

Covers Prince Edward Island Like the Dew
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A Rash Champion

President Eisenhower may never have heard of Sir Thomas Browne, or read one page of that great man's majestic prose.

Is this what happened to Mr. Eisenhower in his verbal encounters with his old wartime friend, Marshal Zhukov, when they were both army commanders in Berlin?

Mr. Eisenhower's inability to refute Zhukov was due, no doubt, to his inexperience in dialectics—an art in which all Communist leaders are well trained.

One cannot help wishing that he had kept this humiliating confession to himself. Or, better still, that the opportunity of arguing the issue in the first place had fallen to the defeated candidate in the presidential election, Mr. Adlai Stevenson.

Hope For South Africa

Reference was made in these columns a few days ago to the decision of Anglican Church authorities in South Africa to advise their people to disregard the Government's regulation which forbids Negroes to attend church services in white areas.

Twenty-five members of the Roman Catholic hierarchy issued a statement in which they called the regulation "evil and un-Christian".

Whether or not these expressions of resentment will persuade the Government of South Africa to take another and wiser look at its racial policies remains to be seen.

Whether it will have any effect on the price of P.E.I. potatoes we cannot say; but, according to a report from the U.S. Department of Agriculture, there will be a considerable reduction in the New England crop this year.

African affairs, is bound to come sooner or later, should the Government persist in its misguided and inhumane program.

Lamprey Control

The Lake trout, the chief source of commercial fishing on the Great Lakes, is, according to reports, fast approaching extinction.

The fish are still taken in fairly large numbers in some areas; but each year the catch is getting smaller. Unless the deterioration is checked soon, according to Dr. William Sproules, an official of the Federal Department of Fisheries, "commercial trout fishing in the Great Lakes will be finished by 1960".

The main cause of this depletion in an important fishery is the "Lamprey Eel" a vicious, blood-sucking fish which somehow got into the Great Lakes some years ago and has been playing havoc with the trout ever since.

Into the fight has come a young zoology graduate from McGill University, Theodore MacDonald, who works with the Division of Lamprey Control, a section of the Quebec Department of Game and Fisheries.

Curiously enough, while trout are losing the battle for survival, other species of Lake fish are on the increase. This is explained by the fact that the trout itself is a predator. Naturally, as its numbers decline the other fish have a better chance to keep on living.

A Good Deed

In 1944 a British paratrooper named Andy Milbourne had both hands blown off by German anti-tank fire. He was a member of the First Airborne Division which entered into combat with the 116th German Panzers.

Last week the former paratrooper was one of a group invited to West Germany to take part in celebrations of veterans of the 116th. Noting that he was using "hooks" in the place of the hands he had lost, the German veterans offered to provide him with the latest model artificial hands made in Germany.

What a fine gesture it was! It will probably do more to heal the old wounds of conflict than all the diplomatic exchanges between Governments and all the undertakings embodied in treaties.

"How far that little candle throws his light! So shines a good deed in a naughty world".

EDITORIAL NOTES

This year's Shakesperian Festival in Stratford is off to a good start. The attendance in the first two weeks was 4,500 more than last year's count in the same period.

The Moscow Radio told its listeners the other day that "the Central Committee of the Communist Party is not in the habit of taking petty revenge." This, being interpreted, probably means that Messrs. Molotov, Malenkov and Kaganovitch have been selected for execution at a more convenient date.

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SOME SECRET !!

THE BOOK CORNER

The Story Of The R. C. M. P.

By The Canadian Press

A generation ago the quiet lyrical legend of the Canadian "Mounties" began in the first decade after Confederation. A band of untried cavalrymen sent west by Canada's first prime minister to police Indians and settlers alike across the prairie between the Red River and the Rockies.

How they did it and then went on to meet test after test is told in Alan Phillips' The Living Legend (Little, Brown). They won their first test in a struggle with Sitting Bull, the enigmatic Sioux chieftain who had trooped his Indian nation into Canada in 1876 after annihilating Custer's Seventh Cavalry on the American plains because the general, as Sitting Bull put it, "had driven them from their homes".

