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Father William Peeved

"Hoot mon, Walter, could you no quaff the cup in one gulp instead of making two swallows of it, when you toasted the Queen at the grand state dinner Wednesday night," grumbled Father William to himself as he relaxed into the broad tongue after the excitement of following every detail of the Royal visit here in the press and on television, and imaginatively reconstructing every incident to fix them in his memory.

"Is it Walter the Premier you're talking about in that way?" asked his bright young offspring in surprise. "I thought he did remarkably well, and you should be praising instead of criticising him."

"He did magnificently, up till then," conceded the old gentleman, "and by the way Her Majesty smiled at him so often I'm sure she thought so herself. But this was a terrible break and an insult to good Scotch whisky and an outrage to Scottish tradition, which decrees that the draught in the quich be downed at one loyal gulp when the Sovereign is being toasted in the language of the Garden of Eden."

"That whippersnapper of a Pipe Major from Petawawa did it when he took his draught as a token payment for piping the royal party in," continued Father William dourly. "Slainte do ur ceann-cinnidh, bhan-righ ealsaid," he said, and down it went. While being interpreted means 'Good health to our chief, Queen Elizabeth.' Walter followed suit with a brow 'slainte fhathast,' but his breath failed him in quaffing the cup and he had to pause in the middle of it. What would his ancestors say to that!"

"This is a province with strong temperance leanings," said the young man primly. "We don't go in for that kind of thing here. Maybe Walter paused out of respect for our feelings against those who make wine-hippers of themselves."

"This wasn't wine, it was the heather dew," snorted his angry sire. "Be off with you, and let me brood over this disgrace by myself."

An hour later: "Oh well, it's maybe a small matter to the Sassenachs who will be writing about it in the papers. They wouldn't know the difference, anyway. And it's time for my own wee glass, and then to bed. But I do wish that Walter would get in touch with me when Her Majesty comes again, so that I could catch him off his feet to handle a quich, and strain it without turning a hair!"

Unveiled Monuments

Before the Senate adjourned for a four-week rest in mid-September, the indefatigable Senator Jean-Francois Pouliot put before his colleagues a proposal "with regard," he said, "to something that will surprise you." This was in connection with the fact that of all the array of statutory and monuments scattered around Parliament Hill, four have never been officially unveiled. There they have stood for years, without receiving official recognition. This was like a ship being launched without being whacked first with a bottle of champagne.

The four monuments are those of Baldwin and Lafontaine, Alexander Mackenzie, George Brown and Thomas D'Arcy McGee. It is Senator Pouliot's idea that when the Queen visits Ottawa on this occasion she should unveil the Bal-

win-Lafontaine monument. He would have lesser luminaries perform the honors on the other three. "The Queen," comments the Winnipeg Free Press drolly, "will likely have enough to do in Ottawa without further ceremonies on the Hill. But certainly the proposal should not be allowed to pass unheeded. Four un-unveiled statues should lend themselves to an evening of fun and festivity which, if handled properly, could go far to patch up Confederation."

"Let the evening on which Parliament recesses be given over to unveiling the statues, with one and all invited. Agriculture Minister Harry Hayes could supervise the roasting of a few oxen on the lawns; there could be folk singing and dancing, and bicentennial entertainment from Hull. Inasmuch as there are only four statues, the honor of unveiling them could be given to the four leaders of opposition groups, with the Prime Minister remaining modestly in the background."

"Each could choose the flag he wished to haul off the monument—Union Jack, Red Ensign, one maple leaf, three maple leaves, the fleur-de-lis or any other design. And if Mr. Caouette wished to unveil only the Lafontaine part of the Baldwin-Lafontaine monument, the Prime Minister could perhaps be invited to service to uphold the English-speaking part of Confederation. Given proper attention and planning it could be as festive an occasion as Ottawa has seen since VE night."

This is all very well, but it leaves unanswered the question of why some monuments on Parliament Hill should have been officially unveiled and others not. Was it through negligence, political interference, or what? Senator Pouliot should get to the bottom of the mystery, about which we confess to having some curiosity ourselves.

Foul Of The Law

A fanciful program has had to be banned by the British Broadcasting Corporation because it fell foul of the law banning political jokes on TV and radio for the election period. It was rather a pity, because the voters would have gotten a good laugh out of it.

