

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail... The Island Guardian Publishing Co. CIRCULATION Total City Zone 3,765...

CHARLOTTETOWN WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21, 1951

B. - P.

Boy Scouts throughout the world remember today as the birthday of their founder and first Chief Scout for the World, Robert Baden-Powell, Baron Baden-Powell of Gilwell.

Until he was nearly 12 he led an outdoor life, then after formal schooling he joined the 13th Hussars, with which he served in India, Afghanistan, and South Africa.

His fame, however, rests on his remarkable work with boys after he retired from the army in 1910. The first experimental camp for Boy Scouts was on Battersea Island in 1907 and the idea spread so rapidly that B.-P. found he had to devote his full time to its leadership.

In Full Accord

In his inspiring address at Prince of Wales College on Monday evening, the Right Rev. Dr. Vandry, Rector of Laval University, emphasized the spiritual values in culture and education, pointing out that the humanities are the core of both the French and English classical teaching.

"We must endeavour to re-assess the University's role amidst the folly and frenzy of the 'here-and-now,'" said Dr. Smith. "From knowledge and through wisdom rooted in an appreciation of spiritual values there must come the brighter day."

Both of these great educational leaders, representing two of the greatest educational institutions in the land, are in complete harmony on this subject. What they say in effect is that any system of higher education which does not rest upon foundations of religion, or of reverence for religion, is bound to fail.

Russia In Default

From the first days of the revolution the Government of Russia insisted that, while it might differ in ideology from other Governments, it always kept its word. Now Russia is asked by the United States to fulfill its bond. On lend-lease account Russia owes the United States \$10.8 billions for goods shipped during and after the war.

Russia — never tired of boasting of its own wealth and the grinding poverty of the United States — refuses to pay. It has offered only a token payment, said to amount to 2 cents on the dollar. And this while it is using United States equipment in its armed forces and United States machines to produce munitions that have only one ultimate target.

The United States Government may never get its money, even the small fraction it asks, but it is pressing its demands so that Russia may no longer claim to be the only honest government in the world. This is a lesson which the world will

understand, which Russia's satellites, drained of wealth to support Russian industrial expansion, already are learning to their sorrow.

Ontario's Pig Hatchery

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has a plan for producing pigs in hatcheries much as baby chicks have been. The idea is to produce young stock for farmers who in the past have found farm losses of young pigs a determining factor in production costs.

The young pigs are treated with infrared light and get certain new chemicals and drugs in their food to promote growth and health. Penicillin is one of these. The hope is to eventually produce a breed of sows capable of having more offspring, and oftener.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Y. M. C. A. maintenance campaign has gotten away to an excellent start.

Dr. "Sammy" Robertson was well and appropriately commemorated by a fellow classical scholar.

The closing of some of our highways to heavy motor traffic does not necessarily mean that Spring is here.

Mayor MacDonald's appeal in connection with the jobs campaign should be productive of good results.

Prince Edward Island again welcomes enthusiasts for the roaring game. The fifth Confederation Bonsel is once more the high point of the season's curling here.

Just when Canada is on the point of "standardizing" arms with American models the United States Army lets it be known that it is preparing to drop present small-arms for, among other things, a .60-calibre machine gun.

The International Red Cross quite understandably wants recognition in Korea as an organization which knows no national sovereignty. The United Nations, apart from practical matters of transport and ready identification, has also a case to be recognized as truly international.

In the fraternity of our war veterans, the nine Prince Edward Island survivors of the South African War hold an honoured place. Tuesday, February 27, will mark the fifty-first anniversary of the Paardeberg Day which they have observed so faithfully in memory of fallen comrades throughout the years.

Canadian bacon, lean, tender and attractive in appearance, is much in demand in Britain. During the war years it suffered by being confused with bacon from the United States which was generally fat and not well suited to the English taste. The problem today is to get sufficiently long term contracts with the British Government which is more preoccupied with the balance of trade than the state of the breakfast table.

