

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, MAY 25, 1953

St. Dunstan's Convocation

St. Dunstan's University today observes its ninety-ninth convocation, and the number alone is sufficient to indicate the venerable status this institution has attained. More than age, however, has gone to the making of its traditions, for it has continued, down through the years, to shed the light of higher learning not only throughout this community and Province, but to every Province of Canada and to many parts of the United States.

This year thirty-five graduates are receiving their degrees, in addition to a number of others who are returning to write examination for their degrees at Laval. The closing exercises are naturally of great interest and the attendance will doubtless be large and representative. To the Rector and teaching staff, as well as to all the graduates and students, congratulations are due for the hard work put in during the year, and the gratifying success achieved.

Drama Festival

The finals of the Provincial Drama Festival are again being held in Charlottetown. Local festivals have been held since 1945 and Provincial finals since 1948. Besides Charlottetown, finals have been held in Summerside and Parkdale.

Growing out of the efforts of the Provincial executive of the Women's Institutes, the Prince Edward Island Drama Festival Association is representative of the various parts of the Province and has been successful in arousing interest and dramatic activity on an astonishingly widespread basis.

It is inevitable that a certain amount of the spirit of competition should manifest itself and certainly the trophy winners will be proud of their achievement but the real purpose of the Festival is to arouse interest in the dramatic arts and provide opportunity for amateur players, writers, producers and technicians to develop their talents.

The Drama Festival Association has made great strides in its five years of existence and provided worthwhile entertainment for the people of this Province as well as opportunity for self-expression for participants. May it go on from strength to strength. This Province has no entries this year for the Dominion Drama Festival but it is to be hoped that in future we will again be represented in regional and national competition.

European Farm Plan

What is described in a press despatch as a "Green Wave" is being formed in Western Europe to check the Red Tide of the Kremlin. This Green Wave will be an economic weapon of the farmers of the democracies who are being called upon to produce more foodstuffs at greater profit to them and at less cost to the peoples of Western Europe. The plan began to take shape two years ago when the nations of Western Europe met at Paris. Sisco L. Mansholt, Dutch agriculture minister, and the then French Minister Pierre Pflimlin each submitted to the 15-nation conference plans calling for an integration of agriculture of the delegate nations. Although the two proposals had differences, the overall objectives were similar, namely, elimination of tariff barriers and the easing of the flow of Western Europe's crops from one nation to the other.

The project was called "The Green Pool" and details of the plan were turned over to the six nations of "Little Europe" for further studies. These nations include France, Italy, West Germany, the Netherlands, Belgium and Luxembourg. Preliminary reports indicate the six nations find much in agreement, but that a herculean task remains before the final plan can be evolved. Today, approximately 40 per cent of the average European's cost-of-living goes for food. Communists have long seized on this high cost as an economic weapon to recruit new party members. The need to create a bloodless agrarian revolution became evi-

dent during 1949 and 1950. West Europe's statesmen saw their countries reverting to the policies of the 1930's. Individual countries were raising tariffs to keep out lower-priced foodstuffs from the neighboring lands, even though it meant their own citizens paid higher prices for home-grown produce.

As projected by supporters of the plan, the Green Pool will call upon member nations to help their farmers raise certain type crops and to sharply curtail crops that other nations might produce more abundantly and at a greatly reduced cost. In turn the nations will agree to permit a free flow of harvest from farms in adjacent countries to their markets. Opponents of the plan have declared it could not work because some nations enjoy a higher output per man in agriculture due to a higher degree of mechanization; that variations in currency rates and exchanges also make an integrated agricultural plan impossible. For Europeans, long accustomed to nationalism and their own way of doing things, the road to integration undoubtedly appears long and difficult.

Danish - U. K. Egg Contract

The new contract covering sale of eggs by Denmark to Britain will operate from October 1 this year to September 30, 1954. The price will remain unchanged from the present contract until the end of 1953, but from January 1 to September, 1954, it will be reduced by 2 6d. per 10-dozen eggs. As partial compensation for a price reduction, the quota which Denmark will be obliged to export to the U.K. will be reduced from 75 per cent to 66 2/3 per cent of her exportable surplus. This means that Denmark will be able to send a larger quantity to other countries where prices are, as a rule, higher. Failing markets in other countries, however, the United Kingdom is obliged to take all of the Danish exportable surplus at the agreed price.

This is the first time that quotas have been reduced in a long-term contract between Denmark and the U.K. Existing quotas for bacon and butter remain at 90 per cent and 70 per cent respectively of the exportable surplus Denmark may have.

