

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. Editor and Managing Director, Ian A. Burnett, Associate Editor, Frank Walker. CIRCULATION "Covers Prince Edward Island like the dew" "The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink". CHARLOTTETOWN TUESDAY, AUG. 11, 1953

Liberal Government Returned

After eighteen years in power the Liberal Party has again received the approval of the Canadian electorate for another five-year extension. The vote may be interpreted as a mark of confidence in the way in which the St. Laurent Government has conducted the nation's affairs at home and abroad and at the same time as an expression of approval of the present prosperity and well-being of this country in a world beset by economic, social and political problems.

The Government in its campaign stood largely on its record, advancing no fresh policies or innovations. It is to be hoped, however, that it will not lose sight of certain general grievances which have been highlighted in the Conservative campaign, and will realize, more strongly now than before, the need for a general reduction of taxes, for greater effort in recapturing the United Kingdom markets, for a firmer attitude towards United States barriers against our exports, a more effective housing policy, preservation of provincial rights and a readjustment of taxation fields as between the Federal and Provincial governments.

The fact that the Government's mandate has been renewed does not necessarily mean that the majority of the people were completely satisfied with its record. In a large degree it may mean only that it was preferable to any likely alternative, most of all to the alternative of a deadlock, or of a new government so weak that it would require to cater to another group for support.

This Province followed, or perhaps led, the trend, returning three out of four Liberal members for the 22nd Parliament at Ottawa. Mr. MacNaught in Prince and Mr. Kickham in King were re-elected to their former seats. In Queen's Mr. Neil Matheson, in his first bid for office, led the polls while Mr. MacLean was again elected as Conservative standard bearer.

The veteran member for Queen's, Mr. W. Chester S. McLure, lost out in the general debacle. He has served in the Provincial Legislature and subsequently the Federal field since 1923 and has well earned the retirement which will now be his. The elected members for this Province are all young men. Perhaps this is as significant a result of the contest here as anything. They all will have much to learn about the art of government and it is to be hoped that they will realize the expectations of the people who voted them into Parliament.

Defense Plans Lagging

The fourteen nations allied in the North Atlantic Treaty Organization spent in the fiscal year, which ended June 30, an aggregate of sixty-three billion dollars on defense, not all in the NATO area. Information from headquarters at Rocquencourt, France, is that this represents the "peak" of spending, and that through 1954 some more air wings, service troops and military installations will be provided on the basis of present commitments. Much equipment is on order, and paid for in the United States and elsewhere for delivery next year.

The disheartening feature of the alliance's financial situation, points out the Globe and Mail, is that none of the fourteen contracting nations has as yet submitted its estimates of contributions for the next period. They were expected to be in by the end of July last, and ready for appraisal by the Council of Ministers in October. This means an inevitable delay in the laying of plans for the latter part of 1954 and for all the future beyond that fiscal year. It is not suggested that the free world's defense alliance has been lulled into any false sense of security by new moves in Russia's peace offensive. But the Kremlin appears to be assuming that it has made progress in slowing down the free world's defensive rearmament program. In any event, its hints that a cessation of fighting in French Indo-China may be possible followed closely on the revelation from France that the NATO nations are now in default with their budget estimates. It is an easy inference for Communist strategists that if financial backing lags, planning will lag. And when planning lags, defense provisions fall below adequate levels.

The Mounties in Scotland

There was nothing dour about the Scottish reception given the Royal Canadian Mounted Police during their famous musical ride appearance at the Royal Highland Show in Alloa, Scotland, recently. The Mounties' performances at the show, which ended on June 26, were the last of their public appearances in Britain, which included riding in the Coronation procession, and at the London Caledonian Games at the Royal Tournament. Of their Scottish appearance, "The Scotsman" of Edinburgh, one of Scotland's leading daily newspapers, enthused: "There is no doubt that the Coronation contingent of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are the stars of the Royal Highland Show. . . . They have provided a spectacle and attraction of movement, music and colour in their equestrian displays, and have captured the admiration of the crowds which have packed the huge main arena to see them. Scarlet coats, black mounts and lances which flash in the sun make one of the loveliest displays ever seen at a Royal Highland Show. . . . The Royal Highland is the envy of all the national shows in Britain for having secured the 'Mounties' . . . It was a very generous gesture—and one which was highly appreciated—of the Canadian Government to send the contingent to Alloa at their own expense. No one knows when we may ever see a fully-mounted detachment of this famous force again—it is certainly to be hoped that it may be a long time if a Coronation is the only reason for their coming over—so that the privilege they have granted Scotland is a precious one."

