

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew
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The last session, for example, began January 15 and did not end until the early hours of July 19. It ended in the same old pattern—a frantic last-minute scramble, with morning, afternoon, evening and Saturday sittings. And, as usual, in spite of the extra working hours, a large part of the estimates was pushed through in the dying days without receiving proper discussion and consideration.

This is not good enough. Members now get a substantial emolument for their services, and there is even talk of increasing it at the next session. No business concern would tolerate the methods now employed in disposing of the taxpayers' affairs, especially in the important budgetary discussions to which the fullest time and attention should be given.

Fine Progress Report

It was a well-deserved tribute which Dr. Jeanes, executive assistant of the Canadian Tuberculosis Association, paid to the work done in group therapy at the Provincial Sanatorium, and to our TB campaign activities generally. The fact that more than 47,000 of our citizens have been tested in the past three years was, he said, a source of amazement to the Ontario officials.

This is indeed a matter of satisfaction, but as Dr. Jeanes pointed out, there is no place for complacency in fighting the ravages of this disease. Dr. Found spoke to the same effect in his comprehensive review of the results achieved. These he attributed largely to the wonderful cooperation received in both rural and urban communities. The health benefits accruing to the younger people have been particularly noticeable.

Now, contrary to the trend 10 years ago, the disease appears to be victimizing more persons in the middle-age and older groups. This simply points up the fact that the battle is an unending one. The enemy may be retreating, but it is still capable of digging in and fortifying itself where the line is weakest. We may never see it eliminated in our generation, and only constant vigilance will preserve the gains we have made and permit of further progress.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Guardian joins warmly in congratulating the Reverend Canon Ibbot, rector of St. Paul's Anglican Church, on his appointment as Venerable Archdeacon for the Province.

We are all proud of the Morell boys who brought home the Maritime bantam baseball championship and who were banqueted in fitting style in their village on Thursday night. They are a credit to the community and to the Province.

Sir Winston Churchill still isn't pulling his oratorical punches. He told his constituents the other day that "Socialists regard private enterprise as a predatory tiger to be shot; others look upon it as a cow they can milk. Only a handful see it for what it is—the strong and willing horse that pulls the whole car along."

According to the Bureau of Statistics, the federal government in one year has added 2,000 to its payroll. The figure now stands at 182,944. There may be justification for the increase, but an explanation at least is in order. We recall Conservative pledges about economy in administration which don't seem to tally with this newly recruited regiment of bureaucrats.

Premier Shaw wasn't long in answering a Guardian correspondent's query on Thursday, re his pledge about taking over payment of teachers' supplements. Yesterday he announced that the required amendment to the School Act would be introduced as soon as the Legislature meets. Meanwhile a financial survey of education is under way, and will serve as a guide to the Government in making legislative changes.

The week of October 4-10 is being observed as Fire Prevention Week. We need one to remind us that Canada's dollar losses in fires last year amounted to over \$115,000,000. This represents only the cost in property and excludes forest fire losses. It doesn't include the cost in human lives—529 persons, 217 of them children. The most tragic part of these disasters is that most of them were preventable. Indeed, our per capita fire loss record is among the worst in the world, and it won't improve until we, as citizens, practice the basic rules of fire prevention.

There is no hope of such a change this year, but it should be considered as the only practical means of enabling Parliament to complete its work without undignified haste and scramble. This has been typical of many recent sessions. The amount of legislation coming before Parliament has steadily increased, and as long as the Government refuses to call the session before the turn of the year and the MPs are determined to escape from Ottawa before the heat sets in, important matters will be neglected. In particular, government spending will not be properly examined and departmental policies will not be adequately discussed.

In 1955 the House of Commons adopted some measures to limit the length of speeches and to curtail the time given to some debates; but the changes in rules have done little to cure Parliament's shortage of time.



THE RED BADGE OF NEIGHBORLISS

OTTAWA REPORT

Pearson Hitting Harder

By Patrick Nicholson

It's a pitchers' duel, to borrow the topical baseball vernacular and apply it to our political scene.

September is normally a very quiet month in Ottawa, when the summer heat is petering out meteorologically and politically, and neither the crisp weather nor the returning Cabinet Ministers put the full pep back into government. But this year we had a very active month, with campaign pitches here and all across the country, on by-election battlefields and on fields where the electoral battle seems to be three years away.

We saw Prime Minister John Diefenbaker, a real Marco Polo of a statesman, exploring and re-discovering Canada from the Gaspé to Kitimat, by car, by train and often from two and a half miles up in the air. At every halt, he greeted ten old acquaintances by name, shook a hundred hands, and used a thousand words to pitch the government story with his unflinching skill.

Opposition Leader Lester "Mike" Pearson, back refreshed by a holiday in Europe, put across the Liberal pitch in fifteen speeches in ten days, to audiences as far separated in time and political space as the Lester Pearson High School in New Westminster and the party faithful in the Russell by-election here in Ottawa.

VARIETY THE HARD GOAL. That's quite a chore, delivering not the same speech every time of course, but partisan pep talks to the converted at Liberal rallies and conventions, electioneering punches in two by-elections, and the statesman line to women's Canadian clubs and newspaper editors.

