

When a twelve-year-old, eighth grade, prefers to read books like Costain's "Silver Chalice", and scientific articles in the Reader's Digest, instead of little girl books I cannot see much cause for alarm over teaching methods. However, Helen has read the Anne Books and likes them. What child doesn't! A neighbor of my daughter's, who has recently come from the great state of Texas, said "Anne of Green Gables" was her favorite book as a teen-ager. By the way her young husband is a struggling author, so I was trying to encourage her by telling her how often L. M. Montgomery's efforts were rejected, and finally she made a name for herself and her beloved little Isle. As to television and movies, I

can only speak first hand but the children here never go to night shows, and very occasionally to afternoon matinees; quite often when they are invited to birthday parties and taken in groups. There are two TV sets in this home at present, although normally they have only one—the other is in my bedroom for my convenience alone, but I frequently watched Westerns with the twins (Helen thinks they are too juvenile) when the living room T. V. was out of order. I rather like them as I like the wide open spaces and the horses although the plot is always the same. The same programs on radio would be boring to me. I'll never be a T. V. fan; for one thing it's too hard on the eyes, and under ordinary circumstances I would not have much time for it. But I have found quite a number of worthwhile programs—Sundays usually the ones that appeal most to me. The children here on week days seldom watch until after dinner in the evening, (unless rainy and unable to play out doors), and then only a few programs as bedtime comes reasonably early. One thing I do notice, however, children want to be entertained and do not go off in a corner quietly and read as we used to. Among the small fry in this clan there are two exceptions to that—in fact when they get engrossed in a book they are oblivious to everything.

I note the winter on the Island was rugged and spring late, but I am sure the mayflowers have come and gone by now and the blossoms will soon be out in all their glorious array. I still can see in my mind's eye the vision of loveliness that unfolded on returning to my home from Charlottetown in apple blossom time—the old colonial style home—covered in front with virginia creepers, the green of the early spring grass contrasting with the white pulling fences, and the sun on all their little made-a-picture-any-artist-would-like-to-portray. We have had too fine weather here in California to be healthy—not nearly enough rain—but it is at least enjoyable. Berkeley is a beautiful city—so many lovely trees—all around here there are beautifully kept grounds, an abundance of shrubs, flowers, etc. The lawn here suffers from the neighborhood children using it as a playground. Although it's here I am longing to get back to my humble little home, which I hope to do by July first—Dominion Day. I have not forgotten.

I am, Sir, etc., MRS. D. J. GORDON (G. S.) Berkeley, California.

WAGE EARNERS' RATES Sir—Permit me space in your valuable paper to congratulate the writer from Summerside who submitted the letter under the heading "Wage Earners Rates" which appeared in The Guardian of Wednesday June 2nd. The facts in this letter certainly show to the world the deplorable circumstances that a man is in if he is unlucky enough to have to earn a livelihood either with the pick-and-shovel, or with a miserable box of carpenter tools, and live on P. E. Island. Referring to wage rates as 70 cts and \$1.00 per hour, I know of a very large construction firm in practically the centre of the Island whose rates are 65 and 85 cents, of course when you hire with them they tell you that is only a starting rate, and possibly after a year or so of faithful service and during this year you demonstrate super-human power and in-

NOTES BY THE WAY

More and more women are taking up law. This would appear a natural sequence, they having laid down the law for so many years. —St. Catharines Standard.

A four-legged chicken has been hatched in Ontario. When the outdoor scratching seasons opens, other chickens in the flock should insist on a handicap. —Windsor Daily Star.

England, land of puzzling contrasts between modern speed and old-world leisure, notes Senator Soaper, where the first four-minute mile is run and it takes the Duke of Norfolk 45 years to catch the chicken pox. —Hamilton Spectator.

Most great construction projects take longer to build than the time estimated. The public is told that "the (St. Lawrence) seaway is scheduled to be completed within three to five years," which appears to be too optimistic. It would be reasonable to assume that the seaway, will not be completed in less than five years and that all the electric equipment will not be installed for seven or eight years. —Hamilton Spectator.