John Henry Newman (1801-1890), English cardinal, was born 150 years ago. In 1828 he was appointed vicar of St. Mary's, Oxford, at which period began his estrangement from the evangelical school. He returned to England from visiting southern Europe with the conviction that he had a mission to revive the Catholic spirit in the Anglican Church. On his way home he wrote the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light" (1833) and started "Tracts for the Times" the same year. He later was received into the Roman Catholic Church, becoming a cardinal in 1879. As a Christian poet he ranks high; the fascination of his style attracted to him readers little interested in the questions that vexed him. His Danteque poem "Dream of Gerontius" is perfect in expression.

The British meat fiasco shows that, after eleven years of food subsidies and state trading, British government and people have no idea of what is and what isn't a fair price for food (says The Letter Review). Argentine government is being loudly condemned in Britain on grounds that it wants exorbitant price for its meat. Fact is that Argentina is asking only 17 cents a pound for prime chilled beef, about one-third American and Canadian price. Meanwhile, British housewives pay 37 cents a pound for rabbit, 90 cents for chicken, \$1.50 for French ham. Britain could have 70,000 tons of beef immediately if her government were willing to pay Argentine price. Because it isn't, Britons now get only enough meat each week to make two ordinary Canadian hamburgers.

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.

THE SANER VIEWPOINT

Sir,—May I bring to the attention of your readers an article from the Christian Science Monitor reprinted in my home town weekly newspaper. The truth of this message cannot be denied. Although The Guardian is not a weekly newspaper, I feel that its contents warrant the tribute. I wish to express in this way the sincere enjoyment I obtain from reading The Guardian.

I am, Sir, etc. RICHARD MALOTT, F.C. Summerside.

(Enclosure) "Turning from the city newspapers to the small town press exchanges that come to the editor's desk is like stepping from the slums, full of vice, into an old-fashioned garden, sweet lavender and thyme, and the scent of perennial flowers. The pages of the big dailies are full of murder, thievery, immorality, and the selfishness that the better news is obscured by the glaring shattering of the Decalogue. One puts the papers aside with a feeling of depression and heartache that the world is so full of terrible and unhappy things."

"Then, picking up the papers that record the happenings of the little towns around us, one gains renewed faith of life. Here are set forth only that which uplifts a community—the activities of the businessmen, the church items, the happy social gatherings of the people, the marriages, births and deaths, farmers' items and all the thousand and one daily occurrences that make up the simple annals of the great common people, who are really the foundation of this broad country of ours."

"Some city people speak lightly of the small town newspaper, but it is one of the most potent and uplifting factors in our national existence."

The Poet's Corner

THE SCHOOLMASTER

The village all declared how much he knew— 'Twas certain he could write, and cipher too, Lands he could measure, terms and tides presage, And e'en the story ran that he could gauge; In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill. For, e'en though vanquished, he could argue still. While words of learned length and thundering sound Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around; And still they gazed, and still they wonder grew That one small head could carry all he knew. —Oliver Goldsmith (1728-1774).

Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.)

RUNAWAY APPRENTICE

The following advertisement appeared in the Prince Edward Island Register of January 27, 1829: "RUNAWAY from the Subscriber on the 29th December last, JAMES WILLIAMS, an Indented Apprentice; he is about 16 years of age, full faced, about 5 feet high, and of a stoop in his walk. Is a native of England; he had on when he went away, a pair of blue homespun trousers, a red flannel shirt over a striped cotton, a blue cloth jacket, and a Scotch cap. Any person found harbouring said Apprentice will be prosecuted as the Law directs. "If the delinquent will return to his service, and behave faithfully for the future, he will be forgiven. "JAMES H. MOORE. "Lot 49, January 19."

