

THE GUARDIAN

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CIRCULATION "Covers Prince Edward Island like the dew" "The Strongest Memory is Weaker Than the Weakest Ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN, MONDAY, APRIL 14, 1952

The German Chessboard

The Kremlin's note to the western Big Three proposing early talks on the future of Germany have made it painfully clear during the last few days that the next move is up to the democracies. Reaction to the Russian proposal in Germany itself has been such that there seems little likelihood of maintaining indefinitely the status quo.

It is tempting to dismiss the Soviet note as but another attempt to thwart the political, military and economic integration of the West German Republic with the defensive alliance of the North Atlantic Treaty countries. The wave of popular enthusiasm which it has evoked in West Germany, it is true, suggests that the prospect of enlisting German divisions in the NATO army is now more remote than ever.

Sober reflection suggests that the long-term objective of Soviet strategy may well be but the ill-fated Ribbentrop diplomacy in reverse. Hitler, it will be recalled, prior to the outbreak of hostilities in World War II, concluded an economic and defensive alliance with Russia.

Soviet imperialism would experience little difficulty in selling German Communism down the river for the sake of creating a new, remilitarized Germany whose mere presence on the political map of Europe would be sufficient to break the east-west deadlock with advantage to the Kremlin.

A Worthy Cause

The Easter play under the auspices of the St. Charles Auxiliary Society is being presented this afternoon and evening at the Prince Edward Theatre in aid of the Charlottetown Hospital. This entertainment has been a regular annual feature for more than sixty years, and has never failed to draw large and appreciative audiences.

It is not necessary here to enlarge upon the splendid service given by the Charlottetown Hospital, which has recently been very greatly enlarged and which now ranks among the finest institutions of its kind in Eastern Canada.

They Know Not

The amount of trouble in the world caused by malice is very little indeed compared with that resulting from ignorance. It is not usual in human nature to deliberately do wrong, especially to the detriment of our fellow man, but to mistake wrong for right and follow it despite disastrous consequences is all too common.

It has become a habit to blame science for much that has happened and is threatened to the human race, as though the knowledge acquired by use of scientific methods brought our troubles. The contrary is the case. It is not the knowing how to fly or make an atomic bomb that brings danger of war.

A prime requirement is that every individual become a seeker after truth. Too long we have permitted half-truths and barefaced lies to pass muster in politics, business, religion and the arts until reality seems to be slipping beyond our reach. Only the truth can make us free.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Easter Monday.

Easter Monday; a holiday for banks, law courts, and others.

The Travel Bureau is distributing a very fine reproduction of a line drawing of the Provincial Building.

Now that natural gas has been discovered at Antigonish is all the more reason why Mr. Darby's suggestion of a new geological survey should be undertaken here.

Prime Minister St. Laurent is probably glad that Bermuda is not part of Canada. On his hard-earned week's holiday there he does not have to give a thought to how his hosts are likely to vote.

General Eisenhower has at last taken the decisive step to enter the contest for the U. S. Presidency. Now an eye should be kept on General MacArthur, for should Ike win, MacArthur no doubt would be his right hand man in foreign relations.

While the special committee is studying the matter of electoral reform it might well give some thought to the position of those Indians living on their reservation who until the present time have had no voice in Provincial elections.

The consular report of the Canadian business in Boston, is a sound argument for the Government conceding the request of the Northumberland Ferries for a new steamer between here and Nova Scotia so that trucks of potatoes, turnips, etc., could be transported direct from grower to market.

The floods in the States make grim and sorrowful reading to those of us who have never known what storm and weather disasters may bring about. Thousands of people driven from their homes, and millions of dollars worth of destruction suffered is hardly realizable by us, but it means untold suffering to the victims.

Arthur John Gielgud, English actor, was born this date 1904. On his mother's side he was connected with the famous theatrical family the Terrys. He won a scholarship at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art and played a great variety of dramatic roles at the Old Vic, making several visits to New York.

Farmers are not complaining about their five million dollar increase in cash income last year, but what they are concerned about is the maintenance of a steady remunerative market for their produce from now on, and this connotes suitable transportation as well as orderly production of first class roots and livestock, not to mention dairy supplies.

Mr. J. Angus MacLean, M.P., has done well in drawing attention of the Federal Government to the neglect of this Province in the distribution of the Maritime Marshland Rehabilitation grant.

ISABEL CUNNINGHAM, Mulberry Lodge Summerside, P. E. I.

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.

ROADS & TOURIST PUBLICITY

Sir, I wish to congratulate Mr. Robert Holman on his excellent letter which appeared in The Guardian of the 10th April.

