The Guardian

Covers Prince Edward Island Like The Dew

W.J. Hancox, Publisher

Burton Lewis, Executive Editor — Frank Walker, Editor

Published every week day morning (except Sundays and statutory holidays) at 165 Prince Street, Charlottetown, P.E.I., by Thompson Newspapers Ltd. Branch offices at Summerside, Montague, Alberton and Souris.

Represented nationally by Thomson Newspapers Advertising Services Toronto, 425 University Ave. Empire 3-8894; Montreal, 640 Cathcart Street, University 6-5942; Western office, 1030 West Georgia Street, Vancouver (MA 7037).

Member Canadian Daily Newspaper Publishers Association and The Canadian Press. The Canadian Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches in this paper credited to it or to the Associated Press or Reuters and also to the local news published herein. All rights on republication of special dispatches herein also reserved. Subscription rates.

Not over 35c per week by carrier.

$11.00 a year by mail or rural routes and areas not serviced by carrier.

$14.00 a year off Island and U.K. $20.00 per year in U.S. and elsewhere outside British Commonwealth.

Not over 7c per single copy.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulation.

Obnoxious Measure

Responsible voices in this province and throughout the country have been raised in protest against the new 11 per cent sales tax on building materials in the Gordon budget. It has been indicated by Revenue Minister Garland that under long-standing exemptions the tax won't apply to materials used in building hospitals and old folks' homes, to certain municipal purchases and to farm and fishery machinery and equipment. But apparently there is no exemption for schools, universities and public buildings, or cooperative housing projects.

Groups planning housing development programs are seriously concerned, and with good reason, about the effects of the new impost. At Ottawa, Opposition Leader Diefenbaker predicts that the measure will have "a colossal effect" in restricting production and economic growth, and NDP Leader Douglas agrees with him.

Why doesn't Mr. Gordon reconsider it? He has already withdrawn one obnoxious feature of his budget, under pressure from financial interests. They put up such a howl about his 30 per cent "takeover" tax on large Canadian stock sales to foreign investors that he promptly reversed himself—so promptly that his announcement hit the stock exchanges before they had closed for the day and caused quite a scramble. Why should he not be as much concerned about the avalanche of criticism in this case?

Mr. Kennedy's Tour

As originally planned, President Kennedy's present 10-day European tour was to be a series of state visits with Mrs. Kennedy, but it has been reduced to a program of "working visits" in which the President is devoting most of his attention to underlining two aspects of American foreign policy. One calls for effective military defense in an integrated North Atlantic alliance and for an Atlantic trade partnership. The other accepts "peaceful coexistence" with Soviet Russia, plus a "peaceful competition" which excludes any forcible change in the status quo. Inevitably, he is taking issue with the disintegrationist policies of President de Gaulle.

As the New York Times sees it, Mr. Kennedy's first task is to convince Europe that the fears raised by General de Gaulle that the United States might abandon the defense of Europe and retreat into a Fortress America are absurd. But he will convince Europe only if he meets not merely its fears but also its determination to have a larger share in nuclear arms control as the key to political independence. He will not do so by trying to placate it with inadequate schemes, such as the mixed-manned nuclear naval force, valuable as that may be as a first step. He will do it only if the United States shows some willingness to share its virtual nuclear arms monopoly in the West with its allies in mutual accommodation without domination.

Apart from this, the President's tour requires some exceedingly careful navigating. He will be in England over the weekend, for example, and will spend Saturday evening and Sunday morning with Prime Minister Macmillan at the latter's home in Birch Grove, Sussex. This will probably be the least public and most controversial day of the entire trip.

The stop-over in Britain was the last item placed in the President's ininerary. No sooner had he committed himself to it, then the British government became embroiled in the Profumo scandal of sex and espionage that almost led to Mr. Macmillan's downfall. Opposition Laborites have questioned the propriety of the visit under the circumstances; but embarrassed Washington officials decided that a last-minute cancellation would cause even more controversy. At any rate, they hope Mr. Kennedy's courtesy will result in slightly greater Conservative enthusiasm for the formation of an allied nuclear force; though that remains to be seen.