EDITORIAL NOTES

The experts now have only the horses on which to demonstrate their powers of prediction.

As of today even the candidates, successful and unsuccessful alike, can join in the spirit of Old Home Week and enjoy themselves.

A serious question of Communist good faith is raised by the sick and wounded condition of many of the prisoners now being released. All such prisoners were supposed to have been exchanged under an earlier agreement.

The prospects are that the white honey crop will be only 60 per cent of last year's for this Province, according to the market service of the Federal Department of Agriculture. Colonies are reported to be making small gains, however, and a better showing is possible.

Charlotte Mary Yonge, English novelist, was born this date 1823. She published various historical works, "A History of Christian Names", and a monograph on Hannah More, but is chiefly remembered as the author of a sentimental novel, "The Heir of Redclyffe", and "The Daisy Chain".

It is difficult to understand the wide variations in tenders for bridge-building and road-making contracts. If all contractors have the same quality of construction in mind the variation should certainly not be 150 per cent, even allowing for the most optimistic and most pessimistic view of expected costs.

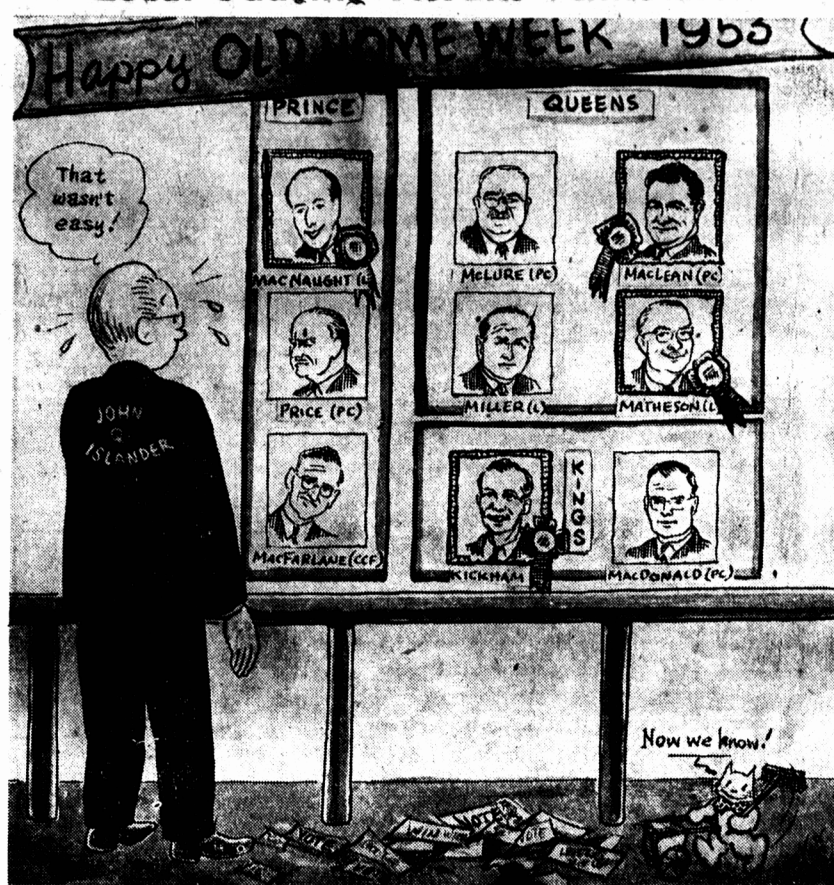
France is indeed unfortunate in its government. Traditionally the civil service provided a certain amount of security and continuity as government after government fell. The civil servants' strike deprives that country of even that supposed bedrock of administration.

Tradition has given way to progress on Old Country farms. Britain has 350,000 agricultural tractors, compared with less than 300,000 horses working on the land today, according to the British Petroleum Information Bureau. In 1939, there were as many as 13 working horses to every tractor working on British farms.

