

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew
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Need For Leadership

With Canada's House of Commons almost on the eve of a free vote on the question of abolishing the death penalty, it is worthwhile to consider the situation in France, where 87 deputies have introduced a bill in the National Assembly. It appears similar attempts have been made in the past in France, without success. The death penalty remains on the statute book. Yet relatively few persons are sentenced to death for crimes in the republic—17 in the past three years out of a population of 49 million. Of the 17, only four were executed.

Here in Canada, under both parties in recent years, death penalties have rarely been carried out. Since taking office in 1963, the present government has commuted 20 death sentences to life imprisonment—indicating very clearly its abhorrence of the practice of hanging. Yet it is being suggested now that in a free vote Canada's Parliament would come out for capital punishment and that in doing so it would be accurately reflecting public opinion. If this is so, it is a clear case of the executive being ahead of public thinking and shows the need for a course of education of the public. But, as the Vancouver Sun suggests, it also shows the need for more courage at the top. In a matter such as this the executive definitely should lead.

In this country we are falling a long way behind Britain in civilized manners. Even the House of Lords, which for so long was regarded as reactionary, gave the total abolition of the death penalty its support and is now leading the way to enlightened treatment of other social questions which Canada's legislators have not even begun to touch.

Peanut Butter Battle

The peanut butter war, which has occupied the U.S. Food and Drug Administration for part of seven years now, has gotten sticky again. Thus reports the Detroit Free Press, which attributes the latest blow—and a low one—to a Harvard professor, who has come up with the suggestion that somebody sometime might want to make raspberry-flavored peanut butter. The idea has so horrified peanut butter fanciers that the good professor is in decidedly ill odor.

The battle, as the Detroit paper explains for those of us who are not in on it, is between manufacturers who want some leeway in what they put in peanut butter jars, and the Federation of Homemakers, a women's lobby which doesn't want anything but peanuts, and maybe a little salt, in peanut butter. The FDA, which has been conducting hearings since 1959, sort of sides with the ladies.

Manufacturers say they want to add such things as honey, vegetable oils or sucrose to improve the flavor and keep the peanut butter from becoming rancid. They think that if peanut butter is 87 per cent peanuts and the rest is harmless, that's fine. The women want a 95 per cent minimum. The professor, who undoubtedly has been disowned by now, was testifying for the manufacturers. He assumed that just because moppets add peanut butter to almost anything, they might like almost anything added to peanut butter.

What puzzles our Detroit contemporary is why the government is in this squabble at all. The FDA's job is to see that foods and drugs are not harmful and are not falsely represented. The peanut percentage, it argues, should be left on the shelf. If any manufacturer dares defy the women, he does so at his own peril. If they want 95 per cent peanuts and won't buy any other kind, they'll get 95 per cent peanuts. And if they want raspberries, they'll get raspberries. The only ones who've gotten the

raspberries so far, it seems, are the taxpayers, who've financed this seven year's war.

This is one U.S. involvement which we hope our government at Ottawa will have the sense to keep well to the windward of.

Memorable Anniversary

This community and province is indebted in many ways to Canon E.M. Malone, D.D. who was honored at a special service at St. Peter's Cathedral and reception in the church hall on Saturday, on the occasion of the observance of the 60th anniversary of his ordination to the Anglican priesthood. The jubilee was fittingly marked, too, by a letter of congratulation from Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth and a tribute from the Archbishop of the diocese, Rt. Rev. William Davis.

During his long tenure as rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, from which he retired in 1952, Canon Malone became very widely known and esteemed, and gave invaluable co-operation and leadership in many worthwhile movements. One citizen—not of his own church—said that meeting the general Canon on the street, and receiving his salutation, was like a benediction. And indeed his host of friends and well-wishers are of all denominations, and will join in extending their very best wishes to him and Mrs. Malone at this time.

An Old Friend Gone

As head of The Guardian's job printing department over a long period of years, the late James F. Duffy served on several occasions as King's Printer and later as Queen's Printer for the Province, and established a reputation for thoroughness and reliability of which we were all proud. We admired him for his personal qualities, too, though he would have laughed off this tribute if it had been paid in his hearing, for he was the most modest of men; and he would have asked, with that twinkle in his eye which we remember so well, what the boys were trying to put over on him with their blarney.

Jim Duffy was a fine athlete in his youth, and carried into all his activities a sense of sportsmanship which it is the prime function of athletics to develop. In his work, he saw no reason why a man who knew his job and liked doing it, shouldn't put the best he had into it. He had been doing that for over half a century, and it came natural to him. He had a zest, as well, for the social amenities, but he enjoyed them in moderation. He was unostentatious, but unfailingly conscientious, in his religious as in his other duties.