For several years as the tourist season approached I have had the urge to write, pointing out the very foolish policy of advertising conditions as they are not. Mr. Holman has covered the field so thoroughly, that there is not much left to write. I feel sure, however, he must have omitted to read an advertisement which appeared in the Montreal Star, last summer.

I, like Mr. Holman, know what good roads are like—having driven a car for many years before coming to Prince Edward Island; and I can assure you that by no stretch of the imagination could they ever be described as good. Let me tell you of this instance which happened to me one evening last summer.

As he turned to park his car, he remarked to my husband who was standing near that there was no late crossing of the Ferry. We assured him that there was. On finding he was not compelled to stay overnight, he paused only long enough to give vent to his feelings. He was a very wrathful tourist indeed, and after asking who he wasn't warned about the roads, said after all he was not on a goodwill tour, but "on a vacation".

I find that honesty is always the best policy and many a tourist I have directed to the clean white sand and waters of the North Shore; much as it hurts (being a Scot). Do let us paint things as they really are, and though we may lose temporarily, we shall in the end gain the confidence of the travelling public and build a solid and enduring industry.

A NEW VISION

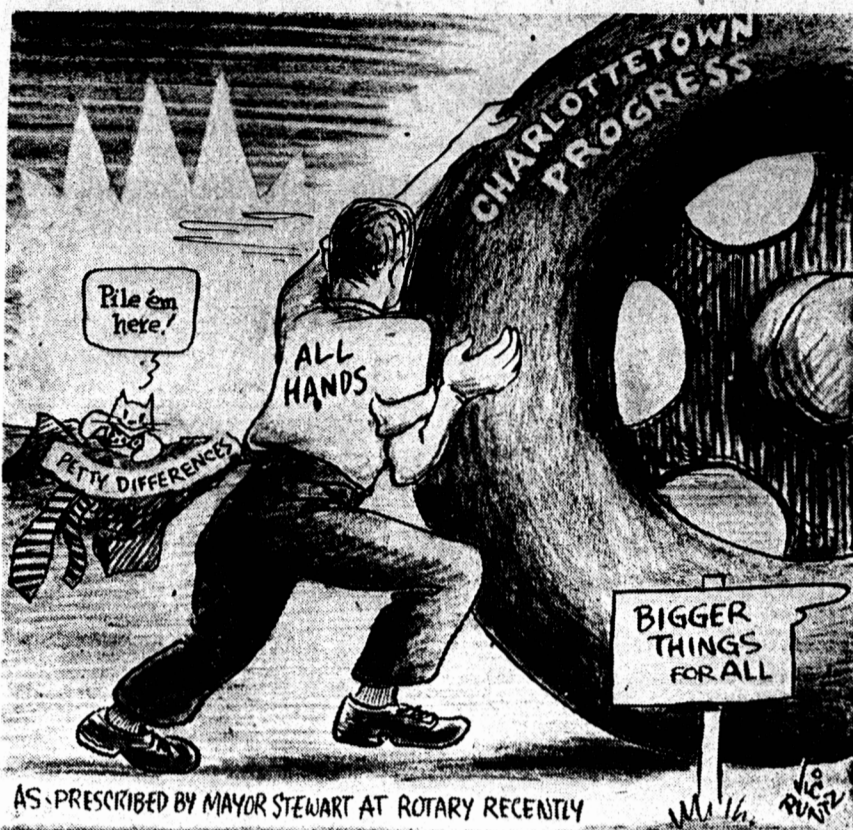
Sir—A retired business man in the City of Montreal has discovered something of great value, that should interest every layman.

The bit of truth that I speak of is, that the only way that the rank and file of church adherents can give themselves to God in a way that is pleasing to our Lord and Master is in our every day calling, or vocation. Mr. W. H. Goodwin, in a booklet that he has prepared tells of one or two in the profession of music, such as Roland Hayes, the coloured singer, who would open his concerts with prayer, asking that race hatred be forgotten and that the people may feel the spirit of God flowing through the melody.

A reporter for the New York Times said, "I saw a miracle in Town Hall. Half the people black, half white. One mood held them while the song lasted. One emotion wrapped them and the end was a single sob." This would be evangelism through one's profession. In the theatrical profession he mentions Fyed Stone the comedian who was delayed in a western city by a snow storm.

