

THE GUARDIAN

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Historic Beauty Spot

If one were asked to name the most important historic site on the Island, it would undoubtedly be that of Port la Joie, beautifully situated at the mouth of the Charlottetown harbour, which was founded in 1720 a few months after the arrival of the first colonists from France. Here, in 1722, was built the first Christian church on the Island, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, and here were centred the administrative and military headquarters of the colony until British times. In the same vicinity, in 1758, Lord Rollo erected Fort Amherst, the remains of which can still be traced.

Our first Governor, Walter Patterson, resided here during his term of office, in a fine residence on which he expended £8,000. Later it was leased under orders of the British Government to Frederick de Calonne, Finance Minister under Louis XVI, who was then an exile in England. This was after the French Revolution, and Calonne planned to bring a number of his compatriots here and found a Royalist settlement. This scheme was abandoned but his brother, the Abbe de Calonne, remained in possession for some years. Then the land passed into the hands of Governor Fanning and later of Lady Cumberland. For many years it was a favorite picnicking resort for Charlottetown citizens, as well as a camping ground for Indians. It is still visited by large numbers of people every year, and has been kept in excellent condition by Mr. J. O. Hyndman, on whose farm the property lies.

As will be noted from an advertisement in today's issue, Mr. Hyndman is now offering "Farm Lajoie" for sale. The acquiring of the area as an historic site might well be taken into consideration, as the opportunity is not likely to occur again. Certainly every effort should be made to insure the maintenance of its associations with the past, and to preserve it unspoiled for posterity.

Coronation Trees

To commemorate coronation year, and to honour Queen Elizabeth II, the Scottish Tourist Board has planned a great tree-planting program for 1952. There are two chief motives: First, to replant small woodland areas in many parts which were cleared during the war to produce timber, and second, to brighten up odd and dull corners. In 1937 when King George VI was crowned, the Girl Guides of Edinburgh planted 400 flowering cherry trees, which now bloom and beautify Edinburgh Glen, a splendid example.

The London Free Press makes the timely suggestion that here in Canada similar programs might be planned as a salute to Her Majesty, and also a supplement to our own conservation activities. Incidentally it may be noted that much of the beauty of present-day Charlottetown is owing to its tree-lined streets and avenues. Arbour Day used to be a great occasion for tree planting in this city years ago, when not only the school children, but leading citizens turned out en masse for this purpose. Perhaps we have all the trees now that we require in Charlottetown, but there are many sections of the Island where the old Arbour Day custom could be revived beneficially in honour of Her Majesty's Coronation Year.

The Homing Instinct

Watching the Grand Banks Special pass through the Federal capital recently with its freight of home-bound Maritimers, the Ottawa Citizen wonders, somewhat enviously, what it's all about. Why, it asks, isn't the organizer, Mr. J. V. Dodds of Edmonton, happy in the bustling town of his adoption? Under what compulsion does he go every year, and take with him a gathering of the clans from all across the Western plains? Though Westerners love the prairies, no Winnipeg special is chartered by those who have once escaped. Torontonians who have strayed from their so-called Queen City may dutifully visit there, but hardly en masse, Vancouverites in exile remember the mountains and the sea, and yet they are not observed swarming together for a return flight. Not even Ottawans trek homeward in droves.

"Apparently," our Ottawa contemporary concludes, "Maritimers have a homing instinct as strong as that of pigeons. Like the lemmings of Norway (or Canada, for that matter), they join periodically in a

gregarious migration to the Atlantic shores, evidently feeling stronger bonds than those, for example, existing between the people of Toronto and Ottawa, Ont. For the rest of the country, here is a problem in assimilability, different only in degree from that posed by the Doukhobors. A Maritimer may become an Ontario merchant, or president of a Western university, but he still considers his origin to be his primary distinction.