Also, and outstandingly, he was a family man, and counted himself rich—as indeed he was—in the affection which surrounded him in his home. Here, truly, was the centre of his interests, and here, of course his passing will be most keenly felt. But it is a loss which touches all of us who were in close contact with him, and for whom we speak in tendering our sympathy to his loved ones.

Rebuffed Again

The cloak of secrecy which Ottawa insists on maintaining over the activities of closed-door federal-provincial conferences was illustrated in an astonishing manner in the House of Commons the other day. David Orlikow, member for Winnipeg North, asked the government for a list of the delegates who attended the so-called war on poverty conference called by Tom Kent when he was in charge of this campaign at a princely remuneration. Mr. Orlikow also asked for copies of the working papers presented to the conference. The minister, Jean Marchand, said he had no objection to listing those present at the meeting. But he refused to provide copies of the working papers.

The newsmen, it seems, had access to some at least of these papers at the conference opening, and that was about all they had to go on in compiling their reports of the proceedings. Why there should be any secrecy about them at all is incomprehensible.

As the Winnipeg Tribune points out in this connection, here is another warning to Parliament that a new level of policy making and government is creeping in. If the Commons submits to being treated as being inferior to federal-provincial officials, then Parliament is on its way to becoming a kind of amateur theatrical.

EDITORIAL NOTE

Tokyo's latest achievement in health service is a 400-bed children's hospital. Staffed by 40 doctors and 140 nurses, the hospital has 12 departments including a modern psychiatric unit in addition to the pediatric wing.



CARNIVAL TIME IN OLD QUEBEC

OTTAWA REPORT By Patrick Nicholson

Ill-Chosen Title For Budding Ministers

"What's in a name?" asked William Shakespeare. "That which we call a rose, by any other name would smell as sweet." A name with nothing, which confuses many observers of our political scene, is "Parliamentary Secretary." We have a cabinet minister named "The Secretary of State for External Affairs"; that clumsy title currently applies to Hon. Paul Martin, of course, and it would be shorter and sweeter "Foreign Minister." Then we have "the Secretary of State for Canada," which more accurately would be "the Secretary of State for Internal Affairs, other than those specifically charged to other Secretaries of State (or Ministers)." That residual grab-bag—largely cultural and commemorative—is now the lot of Judy LaMarsh.

What then is a "Parliamentary Secretary"? First, it is certainly not a blonde who bases a typewriter. This ill-chosen title is applied to an MP who is appointed to assist a cabinet minister. He is neither a secretary of state nor a secretary of stenography. In fact he isn't a secretary at all, as we use the name. Far from non-reappointment being the end of the political road, success achieved as Parliamentary Secretary is at least one case in winning recognition other than cabinet rank. In a hand-written letter to Fort William's Bert Badaal, Prime Minister Pearson thanked him for his good work, and said he wished him now to take on the chairmanship of an important parliamentary committee. Another tribute came from Hon. Jack Nicholson who, as Minister of Citizenship and Immigration, had Mr. Badaal working with him as his Parliamentary Secretary. "Mr. Badaal was especially useful to me in maintaining liaison with the parliamentary caucus. He energetically arranged monthly lunch meetings of the Immigration committee, at which we discussed and explored many problems and suggestions. Bert became very useful to me as someone on whom I could try out new ideas. I was very happy to have him working with me, and the point I would stress above all others is that Bert is at all times the perfect gentleman."

One of those problems, I note, is now the subject of a bill introduced before Parliament by Mr. Badaal. This eloquently describes his industry.

Dinner Jackets

A dinner jacket can hardly be put on the expense account of a Chicago policeman, even though his department is sending him to a police training course in London. Chicago taxpayers just wouldn't understand. Many a successful businessman has made his way to the top in that city without ever getting into evening attire. It would be hard to explain to the city that at Bram's Hill Police College, Harley Whitnew, England, students habitually wear black ties to dinner, and that a visiting student would feel obliged to uphold the dignity of his city by conforming.

So 6-foot-2 Capt. Patrick Needham of Chicago will have to get his own dinner jacket. We would regard this as an undue burden upon him if we did not know about Moss Bros., of London. For a century Moss Bros., (or Mossbroos, as the firm is happily nicknamed), has been helping out dukes, admirals, high sheriffs, and just plain evening diners who find themselves in sudden need of the right attire for some affair.

