

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. CIRCULATION Total City Zone 3,763 Retail Trading Zone 5,857 All Others 522 Total Net Paid 13,644

Editor and Managing Director, J. K. Burnett Associate Editor, Frank Walker. "The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1951

Mr. Pearson's Pique

The Hon. Lester Bowles Pearson, Canada's usually urbane Secretary of State for External Affairs, has been going about of late with a chip on his shoulder. This is an unfortunate attitude of mind for anyone to allow himself to acquire.

That is precisely what Mr. Pearson seems unable to do. Instead, he feels impelled to give expression to so undiplomatic a statement as one recently addressed by him to the United States that Canada will never be a "camp follower," that we are "not willing to be merely an echo of somebody else's voice," and that the United States must realize that Canadian support does not mean "an automatic response of 'ready, aye, ready' to everything that Washington proposes."

Plucking feathers out of the eagle's tail is an international pastime which vanished in the days when Canada emerged from colonial status and took her place as an equal alongside the countries of the Commonwealth and the United States. Mr. Pearson's sense of pique because of some rebuff real or imagined which he may have suffered in Washington is no excuse for venting a spleen upon our American neighbors.

A backyard squabble with the United States is bad diplomacy. It provides no substitute for an external policy which, over the past year, has been as wavering and uncertain as official circles in the East Block at Ottawa claim that of Washington to be. Finally, it is in bad taste. Mr. Pearson ought to know better.

A Book For All Islanders

A noteworthy contribution to our political history has been made by Dr. Frank MacKinnon, Principal of Prince of Wales College, in a volume which has just been issued by the University of Toronto Press. Entitled "The Government of Prince Edward Island," it appears on the eve of the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of Responsible Government to this Province, and is the first authoritative book ever written about the government of any Province of Canada.

The first part of Dr. MacKinnon's book deals with Colonial Government, including chapters on Early Government, Colonial Institutions, Responsible Government, Constitutional Adjustment, 1851-1873, the Land Question, and Confederation. The second part, a brilliantly sustained analysis of all the phases of our system of Provincial Government, deals with the Lieutenant Governor's office, the Cabinet, the Administration, the Legislature, Political Parties, Civil Service, the Judiciary, Local Government, and Provincial-Dominion relations.

In a Foreword contributed by the editor of the series, Dr. R. MacG. Dawson, this fact is indicated. "Prince Edward Island is, of course, by far the smallest of the Canadian Provinces both in area and in population," Dr. Dawson says; "but in terms of constitutional interest it is well up near the top. Things have been done there—and are still being done—which make the hair of constitutional authorities stand on end, while in some respects (such as the written records of Cabinet meetings) the Island Government has taken the lead and anticipated developments which have later occurred in other much more august bodies. But despite a certain awkwardness in trying to apply rules of cabinet govern-

ment to a small population operating over a very limited area and despite occasional lapses from strict constitutional perfection, Prince Edward Island has furnished a most interesting example of the practical working out of the ideas of democratic government within the great traditions of the British people."

As is well known, Dr. MacKinnon is a native of this Province and the son of a former Lieutenant Governor. As a professor of political science at Carleton College, Ottawa, and as a former Dominion civil servant, he combines academic detachment with a very practical approach to his subject. The result is something unique in works of this kind—a study of government invaluable to public men and students of history, larded with details as entertaining to the ordinary citizen as the morning news by airmail.

The book runs to nearly 400 pages, and is now on sale locally and throughout the Island, as well as in all the larger Canadian centres. At the price it can be recommended as one of the best book bargains of this or any other year.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Five more days till the election

The Attlee Government has no desire evidently to give the thieves of the Stone of Scone occasion for more publicity propaganda by prosecuting them.

It is now MacArthur vs. the U. S. A. Military Defence Council, which so far has not sought to deny the recalled General's allegations that they had left him in the lurch after agreeing with his plan of campaign.

Surely hockey and the election are not the main things to celebrate. Let us pause, for instance, to welcome home Lance Corporal C. R. Young from Korea where he was wounded in action. He typifies our youth of today who have dedicated their lives in the fight against Communism.