EDITORIAL NOTES

A poll tax for women has been approved in principle by the Ontario Federation of Mayors and Reeves. No one likes to pay taxes but it is part of the responsibility of citizens and if sex-equality is to mean anything duties as well as rights must be accepted.

Montague fishermen who have enjoyed the use of the boat harbour dredged out last year are hopefully anticipating that they will soon be provided with a small slip as well. Such a development would be of considerable assistance to fishermen and others all along the southeastern shore.

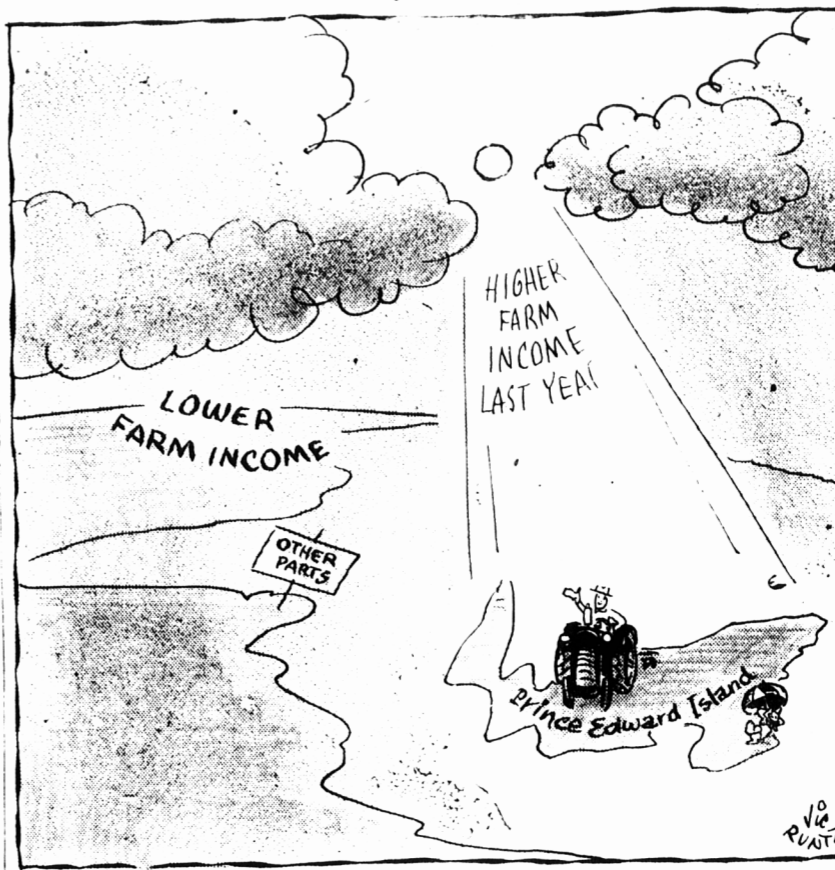
Seeding is certainly not so far ahead this season as had been confidently expected a short time ago. That may not be a disadvantage, however, for it has been the experience of other years that a late season is often the kind that results in greatest production.

Edward Lytton, first Baron, English novelist, playwright and statesman, was born this date 1803. He contributed to many periodicals, published a large number of novels and led an active political life, leading to cabinet rank and a peerage. He had a keen sense of character, a sufficiency of historical lore, and a knowledge of life and society, all of which served him well in his writing. These include, "The Last Days of Pompeii", "The Last of the Barons", "The Caxtons", and others.

The Queen has accepted the dedication of Sir William Walton's march "Orb and Sceptre" and also of "A Garland for the Queen", a set of songs for mixed voices by ten composers and ten poets. Both works were specially commissioned by the Arts Council to commemorate the Coronation. "Orb and Sceptre" will be played for the first time in Westminster Abbey, before the Coronation ceremony, on June 2, and "A Garland for the Queen" will have its first performance at London's Royal Festival Hall on June 1st.

It is so much easier for officials to say "No" than agree to anything that might result in trouble that it is refreshing to find that the Defence Production Department gave permission for Canadair to let Jacqueline Cochran have a jet fighter to take a crack at speed records. The woman ace more than justified the action by smashing the woman's speed record, and setting a record of 652.337 m.p.h. for a 100-kilometre closed course. Her Sabre jet was powered with an Orenda engine which will replace the present power plant of the R. C. A. F.'s jets.

Sunny P.E.I.



The Poet's Corner

A BIRD He did not know I saw, He bit an angle-worm in halves And ate the fellow, raw.

And then he drank a dew From a convenient grass, And then he hopped sidewise to the wall To let a beetle pass.