Canada receives recognition abroad for the quality of motion pictures produced in this country. More than 280 films—13 of them National Film Board productions from Canada—have already been entered by 34 countries for the Seventh International Film Festival at Edinburgh, to be held from August 23 to September 13.

The two-day conference of the foreign ministers of six Western European countries indicates that all the participating countries wish to create a European community at the earliest possible moment. France, West Germany, Italy, Belgium and Luxembourg would form a strong nation indeed and be able to give leadership to Europe for both peace and prosperity.

Local Judging Results Announced



The Poet's Corner

CAVALIER All the merry kettle-drums are thudding into rhyme, Dust is swimming dizzy down the village street, The scabbards are clattering, the feathers nodding time, To the clink of many horses' shoes, a tramp of many feet. Seven score of Cavaliers fighting for the King, Trolling lusty stirrup-songs, clamouring for wine, Riding with a loose rein, marching with a swing, Beneath the blue banner of Rupert of the Rhine. Hey the merry company:—the loud fife playing, Blue scarves and bright steel and blossom of the may, Roses in the feathered hats, the long plumes swaying, A king's son ahead of them showing them the way. —John Masfield.

Old Charlottetown

And P. E. I. PRINCE CO. CALEDONIANS "A number of Scotchmen came together at Summerside on Thursday evening last, and formed a club to be called the Prince County Caledonia Club. The following were elected as officers: Chief, Neil MacKellar; 1st Chieftain, Finlay MacNeill; 2nd Chieftain, Dr. Sutherland; Paper, Colin D. MacKinnon; Recording Secretary, Chas. MacNeill; Treasurer, Neil MacKellar; Committee of Management, Murdoch MacLeod, Centerville, A. P. MacLellan, Joan MacKenzie, Angus MacSween, J. D. Enman, John L. Thomson, A. J. MacLellan. On the meeting separating, they marched through the principal streets of Summerside, to the tune of "The Campbells Are Coming", played in good style on the bagpipes by Mr. MacLeod of Centerville. Next year the Club intend to have a Highland Gathering, games and prizes." —The Examiner, July 28, 1953.

Old Style Prose

(Montreal Gazette) Modern writers rarely make use of the studied similes and metaphors that used to adorn the prose of other generations. Perhaps the simple directness of modern prose marks a change for the better. The old adornments were often artificially ponderous. Nevertheless, at their best, the metaphor and the simile could have a memorable vividness that no amount of modern directness can ever quite surpass. Life itself was a subject that often attracted the figurative writer. Little was gained, to be sure, by likening life to a valley, a river, or a sea. But there is a lingering memorableness to the simile, with its strangely cynical pathos, with which old Sir William Temple (the patron of Jonathan Swift) closed one of his essays, about 1695: "When all is said and done, human life is, at the greatest and best, but like a forward child, that must be played with and humored a little to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over."

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"Human beings couldn't survive a visit to the moon because there is no air or water there," says an astronomer. Why not? Human beings survive visits to night clubs.—Kingston Whig-Standard. Many of those people you take for tourists aren't strangers at all as you will find out if they should happen to take off their large sun glasses.—Owen Sound Sun-Times. This alling world would be in much better shape if there were as many people willing to fill prescriptions for its cure as to write them.—Kingston Whig-Standard. Once upon a time, people carrying cameras were either eccentrics or spies. Today, no one would be seen travelling more than 50 miles without a camera slung over the shoulder. The craze for taking pictures has engulfed the continent like a tidal wave. Tourists click their way across the country, keeping a record of their travels in mounds of glossy prints, instead of the letters home that used to tell the story.—Montreal Gazette. The natural history department of the New Brunswick Museum, has joined the list of scientific agencies trying to persuade us that it's really getting warmer. Says its Nature News: "If anyone argues with you that our mild New Brunswick climate is getting milder, do not disagree with him too violently, as he may be right. Even the weather experts now admit there is sufficient evidence to consider the possibility in all of eastern North America. The birds and ed with tales, so is the other." "Similes, too, could be used with charming quaintness to express the small experiences of everyday life. One of the best similes of this type is that used by a college friend of Dr. Samuel Johnson's—a certain Oliver Edwards. The pair of them met at St. Clement's Church on Good Friday, after not having seen each other for 40 years. They happened to begin a discussion of their habits, and the discussion turned to the question of supper. Edwards asked the Doctor whether he still ate supper. To this Johnson merely and characteristically replied, "No." And then Edwards made his memorably quaint simile: "For my part, now, I consider supper as a turnpike through which one must pass in order to go to bed." Perhaps it may be said that in these modern times, when we set ourselves a standard of unadorned prose, we are making a virtue of an inability. For the adornments of the older prose were in some instances so fine that they became contributions to human experience, as well as illustrations of it.