The enthusiasm with which MacArthur has been received in the United States should serve notice on Mao Tse-tung and on Stalin that Truman could not hold back from the most active measures to resist any further aggression in the Pacific area.

President Truman's proposed U. S.-Australian-New Zealand security agreement may well become the counterpart of the Atlantic Pact, making aggression in the Pacific as little attractive as it is in the west.

Princess Elizabeth Alexander Mary, Duchess of Edinburgh, was born this date 1926, elder daughter of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth and Heiress-Prumptive to the throne. She married Lieut. Philip Mountbatten, now H. R. H. Duke of Edinburgh, Nov. 20, 1947. Their children are Prince Charles, born Nov. 14, 1948, next in succession, and Princess Anne, born Aug. 15, 1950.

Canada's 25th Brigade is on the high seas, Korea bound. They can be depended upon to do their duty as called upon. Those at home also have a responsibility, that of seeing to it that supplies and reinforcements are adequate so that the task of the men on the fighting front is not beyond their capacity.

Mr. Hugh MacKay in his farewell speech in N. B. Legislature as Progressive Conservative Leader (he retires at the close of the Legislature) warned his colleagues that they were living in a fool's paradise if they thought they could go on forever borrowing to make ends meet. The motto of New Brunswick Liberalism, he said, seemed to be "Let us all be happy and live within our means, even if we have to borrow the money to do it with."

There was a serious drop in British overseas trade in the first quarter of this year. Exports had averaged only 17,000,000 pounds (\$50,150,000) a month above the 1950 average but imports were 66,000,000 pounds a month more. Britain must therefore intensify her global export drive, says Board of Trade Minister Wilson, particularly to the Commonwealth countries of the sterling area, if she is to keep ahead with international trade.

Six years ago, on April 22, 1945, the Canadian public thrilled to the announcement that the 1st Canadian Corps had moved from Italy and was then fighting in Holland. The move, shrouded in secrecy and known officially as "Operation Goldflake," had taken weeks to complete. Commencing late in February, the corps, complete with vehicles, equipment and personnel, landed at Marseilles in Southern France and trekked north almost completely under its own power. For the first time in the Second World War the Canadian Army was fighting as a whole on one front.

Concerning The English

(London Calling) Once a year on April 23 the Royal Society of St. George place a cross of red and white roses against the foot of the Cenotaph. Upon April 23 also, a procession of Stratford-upon-Avon citizens and visitors parade from Shakespeare's birthplace to place flowers upon the grave of the English poet who moulded the coalescing language of Briton, Saxon and Norman into drama of incomparable splendour.

The English first adopted St. George as their patron saint in the reign of Edward III. How the Arthurian legend of fiery dragon and rescued maiden became entwined with the gentle knight of Lyddia is lost in the mists of time.

But what matter? The story is enduring and inspiring. The flag and tunic marked by the ancient symbol of scarlet cross was first adopted by Richard Coeur de Lion, who vowed that he would make those of his company who succeeded in the desperate adventure of scaling the walls of Jerusalem members of a new order—Companions of St. George.

From that day forward the scarlet cross carried the van upon a hundred battlefields, and the battle cry, "For England and St. George!" echoed across the mediaeval centuries to roost on immortality in the words of Shakespeare's Henry V.

And you, good yeomen. Whose limbs were made in England, show us here. The mettle of your pasture; let us swear that you are worth your breeding; which I doubt not; For there is none of you so mean and base That hath not noble lustre in your eyes. I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, Straining upon the start. The game's afoot: Follow your spirit; and upon this charge, Cry "God for Harry! England and Saint George!"

St. George's Day is England's day. In these times of stress that fact has need of emphasis. In 1933 Winston Churchill said: "There is a forgotten, nay almost a forbidden word which means more to me than any other. That word is England. "Once we flaunted it in the face of the whole world like a banner: It was a word of power. But today we are scarcely allowed to mention the name of our country. I want to revive the grand old name of Englishman."