"Nor will the Maritimers keep their infatuation to themselves. They want everybody else to share it. They lure the tourist with booklets boasting of game-crowded hills and trout-packed streams—North America's Scottish highlands and "most scenic drive"—sandy beaches, and salty fishing villages that delight the artist—historic towns, and farmlands where ploughshares have been whispering to the earth since 1605—a country 'where beauty has had time to grow, where memories have gathered.' The Grand Banks Special bears witness that all of this may be true."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Bernay, France, is in the running for dairy honours. A milch cow at that Normandy town experimental farm is claimed to be a world champion by French authorities. Within 339 days she gave no less than 2,429 gallons of milk which also helped making 1,648 pounds of butter.

The Reds seem to want to let Korea settle into something like the permanent war predicted by novelist George Orwell in his "1984". United Nations forces, on the other hand, eased up a bit in anticipation of successful peace talks but have again started to "hot it up."

While there are many distinguished Islanders abroad, the United Nations recognizes that there are among those who remain in the Province men equally worthy and capable of taking their place with world leaders. Prince Edward Island is proud of the honours bestowed upon its Director of Education, Dr. Lloyd W. Shaw.

Count Cavour, the regenerator of Italy, was born this date 1810. He secured the absorption of Parma, Modena and Tuscany into the kingdom, but to appease France, was compelled to allow the cession of Savoy and Nice. The same year, 1860, the states of Central Italy came in and the Papal States were secured by Garibaldi. The following year the first Italian Parliament met at Turin.

The off-again, on-again reduction of C. N. R. section-men illustrates both the advantages and disadvantages of public ownership. A private company concluding that economies of operation were possible could have carried them out, to the advantage of its balance sheet. On the other hand the C. N. R. must answer in matters of policy to its stockholders—the Canadian people.

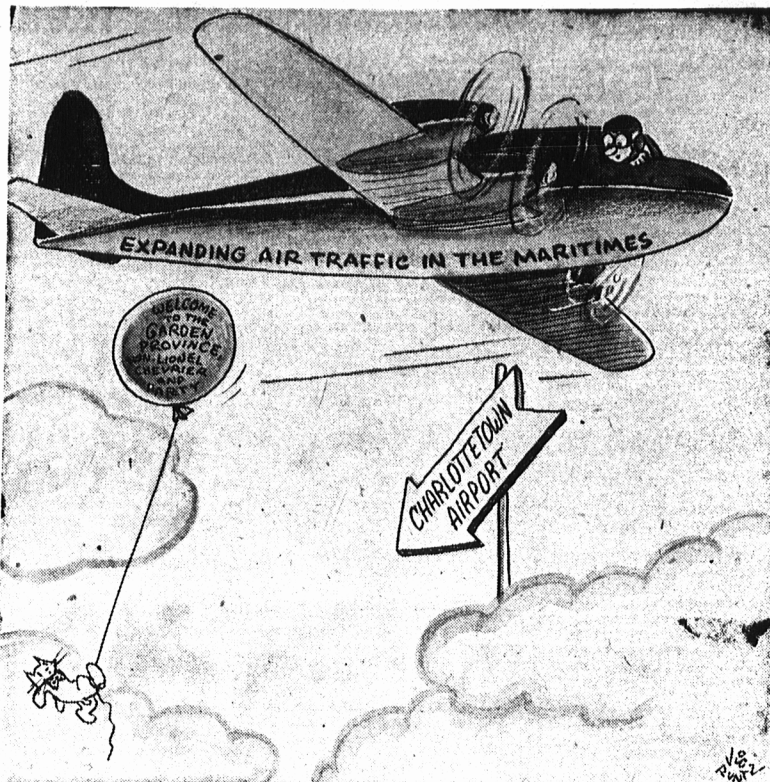
It is a pity to see the International Red Cross conference, like so many institutions today, being made use of as platform for propaganda. Communist charges of germ warfare may seem ridiculous to the American people but they could not go unanswered. The fact is, however, that no country could engage in bacterial warfare without the whole world knowing about it as quickly as about the first atomic bomb.