The Age Old Story

To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrifices unto me? saith the Lord: I am full of the burnt-offerings of rams, and the fat of fed beasts; and I delight not in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he goats. . . . Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well.

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Love is not a duty — it should exist spontaneously and automatically — but respect is. The parent is older than the child and is supposed to be wiser. (It is in the nature of the impatient young to doubt their elders' wisdom — but when they grow up they usually come to realize that their parents were right after all.) Age and wisdom deserve respect. Some parents seem to think that if they demand respect from their children it will diminish the children's love for them. They are wrong. Far from lessening love or making it remote, respect strengthens it. Nor does obedience lessen love. In this age of psychology and psychiatry, some parents are afraid their children will develop complexes or inhibitions if they ever give them direct orders; it is fashionable to believe that the youngsters should be guided by suggestion, never told what to do. To a point this is certainly true — nagging and bossiness do not make for a proper relationship between parent and child. But still there are times when a parent has the right, and fact the duty, to tell the child flatly what to do or what not to do, whether it be a simple question of safety, like not playing in the street, or a subtler matter such as an unpleasant habit, a lapse in manners or a wrong choice of companions. —(from an editorial for young people. — Hamilton Spectator).

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On Monday next, ladies and gentlemen, you and all other Canadians will be called upon to make a momentous decision. On that decision will depend the course of government for the next four or five years, which promises to be one of the most critical in the world's history. It is important, therefore, that the Canadian people should weigh the issues carefully before entering the polling booths of the nation. I hope it will be said of us that none was for the party, all were for the State. "What I am going to say to you now may seem strange to some but I am sure that those who know me well will understand. I am asking you to cast your votes for the Liberal Party headed by that great Canadian Mr. Louis St. Laurent. You may well ask why I, a politician in the great Conservative tradition, feel constrained to make a suggestion like that. Bear with me while I explain as briefly and as clearly as I can. "Until this moment I was under the impression that it was time for a change. I cannot hold that opinion any longer. I say to you, ladies and gentlemen, that the Liberal Government has been all that a government ought to be, and much better in every way than any government I could hope to form. The charges of waste and extravagance that I and my colleagues have recklessly hurled at Mr. St. Laurent and his cabinet are utterly unfounded. "Furthermore, my promise to reduce taxes was, I confess to you, nothing but a poor political device. It simply cannot be done. What I am trying to tell you, my friends, is that you should turn deaf ears to any suggestion that it is time for a change. I myself will vote Liberal next Monday, and I sincerely wish that you would see your way clear to do the same. Don't exchange performances for promises! "According to the report the applause that followed Mr. Drew's speech was 'tumultuous'. In fact, people in the next town thought it was thundering. "By this time I was ready for anything. I was almost certain that the next page would tell how Mr. Caldwell and Mr. Low upheld Social-Creditism and C.C.F. Socialism respectively. But it was not to be. I had no time to turn from one page to another, my alarm clock took over and put a stop to the strange phantasy. "As I said at the beginning there is no moral to the story. However, as far as I am concerned, it does shatter the theory that one's dreams are influenced by one's pre-sleep thoughts. In this case I am sure that politicians and all their works were very far from my mind. I was thinking only of the big trout I expected to hook at 5 a.m. And that is where the alarm clock came in. "TREE-DESTROYER "PORT FRANCES, ONT. (CP) Ten square miles of timber in northern Ontario near Port Frances was killed by a hail storm. Officials said it was one of the largest timber tracts to be destroyed in this fashion.

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The Passing Scene

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