The programme to be broadcast this week to celebrate St. George's Day concerns the English. It will not attempt to examine or analyse them. Even Shakespeare might boggle at that task. But on this one occasion in the year the "senior partner" is asked to ignore his lusty friends, his associates, his family, and his relatives, and to ponder his past and present achievements.

To frame the story I have taken an episode in contemporary history rather overshadowed by the almost simultaneous miracle of Dunkirk: the story of the defence of Calais in 1940 by three English battalions, the King's Royal Rifle Corps, the Rifle Brigade, and Queen Victoria's Rifles. Against these battle scenes some of the events which have concerned the English will be arrayed. Of these events: Well, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Bruce, recent Prime Minister of Australia, stated them more cogently than most Englishmen would have dared to do:

"I think we can all look with tremendous pride on the story of the achievements of our race. They have brought more benefits to mankind than any other people in the world! Go through the story; go back to the foundations of the British Empire. It was in the days of Elizabeth and Raleigh and the other great sea captains of that period who laid the foundations of this Empire—the one that it began. I am afraid we have got to admit it was England at that period. Again, it was England when this Empire was created. But it was never "created". It just happened, it was a complete accident. But it was the merchant adventurers of England who built on the foundations that Raleigh and the sea captains had laid; and particularly the merchant adventurers of the City of London.

"And it was England that defeated the Armada and saved the world from the tyranny of Spain. It was England that destroyed the vaunted ambitions of Napoleon and again saved the world; it was England who kept the peace of the world for one hundred years; it was England who led the night industrial revolution and brought about the great social and economic progress of the second half of the nineteenth century; it was England again—now reinforced and aided by the children overseas that she had nurtured and brought to nationhood—who defeated the Kaiser and again saved the world; it was England, by her efforts and by her steadfastness and courage in those dark days of 1914, that once more saved the world and averted the slide of England into the greatest story of any nation on the face of the earth?"

Ersatz Nickels

NEWS ITEM: New nickels to be made once again of steel to conserve nickel. Next thing someone may discover... HARDER TO GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH... WELL THEN, PERHAPS WOODEN NICKELS?... NO, THANKS—BEEN WARNED SINCE CHILDHOOD AGAINST TAKING WOODEN NICKELS... SO,RY—SHORTAGE OF STEEL!... BUT IS THERE ANY GUARANTEE... SO,RY, SHORTAGE OF LUMBER, YOU KNOW!... THIS KIND OF MONEY OUGHT TO TURN OVER MORE SLOWLY. (CURB SPENDING, WERE ADVISED.)... THIS WOULDN'T PUT US BACK WHERE WE STARTED?

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. L.) GAELIC SERVICES

"Gaelic was the language of the church where we worshipped. For three Sabbaths in the month the only service was a prayer-meeting conducted by the elders; of these only two were competent 'to go on' in English. The psalm was read and sung, the chapter read, and the prayer delivered in Gaelic. The only concession was the announcement in English of the number of the psalm and the place of the chapter. The minister of his day held a stricter balance. Psalms and chapters were equally favoured in both tongues. He would open up the subject of the sermon in English for the space of an hour; but when he came to the deeper parts, and the resources of the English tongue were exhausted, he would 'take to the Gaelic' for the remaining hour.

"On Sabbath morning, an elder took the books, and began to read, as the custom was, where the book opened. When he came to the familiar verse, 'Now Barabbas was a robber,' the remembrance was upon him of the previous day, when he was compelled to make a journey of twenty miles on foot to the town on business with a lawyer about his mortgage. For the word in the text, 'robair', unconsciously he substituted 'fear-lagha', which is the Gaelic word for lawyer; and everyone knew what was in his mind.

"These psalms were sung with great fervour, possibly with more interest in the sound than in the sense. Each line was boldly repeated by a precentor. He pitched the tune. The elders made the attack and the congregation fell in as they could. As only six tunes were used, all much alike, no one was ever far astray. The spiritual experience which justified a man for ordination to the eldership was held to confer upon him a skill in music sufficient for his function. When the precentor and the men found the 'tune get too high for them,' the women would bear it aloft into a region of amazing shrillness and beauty. "One day the precentor was disturbed in his ecstasy by the sight of a dog; and as it was not seemly that the children's bread be cast before dogs, he called to his son whose name was Archie to expel the dog. But he neglected to put off the quality of precentor, and the command to his son was uttered in the full rhythm and ceremonial of his office: 'Archie, eirich, agus curamach an cu.' The whole congregation in unison reinforced the injunction as if it were a divine command contained in the psalm.

