

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. CIRCULATION

Total City Zone 2,765 Retail Trading Zone 3,457 All Others 826 Total Net Paid 13,948

Editor and Managing Director, J. K. Burnett Associate Editor, Frank Walker.

"The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1951

Federal Union

Federal union of the North Atlantic Pact countries has been brought up both in Congress and in the Canadian Parliament. In Ottawa External Affairs Minister Drew Pearson, speaking on a C. C. F. motion, said he believed in and believed the Government supported the purposes, principles and idealism that underlined the resolution proposing the calling of a convention that would discuss the possibility of federal union among the seven original members of the North Atlantic Pact.

Mr. Pearson, however, believes that such a move at the present time would lead only to disunity and misunderstanding.

This cautious view is most prudent at a time when the solidarity of the Atlantic Pact countries is the most stabilizing force in global politics. It would be the height of folly to imperil the effectively working safeguard against aggression in the uncertain hope of establishing even a permanent basis of security.

The long term aim, however, remains. There can be no final end to war and threats of war until there exists a powerful super-national body which will in the course of time assimilate all national states. Its achievement will not be easy but Canada now recognizes it as the eventual goal. The immediate problem is to keep freedom alive until the next long step towards world government becomes a practical objective.

A Biographer's Equipment

Many a man has prayed to be saved from his friends and Professor R. McGregor Dawson is in that position. Criticised by a Senator from British Columbia as being an opponent of the Senate, Professor Dawson was championed by Senator J. J. Kinley (L-Nova Scotia) whose defence was damning.

The left-handed compliment that "if no heavier guns are trained on us" than Dawson's, "we're perfectly safe," was bad enough. Many times worse was the Senator's strangely based confidence in the professor in his task of writing the memoirs of the late Prime Minister Mackenzie King.

As to whether he was equipped, said the Senator, to write the memoirs, he wouldn't like to say but, and this would show utter incapacity, if true, he did know that the professor was strong enough in the (Liberal) faith to do a good job.

The fact, a shaky one by the way, would discount by a good deal more than fifty per cent the value of the biography. A biographer's reason for being is to reveal to his readers the nature of the life which he has taken it upon himself to describe.

Professor Dawson is well known for his scholarship and integrity. Despite the Senator's would-be helpful remarks he may be relied upon to tell the Mackenzie King story as the record shows it to be.

German Rearmament

Last September, at New York, the foreign ministers of the United States, Britain and France agreed—mainly at the demand of the United States—that western Germany must be rearmed. Second thoughts occurred when the North Atlantic Treaty nations met in Washington in November and France sought to modify the September decision. The Washington deadlock on German rearmament was broken at the December conference in Brussels when France reluctantly agreed to the incorporation of German forces in an international army. But now it is pretty clear that all these plans have been quietly postponed. There will be no immediate rearmament of western Germany.

The issue, notes an exchange, has been settled for the moment by General Eisenhower's studies in Europe. In his recent report to the United States Congress General Eisenhower did not reject German rearmament as a future possibility, but he set no time for it and insisted that the first priority was to arm the other European nations. When progress has been made there it will be time enough, General Eisenhower intimates, to arm the Germans.

By the new time table military steps in Germany must await a political settlement there and that settlement may be slow. France still fears German rearmament and that fear is shared to some extent in Britain. There is the fear, first, that a re-armed Germany might become a future aggressor and, second, that an immediate decision to rearm it might persuade Russia

to strike westward now while Germany is still weak. The larger obstacle to the September policy is the unexpected opposition of the Germans themselves.

Trading By Diplomacy

Agriculture Minister Gardiner, just returned from London, says he finds it difficult to understand why Britain is not interested in buying Canadian eggs and other food products. The excuse given is that the price is too high. But according to the London Economist, it appears to be "a deliberate policy of the Ministry to refuse to allow the British people to buy food they want and at prices they are willing to pay."

There is no question, the Economist adds, of a shortage of foreign exchange. "The gold and dollar reserves are still mounting, and it is obviously better to buy needed food than to go on stockpiling gold and dollars whose purchasing power is depreciating as prices rise."

One possible explanation, it suggests, is what comes when nations set out to trade by diplomacy. "When there is only one buyer and only one seller, a premium is from the start placed on sheer unadaptable obstinacy. And when officials have once taken up a high-handed bargaining position and clothed it in a sovereign majesty, it is far harder for them than for a multitude of private traders to recognize the mistake and lose face. 'Prestige' becomes important—and there is a lot of talk of prestige in official circles at the moment. But the protein content of prestige is low."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Pope Pius XII was born this date 1876.

