

THE GUARDIAN

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CIRCULATION "Covers Prince Edward Island like the dew"

"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1953

Premier Jones' Appointment

Following very shortly upon the observance of his tenth anniversary as Liberal Government leader in this Province comes the announcement that Premier Jones has been appointed to the Senate.

It is to be expected that no time will be lost in choosing a successor to the office of Government leader, and that the new administration will get into harness at once.

The Wood Islands Service

Traffic on the Wood Islands-Caribou ferries was out of all proportion to the accommodation available on Monday, notwithstanding the fact that the boats made seven round trips.

We are now at the beginning of the tourist season and it is not yet too late to provide some relief for the congestion which is bound to occur repeatedly under the present arrangement.

The Milk Cow's Future

The dense population of the United States has meant a bigger, richer market for many American farmers, than is available for some Canadian farm products.

Dairy herds will continue to get bigger, and every cow will give more milk. Within a year or two, he suggests, the average production per cow will increase more swiftly than ever.

ducts will increase. Open trucks and milk cans now being used to handle milk, will be replaced by insulated tank storage, and the bulk handling of farm milk.

For the dairies, he predicted a further interest in paper packaging, in larger containers, and in store delivery.

Mr. Weaver believes in the future of dairying. Basing his optimism on the fact that milk production is not keeping pace with population increases, he says: "Never have I witnessed a combination of circumstances that portended a brighter future for an industry, than can be found right now in the promise of dairying."

World's Oldest Seed

What is said to be the oldest seed ever planted is now a flourishing plant growing in Washington, D. C. It is a lotus grown from a seed found by a Japanese biologist during excavations in southern Manchuria during the Japanese occupation.

Six seeds were given to an American scientist from the University of California, who gave two of them to the U. S. Department of Agriculture. Two seeds failed to germinate. The scientist was able to get two of them to grow, but they died after an attack by fungus.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Canada welcomes Prime Minister S. G. Holland of New Zealand, breaking his trip for a few days in this country while on his way to attend the Coronation.

A reception is being tendered today at the United and Cecil Club in London for Commonwealth Prime Ministers and High Commissioners. It would not be surprising if more is done at such a gathering to cement relations than around a conference table.

Sigrud Undset, Norwegian novelist, was born this date 1882. Her first success was with the novel "Jenny", 1912, in which she wrote as the champion of family life against the dull cheerless existence of a business career.

The Hon. Angus L. Macdonald and Major Calum I. A. MacLeod, Gaelic adviser of the Nova Scotian adult education division expect to attend the National Jubilee Mod at Oban, Scotland, in October.

That America wants peace, perhaps needed to be said for the information of those countries most subjected to Communist propaganda, and even for those, like Britain, where only the most extreme statements from the United States find room in the daily news.

A London correspondent reports that although there were many to criticize the provision of wigs for the bald under Britain's original National Health scheme, the introduction has, in recent years, certainly brought forth an astonishing demand.

For when for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you again which be the first principles of the oracles of God; and are become such as have need of milk, and not of strong meat.

It's Out At Last



Hearty Congratulations!

Old Charlottetown

And P. E. I.

NEWSPAPER ITEMS

From the King's County Advertiser, published in Georgetown, Sept. 6, 1877:

"Mr. John McEachern, of St. Peter's Road, captured and killed a large bear on his premises one day last week. They are reported very numerous in that part of the country, and on more than one occasion have been seen devouring sheep."

"Recently a woman named McDonald, of Biddeford, Lot 12, had a cow missing for several days. After diligent search she was found in the woods near her residence, with her horns, which are very crooked, caught around the jaws of an ox—the ox being dead."

"The Provincial Exhibition is to be held in this town on Thursday, the 27th inst. For many years it was deemed expedient to hold on this occasion with more than one day, perhaps with the view of extending its usefulness or increasing the profits. We are not exactly pleased to find that this important event has been limited to one day this year."