"This psalmody did not meet every human need. Much of it seemed no longer pertinent to the life of the modern and Western world. For the disinterested there were, of course, the paraphrases; but their use was limited. The Reverend Gavin Lang, uncle of a future Archbishop of Canterbury, who was on the Island for a holiday, came to preach during an interregnum. From his name he seemed to be a safe man, and he was known to be Minister of St. Andrew's Church in Montreal, which was yet at that time in connection with the Church of Scotland. In opening the service he announced a paraphrase to the crowded congregation. An elder—his name was James MacKenzie—arose in his place, and with much gravity addressed the minister in the high pulpit. "Mr. Lang, we are not in the habit of using the paraphrases in the solemn worship of God's sanctuary." The minister accepted the rebuke in silence, and substituted the 100th psalm—All people that on earth do dwell—against which he supposed no possible objection could be alleged. But in the attempt to free himself from theological entanglement, he led the congregation into a liturgical difficulty. The psalm he chose happens to be written in the eight-eight metre, and such lines cannot be declaimed. The Master, who was the precentor for the day, cleverly substituted the second version of the same, which is written in the eight-six metre for that divinely preordained purpose.

"Upon one occasion in the year two paraphrases were permitted, and they were sung without precentor. There were also five hymns that might be used on secular occasions; and one of these, which begins, "The hour of my departure's come," and ends, "Now let thy servant die in peace," was considered especially suitable in the hour and article of death. The Master was often called to assist at such events. They were consid-

PUBLIC FORUM

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

NO TWINKLING EYE

Sir,—The other morning I listened in to the devotional hour. The speaker's subject was the Parable of the lost coin. He said, "Our Lord must have had a twinkle in His eye, when he spoke this parable. In Jewish, however, especially among the richer families, the women wore a necklace composed of gold and silver pieces richly embossed. Each piece bore an inscription, memorial to some notable event in the family. As the years passed, other pieces were added. It was even tagged to the Jewish religion. When the connecting cord broke and a piece was lost, it was a family calamity if not found. The writer does not charge the Rev. gentleman with any serious educational misdemeanor. There was much in Jewish life and custom, known to the Jew only. But may I state that Jesus never even hinted at mirth-provoking expressions. I am, Sir, etc., SAMARITAN.

Crappaud Village.

ered too trivial to warrant the disturbance of the Minister at an untimely hour. "The Sacrament was the event of the year. It lasted from Thursday to Monday. People came for fifty miles. All work was suspended. Every house was filled, and many visitors were billeted in barns. Thursday was fast-day; Saturday for preparation; Monday for thanksgiving. The church windows were removed, so that those outside could hear the sermon. The tables were 'fenced' and 'tokens' taken up. An elder was once seen to drag an unworthy person from the table lest he eat and drink damnation to himself. In early days the service would not be finished before the sun had set.

"This once powerful church at Orwell has been rent by heresy and death, and is now sadly diminished in number. This diminution causes no concern. As an old elder observed, we have yet more followers than our Master had. In an address which the Reverend Father Hingston, rector of Loyola Church, he observed the evanescence of all religious institutions except his own, and in proof of his thesis pointed sadly to me as the last and sole survivor of the Church of Scotland on the mainland of America."

"From 'The Master's Wife' by the late Sir Andrew Macphail.

The Age-Old Story

When thou art come into the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee, thou shalt not learn to do after the abominations of those nations. There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch, or a charmer, or a conjurer with familiar spirits, or a wizard, or a necromancer. For all that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord; and because of these abominations the Lord thy God doth drive them out from before thee. Thou shalt be perfect with the Lord thy God. For these nations, which thou shalt possess, hearkened unto observers of times, and unto diviners; but as for thee, the Lord thy God hath not suffered thee so to do. The Lord thy God will rise up unto thee a Prophet from the midst of thee, of thy brethren, like unto me; unto Him ye shall hearken.