U. N. troops seem to have thrown off balance a Communist build-up for a major offensive. Good footwork is very valuable in war as in boxing.

The United States has taken steps to protect the lobster's name from being usurped by rock lobster, spiny lobster or any other member of the crawfish family.

King Ion Saud probably considered it good business to refuse to grant the United States air base rights for longer than half a year. There would be few who would regret it if the world suddenly found itself without need for scattered air bases.

Milk production is not going into butter in sufficient quantity it seems. The reason, presumably, is that the floor price of 53 cents does not attract sufficient milk from alternate uses. Bringing in New Zealand butter at a cost of 40.4 cents per pound to sell at 56½ cents, does not tend to bring more Canadian milk into butter production.

The increase in Island Grade A hogs from 31 to 52 per cent in the past ten years, while the Canadian average has remained at 37 per cent, is one of the most outstanding achievements in Canadian livestock history. Island hogs qualifying for Advanced Registry are now beginning to number nearly as many as the total for all the rest of Canada combined.

John Wesley died this date 1791. He was a celebrated English religious leader and founder of Wesleyan Methodism. He visited North America and in 1738 he passed through a great religious experience, the outcome of which was the formation of a Church separate from the Anglican communion. He engaged in open-air work and active evangelistic effort, travelling thousands of miles each year. His theology was Arminian; his preaching, zeal and power of popular appeal were enormous.

It may be taken for granted that the Agriculture Department's proposed bull bonusing policy will get the approval of the Legislature. Not only has the Government a sufficient majority to ensure passage of any of its policies through the House, but the Opposition for years past has been urging greater proportionate expenditure on agricultural activities. If the policy outlined by Hon. Mr. Baker at the Dairymen's Association meeting is acceptable to our farmers, there is no doubt but that it will pass unanimously.

With the advent of 1951 the earnings position of Canadian National Railways (all-inclusive) System has been given new buoyancy. Net operating revenue of \$2,870,000 in January is shown in comparison with a deficit of \$2,564,000 in comparison with a deficit of \$2,564,000 in the like month of last year, being an improvement of \$5,434,000. Gross revenue amounted to \$46,907,000 against \$35,041,000, an increase of \$11,866,000, while operating expenses rose \$6,432,000 to \$44,037,000 against \$37,605,000. These figures, it is explained, are the operating revenues and expenses only, and do not include taxes, equipment rentals, fixed charges, and other items of a similar nature.

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.

"GOOD NEWS OUT OF SASKATCHEWAN"

Sir,—I was very much intrigued by the letter from a very worthy gentleman, Rev. W. I. Green, which appeared in your paper on Thursday, and I marvelled at the fact that in 1950 the Saskatchewan Government had spent \$15,000,000 on health services. What I am wondering now, after reading the item below, is whether there is any connection between the amount spent on health services and the amount of liquor consumed. According to the Saskatchewan Star-Phoenix, the Government of that Province last year made very close to \$9,000,000 out of the sale of liquor and beer, and in addition there were normal taxes which the Government levies on this commodity. To give the Government that profit, the total sales must have been in the vicinity of \$27,000,000—one-third of which would go to the Dominion Government, one-third to the distillers and brewers, and one-third remaining with Saskatchewan.

I am anxious to learn Mr. Green's reaction to this situation, as I have admired through the years his stand on temperance. I am, Sir, etc. WELL WISHER. Charlottetown.

X-RAYS AND DENTAL CARE

Sir,—We all know how much the T. B. League is doing throughout the Province in the free Mobile x-ray Unit, but there is something I believe they are overlooking, and that is: Why aren't facilities provided for the x-raying of disabled and handicapped persons in the mobile x-ray unit? When approached about x-raying these persons, an x-ray technician replied that they couldn't x-ray persons sitting down.

This should be remedied if we are to have a T. B.-free Island, and also allay much suffering and death which would otherwise occur.

There is also another thing I would like to mention, I had thought there would have been a dental clinic in the Health Centre, on the ground floor of course, which would facilitate dental services for disabled and handicapped persons, or may I suggest something that would be much better still, a mobile dental unit visiting these persons from time to time.