One of his expeditions fell just short of the conquest of the Northwest Passage in a single season, broadly through the United Kingdom, continental Europe, North Africa and the Middle East.

Robert Moon, reported for the Leader-Post in Regina, was awarded the Kemsley Newspaper Travelling Fellowship in 1954 and spent a year in Britain and Europe with a group of Commonwealth journalists.

PRISON LITERATURE Anthony Frisch, Brampton, Ont., high school teacher, is sorting 30 pounds of fiction, poetry and drawings. The stories poems and pictures are contributions from inside prison walls. Mr. Frisch is editing an anthology of creative work by the prison population of the English-speaking world. Its object: "To discover first-rate writers and artists; to force the hands of the people behind the iron and bamboo curtains."

NOTABLE COLLECTION A generation ago the quiet lyrical verse of Marjorie Pickthall wove a silver thread through the writing of Canada. In three small books the young English woman merged delight in life with a private and unorthodox religious devotion, and produced a blend that contrasted oddly with the traditional verse and staid prose of the period.

The Drift of Pinions, The Lamp of Poor Souls, and The Woodcarver's Wife are long out of print, but now Lorne Pierce has edited a collection—the selected poems of Marjorie Pickthall (McClelland and Stewart)—in which 80 of her poems are reprinted. In the meantime, Marjorie Pickthall's own manner of writing has

Sunspots At Their Peak

National Geographic Society

"Flying birds" are pitting the face of the sun, and because of them strange ghosts ride the air-waves of earth. Television images flicker, dissolve, or suddenly speak Spanish. Police broadcasts reach unexpected distances, or nowhere at all. FM radios occasionally tune in telephone calls. For all this, blame falls roundly—and rightly—on sunspots.

Insects Ruin Tons Of Food

FEW things are more annoying to a meticulous homemaker than finding insects in the pantry. Ants, flies, meal worms, weevils and grain and flour beetles ruin thousands of tons of food each year.

ANTS LIKE SWEETS While ants especially like sweets such as spilled syrup, the weevils, beetles and moths seem to prefer grains and flour.

TO CLEAN SHELVES If, unfortunately, some of these insects do reach your food shelves, here's what to do: Remove all food from the shelves and place it where the insecticide you must use can't reach it.

HOUSEHOLD ENEMY The common housefly probably spreads more disease than any other insect. He's your enemy no matter where he is, inside or out. Kill every one you find, no matter how you do it.

MR. WHITE AND MR. OWL Pardon me, Mr. Owl... but don't you think WHITE OWL is an exceptionally fine-looking cigar?

NOTES BY THE WAY

An old-timer is one who remembers when people who wore blue jeans worked.—Kitchener-Waterloo Record

Nothing upsets a disarmament conference so much, it sometimes seems, as somebody to suggest disarming.—Hamilton Spectator

Most every husband will be willing to let the grass grow under his feet this summer, but the good wife won't let him.—London Free Press

It has become a common belief for years that moose are naturally shortsighted. However, it is now explained that each eye of a moose commands separate fields of vision. This makes their judgment of distance difficult, although they can quickly detect moving objects. Glistening objects can be seen by them at great distances.—Sylva

OVERLOAD IS FATAL FRONT ROYAL, Virginia (AP) Five of seven persons who set out for a Shenandoah River cruise in 12-foot boat drowned Wednesday when the boat sank. Authorities said the boat had a safe capacity of three

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.

THE LAST SURVIVOR?

Sir,—I have saved a picture from your paper, by Ripley ("Believe It or Not") of a whale sinking for ship on March 17, 1901. Well, it is quite true, as I was one of the crew of the whaling bark "Kathleen" that was stove in by a whale; but the picture is a little wild as she was a bark, not a ship. A bark is square rigged on the fore and main masts and fore and aft of the mizzen mast. The rest of the picture is not so bad. The whale struck her on the quarter and she keeled over in about fifteen minutes. I guess I am about the only one that is left of the crew as the rest were all older than me, and I am 82 years old this September 15. So the chances are quite slim of them being alive.