Italy, too, is in the throes of a political crisis and Mr. Kennedy will have to tread warily on his visit to Rome, where he is scheduled to meet President Antonio Segni on Monday.

For The Handicapped

The Berlin crisis, the Common Market, racial unrest in the United States, the fighting in Laos and Vietnam—these and other political and economic issues are taking a back seat in Copenhagen these days. More important in the minds of the 1,400 delegates attending the International Society for Rehabilitation there this week is the physical, emotional, social and vocational outlook for the world's handicapped. This is the ninth world congress of its kind, and it is fitting that it should be held in the Danish capital. The Danish Society and Home for Cripples, the host organization, which was founded in 1872, is the world's oldest voluntary agency serving the handicapped.

Preceding this week's conference was the fourth congress of the World Confederation for Physical Therapy, also held in Copenhagen, at which it was announced that the confederation, in cooperation with the World Health Organization, would hold a one-year training course for potential teachers of physical therapy from the developing countries. The course, which will be given in Britain, will start in the summer of 1964.

The greatest problem in physical therapy throughout the world, it was emphasized, continues to be the shortage of trained personnel. Even Denmark—which has one therapist for each 2,000 persons, the highest ratio in the world—has difficulty in staffing hospitals and clinics in rural areas.

During this week's rehabilitation congress, emphasis is being placed on prevention of accidents, which are a growing cause of disability throughout the world. Important as the exchange of professional information is at meetings such as these, however, the primary value is in the opportunity for professional workers and volunteers who are interested in the disabled to come to know each other. Theirs is a comparatively new field of scientific endeavor—and certainly one of the most rewarding in terms of human welfare.

For Senior Citizens

Charlottetown Kinsmen are to be commended on the initiative they have taken in acquiring a commodious dwelling house and converting it into a senior citizens' recreation centre. The opening ceremonies at the centre, on the corner of Queen and Fitzroy Streets, take place this evening and climax many months of hard work by club members who have spent between $25,000 and $30,000 on the project.

The first of its kind in Charlottetown, the centre will be open to all retired or semi-retired men and women and will be equipped with such facilities as cards, television, reading materials, kitchen equipment, etc. It is hoped that eventually it will be operated by the senior citizens themselves, but until that stage is reached the activities will be supervised by Kinsmen members.

In other cities, these recreational centres have proven a great boon to older people, who like to mix with others of their own group, to come and go when they please and participate in games and other pastimes. There is no reason why the Kinsmen Club centre will not prove equally popular here. It is indeed a generous gift to a class of citizens most deserving of consideration, for which the whole community will be appreciative.

JOAN OF ARC AND THE VOICES

OTTAWA REPORT by Patrick Nicholson

Newfoundland's Fishery Training Program

Canada's most dynamic and enthusiastic provincial premier has been enlivening Parliament Hill with one of his periodic visits.

The Hon. Joseph R. Smallwood, premier of Newfoundland, now rates as our second senior premier with 14 unbroken years in office; he is exceeded only by Alberta's Premier Ernest Manning, who has just celebrated his 20th consecutive year in office with another electoral triumph. But despite his record of political durability and administrative achievement for the 10th Province to enter Confederation, he is still the driving force which Ottawa first knew as "The Happy Little Guy with the Big Bow Tie" who mainspringed the 1949 negotiations for that entry.

His hair has greyed, but his girth has not greatened; and his brain churns out ideas and comments and quips as he strides up and down the room like a restless 62-year old Puma.

PUT NEWFIE AHEAD

The great project taking shape in his mind now is to create in Newfoundland a world — beating premiere, a School of Fisheries, Navigation, Seamanship, deep-sea Engineering and Electronics.

No country has yet had the idea of fully training its fishermen to take full advantage of Newfoundland, whose shores border the greatest fishing ground long known to western civilization, should lead the way in exploiting the new aids.

"Newfoundland's School shall have the reputation of being the last word in everything to do with fishing, teaching the latest techniques known in the world, and never one month out of date," Joey promised, when describing his plans to me.

Why is this up-dating necessary, when Newfoundland has for five centuries been the successful base for fishermen using hand-lines in small dories? I asked. ... ...