It is most difficult for disabled and handicapped persons to reach dental offices situated on second floors or higher, resulting in many never going to a dentist and getting the attention they should have. If the governmental authorities would look into these matters, I am sure many disabled and handicapped persons would benefit in much improved health. I am, Sir, etc. ONE INTERESTED. Milton, P. E. I.

Canute's Church

(By Elizabeth Richmond) The village of Ashington is in the English county of Essex. It stands high on a hill overlooking the valley of the river Crouch where the white-sailed yachts of holiday-makers drift up and down the water. Centuries ago it was called Assandun, and is known in early English history as the place where the Danish king, Canute, met the Anglo-Saxon monarch, Edmund Ironside, in 1016 in battle and defeated him. Then instead of sailing his longships back to the North Sea, Canute followed Edmund Ironside into the county of Gloucestershire where they divided the kingdom and arranged that Canute should succeed Edmund Ironside as king of England.

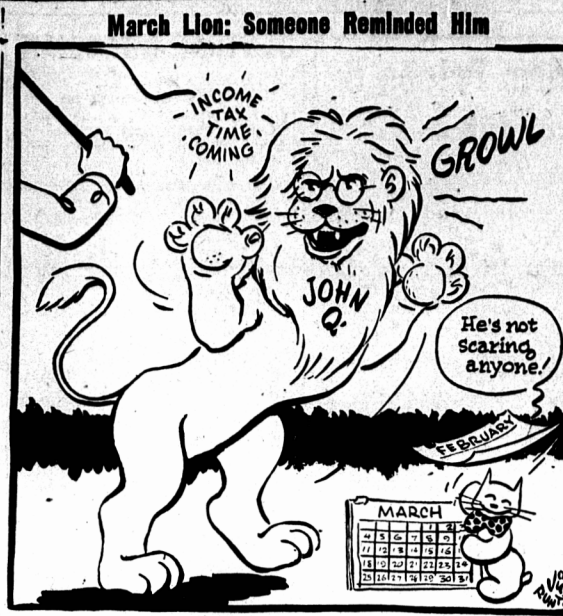
Four years later King Canute went back to the scene of the battle and ordered a church to be built on the hill. He entrusted it to one of his own priests, Stigand, who later became Archbishop of Canterbury.

Canute's church is still used as a place of worship by the parishioners of Ashington. It has Roman tiles in its walls, a tower which was added in later years, and a timbered porch and a low roof. There is a rough sundial near the porch which may have been placed there in the 14th century. The church is small—the nave is 25 feet long and the chancel 21 feet.

One of the church's most fascinating possessions is a small silver penny with portraits of Canute and Earl Godwin (an influential nobleman of the 11th century). One of the windows has a portrait of Stigand which has been made of modern glass.

This interesting little church is now beginning to show the ravages of time and to require heavy, immediate repairs. The cracks in its ancient walls grow longer and deeper, the buttresses lean farther out of line and more tiles slide from the roof. Architects say that the north wall of both the nave and the chancel with sections of the east and west walls must be underpinned. The buttresses have to be reset and every stone removed must be numbered so that each goes back in the proper place.

Before Canute met the English army he encamped his soldiers a few miles away at a place subsequently called Canewdon, after him. Canewdon, like Ashington has an interesting old church and a magnificent view of the Essex landscape can be obtained from its tower, reached by 100 stairs. Some of this church's most treasured possessions were brought from London about the time of the Great Fire in 1666. One is an organ that



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

I Visit Louisiana (Continued)

One day, while in the town of Franklin, I noticed the court house as I was walking along a certain street. I entered and made myself known to the keeper of the building who showed me through it. When we returned to his office, he told me that the County Attorney was in town and in his office in the building. He asked me if I should like to meet him. Informing the keeper that I should be glad to meet the attorney, he led me to his office where the attorney was seated at a table busily writing. "This is Judge Arsenault," was all the introduction the keeper gave me. The County Attorney stood up, shook hands, sat down again and continued writing for a few moments. After he had finished whatever it was that had been engaging his attention, he turned to me and said, "And what part of the State do you come from, Judge Arsenault?"

I told him I did not belong to the State, that I was a Judge from Canada. "I beg your pardon," he said. "We have quite a number of Arsenaults in the State. Some of them are magistrates and call themselves judges, so that I thought you were one of them." After some conversation, he asked me what I was doing the next day. I told him that there was nothing on my schedule for the next day but that the following evening I was addressing a meeting in Franklin. "That's fine," he said. "How about taking a drive with me tomorrow?"