The joint Canadian-United States air defence exercise Signpost last week demonstrated, according to a New York Times military analyst, the enormous and growing difficulties of successful air defence in the age of long-range bombers and super-sonic flight. It pointed up the need for new equipment. Offence is still the best defence but defensive methods call for an early warning of enemy attack through a far-flung system of radar stations.

Ireland's newest swimming pool—to be built near Sligo town—will be heated all the year round by free piped heat which will come from a nearby cold storage plant owned by a local businessman, says a report from Dublin. The latent heat which pumped out of objects placed in cold storage has, up to the present, usually gone to waste, but a way has now been found of utilizing it with the result that Sligo swimmers will be able to enjoy all-the-year-round bathing in warm water.

The work of Federal and Provincial veterinarians is generally unspectacular. They attend to livestock in various conditions and diseases and not infrequently have to order the destruction of animals. Since the Foot-and-Mouth scare in the West, however, they have had to cope with public concern over the possibility of other new diseases being introduced. The waiting period while any outbreak is being investigated and identified is apt to take on an air of tension which the record of the introduction of new diseases certainly does not warrant.

Needed: More Room Below



Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.)

CONDITION OF GOALS

From a despatch to Lieutenant Governor Harvey from Lord Glenelg, Secretary of State for the Colonies, on the condition of the goals of Prince Edward Island, 20th June, 1836. "It would appear from the report submitted that the existing buildings are more than sufficient for the average number of persons confined in them; but I observe that the regulations established for their internal arrangement are deficient in some very important particulars. Thus it is stated, in answer to my inquiry on that point, that 'the several goals contain separate rooms for debtors, and cells for criminals, but there are no particular rules established for their classification.' This, however, is one of the most essential principles of prison discipline, a principle, without the strict observance of which, all other regulations must be nugatory.

"From the answer which I have quoted above, I am left in doubt, whether there is even any separation in the sexes, or any seclusion of those who are merely committed for trial, from those who have been convicted. I have to desire that you will lose no time in taking the necessary steps for enforcing the strict classification of all prisoners within the goals of Prince Edward Island; and considering the facilities afforded by the size of the buildings for effecting this important arrangement, you must allow me to express my regret that it should have been so long neglected.

"It is stated that no provision is made for the instruction of prisoners—that there is no chaplain to the goals—and that there are no Magistrates specially appointed for visiting them. From the silence of the persons who drew up this report, I should further infer, with reference to the latter point, that the Magistrates of the Colony have not been in the habit of inspecting the prisons; but I am unwilling to believe that so essential a duty can have been hitherto neglected, and wish, therefore, to receive a further report from you on this subject. If the existing law in Prince Edward Island does not commit to the magistracy the superintendence of the prisons, it will be necessary that the deficiency should be brought before the Legislature at its next meeting. If the superintendence is already entrusted to the magistracy, I feel confident that those gentlemen will only require to be reminded of the importance of the subject, to ensure a frequent exercise of this part of their functions.

"And I would moreover observe, that the occasional inspection of the prisons by the Administrator of the Government, would at once offer a useful example to the subordinate magistracy, and would ensure a strict attention to prison discipline. But it would be essential, with a view to the latter object, that those visits should not be at any regular or stated periods, or when they could be foreseen. On the question of providing for the religious and moral instruction of the prisoners, I must refer you to the Colonial Legislature. You will at their next session, suggest to them the propriety of making some provision for that service."

Two Tails To The Dog

(Vancouver Sun)

If Harold Winch has the largest group in the BC Legislature after the recounts are finished the lieutenant-governor could call upon him to form a government. But he doesn't have to. As Attorney-General Wallace properly observes, Mr. Winch might decide that though Winch has most supporters he hasn't any hope of getting a majority for his socialism-tinged plans from a House predominantly anti-socialist.