Feeling lonely he met two clergymen to whom he opened his heart. Before they parted Stone was a converted man. He wished to know what he should do with this new knowledge of God. He went home to New York and composed a play called "Stepping Stones", a family act by Fred and his daughters. The daily press devoted columns to interviews with

To Turn The Wheel



The Age-Old Story

That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us; and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ. . . . This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

The Poet's Corner

FROM "SPRING SONG"

Make me over, mother April, When the sap begins to stir! When thy flowery hand delivers All the mountain-prisoned rivers, And thy great heart beats and quivers

To revive the days that were, Make me over, mother April, When the sap begins to stir. . . .

Shrilling pipe or fluting whistle, In the valleys come again; Pipe of frog and call of tree-toad, All my brothers, five or three-toed, With their revel no more vetoed, Making music in the rain; Shrilling pipe or fluting whistle, In the valleys come again.

Make me of thy seed tomorrow, When the sap begins to stir! Tawny light-foot sleepy brain, Bright-eyes in the orchard ruin, Gnarl the good life goes askew in, Whiskey-jack or tanager,— Make me anything tomorrow, When the sap begins to stir!

—Bliss Carman.

him on the need of a clean theatre and such like. And the common advice on the street was, if you want something good and wholesome, go to see "Stepping Stones", Evangelism again through one's trade or profession.

Referring to Mr. Goodwin again. He does not stop at talking about what others have done, he does things himself. Just after World War Two began, he contacted two medical doctors and laid before them the idea of the sickness of the world, particularly of the people where most suffering and disease exists, as being the responsibility of the medical profession.

Although the faith of those two doctors was not very strong, they, Dr. W. F. Hamilton and Dr. Harry Shaw, arranged for Mr. Goodwin to present his views before a group at a supper meeting. This was followed by a large number, some eighty medical men, many internationally famous, and addressed by Dr. Edward H. Hume of New York, a medical missionary to China for 20 years. He made them proud of their profession. Other names that appear in the story are, Dr. Clarence Routley, the secretary of Canadian Medical Association, Dr. A. H. Gordon, Dr. "Bob" McClure of missionary fame, Dr. McDermott, Dr. C. P. Martin, professor of anatomy, Dr. Fred Gees, the latter two leading in prayer and reading Scripture before a full auditorium in Montreal, and Dr. Wilder Fenfield, the famous neurologist.

A World Medical Association is now launched, and Dr. Routley is quoted as saying, it now looks out on the world full of hope and anticipation. So, if the blind receive sight, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, and to the poor the Gospel is preached, the farmer of North America will consider what still remains to be done, namely, to feed the millions who never knew anything but hunger.

I am, Sir, etc., ARCH, MACKENZIE, Kensington, P. E. I.

FOLK FESTIVAL WINNIPEG (CP)—The second annual Winnipeg folk festival April 21 and 22 at the Playhouse Theatre will feature songs, music and dances of 22 different national groups in the city. Many of the performers will be new arrivals in Canada.

Old Charlottetown

(And P. E. I.) M'GEE ASSASSINATION

Journal of the Legislative Council, Tuesday, April 14, 1868: "On motion of the Hon. Mr. Macdonald, seconded by the Hon. Mr. Beer, the following resolution was unanimously adopted by the House:

"The Legislative Council of Prince Edward Island having learned by recent telegrams that the Honourable Thomas D'Arcy M'Gee, a Member of the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, was assassinated on the morning of the 7th April, when returning to his lodgings from the House of Commons:

"Therefore resolved, that this Council takes the earliest opportunity of expressing its horror and detestation of the atrocious crime which has thus suddenly deprived the people of Canada of an able and patriotic statesman, and a wife and family of their natural protection.

"To the Parliament and people of Canada, and the bereaved widow and children of the deceased, the Council desires to express its heartfelt sympathy on this melancholy occasion.

"Resolved, that the President communicate the resolution of this House to the President of the Senate of the Dominion of Canada, and also to Mrs. M'Gee."

"I Was The Witness"

(Canadian Chamber of Commerce News Letter)

Last month, for the first time in modern history, an announcement displayed the traditional cover picture of the Saturday Evening Post. The announcement covered the publication of the first chapter of Whitaker Chamber's story of his case. In our opinion, the startling announcement was entirely justified by the tremendously important challenge of this extraordinary document. Chambers writes with remarkable clarity and with great power. He writes with the authority of a man who has experienced all the emotions which he describes. He answers the question which bothers a great many people: "What is Communism about?" This is what he says:

"Like all powerful faiths, its force derives from a simple vision. Other ages have had great visions. They have always been different versions of the same vision: the vision of God and man's relationship to God. The Communist vision is the vision of man without God. It is the vision of man's mind displacing God as the creative intelligence of the world. It is the vision of man's liberated mind, by the mere force of its rational intelligence, redirecting man's destiny and reorganizing man's life in the world."