Mike Pearson's audiences, on his 8,000 mile jaunts, may well ask: who is his speech-writer? It's Mike. And the audiences laughing at his wistful sallies may well ask: who is his gag-writer? Again, it's Mike.

This liberal laugh - provoking cynicism is something we haven't seen before in the Honourable Lester B. Pearson in public. Maybe Mike the baseball-player used to talk it up to the umpire: surely Mike the diplomat talked it down to the ambassadors. But this new Mike, the hard-hitting politician, is something new.

Of the Conservative farm policy, Mr. Pearson jibes: Their electoral pigs are coming home to roost.

Of the P.C.'s failure to explain their monetary policy, he sneers: Their lips are as tight as their money.

Of the P.C.'s defence policy, he says: They talk about guided missiles, but give us unguided missiles.

Of the Cabinet's activities, he complains: They show us more miles travelled and more speeches made than any cabinet in our history.

One of his favourite butts is the Defence Department and its two "equal" Ministers. "They had no defence policy with one minister, but now they have improved on that, they have got two ministers."

And how will Parliament know which of the two equal Defence Ministers is to answer for his Department? "If suppose we should address our English questions to Sevigny, and our French questions to Peakes," he suggests.

That our Scots-blooded Prime Minister Mackenzie King, taught us to take our politics with plodding seriousness. We in Ottawa have not enjoyed good belly-laughs in politics for many years, except when some of Toronto's former M.P.s showed unconscious humour, and I mean unconscious. But with the new Liberal leader developing a new oratorical wit, we can indeed thank heaven for the Irish tongue in him.

Important Finds In Piraeus

Unesco Features

Archaeological discoveries are an everyday occurrence in Greece and do not normally excite much comment. But the collection of ancient bronze and marble statues and other objects brought to light in a street in Piraeus a few weeks ago has aroused interest among archeologists in many countries.

The discovery was made by a group of workmen digging on a site at a cross-roads in the town. Greek archeologists were soon on the spot and systematic excavations were begun immediately.

Among the statues so far unearthed are a bronze figure of a young man or "Kouros" about seven feet high, thought to date back to the late 6th century B.C., two further statues in bronze one representing the goddess Athena, over seven and a half feet high, and the other Artemis, five feet, both of the 4th century B.C. and a marble statue of a young woman or goddess.

Other items of importance include two bearded heads of Hermes, a bronze shield with a design in bas-relief and a large bronze mask similar to those worn by actors in ancient Greek tragedies though in this case obviously a feature of architectural ornament. It is thought that the shield may either have been part of the statue of Athena, or may have been affixed to some building as a votive offering.

Excavations also revealed a wall which probably formed part of a commercial warehouse of ancient times. Archeologists believe that the place where the statues were discovered was probably a Roman depot where statues from various parts of Greece were collected before being transported to Rome, after the looting of Athens by Sulla in 86 B.C.

According to the Greek Minister of Education, Mr. Voyatzis, the statues unearthed constitute unique specimens of ancient Hellenic art, particularly the bronze figures of which very few have survived.

Excavations are continuing on the site of the ancient warehouse, which, in the opinion of the experts, probably extended the entire length of the old port of Piraeus.

Casbah Goes Modern

National Geographic Society

In a few years, an invitation to the Casbah may evoke no more mystery than an offer of a Sunday stroll in a park.

The labyrinthine native quarter of Algiers is being demolished and replaced with modern apartment buildings. However, buildings with special historical or architectural interest will be preserved.

The district, immortalized in films by the fictional Pepe Le Moko, teems with some 30,000 residents. Many of them will move to a new housing project in the Climat de France, a valley west of the Casbah. About 25,000 persons will remain in the renovated quarter.

DARK, TWISTING ALLEYS The razing will be carried out gradually over a period of several years. In the meantime, romantic visitors will be able to absorb atmosphere—mostly unromantic—in the tangle of dark, winding steps and alleys that twist downhill from the old fortress which gave the Casbah its name.

Once the principal nest of Barbary pirates, the fortress has been converted into a museum. There, on April 30, 1827, the ruling Dey Hussein supposedly struck the French consul with his fly whisk, setting off the French conquest of Algeria and writing the end to Turkish rule.

The Casbah spreads in a wedge from the fort at its tip. The narrow passageways were built for walkers, not vehicles. In some places, three men cannot walk abreast. There are many blind alleys.

The cube-shaped, flat-roofed houses lean toward each other, leaving a thin strip of blue sky visible above the alleys. Some of the overhangs touch, converting lanes into dark tunnels. The doors are of heavy, carved wood, studied with nails. There are a few small, gabled windows. Passers-by cannot see in.

The district bustles with life. Men drink mint tea in Moorish cafes; aged wood merchants splinter their wares with curved cleavers; open-air meat and fruit stands clutter the streets; veiled women in long white robes pick their way deftly through the jumble.

CALM AMIDST BUSTLE Here and there are surprising oases of calm. Three ancient fig trees bend quietly over tombs in the Cemetery of the Princesses. At the end of an alley rises an

Keeping Baby Safe From Harm

By Herman N. Rundeson, M.D. ACCIDENTS, we all realize, can happen anywhere, anytime, despite all our precautions.