He glanced with rapid eyes That hurried all abroad, They looked like frightened beads, I thought, He stirred his velvet head

Like one in anger; cautious I offered him a crumb, And he unrolled his feathers And rowed him softer home

Than ours divide the ocean, Too silver for a seam, Or butterflies, off banks of noon, Leap, plashless, as they swim.

— Emily Dickinson

Scientists Find Ancient Doodle

Scientists have discovered what may be history's first doodle. They cannot yet read the writing that accompanies the doodle but a little dancing figure scratched carelessly in the clay of an account tablet was clearly drawn by an ancient Greek businessman with his mind on other things.

The tablet with its 3,000-year-old doodle was among important archaeological discoveries made recently in the ruins of Mycenae on the Greek Peloponnese, says the National Geographic Society. Clay tablets covered with still-undeciphered Minoan-Mycenaean script were found in shop ruins dating from the 13th century B.C., proving that businessmen as well as palace scribes knew how to write in those early times.

An even more important discovery at Mycenae was a group of six royal graves which may help to identify the ancestors of Homer's heroes.

Bones of these rulers of the middle Bronze Age were of tall, strongly built men, indicating that earlier inhabitants of Greece were succeeded by hardy invaders from the north. These apparent newcomers, probably the first to speak a form of Greek, were regarded as native Achaeans in Homer's "Iliad".

The skeletons and artifacts being studied by scientists are among the most dramatic discoveries at Mycenae since 1876, when the pioneer archaeologist Heinrich Schliemann dug up treasure-rich graves he thought belonged to warriors of the great epic poems. Actually, Schliemann's discoveries as well as the recent finds are of Mycenaean rulers who preceded by some 400 years the golden age of which Homer sang.

Mycenae, crowning a rocky promontory, controlled the Argive plain on Greece's Peloponnese and guarded the important road from the Gulf of Argolis to the Gulf of Corinth. It was a city stronghold from the beginnings of the Bronze Age some 3,000 years before the Christian era began.

The newer Bronze Age people appear to have invaded the region about 1600 B.C. and absorbed the culture of the near-by island of Crete.

After 1400 B.C., when Crete's power had collapsed, "golden" Mycenae took a leading place in the Mediterranean world and gave its name to an entire culture. Mycenaean objects have been found as far away as Egypt, Palestine and Sicily. To this great age belong Mycenae's massive ruins and domed "beehive" tombs as well as the tales of its King Agamemnon riding forth to the Trojan War in the 12th century. Then the Dorians, wielding iron

Freedom From McCarthy

Incredible as it may seem to many Americans, there are certain advantages in not being a citizen of the United States. One of them is that it is not necessary to feel frightened of Senator Joseph McCarthy.

The disease of McCarthyism is undermining the whole Eisenhower Administration from the White House to the most inconsequential member of Congress. But the Administration seems powerless to cure it—partly because it fears a loss of votes if it does.

Like one in anger; cautious I offered him a crumb, And he unrolled his feathers And rowed him softer home

Than ours divide the ocean, Too silver for a seam, Or butterflies, off banks of noon, Leap, plashless, as they swim.

— Emily Dickinson

Yukon's New Capital

Little more than half a century ago, Dawson City was "jumping" with 25,000 people; it had sprung from the barren tundra to that eminence within two short years of the discovery of the Klondike gold.

Ever since then, it has been the capital of the Yukon, but the other day it officially lost that title with transfer of the seat of government to Whitehorse, 320 miles farther south and it has long since usurped Dawson City's position in all but name.

Whitehorse has regular air, road and rail service, the railway connecting it with Skagway, Alaska, and it is linked to the rest of Canada by telephone and telegraph. Dawson, on the other hand, must depend on a less frequent plane service, river boats and radio for transportation and communications.

The new capital is a booming town, with a population of about 4,000 and its district holds some 5,800 persons, 67 per cent of the Yukon's populace. Old and storied Dawson has become a faded centre of less than 700, where the number of new buildings can be counted on the fingers of one hand.

Weapons, invaded Greece, and Mycenae fell. During classical Greek times it was a relatively unimportant town, although it sent troops to fight the Persians and was itself fought over by warring Greek states. In later Roman times it was deserted.

WHY HAVE SORE FEET? JUST RUB IN MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

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Old Charlottetown

From the Royal Gazette, Nov. 11, 1834: "A Scotch paper, in noticing the death of the late John Stewart, of Mount Stewart, Esq., furnishes the following particulars:—This gentleman was the legal claimant of the ancient title of the Earl of Orkney; he was closely allied to the present Highland chieftain, G. R. Macdonald, of the ancient and legitimate house of Clanronald, and was grandson to the late Highland chieftain Mackinnon, of Mackinnon, who rallied and fought at the head of his clan, under the banner of Prince Charles Stewart, 1743, on the plains of Prestonpans and Culloden."