In this program, the British House of Commons was to be sunk beneath the Thames by the guns of a Chinese junk captained by Dr. Fu Manchu. This fictional character was supposed to be retaliating for alleged government unfriendly action against the Chinese community in London's Limehouse area.

It was intended to be all very realistic. The producer had found a genuine Chinese junk and with the permission of the Port of London Authority had filmed the scenes of the junk sailing up and down the river outside the Houses of Parliament and firing off blank cannon shells.

By some trick of photography the whole of that famous mile of buildings in Westminster was eventually seen sinking in the Thames to the delight of Dr. Fu Manchu. But the BBC said, "No, not at an election time." This caused the producer to lament: "It all seems rather silly, because we don't sink the Government or the Labor Party, but the whole of Parliament. Surely that shows complete impartiality."

But, says a London correspondent, the BBC knows only too well that there are tortuous minds at work at election time thinking up all sorts of embarrassments. So Dr. Fu Manchu's sinking of the House of Parliament has had to be postponed until after October 15 which, when all is said and done, is not an unduly long time for viewers to have to wait!

EDITORIAL NOTES

According to the U.S. Census Bureau, almost 114 million Americans will be of voting age when ballots are cast in the presidential election on Nov. 3. But if past showings mean anything, fewer than two-thirds of them will vote.

Here are Canada's unemployed in terms of specified age groups, expressed as a percentage of total unemployed, as given in the House of Commons by Trade Minister Mitchell Sharp: 15 to 24 years, 51 per cent; 25 to 34 years, 14 per cent; 35 to 44 years, 12 per cent; 45 to 54 years, 12 per cent; 55 to 65 years, 8 per cent.



TOUCHY SUBJECT IN OTTAWA

TREAT THEM AS ADULTS?

The Courts And Juvenile Offenses

Canadian law treats juvenile felons from publicity. Should it? The question which has been argued pro and con for years, has been brought again to the fore through recent developments in British Columbia where the provincial government has decided it is time to stop mollycoddling certain types of juvenile offenders behind the closed doors of juvenile courts. Specifically, the attorney-general's department has issued orders to municipal and police authorities to try juveniles charged with traffic offences and minor municipal bylaw infractions in adult court.

The reasoning behind this is that juvenile offenders will face stiffer penalties in adult court, be open to public and media attention, and be more impressed than they now are by the impartiality of justice and the seriousness of breaking the law.

There is a growing body of public opinion which would seem to be behind such a move. Chief Justice Robertson of the Supreme Court has advocated it. Lord Kibrando, Senator of the College of Justice in Scotland and Lord of Session, has advocated it for his country. In the United States, Where it has been tried in the state of Montana, for example, Judge Justice has reported that after the adoption of the open court law there in March, 1961, there was a 73 per cent drop in juvenile felony cases had dropped by 48 per cent and traffic cases by 73 per cent.

As far as traffic violations are concerned, the weakness of the law is now being felt in Manitoba as it allows juveniles to acquire a driver's licence at age 16 but not until they are 18. The juvenile court until age 18.

PUBLIC FORUM

Twenty years ago the East Block was more aloof than it is now. No one dared kick a microphone under the Prime Minister's nose when he left a Cabinet meeting. Mr. King, in fact, ordered the reporters out of the corridors outside the Privy Council chamber, and during the 1945-46 session in Ottawa the crisis in 1944 they stood in the snow or in rain outdoors, waiting to be ignored by the Prime Minister.

Defence Minister Lalor was seeing a good deal of the Prime Minister in September, 1944, and Mr. Grant Dexter, his close friend, was probably the only correspondent in Ottawa who was warning the Prime Minister that there might have to be construction for overseas service.

Mr. King was appalled. He preferred to believe the predictions that the war would soon be over and disregard the warnings that the Nazis and Japanese still were full of fight on many fronts. Mr. King whipped a construction program from an inside pocket and almost overnight Canada was back in normal. After that sort of brush with the elements of disaster the flag debate is not frightening. Canadians are calmer than they think, or were then, anyway.

Rabbit Fever On Increase NOTES BY THE WAY

By Dr. Theodore B. Van Dellen Tularemia is on the increase and the cumulative total for 1964 is greater than in previous years. Cases were reported in the public health service from all but the New England, middle Atlantic, and Pacific regions although the disease has been reported in all parts of the country.

