

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew
W. J. Hancock, Publisher
Frank Walker, Editor

Published every week-day morning (except Sunday and statutory holidays) at 165 Prince Street, Charlottetown P.E.I., by Thomson Newspapers Ltd.

Represented nationally by Thomson Newspapers Advertising Services Toronto 425 University Ave. Empire 3-8894 Montreal 440 Cathcart Street University 6-5942 Western Office 1030 West Georgia Street Vancouver MA 7037.

Member Canadian Daily Newspaper Publishers Association and the Canadian Press. The Canadian Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches in this paper credited to it or to the Associated Press or Reuters and also to the local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches here in also reserved. Subscription rates: Not over 40c per week by carrier. \$12.00 a year by mail on rural routes and a six cent service by carrier. \$15.00 a year off island and U.K. \$20.00 per year in U.S. and elsewhere outside British Commonwealth. Not over 7c single copy. Member Audit Bureau of Circulation.

"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink"

PAGE 4 FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1965.

Poor Diplomacy

One of Mr. Diefenbaker's alleged shortcomings in power was his inability to get along smoothly with Washington. With a diplomat of Mr. Pearson's experience it was expected that the case would be otherwise. But he sustained a humiliating snub when President Johnson refused to approve publication—in text or summary form—of his letter to Canada requesting civil aid for South Viet Nam.

Mr. Johnson wrote to Canada and a number of other countries on July 26 and there was some political excitement when Mr. Pearson, at a press conference, gave an ambiguous answer to a question which appeared to mean that the United States was asking that Canadian troops join the war. This was at once denied by External Affairs Minister Martin who said there had been no U.S. request for military aid. Mr. Pearson promised to clear up the confusion by requesting publication of Mr. Johnson's letter and his reply, which was sent on Aug. 5.

Mr. Johnson was reluctant to permit publication of the letters, because it would put him under pressure to publish the letters he had sent to other governments. But Mr. Pearson voiced the hope—publicly—that the President would agree to publication of the relevant paragraphs of his July letter, and to a press statement summarizing the correspondence. Mr. Johnson issued a flat no to both these suggestions.

The Prime Minister then made it clear that Canada will not send troops to South Viet Nam, but it seems that Canadians are not to know whether the U.S. requested such action or not.

It is said that the President's letter was a "shrewdly drafted document which could be read either way" without making a formal issue of the question of military contribution. In which case it was expected to be handled with more diplomacy than either Mr. Pearson or Mr. Martin showed in their statements. The fact that they gave it different interpretations still needs explaining.

Father William's Doubts

"It isn't Shayne and Wuster," said the young man patiently to his opinionated sire. "It's Wayne and Shuster. I've explained it over and over and you don't seem to understand. They're the ones that got honored at Wednesday's official ceremony by being made freemen of the city. That's what the parchment scrolls say and that's what Mayor Cox said when he called them two of Canada's finest performers and great boosters for Charlottetown and the Island."

"What happened to the others?" said Father William grumpily. "What others?" asked his offspring blankly.

"Shayne and Wuster. The fellows that were here last year and made such a hit when the centennial shindigs were on," retorted the old gentleman. "I saw their names on the billboard myself, and that's the way Ed Sullivan introduced them when they came on television the first time."

"But your hearing isn't good, and your eyesight's something awful," protested his young hopeful. "You just got them mixed up, that's all. That's what I've been trying to tell you right along."

"A pretty story!" snorted Father William. "Fellows that have come as far as they have, appearing before what's left of the crowned heads of Europe and all that, and putting the noses of all the Hollywood stars out of joint, and then coming here and telling us we're the finest people they've ever met, with the loveliest Island that ever was, and getting enrolled among our citizens on a tax-free basis because they love us so

much—and I wouldn't even know what their names are? It just doesn't make sense. There's something more behind it, you may depend."

"It's all in your mind," sighed the young man. "Everybody says they're Wayne and Shuster. They say so themselves. You can go and ask them, and get their autographs to prove it, if you like."

"Of course they'd say that," said Father William. "If they were passing themselves off for what they ain't. They're in the plot too. But did Mayor Cox think of fingerprinting them before he gave them those parchments, and checking them with the fingerprints of Shayne and Wuster which ought to be around somewhere? Did he take any precautions at all before taking them at their face value the way he did? There's too much carelessness in high places these days. These fellows might be Russian spies for all we know, usurping the roles of the men I'm talking about, who might be living bound and gagged somewhere, or in jail maybe, and nobody giving them a thought. You see it happening every day on TV, or night rather."

"Why don't you lay for them on the Gold Cup and Saucer Parade today, and tell them off if you think that!" said the youth disgustedly.