I replied that I should be pleased to go with him and next morning he arrived at my hotel with a car and a chauffeur. After an hour or two of driving during which time he pointed out some places of interest, we arrived at the Town of St. Martinville. He had the chauffeur park the car and then, taking my arm, said, "I want to introduce you to a great friend of mine." The reader should remember that at this time Prohibition was the law of the United States and that I was with the Crown Attorney.

He led me across the street, opened a door and we walked in. We were in a bar-room that had sawdust on the floor, a brass rail and the wall behind the bar lined with bottles. Prohibition? There was no sign of it here. The County Attorney walked up to the bar, extended his hand to the man behind it, and said, "How are you, Bob? Meet a friend of mine, Judge Arsenault, of the Supreme Court in Canada." Bob shook hands "What will you have, gentlemen?" he asked. "We have rum, whiskey, gin, and brandy. Oh yes, and some Canadian rye." The County Attorney said he thought that in honor of my visit a drink of Canadian rye might not be inappropriate. And so we had the rye. But I was just a trifle

suspicious. For it appeared almost incredible to me that in a town eighty miles from New Orleans and in the southern interior of the State, a State thousands of miles from Canada, we should be able to drink genuine Canadian rye. I could detect nothing wrong with its aroma or its taste but I could not help being just a little skeptical.

And so turning to the bar tender, I said, "Please pardon my curiosity, but have you an unbroken package of this rye?" "Certainly," he said, "come with me."

Taking me to a room in the rear of the bar, he opened a large safe and withdrew a bottle wrapped in tissue paper. "Here you are," he said.

I unwrapped the tissue paper from a bottle marked "Canadian Club." Across the neck was affixed the Canadian revenue stamp. "How do you manage," I asked him, "to get Canadian Club rye in the interior of Louisiana?" "That was easy," he told me. From Pontchartrain, he said, which was a large lake on which New Orleans was situated, there was a maze of smaller lakes that ran a considerable distance into the interior. Vessels could make their way up them from near Orleans. When they were ready to make one of those trips they were lessed ahead to the interested parties who met them at agreed upon places with a fleet of trucks.

I spent my last week in Louisiana as the guest of Chief Justice Joseph Breaux. He was a very old man, retired from the Bench, and lived alone in a spacious old residence with two housekeepers and a chauffeur to administer to his wants. His automobile was at his disposal and I was thus able to see much of the City and the surrounding countryside. He was an excellent host. Nearly every evening we had oysters for dinner in one form or another. The oysters were from Beloxi and of a good quality although a little on the large size. In the evening we had the housekeeper prepare a mint julep, and when I retired to my room I found on the dresser a bottle of whiskey and ginger ale.

During my stay in New Orleans I was invited by the Dean of the Law Faculty of Loyola University to address the senior class of law students. I spoke to them on the subject of the administration of the Criminal Law in Canada, a subject of keen interest in the United States.

It was Carnival Week and through the courtesy of the Chief Justice I was given a seat on the balcony of the Pickwick Club on Canal Street, quite close to the Queen of the Carnival.

The Carnival is a most elaborate affair. I was told that the City spends a quarter of a million in its celebration. There were more than forty floats in the procession I saw. First, comes the King of the Carnival and his retinue, all mounted on magnificent horses. Then came the elaborate floats crowded with beautiful girls who threw "favours" from the floats. There is always a scramble among the crowds to catch one or more of those "favours."

In order that there may be no interruption while the Carnival is in progress, Canal Street, which is a very wide and very long thoroughfare, is closed to all traffic during the procession of the Carnival. As the King and his retinue rode through it, he pulled up in front of the Pickwick Club, saluted the Queen, paid his compliments, and conversed with her. The Carnival attracts people from all parts of the United States and Canada and even from other countries. During Carnival Week, New Orleans is jammed with visitors and accommodations are at a premium.

Louisiana left a great impression on me. Nowhere have I found more hospitable people. Whenever one goes, the coffee pot is always on the stove and ready for the visitor.

The people are never in a hurry. Apparently, they know how to live, for there is none of that hustle and bustle characteristic of the cities of the North. New Orleans reminded me more of the cities of France with its art, its music, and its "joie de vivre."