FEAT BOG FIRES

LADNER, B. C., April 20—(CP)—Feat bog fires which endangered at least 30 homes in the Ladner district were under control today. A drop in the wind aided firefighters. Ladner is 25 miles south of Vancouver.

J.P. MacPherson & Son

137 QUEEN ST. Tailored-to-Measure Clothing The Fits. \$40.00 and up

Notes By The Way

Speaking to oilmen. Provincial Treasurer Pines in effect scoffed at the idea that the Government could develop the province's natural resources as Socialist enterprises. He said he was absolutely opposed to the Government ever taking public funds and trying to develop the natural resources of this province. Mr. Pines was reported to have suggested "that just one dry hole in a Government-sponsored oil exploration program would mean the end of the Government." It seemed to one reading the report as if the ghosts of hosts of anti-Socialist speeches had come to life, reincarnated in the words of the Provincial Treasurer of the Socialist Government. There was, of course, the little matter of the Regina manifesto—bible of the OCF Party—and its pledge to eradicate capitalism.—Regina Leader.

The Poet's Corner

PUCK'S SONG

See you the ferny ride that steels Into the oak-woods far? O that was whence they hewed the keels That rolled to Trafalgar... See you our little mill that clacks So busy by the brook? She has ground her corn and paid her tax Ever since Doomsday Book. See you stilly woods of oak. And the dread ditch beside? O that was where the Saxons broke On the day that Harold died. See you the windy levels spread About the gates of Rye? O that was where the Northmen fled. When Alfred's ships went by. See you our pastures wide and lone, Where the red oxen browse? O there was a City thronged and known. Ere London boasted a house. And see you, after rain, the trace Of mound and ditch and wall? O that was a Legion's camping place. When Caesar sailed from Gaul.

And see you marks that show and fade Like shadows on the Downs? O they are the lines the Flint Men made. To guard their wondrous towns. Trackway and Camp and City lost Salt Marsh where now is corn— Old Wars, old Peace, old Arts the cease. And so was England born!

She is not any common Earth Water or wood or air. But Merlin's Isle of Gramarye. Where you and I will fare!

—Rudyard Kipling

Proudly we present a new and distinguished book

THE GOVERNMENT OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

by Frank MacKinnon, M.A., Ph.D., LL.D. Principal, Prince of Wales College

Here is a complete study of the political and constitutional history of Prince Edward Island and a detailed account of the institutions of government and public affairs of the Province. This book, which appears on the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of responsible government to the Island, includes chapters on the administration in colonial times, the land question, and on Confederation. Here too are descriptions of the Lieutenant-Governorship, the Cabinet, the Civil Service, the Legislature, Political Parties, the Judiciary, and Municipal Government. And there is a section describing the Island's relations with the Dominion, and such important problems as provincial rights, transportation, and finance. This is a comprehensive, authoritative book written in a lively and readable style.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO PRESS

Toronto.

ON SALE NOW

at The Maritime Stationers, Charlottetown

Bell's Bookshop, Summerside

It can also be purchased or ordered direct from the publishers or from any booksellers in Canada.

THE KEYSTONE

The keystone of any home is income; when death takes away the keystone, the home crumbles—unless you provide a substitute keystone. Life Insurance will provide that keystone by guaranteed monthly payments. Consult your nearest Great-West Life Agent for a suitable Policy.

HYNDMAN & CO. LTD.

Provincial Managers

Offices: CHARLOTTETOWN - SUMMERSIDE - MONTAGUE

ALLISON McLEAN, C.I.U.—District Manager at Summerside.

THOMAS A. E. SHAW, C.I.U.—District Manager at Montague.

CYBUS McAVIN, C.I.U.—Special Representative

F. L. MacNUTT—Representative at Kensington.

E. E. MYERS—Representative at Elmdale.

EARLE S. JELLEY—Representative at O'Leary.

J. FRANK STERN—Representative at Souris.

Agents throughout the Province