"I'll be watching them, don't you fear," replied his sire. "I wouldn't miss the big parade for anything, anyway. And it could be, of course, that they ARE Shayne and Wuster in disguise, for some valid reason that hasn't occurred to me; in which case they're on our side, and it wouldn't do for me to make a scene. Well, that's a thought! Off to your chores now, boy, and let me figure this angle out by myself. I'll get to the bottom of it, if it's the last thing I do."

Disturbing Disparity

Canadians have many things for which they can be proud, but car driving ability isn't one of them. By U.S. standards, at least. According to the Ontario Safety League, 4,655 people were killed in 1964 on Canadian roads, giving a mileage death rate (number of persons killed per 100 million vehicle-miles) of 9.2. The United States rate was 5.7.

To put it another way, says the League: If Canadians drove as safely as U.S. drivers, the 1964 saving would have been about 1,800 lives spared, 52,000 personal injuries and economic loss of \$180 million avoided.

These are startling figures, yet their publication doesn't seem to have caused a ripple. How smugger can we get than to accept with complacency the fact that traffic is nearly twice as deadly in Canada as it is in the neighboring republic?

Do we accept this as evidence that U.S. drivers must be near-perfect? We shouldn't. U.S. safety officials constantly remind the public that most traffic accidents are avoidable, that the great bulk of the traffic slaughter results from driver failure—from bad driving, in short. Which accentuates still more the need for improvement in Canada.

The main reason for the discrepancy, according to Fred H. Ellis, general manager of the Ontario organization, is that very few Canadians are correctly taught to drive. In the United States, half the high schools have been giving driver-education courses for decades past, and a large proportion of drivers are thoroughly prepared for their responsibilities at the wheel of a car, before they get their first license.

There are objections from the academic point of view to having courses of this kind clutter up the curriculum. But there are also objections to having the highways cluttered with incompetent drivers.

EDITORIAL NOTES

In all provinces but Newfoundland, Alberta and Manitoba, falls were the most frequent causes of accidental death in the home in 1964. Fire or explosion was the most frequent cause in Newfoundland and Alberta. In Manitoba fire or explosion and falls caused an equal number of deaths in the home.

A prominent English physician writes in the London Times that diplomats the world over have serious health problems because of innumerable official cocktail parties. These affairs, which a diplomat can't duck, may have shortened Adlai Stevenson's life, he suggests. "All of which," comments the New York Times, "is no joke, and should have careful attention in the chancelleries of the world. For all the glitter and glamor of diplomatic life, it is often difficult and demanding, and no diplomat should have to overdo it unnecessarily."



HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?

OTTAWA REPORT By Patrick Nicholson

Frantic Political Speculation Going On

Would a French-Canada oriented Liberal Government from 1965 to 1970 wreck the Liberal Party? Would it wreck Canada? Could such a government win any seats at all in the nine English-speaking provinces in 1970? Would there even be nine English-speaking provinces by 1970? When would Ontario—de-flagged, overtaxed and sold out—break away? When would BC declare itself an independent monarchy within the Commonwealth? When would southern New Brunswick secede and join Maine?

These questions are the nightmares which haunt the more responsible Liberals here; others wake up screaming with terror at the prospect that an alert Conservative Party, faced with a snap election, might acquire a pristine and appealing new leader between dissolution and voting day and thus snatch away the slight Liberal advantage.

The latter part of October last week became the accepted election prediction among the few transient Liberal MPs and the resident Liberal party workers on Parliament Hill.

PARTISAN OR PATRIOTIC? This indicated that Prime Minister Pearson and his fellow-thinkers in the Cabinet, such as the steady and experienced Minister of Public Works George McRith, have been persuaded against their earlier convictions by the "election now" faction of paid party organizers and enthusiastic campaigners such as Finance Minister Walter Gordon and Health Minister Julia LaMarsh.

The Prime Minister very properly held the view that, so long as his minority government could enlist sufficient opposition support to pass its legislation, there was no justification for an election this year—especially with the massive electoral redistribution based on the 1961 census now so nearly completed. That was the opinion of the statesmen.

"Shucks to that," cried the hucksters. "The time is ripe for the Liberals to win an overall majority in the Commons, and

Our Yesterdays

(From The Guardian Files) TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (August 20, 1940)

Leon Trotsky died after whispering an accusation that his pickaxe assailant "most likely" was a member of the OGPU, Soviet secret police, in Mexico City.

Aerial torpedoes—propeller-stemmed cylinders of destruction—were loosed by Nazi bombers in attacks which smashed houses by the row in London and buried uncounted victims in her runs. The torpedoes were hurled along with shriek bombs.