The Acadians of Louisiana, the largest group in North America,

Notes By The Way

This Winter will be known as the Winter of "the big snow." It has been many years since we have seen heavy snowbanks such as are now standing in all sections of the city.—(North Bay Nugget.)

The English language is still too much for foreigners. An official Brazilian Government release announces proudly that the country has started the manufacture of "combustible cars."—(Edmonton Journal.)

The British Ministry of Food says that a loaf of bread is a loaf of bread, whether sliced or in one piece, despite a legal ruling that a loaf when sliced is merely a collection of pieces. And that's one grave problem disposed of.—(Ottawa Journal.)

What happens when peaceful nations follow a policy of excusing or appeasing aggression? Mr. Churchill gave a brief description in the British House of Commons on March 24, 1938, at a time when appeasement of Japan and Italy was being broadened to include Germany. Mr. Churchill said: "I have watched this famous island descending incontinently, recklessly, the straits which leads to a dark gulf. It is a fine broad stairway at the beginning, but after a bit the carpet ends. A little farther on there are only flagstones and a little farther on still these break beneath your feet."—(Winnipeg Free Press.)

In the United States the Government has started a control system that isn't yet functioning. It has nevertheless provoked confusion and disquiet in the industrial world. The embarrassment of the controllers derives from the fact that the trade unions say they have been unjustly treated by comparison with other heavy industry. The controllers and farmers from all price interference. The law of supply and demand will fix prices of foodstuffs. As for the

are mostly the descendants of those deported from Acadia in 1755 who settled in northwest Louisiana. The French in New Orleans are largely the descendants of the original settlers from France. Many of them had intermarried with Spanish settlers. Their descendants are known as Creoles. The Creole is by means a cross of the white with the black and no greater insult could be given to the New Orleaner than to suggest that there was any black blood in him. The Creole is the ne plus ultra. A Creole dish for example is what you might call le plus recherche, a dish of the highest quality.

During the Spanish occupation, French exiles from France took refuge in lower Louisiana. Those were of the nobility who were driven through fear of the guillotine from their native France during the Revolution. A great portion of them settled in St. Martinville where they brought with them much of the finery they had worn at Court and they imparted such elegance to the little community that it became known as "Le Petit Paris."

Among those refugees was a young countess who, because of her beauty and taste, had become a leader in the fashion of that little community. One day an accident happened in one of the streets near the home of the countess. She ran out to see what all the excitement was about after a while becoming conscious of the glaring sun, she snatched her brother's straw hat from his head and put it on herself as a protection to her complexion. Other young girls, noticing the straw hat on the head of the countess, thought it was a new style of hers, and next Sunday they all appeared in church with imitative straw hats on their heads.

The young countess caught on at once. She procured a quantity of straw, trimmed it into the form of a hat, trimmed it with ribbon and next Sunday also appeared in church in a straw hat. She then wrote to her modiste in Paris and had her make a straw bonnet for her. The idea took hold in Paris and so from the straw hat snatched from a boy's head to protect a girl's complexion from the sun, originated the female bonnet now worn throughout the civilized world.

A favourite dish among the Louisiana Acadians is gumbo. This is a thick, appetizing soup made of chicken, crawfish, oysters, etc., and highly seasoned. Finely powdered bay leaves give it consistency.

The Acadian housewife is an excellent cook and her home is an example of neatness and order. If you happen to visit an Acadian home around dinner time, you have to partake of the family meal which may consist of gumbo, cochoon au lait (suckling pig), fricassée, champignon (a stewed mushroom), or canard farci (roast duck). This is topped off with the inevitable coffee.

The French spoken in Louisiana is very good with many words and expressions that were in use in France during the reign of Henry IV. There is also a patois spoken, especially by the Negroes. It is incomprehensible when spoken to one who is not familiar with it, but I had the hotel keeper at St. Martinville write down several of the expressions for me, and when this was done, I could easily trace their meaning. Many of the Negroes, however, spoke a very good French. One day in Lafayette, I was passing a lawyer's office and saw a large number of Negro men and women assembled outside. They were speaking French among themselves and had I not known they were Negroes, but had merely heard their voices, I should have thought they were Acadians from the Maritimes as they speak much the same language.

Altogether, I enjoyed my visit to Louisiana. And some day, I should like to return. The South

price of manufactured articles and merchandise in stores, it will be stabilized at the level reached in January, but with some elasticity that will allow increases in certain cases. This brought the control board right up against the problem of labor wages. In this field, efforts started a quarrel... Today in Washington they are trying to reconcile labor with the general mobilization. On the success of these efforts depend good relations in the industrial world.—(Evening-Journal, Quebec.)