A Picture Of Truman

(Ottawa Journal)

In the Manchester Guardian, and from the pen of Mr. Allister Cooke, the Guardian's New York correspondent, we come upon a fine study of President Truman's manner with Congress and the American public. "After Roosevelt's soaring tenor and unfeeling sense of the proper mood there was bound to be an uncomfortable interval before the new man found his own pace and style. Mr. Truman has never really found it. He is most impressive in his press conferences when he bangs back answers on the spur of the sincere or angry moment without a thought of effect. "He is talking to equals... But when the President has to imply the proper emotional response, to load his recital of facts he is lost somewhere between his native folksiness and the demands of a formal occasion. "He is most rousing to a big audience when he has no script and when he can sound off like a humble Missouri farmer who has been sold a barrel of rotten apples. But anger is a one-time tune; it is good for campaigning and for slapping down opponents. It was merely one note in Roosevelt's repertory. What has been needed and never supplied has been the note of inspired comradeship, of leading a just cause. "Mr. Cooke tries to explain what it is Mr. Truman lacks, and what the lack means in his relations with his own people: "It is not just lack of elocution.

Sauce For The Goose Not Sauce For The Gosling



Notes By The Way

Children do as their parents do, a deputy health commissioner of the Milwaukee health department told parents attending a school-community program. Unless parents eat cereal and drink milk for breakfast they can't expect their kids to do it, she said. The youngsters eat and act like ma and pa. If this an absolute truth, there are more kids than we ever imagined breakfasting on black coffee and rye toast. — Milwaukee Journal.

A sad incident is reported from Vancouver, where four families are threatened with the loss of their homes because they "went ball" for two men charged with a narcotics law infraction. The bail was \$40,000. Three of the four bondsmen who covered that sum were hardly acquainted with the accused, but as a friendly gesture they put up their property. The two accused didn't show up for trial, and the bail was ordered forfeit. It is a serious thing to deprive three or four families of their homes because two strangers don't want to face a court. But what else can be done? The bail system is a part of the judicial set-up. It puts a price on cheating the law. — (Calgary Albertan).

There seems to be no limit to the miracles of science. The latest discovery to make this a better world in which to live is plastic chewing gum. It will come in six flavors. Moreover, the new gum is said to be moisture proof and "non-stick." This will present a parking problem to persons accustomed to sticking their gum under restaurant tables and theatre seats, but to every cloud there is a silver lining. At least it won't stick to shoes and clothing, either. If, in addition to its other remarkable qualities, the plastic gum has bubble-blowing characteristics, it might be used to alleviate the shortage of ping-pong balls. — Prince Albert Herald.

Public opinion in New Jersey appears to have focused resentfully on the motoring creep who delays long lines by driving too slowly. A bill introduced in the state legislature calls for a \$50 fine or a fifteen-day jail sentence for the offense. The creeper makes himself a nuisance the country over, particularly in milder weather, when traffic grows heavier. Slow to respond to a horn signal to keep to the right, he causes special trouble on roads wide enough for only two cars, making it dangerous for others to pass.

That is a good thing to lack and ought to be the beginning of effective speech. It is a lack of musculature, of knowing when to pause, when to paraphrase, when to go slow and easy, and when to lift into the big sentences. "If the President cannot do it, then the job should fall on his Secretary of State. But Mr. Acheson is possibly the worst broadcaster extant. To the British this may sound like a fooling or meretricious discussion. Mr. Acheson is no Oliver and Mr. Bevin no Humphrey Bogart. "But the British are on the whole uncomfortable with dramatic eloquence. The reasonable House of Commons manner is their characteristic tone. Not so Americans. They demand emotion, and tend to suspect the strength and substance of a policy that is not dramatically stated."