TEN YEARS AGO (August 20, 1955)

Torontonians yesterday roared their welcome to the city's favorite daughter as swimmer Marilyn Bell rode home beneath a cloud of ticker-tape. From the flag-draped steps of City Hall, surrounded by cheering crowds, Mayor Nathan Phillips hailed in the English channel conqueror "the unconquerable Canadian spirit which never says die."

Battle Of The Bulge

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen Obesity is defined as an excess of 20 pounds above the ideal weight. Provided the extra poundage is due to an excessive amount of fat, it does not apply when the added weight stems from an increased muscle mass and large bones.

The best test for obesity is to pick up a fold of skin on the abdominal wall or under the upper arm and hold it between the thumb and fingers. It should be less than one inch. Some physicians use a skin caliper for this purpose. The device provides a reading that can be used in follow-up visits. The size of the fold is a good indication because more than half the body fat is deposited under the skin.

Obesity can be one of the most difficult disorders to cure because we do not know what we are treating. The outcome is worse when it develops in childhood.

Eating half as much or consuming a low caloric diet reduces weight but this is only the beginning. Stop here and the majority regain the lost weight within a short time. Obesity is the end product of many conditions that have little in common. The causes must be recognized and treated accordingly, so the individual returns to normal eating habits.

Many put on weight over a number of years by eating slightly more than their caloric needs. Other go through periods such as pregnancy or an emotional disturbance when there is a sudden weight gain. Still others have an energy balance disturbance, in that they get along on less nourishment than the normal individual. Many of them avoid exertion and prefer a sedentary existence.

In a study lasting 20 years, 80 per cent of the overweight girls and 66 per cent of the overweight boys became overweight adults. Heredity may enter the picture, but in the majority we can blame too much food and too little activity. When one or both parents are obese, the individual usually mimics their eating habits instead of inheriting the predisposition.

These facts must be known because some individuals cannot do what we want to be thin. Treatment is satisfactory only when considered on the long-term basis.

PSYCHIC ASTHMA

D. E. C. writes: My eight-year-old granddaughter gets an attack of asthma every few weeks—either when something goes wrong at school or when she is whipped at home. Can you explain why this happens?

REPLY

Asthma has various emotional aspects. Now is the time to try to iron out this child's psychic difficulties through family conferences with your physician or advisers from the school or church.

BAREFOOT

Mrs. C. writes: My two-year-old child has weak arches. Is it advisable to allow her to walk barefooted?

REPLY

Yes, as this will strengthen the arches. At age two, however, the feet are not fully developed, so don't be alarmed about your tot's arches.

(NOTE: All correspondence to Dr. Van Dellen should be addressed to: Dr. Theodore Van Dellen, c/o Chicago Tribune, Chicago, Illinois.)

NOTES BY THE WAY

Keeping a secret from some women is as difficult as putting toothpaste back into the tube.—Hamilton Spectator.

A shy Irish lad had been courting his lass for years, but never had nerve enough to pop the question. One evening as they passed the village cemetery he would fervently: "Mary, how would you like to be buried over there with my people?"—Galt Reporter.

The prim old lady was given the first glass of beer she ever had. After sipping it for a moment she looked up at a puzzled air. "That's odd!" she murmured. "It tastes just like the medicine my husband has been taking for the last 20 years."—Windsor Star.

Soviet-Turkish Relations

By Peter Buckley Canadian Press Staff Writer

Both Russia and Turkey hope to profit from the current thaw between the two countries, but their interests are likely to differ widely.

For Turkey, the new friendliness could bring increasing support in its continuing conflict about the position of the Turkish minority in Cyprus.

By hinting a support for both the Greek-Cypriots under Archbishop Makarios and Turkey, Russia can hope to see a weakening of the eastern flank of the NATO alliance, while trusting that a trident Turkey will be a least militia member of NATO.

The visit to Moscow of Premier Suat Hayri Urguplu, which ended this week, was the first by a Turkish head of government in 33 years—since the brief but heady days when Kemal Ataturk and Lenin ended a century of wars and hostility by establishing friendly relations between their countries.

RENEWED CLAIM The honeymoon was definitely over, however, by the end of the Second World War, when Stalin advanced a claim for three of Turkey's eastern provinces, which was backed by the United States. It was not until 1953 that Russia finally renounced the claim.

The joint communique issued in Moscow after Urguplu's visit, replete with talk of peaceful co-existence and disarmament, represents a new direction in Soviet-Turkish relations.