Mossbroos's stock is said to cover two acres. The firm is reputed able to rent anything from a tuxedo to a tiara. In every category it can offer many models, such as 240 varieties of Highland dress. Surely it can find a properly fitting tuxedo for Captain Needham, even though he is broad as well as tall.

World's Loneliest Island

Easter Island, a dot isolated by a million square miles of empty Pacific Ocean, is aptly called "the loneliest island in the world." Fishing vessels stop there only occasionally, and no commercial ship makes the island a port of call. A shoreline of jagged, wave-battered cliffs keeps ships at a distance. Easter's only regular contact with the outside world is a supply and mail ship sent once a year by the Chilean Navy which administers this remote outpost.

Limited job opportunities have prompted many of the 1,000 islanders to emigrate. Old timers fear the island will be deserted in 30 years. Lunar Landscape: The 64-square-mile volcanic island 2,300 miles off the coast of Chile is bare of vegetation and trees. Soil erosion is so serious that a Danish forester has been engaged by Chile to try planting the desert-like landscape. Sheep farming represents the sole organized industry. The 40,000 sheep provide meat for the islanders and wool for export. Most of the islanders catch fish, raise chickens, and grow fruits and vegetables on tiny plots of land. The men devote their spare time to carving wooden statues to barter with the infrequent visitors for clothes and cigarettes. Since there are no shops on the island, cigarettes serve as a convenient currency. But they are so scarce that tobacco plants sprout in nearly every kitchen garden. "Let me tell you, hombre," an

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. All letters published are subject to editing and condensation where necessary. The Guardian is made to enter into any correspondence regarding letters submitted. CAPITOL PUNISHMENT: Sir,—It is with great diffidence that I write on the subject of the death penalty for murder. Many persons in all walks of life have written, spoken and thought about this subject and have come to various conclusions. Many regard the death penalty as uncivilized, barbarous and brutal, others consider it as perfectly fair and just, believing that the penalty should fit the crime. Let us consider life imprisonment and what it entails. It means the culprit is fed, sheltered, and clothed for the rest of his life at great public expense, and this is what some people regard as a terrible deterrent and the convict agrees with this view completely. He does not assert that he prefers the gallows but the inference is that he does, yet it is fair that he is uttering a downright lie. Many a good honest man has a much harder life because he is out of a job and cannot get work, than the convict who is fed, clothed and sheltered and—certainly this should not be the case. We have not heard much from the sob-sisters concerning ferocious criminals as yet but there is still time. In conclusion, I may say that my opinions on this subject are not intended to have any bearing on the opinions of others. I am Sir, etc., C.S. MacDONALD Lower Montague.

Osteoporosis Effects Women

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen OSTEOPOROSIS is a bone disorder that usually bothers women over 50 years of age. Backache is the most common complaint, but in many instances the first manifestation is a collapsed vertebrae or a spontaneous hip fracture. Some of these women lose an inch in height over the years due to the bone changes. The condition is partial to those who consume too little calcium and protein and lead an inactive or sedentary existence.

Bone is living tissue—active and changing constantly. There is a dynamic balance between bone formation and bone destruction. In osteoporosis the amount of bone tissue is decreased because of unknown factors that discourage bone formation, encourage bone destruction, or a combination of both. In this slow process, calcium leaves the framework of the skeleton and is reabsorbed along the surface. The end result is a more fragile bone. The condition is diagnosed by a process of elimination. Most of the laboratory tests are normal and the X-ray seldom shows osteoporosis until 30 per cent of the bone density is lost. Several new procedures may help to make the diagnosis earlier.

There is no specific remedy. Many women with this condition consume too little calcium. Others do not absorb the material from the intestine. They should drink at least a quart of milk daily and increase the intake of cheese and ice cream. Calcium tablets or wafers also are useful. Vitamin D (1000 units) daily leads to improvement by encouraging absorption of calcium. Meat should be eaten at least once a day to improve the protein intake. More activity helps to keep the bones strong. A combination of male and female sex hormones (steroids) has been used for years in treating osteoporosis. The value of these steroids has been questioned because there is no greater hormonal loss in women with or without osteoporosis. In addition, many older women object to some of the side reactions associated with these products.

MISDIRECTED LASH Mrs. N. writes: What can be done about an ingrown lash that irritates the eyeball? REPLY: Have it removed with tweezers. If there is a recurrence, a more permanent form of epilation, such as electrolysis, may be needed to destroy the hair follicle, which is pointing in instead of out. Surgery may be needed if the latter is not feasible.

GERM THEORY A.S.R. writes: Is cancer caused by a germ? REPLY: Viruses—but not germs. This is one of the many theories on the cause of carcinoma. It stems from the observation that viruses have been found in the middle of cancer cells. To date, no one has offered satisfactory proof that organisms are causative in all types of cancer.