The lieutenant-governor could therefore ask Mr. Bennett, as leader of the Social Credit faction, to consider forming a government. But Mr. Bennett would have to decide how far he could depend on Liberal and Conservative support. But such an arrangement might prove as unsatisfactory to Mr. Bennett as it would to Mr. Winch. It would mean in effect that the Liberal and Tory tails would wag the Social Credit dog. One tail doing the wagging is bad enough; two would be confusing and frustrating.

Exaggerated Defensiveness

(Montreal Gazette)

A remarkable number of American magazines are publishing special issues about Canada. To such issues Canadians are often invited to contribute, together with Americans who have some knowledge of Canadians.

Any one reading such special issues at least where they deal with Canadian culture or national sentiment, is likely to be left with the impression that Canadians are a people desperately seeking to defend themselves from "American influences." One may wonder to what extent this is a healthy or a necessary attitude. It may be true, to some extent, that Canadians, in order to develop an independent life, must be un-American. But does this mean that they must also be anti-American? To read some of these articles (as well as many published in Canadian magazines) this almost seems the conclusion.

But the question may be asked: Do Canadians really understand the "Americanism" to which some of them seem so bitterly opposed? It is true that there is a stock charge that Americans do not understand Canadians. As one of the writers to a special issue on Canada says: "Canada is still the unknown neighbour to the vast majority of Americans. A vague, charted area up north, important mainly for red-catted Mounties, outdoor scenery, and libidinous moose."

Even if this sort of "cliche" is true, does it follow that the United States are known to the vast majority of Canadians? Perhaps it might be said that Canadians are also largely ignorant of the United States, and often hold ideas about Americans and their ways that bear only a strained resemblance to the reality. (The weakness of Canadian statements about the Americans is seen in the sweeping and crude generalizations. These Canadians, whose un-Americanism is close to anti-Americanism, speak of "the American culture," and so forth, as though there really were such a clear-cut, concrete thing.

But the United States is very far from being monolithic—a nation cast in a single rigid mould. Perhaps in no country on earth are there so many distinct regional types as we know to the traveller in New England it is not likely to wonder whether he is in California, nor does Florida have much in common with Illinois, nor would a Virginian be likely to see eye to eye with a New Yorker. The realistic variety of the United States is reflected in the largely regional character of American literature.

Yet many Canadians seem to take their ideas of Americans from the movies, or the most "popular" types of American writers. The outcome of mass production. They are an effort to overcome differences in a vastly diverse nation by making something that is so simple as to have some connection with all Americans. But just because these products are extreme simplifications, they represent very little of the infinitely distinct ways of American life. Yet for many Canadians the movies and the magazines are the main basis for their conceptions of American life.

To some extent the Royal Commission on Arts and Sciences, despite its many admirable features, has served to stimulate an impression that Canadians are to save themselves culturally only by sheltering themselves against the winds of American influence. A very wise American writer, Prof. J. B. Brebner, has noted with regret this defensive tone. As he writes: "Even in a document designed to wake up Canada and to enlist the federal government... it would have been healthier and more realistic to subordinate the negative and defensive to the positive and the outgoing."

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.

LARRY DOYLE'S BALLAD

Sir,—In the column of Central Guardian, of your July 16th issue there is a brief note headed "Old Island Ballad". The note states that Miss Jeanne Melanson of Cambridge, Mass. had forwarded The Guardian a copy of Prince Edward Isle Adieu, clipped from a Massachusetts paper. The writer of the note goes on to state that the poem had been identified as the work of Larry Doyle, and again someone is trying to snatch a feather from the cap of Larry Doyle to deck the crown of Gorman.

It is now over a year since I got unintentionally involved in a controversy over this same question, and thought at the time the question was pretty conclusively settled. Since that I've had a visit of a couple of months on P.E.I. and a great part of it was spent at St. Peter's where Larry Doyle lived and died. While there, having old friendships, and partaking of the boundless hospitality of old friends and new, it was my privilege to meet and talk with both friends and relatives of Larry Doyle. I had the pleasure of hearing from them several of Doyle's compositions, which I was unaware when living at St. Peter's around the turn of the century. Let no one be in the least doubt as to who wrote Prince Edward Isle Adieu; it was Doyle, of that all may rest assured.