The hand-line is excelled by the mechanical trawl, equipped with its electronic scanner which shows the fish actually being caught in the trawl, he said. The dory is both dangerous and uncomfortable. Besides, national pride insists that Newfoundland should not lag behind the many foreign nations which send hundreds of efficient modern fishing craft to reap the bountiful fish harvest on her Grand Banks. Russia, for example, sends big modern factory ships, beautiful as ships and technologically, which catch and pack the fish.

MORE MOUTHS—MORE FOOD

As improved medical knowledge lengthens our expected life span, the world increasingly faces new problems created by the resulting "population explosion." On a world-wide scale, the most dire problem is to find sufficient protein to feed everyone suitably. Protein can come from meat, or from fish. The greatest increase can be obtained most readily from fish. So the world needs improved methods of catching fish, and better methods of serving it. As examples of advanced thinking on this line, Mr. Smallwood mentioned that food processors are contemplating a fish-flour made by grinding up whole fish thus eliminating waste; and a flavoured fish-flour to overcome the objection some people hold towards the taste of fish.

But naturally, Newfoundland's government thinks foremost of Newfoundlanders. Technology, in the form of the power saw, has cut down the number of jobs in the logging industry. As an alternative, Newfoundlanders must look to the fisheries to provide them with well-paid, pleasant work. For this, the quality of the fish industry must be upgraded by introducing new methods of getting the fish out of the water and into the consumer's mouth.

Premier Smallwood plans to send a team to comb the world for ideas, which this Fall will result in the opening of the world's first up-to-date technical training school for fishermen.

Chicken War With Europe

Milwaukee Journal

Selling frozen, ready to cook chickens to a German hausfrau once was considered almost as difficult as trying to peddle refrigerators to Eskimos.

That was before the United States Agriculture Department unleashed a massive promotion campaign in 1956. To almost everyone's surprise, Germans, long accustomed to buying freshly killed, unfrozen birds, went for the iced variety in a big way. American poultry exports shot from virtually nothing in 1955 to 152 million pounds—almost $50 million worth— last year.

It was not surprising, therefore, to hear a howl go up from American trade and agriculture officials recently when the European Common Market, of which West Germany is a member, slapped a new 1¼ cent import fee on United States poultry, thus bringing the total charge now to 14¼ cents a pound. This compares with the tariff of about 4½ cents to five cents a pound West Germany imposed before the Common Market's new protective policy took effect last year.

Christian A. Herter, President Kennedy's chief trade negotiator threatened retaliation on certain European imports to this country. Agriculture Secretary Freeman warned that "as poultry goes, so go our overall trade prospects."

This may be overstating the case. While poultry is one of our most important agricultural exports, there was never any assurance that the European market would continue to be wide open. European farmers have been modernizing and increasing their own poultry production. And poultry provides a major source of income for millions of small European farmers.

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 unable to enter into any correspondence regarding letters submitted.

STEPS COMMENDED

Sir,—We feel that Mr. Gledhill, Director of Music in the Schools of the Province is to be commended for taking steps to ensure that piano "technicians" are readily available.

The lack of such has been a "sour note" on the Island for many years and some of the few technicians or tuners were often inclined to be independent, giving the impression that they were doing a favor rather than supplying a service.

Since the advent of the radio, TV, and the great development of recording techniques, plus the phenomenal growth of our Music Festival, the mass of our people are music conscious and actively interested as listeners or participants and what may have been adequate piano servicing forty or fifty years ago will not do today.

Many Island pianos are distressingly out of tune and in disrepair because of the inability to obtain or know where to obtain competent service. Now through the efforts of Mr. Gledhill there are great hopes of this being changed as we understand that the public is to be informed on the proper selection and care of instruments and the names and addresses of qualified "technicians".

Let us cooperate with all who are willing to help bring harmony out of discord.

I am, Sir, etc.,

Y. B. PHLAT

Charlottetown.

Once A Fine Word

C.P.R. Spanner

Not so many years ago, the word "square" was one of the finest words in our language. You gave a man a square deal if you were honest. And you gave him a square meal when he was hungry. You stood four-square for the right, as you saw it, and square against everything else. When you got out of debt, you were square with the world. And that was when you could look your fellow man square in the eye.