Tularemia is acquired most frequently while skinning or butchering game animals, and occasionally in treating wild birds. It was called rabbit fever for years because hunting the cottontail may have disseminated the disorder and was acquired from infected rabbit carcasses.

The majority of human victims develop the condition from the infected meat rather than from the insect larvae. Gloves should be worn when skinning or cutting birds and animals that may be infected. Cooking kills the micro-organisms.

Human tularemia occurs in several forms. In 60 per cent, an ulcer arises at the site of entry—usually the fingers or hands. The glands in the armpit swell, and a few days later chills, fever, sweats, malaise, and headache occur. Others manifest symptoms resembling typhoid, mononucleosis, or leukaemia. Occasionally tularemia is limited to the eyes.

The disease responds to chloramphenicol but a preventive vaccine is available for those who work with woodland animals and pets.

Mr. H. writes: Every time my 24-year-old gets sore throat or cold, the infection spreads to her ears. She needs a condition and needs a doctor. Will she outgrow this infection in time?

Yes, but removal of the tonsils and adenoids may be needed to lessen the number of respiratory infections. In addition, one of the antibiotics could be used as a cold developer, to prevent the ear infection.

NOTE: All correspondence to Dr. Theodore B. Van Dellen, c/o Chicago Tribune, Chicago, Illinois.

Uncommon Silence

Montreal Gazette On at least one very important subject, the silence of the grave has settled over Britain's election campaign—British opinion towards the European Common Market.

Three years ago the Conservative government, led by Prime Minister Macmillan, was extolling British entry into the Common Market as the answer to the country's economic problems. If Britain stayed out, the future would be gray; if she joined, the clouds would lift. At the same time, the Labor Party was opposing entry into the Common Market. It was taking up nationalistic stand, stressing the dangers that a mix of arbitrary that would be felt by the Commonwealth.

Calmer Than We Think

Osaka Journal With unpredictable consequences. Compared to 1944 it is a stroll beside a central millpond.

In 1944 when Col. Lalston resigned, shortly before the Government did what he wished and approved conscription for overseas, the expectation was that Dr. Van Dellen would have made him withdraw the atom bomb administration would be defeated.

Men swore the nation was being run sounder, that the soldiers at the front were being murdered by Government policies. The enforcement of overseas conscription would bring revolution. The invulnerable King made half the country would be forever alienated.

What happened? On Victory Day in Europe 15,000 compulsory service men were overseas and when the Japanese war ended under the atom bomb everyone's thoughts in Canada turned from construction to reconstruction.

Mr. King whipped a construction program from an inside pocket and almost overnight Canada was back in normal. After that sort of brush with the elements of disaster the flag debate is not frightening. Canadians are calmer than they think, or were then, anyway.

PLAN ANTI-CASTRO UNIT MIAMI, Fla. (AP)—Formation of an American brigade to fight Fidel Castro was reported under way Friday by a 20-year-old student who heads the movement. Jim Donovan, University of Miami Junior, said 25 men of military age have joined since the movement began a week ago.

The "GOOD L'IL ANGEL" Talks to

W. L. FARBER



L'Il Angel: Mr. Farmer, can you help us. We're trying to make our United Fund campaign raise enough money so that 27 Agencies can carry on their good work. This amounts to \$25,483 and the campaign runs from September 24th to October 20th.

Mr. Farmer: I'd like to help, L'Il Angel, but you know that we farmers haven't got regular incomes like the office workers and cash is pretty hard to find these days.

L'Il Angel: I know, Mr. Farmer, so what we suggest is that you decide how much you'd like to give 27 Agencies and then spread your payments out over the year in any way you want. You can give us five shucous or ten shucous when you'd like to make your payments. Just remember Fair Share Plan, one hour's income per month.

Mr. Farmer: That wouldn't work, L'Il Angel, I'm no bookkeeper and I'd forget.

L'Il Angel: Oh no you wouldn't, Mr. Farmer, 'cause we are all set up to mail you a little reminder so you don't forget. See how easy it is?

Mr. Farmer: Okay, L'Il Angel, you've sold me, I'll do it.

L'Il Angel: Thank you Mr. Farmer, that makes you a good L'Il Angel too.

Mr. Farmer: Aw, gee, shucks, L'Il Angel.

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