Yet certain accidents are more likely to happen at certain times, or at specific stages of a child's development.

EASIER TO PREVENT If you know what to look for, what to expect, it probably will be much easier to prevent such accidents from happening.

SOME WARNINGS I'd like to pass on some of these warnings:

For babies one to three months: Make sure that rattles are sturdy and unbreakable. Never allow an infant to play with, nor be within reach of, small objects that he can place in his mouth.

WATER FAUCETS I know that you are careful about the temperature of water for the baby's bath, but also remember that water faucets must be kept out of his reach.

UP TO ONE YEAR From seven to 12 months: The baby is beginning to get around now so keep dangerous household items—poison, medicines, pins, buttons and the like—out of his reach.

LOCK DOORS Inside, doors leading to stairs and other danger zones should be kept locked. Window guards and screens should be fastened securely.

QUESTION AND ANSWER Mrs. F.S.L.: Is dizziness a symptom of anemia? Can anemia be cured?

OUR YESTERDAYS (From the Guardian Files) TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (Oct. 3, 1931)

Mammoth Tracks In Britain Manchester Guardian

Mammoths, it seems, disappeared from Britain about 26,000 B.C. This appears to be the significance of measurements of the age of fossil material collected from gravel deposits in the Lea Valley, north of London, and carried out at the School of Botany, Cambridge.

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NOTES BY THE WAY

Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own.—Cochran (Georgia) Journal

Some of the Sons of Freedom sect of the Doukhobors in British Columbia are said still to be bent on going to Russia, despite Moscow's seeming coolness to the idea.

A Russian broadcast is credited with the remark that in capitalist countries the spectre of depression and unemployment drives people to drink but in Russia it is the ebullient lust for life that makes a citizen reach for the bottle.—Ottawa Journal

The Soviet News Bulletin published by the USSR Embassy in Ottawa notes that in new curricula for the Eight-Year and Secondary schools in Russia "the biggest number of hours is allotted to mathematics and physics."

Science has at last acknowledged the sea serpent, and in the most appropriate of places, Nantucket, where more news is being made these days than in Moscow.

Why don't you get a job instead of just lying around? the busy tourist asked the local bench warmer. "Why?" queried the BW. "So you can make a little money and save it up for your old age. Then you won't have to work," the visitor explained.

The bear that no one will ever see was chosen by California for its state animal. This huge, powerful California grizzly bear (Ursus californicus) became extinct more than 30 years ago because man waited too long to think of protection and conservation.

DETOUR Main-travelled roads may be the shortest way Between two towns for those who even on some Trivial errand cannot brook delay. Geared to the whir of wheel and engine-hum. Because of each lost minute on the dial Woods are a green blur, mountains retreat Into a fading vista, mile on mile Unrolled along a ribbon of concrete.

But there are slower journeys maps ignore, Leading to what unhaste alone can learn. Where signposts have no meaning any more— A wilderness of meadow-grass and fern. Here Soon and Late are curiously one. Our only clock the self-sufficient sun.

—Leslie Nelson Jennings In the New York Times.

MacNeill Of Barra Cape Breton Post

On the Island of Barra in the Outer Hebrides stands Kismac Castle, abandoned in 1759 and now being restored after the disintegration of 200 years. Until recently, the castle was a gaunt shell of masonry, but last June the 45th Chief of Clan Macneil was in residence there, his official standard flying from the tower.

Since he was a boy in the U.S. Robert Lister Macneil vowed that if he was ever able to get the castle back, he would find the means to restore it. He became an architect and made a lifelong study of Kismac Castle. After serving in both world wars, he was the resident architect of Boston University, and wrote a book on the Clan Macneil. He is 69. He and his wife live in a por-

tion of the partially restored structure. By next year it is hoped that the banqueting hall will have been rebuilt so that a gathering of the clan can be held within its walls.

From the Chief's look-out high on the outer wall, he can see Barra's small harbour of Castlebay, and the island to the south. Not far away to the north is the small island of Eriskay where Bonnie Prince Charlie first landed on Scottish soil, on July 23, 1745. For centuries prior to that date, the Macneils of Barra had lived in their castle which dates back to at least the 12th century. After the Stuart cause failed, the Macneil chief of that time lost the castle, which now—at 109 years old—has been regained by a Macneil.

THE AGE OLD STORY The Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

The Poets Corner

MAXIMS Genius is one per cent inspiration and ninety-nine per cent perspiration.

Couns. N. W. Lother, J. D. Stewart, and M. Alwan Farmer to work "hand in hand" with the Charlottetown School Board in drawing up preliminary sketch plans and to "procure the most suitable site for a proposed City High School, was appointed at a special meeting of the City Council last night.

Mr. Gordon Kerr, Boy Scout Field Commissioner, returned last night from a three months course in connection with Scout work. Mr. Kerr spent some time at Scout Headquarters at Ottawa, and qualified in the Canadian Scouters Training Course at Dunrobin, Ontario. Following a short holiday Mr. Kerr expects to take up his duties here.

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