Chambers sums up the vitality and power of the Communists in this terrible paragraph:—"Their power, whose nature baffles the rest of the world, because in a large measure the rest of the world has held that power, is the power to hold convictions and to act upon them. Communists are that part of mankind which has recovered the power to live or die—to bear witness—for its faith."

We feel that there has rarely been a harsher condemnation of modern man than this—"the rest of the world has lost—the power to hold convictions and to act upon them. Whether we feel that this assertion is true or not—and there would appear to be ample evidence supporting it—it does tend to shatter any veneer of smugness which we might have acquired and bring us to a consideration of our attitudes and our motives. Now, as never before, we, too, must become witnesses for the way of life in which we profess to believe.

YOUTHFUL GUN-TOTER

TIMMINS, Ont.—(CP)—Police at Ansonville warned that severe action will be taken against youths carrying fire-arms. The warning came after a 16-year-old boy was found with an unloaded revolver. The boy told police he was "just carrying it for fun."

Notes By The Way

In an article written by Clifton Daniel of The New York Times we see the Queen spoken of as "a 25-year-old housewife and mother"; this is about as descriptive of the Queen's nature and function in the world as though her late father had been described as "a 56-year-old farmer and stamp-collector." The head of a great Commonwealth and the mistress of several palaces and mansions is not a housewife; the fact that the head of the state is a mother is of no more importance than that a king is a father—Let us resist the desire of the American press to turn the Queen into a Super-Mom. —Peterborough Examiner.

The sombre news of late-Winter fire tragedies in New Brunswick is relieved somewhat by the story of the close escape from death of seven persons—including five children—when their home at Dalhousie was engulfed in a flash blaze. As happens frequently in such cases, the household was aroused from sleep by the excited barking of a pet dog—and everyone who has ever owned a dog can appreciate something of the family's sorrow in the fact that the faithful animal died in the flames. There may be sceptics who will say that a dog's barking at the unaccustomed smell of smoke simply means that he just doesn't like it, or he is afraid for himself and wants to be taken out of peril. But, again, no dog owner would credit that opinion for a moment. —Saint John News Telegraph-Journal.

The recent tornadoes which brought disaster to several American states, the earthquakes in Japan, the Kansas floods of last summer, the hurricane winds which swept Jamaica, and the storms at sea this Winter which crippled and sunk many merchant ships prove again that man can conquer many diseases, can split the atom, and can build planes which can fly faster than sound travels, but he will never be able to conquer nature. Nature at her worst is still all-powerful and man, despite his undoubted creative energies, is but a pawn in her hands. —Leithbridge Herald.

Mayor Lamport asked for it, and got it, a deserved rebuke from Mayor Charlotte Whitton of Ottawa, for presuming to criticize the manner of that city's reception of the Governor General. The citizens of Toronto take pleasure in Mayor Lamport's elaborate preparations for the reception of His Excellency on Friday. It is regrettable these preparations should be marred by invidiously comparing Ottawa and Montreal, whose loyalty to the Crown is no more to be questioned than that of Toronto. As Mayor Whitton stated, "most of these cities were to be 'most remis' was 'highly unseemly and unnecessary.'" —Toronto Telegram.

The atmosphere of our books and plays is deplorable, according to Dr. Charles Marsh, of London, who is president of the Western Temperance Union. He has opened a campaign to get authors, playwrights and song-writers to feature non-alcoholic drinks. If there's a dull moment in a play, what do they do? says Dr. Marsh. "The butler arrives and pours cocktails. On the screen, the hero, and too often the heroine, apparently cannot make a decision without sitting in a saloon." Characters in literature would be stronger, in Dr. Marsh's opinion, if they stuck to yogurt, loganberry juice, etc. For example, he would approve a passage like this: "I can lick any man in the house," growled the villain, downing his fourth milkshake. —New York Herald Tribune.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Professional cards for various services including Bell, Mathieson & Foster (Barristers, Solicitors, etc.), Gaudet & Haszard (Barristers and Solicitors), J. A. McGuigan (Barrister, Solicitor, etc.), Palmer & Haslam (Barristers, etc.), Chas. R. McQuaid (Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, etc.), J. A. Carruthers (R.O., Optometrist), Dr. John E. Storms (Veterinary Surgeon), Allison M. Gillis (Barrister, Solicitor, etc.), Byron J. Grant O.D. (Optometrist), Dr. W. R. Carson (Chiropractor), H. R. Doane and Company (Chartered Accountants), and McDonald & Joyal (Barristers & Solicitors).