Algomans were shocked last year to read of the inhuman neglect and abuse of horses employed in some of the lumber camps in the district. They will be still more shocked to hear that conditions have not improved—that, if anything they are considerably worse, according to a couple of inspectors of the Ontario Humane Society. Charges of mistreatment of work animals made by these inspectors include abandonment of horses in the bush, lack of food and of blankets, choking collars, haywiring of harness to the extent of injuring the animals. Conditions apparently were bad enough in some cases that two horses were ordered destroyed, and one owner is to be brought into court on a cruelty charge. Financial limitations kept the Humane Society inspectors from visiting more than 28 camps. They charged that conditions in 11 of those camps were bad. If the same proportions prevail through the 1951 year, and a man, 111, is still active in abuses must be widespread indeed. It is a blot on the district's record that one of the inspectors should be moved to assert that "I doubt whether any other part of the province has such a cruelty record as many of these lumber camps." —Saut Ste. Marie Star.

Many men enter "political life" either for the honour of being elected or for the purpose of helping to make a serious attempt to study the problems which they have to consider in the Legislature. They become automatons and blindly vote for whatever measures their leaders bring to the attention of the House. Public life is a profession like any other and representatives who do not seriously study the history of the House except voting machines. When I entered the House in 1908, our leader, Mr. J. A. Matheson, urged upon us who were his followers the necessity of reading and studying the political history of Prince Edward Island from the time the island became a separate Colony. For this purpose, he recommended the reading of the old Journals of the House, as well as the debates that had taken place during that time. There were only a few of us who took his advice. We were also advised to study parliamentary procedure and the few again who took the advice seriously were coached on the subject by Mr. A. J. MacDonnell. The Minister of the day, Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, who had sat in Parliament for over half a century and was familiar with our ancient procedure.

I have known some of my colleagues on both sides of the House who, after sitting in the House for ten years, could not read a Bill in the House without having the printed instructions before them. In fact, one of them afterwards became Premier and had to be coached by the Clerk of the House when a question of procedure came before him. I need scarcely say that many sitting members find themselves in the same predicament today.

The Minister of the day, Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, who had sat in Parliament for over half a century and was familiar with our ancient procedure.

It is also during those years that the Provincial Agricultural Department was re-organized and that subsidies for our agricultural industry were obtained. We also secured a new telegraph and telephone cable across Northumberland Strait. We obtained a publicity agent for the Province in the person of the late J. E. B. McCready and had his services paid for by the Federal Government. We obtained a grant of \$25,000 for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the meeting of the Fathers of Confederation in Charlottetown in 1864. Unfortunately, owing to the outbreak of World War I, the celebration had to be abandoned, but

We were allowed to retain the grant. All we were able to do respecting the celebration was to erect a plaque in the Confederation Chamber commemorating the event. The placing of this plaque marked what really constituted the changing over of the former Legislative Council Room into the Confederation Chamber. To Mr. R. H. Stewart, then in the employ of the Provincial Government, goes the honour of having arranged the Chamber into the form it still has today, though some slight alterations were made by Mr. William Bradley since then. It is one of our most interesting show places and is yearly visited by thousands of people. The Chamber is the only relic in Canada of Confederation, except the table on which the Confederation Pact was signed. That table is in Regina, Saskatchewan. The Chamber, however, contains the tables around which the Fathers of Confederation gathered and the very chairs upon which they sat. Around the walls are the photographs of all the Lieutenant-Governors before and since Confederation, as well as the photographs of the different Premiers. There are many original documents of great historical value stored in glass cases.

Our first and only Governor-for-all the others have been Lieutenant-Governors — was Walter Patterson. He had a daughter, Margaret, who in 1791 married a Dr. Alexander Gordon, then stationed in the Province, a surgeon. They had several children, the youngest of whom was named Margaret after her mother. She was baptized in St. Paul's Anglican Church in Charlottetown on September 23, 1799, and her baptism can still be seen in the parish register.