I won't go into the details too far, but there could be quite a book written about it. I signed on in Boston and shipped on her in New Bedford. The firm's name was John Wing and Company, New Bedford, Mass.

The Captain's name was Jenkins, the first mate Nicholson. I cannot recall the name of the second mate but he belonged to Bedford, Mass. The third mate's name was Gormes; he was a Portuguese negro from Brava, one of the Cape Verde islands. I just wrote to say that it is all quite true.

I am, Sir, etc., CHARLES H. LUTZ Hopetfield, P.O., P.E.I.

and going is both regular and long-known, there are few clues to why or how sunspots form. They seem to be simply dark holes that suddenly appear.

Despite their modern sun instruments, astronomers remain much like pilots flying in the stratosphere above a tornado. They can look down into the storm but cannot see how deep the dark funnel goes.

OUR YESTERDAYS From the Guardian Files TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (July 19, 1932)

A tourist party of twenty teachers from Ontario who are on a twenty days trip through the Maritime Provinces, was welcomed in the city yesterday. The party, which is entirely of ladies, was met by Mr. Justice Arsenault, President of the P.E.I. Tourist Association. At The Provincial Building they were welcomed by Hon. Dr. W.J.P. MacMillan, on behalf of the province, and by Mr. H.H. Shaw, Chief Superintendent of Education.

Mr. J.F. Arnett of Summerside has received word from Mr. D.H. Sutherland of Halifax, who is Supervisor of Fisheries for the Maritimes, stating that he would arrive in Summerside Monday evening to address a meeting of the lobster fishermen of Prince County on matters relating to the industry.

TEN YEARS AGO (July 19, 1947) On Sunday, July 20, a party of 200 Mississippians headed by ex-Governor Dennis Murphree will arrive in Charlottetown by special train at 1 p.m. The visitors will be met by Lt. Governor Bernard, Premier Jones, Chief Justice Campbell and Mayor B. Earle MacDonald. The party will be driven to the Charlottetown Hotel where they will be guest of the P.E.I. Travel Bureau at Luncheon.

Mr. William Fraser and Mr. Harvey Butt flew their third load of fresh strawberries to Boston yesterday evening. They made the first flight Sunday evening and the second Monday evening. In all three flights they have carried approximately 4,000 pounds of straw berries.

MAXIMS

The sorrow of knowing that there is evil in the best is far out-balanced by the joy of discovering that there is good in the worst.

THE AGE OLD STORY

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

FROM MORTE D'ARTHUR

If thou shouldst never see my face again, Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let thy voice rise like a fountain for me night and day.

For what are men better than sheep or goats That nourish a blind life within the brain, If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer? Both for themselves and those who call them friend? For so the whole round earth is every way Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.

—Lord Tennyson

SPOT 25 TIMES EARTH SIZE

Until the eruptions of 1957 the largest sunspot on record occurred in early 1947, during the last peak period. It spread 200,000 miles across the sun's face, nearly a quarter of its diameter. Billions of square miles were dimmed.

Such blemishes, plainly visible to the naked eye through light overcast, fog, or dark glass, have fascinated man for countless centuries. Chinese astronomers recorded sunspots as early as 28 B.C.

A huge sunspot about A.D. 807 was thought a portent of the death of Emperor Charlemagne seven years later. Sunspots have been blamed for war, bad weather, plagues, and even in modern times for man's unrest.

The first truly scientific study of sunspots was made by Galileo. He saw them forming and dissolving on the sun's surface and noticed that they moved. Thus he deduced that the sun, like the earth rotates.

Among modern studies of sunspots, a National Geographic Society research project led by Dr. Carl W. Gartlein of Cornell University since 1938 has probed the causes and nature of "northern lights," the auroras.

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