If Miss Melanson is interested in the author of that particular poem, and in the pastoral beauty of P.E.I. she would find at St. Peter's Bay folks who knew Doyle, and who know much of his verse. Besides that if she makes her visit on a calm summer day she will have the pleasure of looking on one of the most beautiful of Canada's sheets of land-locked water.

I am Sir, etc., G. I. McINNIS, Vancouver, B. C.

The Age-Old Story

So Jesus came again into Cana of Galilee, where he made the water wine. And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judaea into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down, and heal his son: for he was at the point of death.

Notes By The Way

A revolving fork has now been invented for consuming spaghetti, that dish which can be more elusive than a handful of young eels. Defeated diners have always felt that nothing short of a hay-baler would prove adequate.—Hamilton Spectator.

Two men were fined heavily in Halleybury because they tortured a female moose until she died of exhaustion. To get a picture, in a boat they pursued the swimming animal around Lake Teplekaming for three hours. The cruelty of some men is incomprehensible, yet it exists. This animal of the wilds wasn't doing anybody harm, and even a closeup picture wouldn't have done the men much good. Instead of fines, it might have been a good idea to let someone, in a car chase them, on foot, along a road for three hours to see how they liked it.—Windsor Star.

The Ukrainian Commentary, we must admit, appeared a sober publication when it reached our desk but it charmed us with a story of the Englishman who determined to court the goodwill of Henry VIII by writing a book comparing him to Alexander the Great. The Commentary reports the historian wrote one line, "There is a river in England, and there is a river in Macedon," and, finding no comparison beyond that, wrote no more.—Ottawa Journal.

Seated next to each other, the two strangers remained silent, as their train roared on mile after mile. Suddenly one of them, an old codger, turned to his neighbor and shouted, "Blast it! I know I'm getting deaf. You've been talking to me for half an hour and I have not heard a word you said." "Relax, mister," answered the other chap, "I've been chewing gum."—Tracks Magazine.

For years one has listened to complaints about the disappearance of the so-called "old-fashioned summer," the kind of summer made up of unending days of extreme heat. Well, we've certainly got an old-fashioned summer this year, and we trust that the heat lovers are getting their fill of it. However, right about now, this summer is a bit too old-fashioned for local vegetable and fruit growers who woefully predict poor crops unless the heat lets up a bit. We'll go along with the farmers in preferring the more "modern" summer, that is the more moderate summer.—Brockville Recorder and Times.

Purchase by the KLM Royal Dutch Airlines of three big Constellation aircraft has direct interest to Canadians. They will be used to carry Dutch emigrants to Canada, Australia and New Zealand. The Dutch Government is one European government with a constructive, helpful approach to emigration. It appreciates the country is over-populated, so encourages emigration. It also co-operates with the governments of recipient countries so the emigrants be of a high calibre and easily established and assimilated. That is one reason, of course, why there has been practically no criticism.

THE SKY LIES OVER

Over and over our heads and over the trees, Over all beasts and birds, all earth and seas, What do we hear from the Farther Than Far away In the still, star-crowding night, In the blaze of day? Nothing at all. It never utters a word. All that we ever hear is the cry of a bird, Or the scream of a dying star, or a crawling plane Presumptuous in the vault, then lost again. But nothing from sky. The sky lies over these, And the stars that hang like fruit from heavenly trees, Shine always under a void and voiceless thing Silent forever over every thing. Alone in the night I send a thought so far It cries in a dreadful dark where no stars are, Beyond all death I know it climbs to die, But the sky lies over, always higher than high. I walk in the fields, I hold to the anchored trees, And my waking words are prayers of love for these, And for simple creatures of earth that live and die, Within the ignorant orbit of my eye. —Eric Wilson Barker, in the Saturday Review.

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