Turkey still outlaws the Communist party and the Turks have been generally regarded as anti-Russian. Turkey's large army has carried an extra aura of toughness since its participation in the Korean war under the United Nations banner.

MADE STUDY OFFER So far, Turkey has failed to get unequivocal Russian support for its aims in Cyprus. The Soviet Union, which at one time offered military help to the Greek-Cypriots, has apparently backed off from the Greeks and has offered to study the question of aid to the Turkish-Cypriot community.

For the moment, there are not many areas where relations can develop further.

The economies of Turkey and of southern Russia are generally complementary. Apart from some trade of Russian machinery in return for Turkish agricultural products, the possibilities of a major increase in Soviet-Turkish trade are regarded as slight.

The current mood is a result of Russian initiative, and the traditional Turkish suspicion of Russian designs does not appear to have melted to any serious extent.

Turkish government officials and representatives abroad have taken pains to stress Turkey's commitment to NATO and its alliance with the United States, Canada and West European countries.

Russia's hopes for a weakening of the alliance's eastern flank must be, of necessity, a long-term project.

The Oxeye Daisy

Ottawa Journal

There is beauty in the commonplace and he who looks into the heart of this friendly extrovert of the open places can see gold. With its glowing center disc and white petals it stars meadows and upland fields.

To the farmer who cherishes his timothy and clover, the common daisy is a bothersome weed, but to school children it is a flower with which to make chains.

When a girl begins to dream, she pulls the petals to see if her Prince Charming loves her. The daisy blooms from May into October and because it matures seeds all season long, it has firmly established itself as part of our flowering world.

No one knows when the daisy first arrived as a stowaway from Europe. Once on this continent it voyaged across the country by boat, wagon and

train. Wherever the seeds came to rest they founded a colony, as permanent as the homes built by those seeking new lands to conquer.

It is a baffling weed to a farmer. Each floret is an entity with its tiny drop of nectar. Like many others, the plant has developed a method to insure copollination.

The two-armed pistil remains closed until the pollen is gone. Then they open and develop a stickiness so that a bee coming from another daisy leaves pollen grains it has collected elsewhere. The oxeye daisy is not flamboyant.

Perhaps it does not rank in beauty with blue flags or ladies' slippers. But the hearts of gold with the white fringes add pleasant color to the landscape painting.

Behold The Corn

Toronto Telegram

Few pleasures surpass the delight to be enjoyed at this season which the simple but noble cob of corn provides.

Like the potato and the onion, it is a plain product of the good earth. It lacks the sophisticated elegance of the avocado or the oriental magnificence of the pomegranate. Like homespun tweed, it is humble and honest and genuine, a divine offering of nature.

The true devotee of corn shuns the false refinement of those little holders that excessively dainty persons plunge at each end of the cob. For thorough enjoyment, one must grasp the cob with firm, comprehending fingers. Then there is unity, a sense of harmony with the earth and palpable understanding of the goodness it produces.

When the cob is slathered with butter and salted and peppered, one should pause and admire the gleaming symmetry of the cob and the geometry of the alignment of kernels. It is a beautiful piece of natural architecture.

How one approaches the

Prairie Economic Council

Winnipeg Free Press

The Prairie Economic Council, so much talked about since Premier Roblin first suggested such a body in 1958, has become a fact. The three prairie premiers got together for long enough after the premiers' conference in Winnipeg to create the new council and to perform its first official act—the drafting of a telegram to Ottawa asking for federal intervention in the grain handlers' strike on the west coast.

Although the details of the new council's workings and future administrative structure have yet to be mapped out (this is scheduled to happen at a meeting to be held in Regina in October) both Premier Roblin, its author, and Premier Thatcher, who has recently been its most ardent promoter, should find much satisfaction in their accomplishment.

Premier Manning has sometimes given the impression that he is a somewhat reluctant convert to the council idea. However, he came to the founding meeting equipped with a list of things for the council to do and found the other two premiers substantially in agreement with

TORONTO? AIR CANADA FLIES THERE DAILY, NON-STOP \$45 Leave Moncton 7.05 p.m. — arrive Toronto 8.30 p.m. Enjoy big, Rolls-Royce-powered VANGUARD flight and the unbeatable speed and no cost "extras" of AIR CANADA travel: Tasty, free meals... tilt-back seats... courteous, friendly service (no tipping, please!). N.B. If your wife and/or family are going along, save 25% or more on AIR CANADA's Family Fare Discounts on Economy and First Class flights any day, anywhere in North America. See your Travel Agent for details. AIR CANADA THE LINKLETTER TRAVEL AGENCY 325 Market St. Summerside Phone 436-3030 OPEN FRIDAY NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MORNINGS