"The Rt. Rev. Dr. McIntyre, Roman Catholic Bishop of Charlottetown, and several priests from P. E. Island, have been in the Magdalen Islands on an official visit for the past four weeks, during which time His Lordship has consecrated two new Roman Catholic churches, and established a convent of the Sisters of the congregation of Notre Dame of Montreal at House Harbour, and administered the sacraments of confirmation to a large number of persons."

G. W. Miller, Georgetown Royal Tannery, together with his boot and shoe factory, "is now in working order, where the public can be furnished on short notice with boots and shoes made of the very best material; first class workmen, in any style that may be required. Prices moderate, and Hides or Country Produce taken in exchange."

C. T. Peterson, watchmaker and jeweler, Georgetown, announces that he has opened a shop in the premises formerly occupied by G. A. Hughes, saddler, and respectfully bespeaks public patronage. — James A. Butterford, Georgetown, advertises the manufacture of mill machinery, ship's castings, iron knees, treadmills, machines, steam boilers and agricultural implements.

The Age Old Story

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Public Forum

MORE HOME THOUGHTS FROM ABROAD

Sir,—I read with interest the letter from the Newfoundlanders regarding the promptness of delivery of The Guardian, as over thirty years ago—following World War One ("flu")—I was given just one month to live by specialists from the T.B. Sanatorium. The evidence—I am still here, although handicapped from quite another cause.

This has lengthened as all my letters have a way of doing, although I plan otherwise, but I would like to touch on a subject much in the minds of all Britishers and those of British extraction at this time—"The Coronation." Just yesterday I received a copy of "Coming Events in Britain"—The Coronation Souvenir Number for April for 1953—the gift of a young English woman—neighbor and friend of a daughter. I have only met her a couple of times and know her but slightly, but she thought I might appreciate the magazine on account of my British heritage.

Needless to say I was delighted and thrilled to see all those beautiful pictures of persons, places and events, many colored. The cover has an informal picture of the Royal Family in the grounds of Clarence House, London. Queen Elizabeth is charming in it as she is in most, recently, though she looks positively radiant in all pictures. Little wonder that Britons are pleased and charmed with their gracious, lovely young ruler—as some state, every inch a Queen. She shows character, personality plus, and not a little of the determination of her illustrious old ancestor, her great-grandmother Queen Victoria, whom we were taught to love as little tots almost as our own grandmother, and mourned her passing in much the same way.

Our own Governor Earl Warren is being sent as a special, or official, representative to the Coronation. He has a pleasing personality, is diplomatic and friendly—a fine family man—has a pretty, charming wife, and equally beautiful and charming daughters, although the latter will probably not be privileged to accompany him and see Britain at the height of her tradition of centuries and colorful pageantry. I am sure Governor Warren with the above mentioned qualifications, will not cause any embarrassment to this great land of ours, or to his native State as our representative.

A recent letter from a P. E. I. lady who spent the winter months in New England informs me that she does not approve of, or object to, television. For the most part I agree with her sentiments, although for special occasions it is quite worthwhile. The Coronation among the foremost I plan (D.V.) on viewing in that manner, though I could wish otherwise. Circumstances beyond my control prevented me from seeing the Inauguration of President Eisenhower on television; however I listened to it and felt, as soon as our President set a precedent by praying he gave his speech, that there were better days ahead for America; and if for our land perhaps the world, as rightly or wrongly, the free world looks to America for leadership. I thank God that our

case is recognized in time, if I may be permitted a personal preference, I can speak from experience, as over thirty years ago—following World War One ("flu")—I was given just one month to live by specialists from the T.B. Sanatorium. The evidence—I am still here, although handicapped from quite another cause.

Emerson discouraged travel just for its own sake, as he said London, Rome, etc., and all the other great historic centers did not become that by the inhabitants leaving them and coming all over, and helping to make them great. Right here in North America there is much of wonder and beauty to be discovered. Visitors from the Canadian Northwest last summer, to whom some of my friends of the island showed colored slides of his tour of Switzerland, France, England and Scotland, were not overly impressed with the Alps as they said the Canadian Rockies around Lake Louise and Banff were far more beautiful and impressive. A common world war veteran comparing notes and places remembered with one of World War Two—especially in France. There is not the same need for travel today as formerly, as figuratively speaking the world comes to one's speaking of, but of course, for purposes of study, and learning more about other peoples and nations with a view to better understanding, is desirable. One can find but almost anywhere if he looks for it; as the author of Ellen's Diary said, when a member of her family predicted mud in abundance, she would "look up"; so my all-ugly look above and beyond the usual things. One thing, though, we can see as much beauty without as we have in our own soil.