The Indian Government has appointed Rear Admiral C. T. M. Pzay, CB, DSO, to be Chief of Naval Staff and Commander in Chief of the Indian Navy in succession to Vice Admiral Sir Edward Parry. Until recently Rear Admiral Pzay has been in command of the first cruiser squadron of the Mediterranean fleet, which appointment he took over from Lord Mountbatten at the beginning of 1950. He will, therefore, come to India with recent experience at sea with one of the principal fleets of the Royal Navy. From February, 1948, to March, 1950, Admiral Pzay was in Australia as Chief of the United Kingdom Services Liaison Staff—(Indian Information.)

is different. The mentality of the people, their habits and customs are much different from those of the people in the North. They seem to enjoy life more than we do and do not care through it as we do. Their hospitality and their friendliness is unbounded and found in no such degree anywhere else in North America.

Leaving for New York, our steamer passed through the long artificial channel which leads from New Orleans to the sea. We passed by several islands formed by the silt of the Mississippi. Many of those small islands were inhabited and as we passed through them, row boats would come out from them and make for our ship. The passengers would throw newspapers and magazines over the side to those in the boats and they would be eagerly snatched up. They seem to enjoy life on those islets, I do not know.

The voyage to New York was uneventful, and as we had the Gulf Stream with us, it took one day less coming back than it did going down. Among our passengers were two very nice women, one of whom was from New York, the other from Connecticut. One day while talking to the New York woman, I noticed that on a bracelet she was wearing, there were several bangles and among those was a religious medal. Knowing that she was not a Catholic, I asked her why she wore the medal.

She said that her only son had taken ill and that, in spite of the best specialists she could get, he had been getting worse. Her Catholic maid suggested that her mistress go to the church with her where they would ask St. Rita to intercede for the boy. She was desperate and went. Before the statue of the Saint the two women prayed and, at the suggestion of the maid, the mother had lighted a candle before the statue of the Saint. "From that day on," she said, "my son began getting better and was cured without any medicine." She said the miraculous cure had so impressed her that she had always wanted to be a Catholic ever since.

When I asked her why she hadn't become a Catholic, she said she had divorced her first husband and had married again, and that she could not become a Catholic unless she discontinued living with her second husband. She said she could not do that because she loved him very much and could not leave him.

(To be continued)

The Age-Old Story

Furthermore Elihu answered and said, Hear my words, O ye men; and give ear unto me, ye that have knowledge. For the ear trieth words, as the mouth tasteth meat.

Let us choose to us judgment: let us know among ourselves what is good. For Job hath said, I am righteous; and God hath returned away 'my judgment... Therefore hearken unto me, ye men of God, that he should do wickedness; and from the Almighty, that he should commit iniquity.

For the work of a man shall he render unto him, and cause every man to find according to his ways.

Old Charlottetown (And P. E. I.)

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"

"Although many copies of this work were imported, not long ago there is not now, we believe, a single copy for sale in Charlottetown; and many individuals wishing to purchase it, have been and are still, much disappointed in not being able to procure it. In compliance, therefore, with the recommendations of several of our much respected friends, the whole determined to publish the whole work in the literary department of our paper, giving, at the least, one cheap copy of it, in pamphlet form, as soon as the publication of it shall have been completed in the newspaper."—Hazard's Gazette, Jan 25, 1850

SPRING SAMPLES HAVE ARRIVED AT

J. P. MacPherson & Son Men's Clothing That Fits 157 QUEEN ST.

The Poet's Corner

FROM "IN MEMORIAM"

Be near me when my light is low, When the blood creeps, and the nerves prick, And tingle; and the heart is sick, And all the wheels of Being slow.

Be near me when the sensuous frame Is rack'd with pangs that conquer trust; And Time, a maniac scattering dust, And Life, a Fury slinging flame.

Be near me when my faith is dry, And men the files of latter spring, That lay their eggs, and sting and sting, And weave their petty cells and die.

Be near me when I fade away, To point the term of human strife, And on the low dark verge of life The twilight of eternal day.

—Lord Tennyson.

was taken from St. Paul's Cathedral, while another is a magnificent carved oak pulpit believed to have been the work of Grinling Gibbons.