We notice with interest that the Anglican Synod in Vancouver intends to increase the amount of pre-marriage advice given by clergymen under its direction; this is undertaken in the hope that it will lower the rate of divorce. This sounds like a good plan; a little sound advice can do much to promote a good marriage, or prevent a bad one. But we must stress the adjective little. Too much advice could effectively prevent all marriage, for it is the nature of advice to be negative. —Peterborough Examiner.

The testimony of the police chief's representatives given at Ottawa does not clinch the case in favour of capital punishment. It does, however, demand consideration. It is considered opinion of men closer to the problem than most, and it should be given correspondingly greater weight when appraised alongside appeals of obviously sentimental origin. —Kingston Whig-Standard.

The ornithologists, we understand, have a notion that bird business is regulated by a sort of light meter, that the urge to migrate has some close connection with hours of daylight. It seems to, in many instances. The famous swallows of San Capistrano, for example, apparently watch the calendar pretty faithfully, and the other sorts of birds seem to put in an appearance in their summer homes at just about the same time every year, as if they were going by the date. —Montreal Star.

The people in Ottawa who are whirling adding machines who keep track of such things report that more babies were born in

intelligence you may be remunerated by the exorbitant sum of a nickel added to your pay. I talked to a reliable gentleman a few days ago who resides at present in Toronto and he informed me that rates for union carpenters in Toronto is \$2.20 an hour. Again I agree with the writer of "Wage Earners Rates". I think the Million Acre Farm is a wonderful place for a farmer to live in but not for a laborer or a Carpenter. I am sir, etc. CARPENTER, Charlottetown.

Canada during the first three months of 1954 than in any other like period in the country's history. First-quarter births totalled 105,016 as compared with 93,459 a year ago—an increase of twelve per cent. In addition to bringing joy and sleepless nights to their proud parents, this record batch of newcomers has served to accentuate still further the sharp difference in the age groups that make up the Dominion's population. —Winnipeg Tribune.

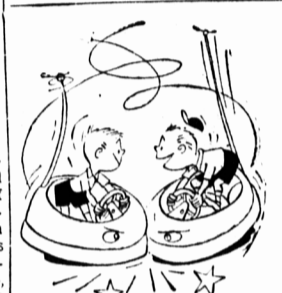
Old Charlottetown

and P. E. I. MONTGOMERY ESTATE

Legislative Assembly, March 13, 1953: The House was occupied the whole of the morning sitting in discussing an offer from Sir Graham Montgomery to sell the interest in his estates on Lots 51 and 59, which he was willing to part with at the rate of 4s. per acre half cash down, and the remaining half in debentures. After a lengthened discussion two resolutions were agreed to unanimously, authorizing the purchase, and empowering the Government to carry it out upon the terms proposed.

The Age Old Story

When a righteous man turneth away from his righteousness, and committeth iniquity, and dieth in them; for his iniquity that he hath done shall he die. Again, when the wicked man turneth away from wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive.



BOING!

MODERN ALUMINUM alloys seem tough enough to take almost anything. For instance, one manufacturer uses aluminum for those little electrically driven cars the kids love to climb into at carnivals and fairs. The idea is to whirl around at high speed exchanging spine-shattering bumps with other "motorists". They actually stand up under this treatment (the cars, we mean). Our own Alcan researchers are constantly developing and testing new applications, better products, improved production techniques. There's always something new in aluminum! Aluminum Company of Canada, Ltd. (Alcan).

Advertisement for Eversharp Hydro-magic RAZOR. Features include: 'All New! All Automatic!', 'EVERSHARP Hydro-magic RAZOR', 'CLEANS ITSELF AUTOMATICALLY', 'CHANGES BLADES AUTOMATICALLY', 'SMOOTHES DOWN SKIN AUTOMATICALLY', 'Complete RAZOR KIT \$1.89 with 24 Hydro-magic Blades in Travel Kit... only Buy Yours Today at The JENKINS PHARMACY OR SEMPLE'S PHARMACY CHARLOTTETOWN'.