SULFA AND KIDNEYS M.G.R. writes: Can a person who has had kidney stones in the past safely take sulfa tablets? REPLY: Yes, but the physician who prescribes the medication will advise this person to drink plenty of water and alkalize the urine by taking soda bicarbonate.

COFFEE AND PRESSURE Mrs. Y. writes: May a person with high blood pressure drink coffee? REPLY: YES, in moderation. TODAY'S HEALTH HINT—Season foods lightly. (Note: All correspondence to Dr. Van Dellen should be addressed to: Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen, c/o Chicago Tribune, Chicago, Illinois.)

NOTES BY THE WAY

The best painkiller for a bad toothache isn't advertised on television. It's your dentist. — St. Thomas Times — Journal. Best way to keep teen agers home is to make home pleasant... and let the air out of the tires. — Kiel Record. A man can tell how tough a day it's going to be by the number of times it takes him to tie his tie the right length. — Ottawa Journal. Man's environment is rather confining. After he has finished with earth, air, and water, what else is there left for him to pollute? — Calgary Herald. A man who dainties golf says he is nonetheless greatly impressed by the tones of quiet reverence in which the announcers speak while the golfers line up puts on the Sunday afternoon television show. — Ottawa Journal. In a small town most air pollution problems originate with that little black animal with the white stripe down his back. — Door County Advocate. A sign in a Chicago tavern reads: "If you're enjoying our color TV, you've had enough. It's a black and white set." — Ottawa Journal. A mild-mannered minister accepted the call to a church in a town where many of the residents bred horses, and sometimes raced them. A few weeks later he was asked to invite the prayers of the congregation for Lucy Gray. Willingly and gladly he did so for three weeks. On the fourth Sunday one of the deacons told him that he need not do it any longer. "Why?" asked the good minister with an anxious look. "Is she dead?" "Oh, no," replied the deacon, "she won the steeplechase yesterday." — Montreal Star.

Wilson's Kremlin Journey

By Harold Morrison Canadian Press Staff Writer The Anglo-Soviet summit meeting held this week in Moscow suggests Britain once again may become "honest broker" between the Soviet Union and the United States. Prime Minister Wilson's journey to the Kremlin was just a beginning. His four days of talks with Premier Alexei Kosygin achieved little in concrete form to resolve the great issues that divide East and West. But the talks and the goodwill expressed in the personal relationship between the persuasive Wilson and the more reserved Kosygin seemed to point a way. Even amid the dark clouds of Viet Nam, Wilson has managed to break through the summit barriers. He has held personal discussions with Kosygin—something that has not taken place between Kosygin and President Johnson.

Wilson's major achievement in a summit meeting that virtually resolved nothing, except to nail home Anglo-Soviet diplomatic continuity. Diplomatic talks will continue on lower levels and there is the prospect of another summit meeting when Kosygin goes to London. Meanwhile Wilson may have achieved a little personal glory in domestic electioneering. He had achieved prestige in having his views projected on Soviet television screens. He had opened a possible Viet Nam door by having one of his ministers confer with the Hanoi representative in Moscow. And more Anglo-Soviet talks are to be held on disarmament. Wilson has thus developed what political strategists call projection of image and momentum. While the opposition sits paralysed at home, wondering when he will call a general election, Wilson has given the appearance of having tackled things of whirlwind action that could stimulate the voters while the Conservatives remain dormant and uncreative.

Our Yesterdays (From The Guardian Files)

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (February 28, 1941) Bulgaria announced early this morning that she would join the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo Axis today. Alfonso XIII of Spain died after 15 days of the agony of Angina pectoris, and his body lay in the hotel bedroom in Rome, which for a decade has been place of exile. TEN YEARS AGO (February 28, 1956) It was announced in Ottawa, that Major J.T. Redmond of Charlottetown, senior military officer, would take part in the central Australian atomic tests late that year.

Father Carlo Gnocchi, 83, whose work among war-injured Italian children earned him the title "guardian angel" ordered before he died last Tuesday that his eyes should be used to restore the sight of youngsters he had helped.

Try 10 Mental Push-ups To Strengthen Your Mind

We keep our bodies in shape through physical exercises. Experiments now indicate that the I.Q. level can be strengthened, and raised through mental exercises. Try the 10 simple, but fascinating mental exercises that show you how your mind works in the March issue of Reader's Digest. "Stretch Your Mind" explains the thought processes that help your mind become more efficient. March Reader's Digest—now on sale at your newsstand.

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