Then a lot of strange characters got hold of this honest, wholesome word, bent it all out of shape and gave it back to our children," the writer continues. "Now everybody knows what a square is. He is the man who never learned to get away with it. A Joe who volunteers when he doesn't have to. A guy who gets his kicks from trying to do something better than anyone else.

A square is a boob who gets so lost in his work that he has to be reminded to go home. A character who doesn't have to spend his evenings puttering in a basement workshop and his weekends scraping the bottom of a boat because he's putting all his elbow grease and steam into doing a satisfying job on the job he's getting paid to do.

A square is a fellow who laughs with his belly instead of his upper lip; a slob who still gets all choked up when the band plays "O Canada." His tribe isn't thriving too well in the current climate. He doesn't fit too neatly into the current group of angle players, corner cutters, sharp-shooters and goof-offs. He doesn't believe in opening all the packages before Christmas. He's burdened down with old-fashioned ideas of honesty- loyalty, courage and thrift. He may already be on his way to extinction.

Laughter today is stored in Hollywood in cans. It is taken out as needed and pasted onto TV films. The laugh track tips us off when things are funny.

Some people want to laugh when they're amused. Some want to decide for themselves what they think is funny. This might well mark them as squares. If it does, they will be in pretty good company. For this country was discovered, put together, fought over and saved by squares. It is easy to prove that Champlain, Brock, Alexander Graham Bell, Billy Bishop, Dr. Edward Banting and almost anyone else you care to include among our national heroes, were squares— by simply thinking of the attitude they might have taken had they not been squares.

APPOINTED CHIEF

OTTAWA (CP)—Air Commodore Richard M. Cox of Sioux Lookout, Ont., has been appointed chief of personnel planning at Ottawa, air force headquarters announced Tuesday. Air Commodore Cox now is serving as deputy director of operations at NORAD headquarters in Colorado Springs, Colo. He will return to air force headquarters in July to assume his new duties.

Cancer Hazards On The Increase

By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen

THERE is a fair amount of evidence that cancers are increasing among several populations of animals, according to an article in The Sciences. Indications along this line are easiest to get in zoos and less so among wild and farm animals.

Certain strains of cancer susceptible mice have been developed in the laboratory. It might be possible to develop cancer-resistant animals, especially on farms. This is not as farfetched as it sounds, considering the rise in cancer hazards such as radioactive fallout, herbicides, and industrial and urban water pollution.

We must re-emphasize that there is no scientific proof that cancer is on the increase among cattle in this country. In Denmark, certain cancers in cows are reportable. They are caused by viruses and when cancer is found, the entire herd is slaughtered; the government pays the farmer for the loss. They hope to find the extent of the problem in this way.

Body sites affected by cancer often are the same in dogs as in man. These include the breast, skin, ovaries, blood forming system, and the nervous system. Less is known about cancer in cats except that it often is complicated by anemia and infection.

Research in another direction was conducted in a boys' camp by Dr. Otto Klineberg of Columbia university. The aim of this project was an attempt to ease global tension. Friction was incited deliberately among groups of boys until they hated one another. Then a series of crises was created to determine whether they could work together. They could and did.

Dr. Klineberg concluded that the world needs a super-project to get the United States and Russia to work together. Research in space might be one way. Another would be programs to promote child health because Russians and Americans alike love their children. But it will take more than this because both of these projects are available in that both countries are working on space programs and have been active for years in promoting child health.

BRAIN X-RAY

M.S. writes: What does a pneumoencephalogram show?

REPLY

In this procedure, the cerebrospinal fluid is replaced by air to visualize certain cavities or passageways of the brain. Air is much darker than the brain tissues when seen on X-rays. It makes an excellent contrast medium to demonstrate tumors or other abnormalities that are pushing or crowding the cavities.

REFUSES VEGETABLES

B.C. writes: What can be done for a little fellow of three who can't be forced, coaxed, or bribed to eat vegetables? I know he must be missing vitamins and other food elements through this abstinence.

REPLY

Let him alone, as all children go through these phases. He will obtain enough vitamins through eating other food. If you are concerned, give him a daily vitamin-mineral capsule.

BEE THERAPY

W.W. writes: Are bee stings good for rheumatism?