In passing I might add that I enjoyed the verbal sparring some time ago in those letters, or at least subject of portraiture. Mr. Pengasat, I am sure has little need to consult a dictionary, he has just swallowed it whole. If that attractive young girl, by the name of Pengasat, whose picture appeared in The Guardian some time ago, is a relative of the above named gentleman, (and some sense tells me she is) her outstanding record in school is quite understandable.

Now, though, I remember Mr. MacDowell Navin does not appear of long letters, or an account as not to incur his wrath. Heel-moon, I'm awfully just, as Mr. says the best for P. E. I. and The Guardian!

I am, Sir, etc. G. S. GORDON, (Mrs. D.V.) 1021 Elbert Street, Oakland 2, California.

Notes By The Way

A mother of 20 children in Dublin, Ireland, was summoned to court because she wasn't getting her children to school on time. The judge gave her two months to rearrange her schedule. Better still, why not have the teacher come to the house? — (Fort William Times-Journal).

Henry Ford denied history as "more or less bunk", but he was a miser in collecting and keeping it. An enormous mass of historical material, numbering not less than 5,000,000 documents and 25,000 photographs, accumulated in his 36-room house in Dearborn, Mich., and scholars will spend years evaluating them as a record of life in the first half of the twentieth century. Among them are many papers revealing the man, rather than the times in which he lived. They prove, among other things, that Henry Ford never bothered to take spelling seriously. He wrote that his earliest engine, built at the age of 10, did not develop "much" power, and that its fuel was "cole". — (Dur-

Many breeds of animals take their names from the areas in which they originated. Thus we have Newfoundland dogs, Arabian horses, Suffolk sheep and Jersey cattle. But it is not always the case. Dalmatia is the district of Yugoslavia along the coast of the Adriatic. And some reference works assert that the Dalmation dogs originated there. This is disputed, however. Recently there was a show put on by the British Dalmation Club. Some thought this a group of people in sympathy with Tito's brand of Communism. But it is only an organization of those owning the handsome big spotted dog. It is a fine state of affairs when dog-owners are accused of being fellow-travelers just because they own a certain type of dog! To make it clear the club hadn't the remotest association with Yugoslavia, experts at the show admitted the breed of dog bearing the name Dalmation had never been known in Dalmatia. But they couldn't explain how the breed got its name. — (Windsor Star).

leader realizes he cannot solve the great problems he has to cope with in his strength alone, but has to invoke Divine guidance, and like the Apostle Paul, may be able to say: "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me."

I cannot conclude without saying how pleased we, as a family, are at the honor bestowed on the well-loved political leader of British, Sir Winston Churchill. None ever deserved it more, even if he is quite nonchalant about it. Our only regret is that we are not privileged to hear that grand old man of a passing era speak frequently as he did during the war years. The only good thing about those years was the wonderful oratory of our own late President Roosevelt and his good friend Winston Churchill. Those were occasions in the Gordon household—all chores were at a stand-still except those that could be done as one listened. With the passing of Britain's beloved Dowager Queen Mary, Sir Winston is about the only one of that era left. Long may he live! and although living in the U. S. A. perhaps I may be permitted to say "Long may Queen Elizabeth reign!" We love her here in America, or many of us, as we did her late parent. The fact that Queen Elizabeth is half Scotch does not lessen, in any way, our regard in this family at least.

I am still following the "We And Our Neighbours" column and find the recent articles from our country quite as interesting as formerly. A brief personal message from New York from Mrs. Frank stated that she was on her way shortly to the mid-west to visit more relatives and friends.

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