Dr. Gordon got into financial difficulties here and in 1800 moved to Halifax where he was appointed to a position in the Army, a position which he later lost. Practically penniless, he embarked for Scotland early in 1803 at the invitation of his sister. His two youngest daughters went with him, the way across the ocean Dr. Gordon and the two young girls arrived safely in Scotland where they were received by their aunt who was the widow of the Rev. John Usher who had been pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Scotland. Both of the girls were adopted by Mrs. Usher. She succeeded in obtaining a small allowance from the Government to educate the two girls since her own small pension was wholly inadequate to care for the three women.

Margaret received a good education. She was an apt pupil and delighted in her studies. In 1818 she met a friend of her teacher, the friend's name was Thomas Carlyle. Margaret was then a teen. She was beautiful and accomplished. She had deep blue eyes, fair hair, and a beautiful figure. She was graceful and animated. Carlyle fell in love with her and soon became a frequent visitor to her aunt's home. At this time, Carlyle was in unknown to the Government, but he became one of the giants of English literature. "Bliss" is the heroine in his "Sartor Resartur," as all the English-speaking world knows. Few know, however, that she was drawn from life and that the original was Margaret Gordon. (To be continued)

The Age-Old Story

Now when Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan and son of Saul, we come unto David, he fell on his face, and did reverence. And David said, Mephibosheth. And he answered, Behold thy servant! And David said unto him, Fear not: for I will surely show thee kindness, for Jonathan thy father's sake, and will restore thee all the land of Saul thy father; and thou shalt be bread as my table continually...

COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE W.K. Rogers Agencies Limited 181 QUEEN ST. AGENT'S THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE Any of our Customers wishing Calendars, please call at our Office, or write.

Memoirs Of The Hon. A. E. Arsenault Former Premier and Retired Justice Supreme Court of Prince Edward Island

Our political meetings in those days were joint meetings. My colleagues and I with our opponents went through the campaign without anything being said about oyster leases until the Grand River, Lot 14, meeting. Then, one of our opponents made a slashing onslaught against the Government and myself on this question of leasing oyster beds. I was the next speaker and ended my speech without making any reference to my opponent's attack upon our oyster policy and without referring to the oyster question in any way. As I was about to sit down, a man in the hub of the hall yelled, "What about the oysters? Tell us about the oyster leases." Turning to the chairman, I said, "My time is up, sir, but if the audience wants to know about oyster leases, and I am given further time, I will be glad to tell you something about oyster leases. From the back of the hall name, 'Go ahead, take all the time you want.' " "Gentlemen," I began, "you heard the attack made upon me by the last speaker. He wept tears for you poor fishermen whom the Government has deprived of a living by leasing to individuals so called the live oyster bottom of our waters. Now, would it surprise you to learn that, under a former Government, this same gentleman, his brothers, sisters, his uncles and his aunts, all got leases of some of the best oyster bottom in the Grand River. "That's a lie!" exclaimed the gentleman. "Is it?" I replied, as I pulled a hand into an inside coat pocket and pulled out a copy of a lease. I handed it to the gentleman, his brothers, his uncles and his aunts. It is scarcely necessary to say that my opponent was flabbergasted; he gaped; turned all colours; and never again that evening so much as opened his mouth. After the meeting, my colleague came to me and asked how I felt. I was to be congratulated with such a convincing proof in my pocket of the truth of my statements. I told him that a good mechanic never went to work without his tools, that I had anticipated my opponent's attack, and had decided to be prepared to meet it. Our opponent knew that the oyster question was a hot issue in the Legislature but had thought he might do something with it in Lot 14. He did, but not with the result he had expected.

Many men enter "political life" either for the honour of being elected or for the purpose of helping to make a serious attempt to study the problems which they have to consider in the Legislature. They become automatons and blindly vote for whatever measures their leaders bring to the attention of the House. Public life is a profession like any other and representatives who do not seriously study the history of the House except voting machines. When I entered the House in 1908, our leader, Mr. J. A. Matheson, urged upon us who were his followers the necessity of reading and studying the political history of Prince Edward Island from the time the island became a separate Colony. For this purpose, he recommended the reading of the old Journals of the House, as well as the debates that had taken place during that time. There were only a few of us who took his advice. We were also advised to study parliamentary procedure and the few again who took the advice seriously were coached on the subject by Mr. A. J. MacDonnell. The Minister of the day, Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, who had sat in Parliament for over half a century and was familiar with our ancient procedure.