The Age Old Story

And he came out, and went, as he was wont, to the mount of Olives; and his disciples also followed him. . . . And while he yet spake, behold a multitude, and he that was called Judas, one of the twelve, went before them, and drew near unto Jesus to kiss him. But Jesus said unto him, Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss?

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Notes By The Way

A suspected thief was grabbed recently by Mr. David Sim, deputy minister of national revenue, but the man escaped after leaving his coat in Mr. Sim's hands. The fugitive kept the rest of his clothes, though, which is more than some citizens retain after the national revenue department gets through with them.—Ottawa Citizen.

The head of the British Interplanetary Association thinks that a successful landing on the moon by a man-carrying rocket ship is a possibility in twenty years, a certainty in fifty. And almost nobody will be surprised if he's right either way. One of the hallmarks of our times is the fact that amazement over scientific wonders has vanished. The first travellers to the moon and Mars may surprise whoever or whatever resides on those planets but they'd better not expect to astound the home folks on earth.—Kansas City Star.

There's nothing wrong with the idea of television. But people should learn where the switch is. After all, the congenial host does not expect to whistle, sing, play solitaire, listen to his radio, spend the evening talking on the telephone or reading the newspaper and still think he's entertaining his guests. Yet the same person will pull the drapes, douse the lights, turn on the television set, demand silence—utter and complete (except during commercials) for the next two hours—and think he's entertaining you. You can't sneak out to the pub. Because they've got it there too.—Toronto Financial Post.

There are cynical folk who will say that Dr. Norman Goodwin, Esquimalt Progressive Conservative candidate, was making a bare-faced bid for the women's vote when he advocated legal abolition of two-thirds of a man's pay cheque to his wife.—With that harsh criticism we cannot agree. Such a charge is at once an assault on the doctor's chivalry and on his political acumen. If Dr. Goodwin can win back one-third of a man's pay cheque for the man, a large number of his fellow males will call him blessed. Obviously this is the way to go about the redistribution of wealth. Household-managing wives are growing altogether too niggardly in the allowances they give back to husbands from the pay cheques turned over to them.—Victoria Times.

Farm notes from a cotton patch in New Mexico bring the disquieting news that a cotton farmer has discovered that geese are the best weed-control agents—they eat the weeds and grass and leave the cotton plants untouched. We will wait to hear from the negative side on that for our memories of geese, although confined to a lone disgruntled goose, do not conform to the experience of the New Mexico cotton farmer. This goose would eat anything, including the egg of the hired man's overalls. It tore into the truck garden as if it hated vegetables. It came to an ultimate end through a surfeit of unripe greengage plums.—Boston Post.

An element of novelty in one who hasn't heard of it before is in the news that prepared pollen from trees in California will be used by several apple growers in the Amador Valley this year. Fertilization of three per cent of the blooms on any tree will produce an apple crop as large as the tree can bear. It is reported from Kentville. Gathered in California where the blossoming period is much earlier than in Canada, the pollen is processed and then shipped to Nova Scotia in deep freeze.—Sydney Post-Record.

For 103 years the rays of the setting sun have poured through the western windows of the House of Assembly, and painted the walls above the government benches with the thin illusion of gold. It has also bathed the honorable members by getting in their eyes. It didn't matter so much in the days when speeches were delivered from the funds of an active mind, but in these days when they are often delivered from crowded sheets of scribbled foolscap, it has proved too much of a nuisance. The western windows have been equipped with Venetian blinds, and members can now read their speeches in comfort.—St. John's Nfld. Telegram.

Rare is the person who really likes rain when it is falling. And for us city dwellers it is frankly unpleasant. It means mud where we were about to plant gardens which we could irrigate with hose and sprinkler anyway. It means slippery streets and streaky vision and for the motorist, an added hazard for the pedestrian who may be unwise enough to get too close to a puddle at which an automobile is charging with contempt, rubbers, raincoats and dirty floors. No wonder we sometimes wish Nature would wake up the fact that taps have been invented. But only in the allowances they give back to husbands from the pay cheques turned over to them.—Victoria Times.

Farm notes from a cotton patch in New Mexico bring the disquieting news that a cotton farmer has discovered that geese are the best weed-control agents—they eat the weeds and grass and leave the cotton plants untouched. We will wait to hear from the negative side on that for our memories of geese, although confined to a lone disgruntled goose, do not conform to the experience of the New Mexico cotton farmer. This goose would eat anything, including the egg of the hired man's overalls. It tore into the truck garden as if it hated vegetables. It came to an ultimate end through a surfeit of unripe greengage plums.—Boston Post.

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