I have known some of my colleagues on both sides of the House who, after sitting in the House for ten years, could not read a Bill in the House without having the printed instructions before them. In fact, one of them afterwards became Premier and had to be coached by the Clerk of the House when a question of procedure came before him. I need scarcely say that many sitting members find themselves in the same predicament today.

The Minister of the day, Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, who had sat in Parliament for over half a century and was familiar with our ancient procedure.

It is also during those years that the Provincial Agricultural Department was re-organized and that subsidies for our agricultural industry were obtained. We also secured a new telegraph and telephone cable across Northumberland Strait. We obtained a publicity agent for the Province in the person of the late J. E. B. McCready and had his services paid for by the Federal Government. We obtained a grant of \$25,000 for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the meeting of the Fathers of Confederation in Charlottetown in 1864. Unfortunately, owing to the outbreak of World War I, the celebration had to be abandoned, but

We were allowed to retain the grant. All we were able to do respecting the celebration was to erect a plaque in the Confederation Chamber commemorating the event. The placing of this plaque marked what really constituted the changing over of the former Legislative Council Room into the Confederation Chamber. To Mr. R. H. Stewart, then in the employ of the Provincial Government, goes the honour of having arranged the Chamber into the form it still has today, though some slight alterations were made by Mr. William Bradley since then. It is one of our most interesting show places and is yearly visited by thousands of people. The Chamber is the only relic in Canada of Confederation, except the table on which the Confederation Pact was signed. That table is in Regina, Saskatchewan. The Chamber, however, contains the tables around which the Fathers of Confederation gathered and the very chairs upon which they sat. Around the walls are the photographs of all the Lieutenant-Governors before and since Confederation, as well as the photographs of the different Premiers. There are many original documents of great historical value stored in glass cases.

Our first and only Governor-for-all the others have been Lieutenant-Governors — was Walter Patterson. He had a daughter, Margaret, who in 1791 married a Dr. Alexander Gordon, then stationed in the Province, a surgeon. They had several children, the youngest of whom was named Margaret after her mother. She was baptized in St. Paul's Anglican Church in Charlottetown on September 23, 1799, and her baptism can still be seen in the parish register.

Dr. Gordon got into financial difficulties here and in 1800 moved to Halifax where he was appointed to a position in the Army, a position which he later lost. Practically penniless, he embarked for Scotland early in 1803 at the invitation of his sister. His two youngest daughters went with him, the way across the ocean Dr. Gordon and the two young girls arrived safely in Scotland where they were received by their aunt who was the widow of the Rev. John Usher who had been pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Scotland. Both of the girls were adopted by Mrs. Usher. She succeeded in obtaining a small allowance from the Government to educate the two girls since her own small pension was wholly inadequate to care for the three women.

Margaret received a good education. She was an apt pupil and delighted in her studies. In 1818 she met a friend of her teacher, the friend's name was Thomas Carlyle. Margaret was then a teen. She was beautiful and accomplished. She had deep blue eyes, fair hair, and a beautiful figure. She was graceful and animated. Carlyle fell in love with her and soon became a frequent visitor to her aunt's home. At this time, Carlyle was in unknown to the Government, but he became one of the giants of English literature. "Bliss" is the heroine in his "Sartor Resartur," as all the English-speaking world knows. Few know, however, that she was drawn from life and that the original was Margaret Gordon. (To be continued)

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS G. F. HUTCHESON & SON Optometrists 53 Grafton St.

SPRING SAMPLES HAVE ARRIVED AT J. P. MacPherson & Son Men's Clothing That Fits 187 QUEEN ST.