REPLY

Good results have been noted in a few victims but the percentage is too small to recommend the procedure. It might interest our younger readers to know that bee venom was popular years ago but lost out when it failed to live up to expectations.

KIDNEY AND LIVER

C.I. writes: Are nephritis and hepatitis the same?

REPLY

No. The first represents inflammation of the kidney; the second, of the liver.

TODAY'S HEALTH HINT—

The control of air pollution not only is desirable — it is essential.

Our Yesterday's

(From the Guardian Files)

TWENTY- FIVE YEARS AGO

(June 26, 1938)

BOSTON, June 25 (CP)—Hundreds of pairs of silk stockings were loaded aboard the Grenfell Mission schooner, George B. Cluett to be taken to Labrador, but the women of that land will never wear them. They will be made into rugs. The stockings, discarded by New England women, will be exchanged for food and clothing at the various Grenfell posts on the Labrador.

W.T. Bowness and Sons of Bedeque suffered a heavy loss early Friday morning when their large departmental store, warehouse and garage burned to the ground. The fire was noticed by a resident in a nearby house, who happened to awake at the time, but the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to save anything.

TEN YEARS AGO

(June 26, 1953)

Miss Miriam Woolner of North Rustico has recently graduated from the Carnegie Institute of Technology, Pittsburgh, with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemistry. Miss Woolner was an honor student throughout her four-year course.

A very successful year "both profit-wise and from the standpoint of service," was reported by Malcolm Reeves at the fourth annual meeting of the Island Co-op Services, Co-operative Association Ltd., held yesterday at the Dominion Experimental Farm

NOTES BY THE WAY

Which, after all, is the most dangerous — for those over sixty to drive under twenty or for those under twenty to drive over sixty?

For those that think nothing in this world can be counted on we pass on the intelligence from marine life authorities that the horseshoe crab looks the same now as it did 200,000,000 years ago. — Ottawa Journal.

Herald: Wives who complain about the litter left by pipe-smoking husbands should reflect on that man in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., who had collected 2,500,000 match-books in his garage. Stratford Beacon.

Junior Partner (to pretty stenographer): "Are you doing anything on Sunday evening?" Stenographer (hopefully): "No, not a thing." Junior Partner: "Then try to be at the office earlier on Monday morning, will you." — Sarnia Observer.

Once when William Gladstone was Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer, he attended a lecture given by Michael Faraday, a physicist. When it was over, Gladstone said to the scientist: "What you spoke about is purely theoretical, but does it have any practical value?" "What do you mean by 'practical value'?" asked Faraday. "I mean," replied Gladstone, "can it be taxed?" — Galt Reporter.

If some of the cowboys of another age are doing a little quiet flipping in their graves, they can't really be blamed. That is, of course, if they've heard that cowboys of the present generation will compete for $84,415 in prizes at the 1963 Calgary Stampede. The cowboys who have gone to their rewards must be a little disgruntled at being on the scene about one century too soon. — Calgary Herald.

Macmillan Makes Comeback

By Joseph MacSween
Canadian Press Staff Writer

Harold Macmillan has shown that although he doesn't know much about the world of Chrisine Keeler he knows a great deal about the world of Harold Macmillan.

Only a week ago it seemed Macmillan was surely finished as prime minister. Even the nice things being said about him sounded like political obituaries.

He was a man of undoubted integrity—but unfortunately at 69 he was feeling his years. He seemed to admit he had lost touch with "young people." It was so sad—so fatally said—that one of macmillan's ministers had endangered security by playing around with Miss Keeler, who also had a Russian admirer.

Britons — acutely sensitive about how they appear in United States eyes—had nightmares about a broken, impotent prime minister meeting President Kennedy when he visits England next week.

HAPPENINGS STRANGE

But strange things began to happen, Macmillan, although shaken, rode out the initial parliamentary storm and appeared in the Commons the next day apparently restored to his debonair self.

He made urbane jokes, seeming in a way to live up to Labor Leader Harold Wilson's jibe of "indolent nonchalance." It was that deceptive old unflappable Mac again.

Macmillan went about his affairs as if nothing had happened. Shrewd party managers planted doubts and fears among Tory rebels, 27 of whom had withheld support from Macmillan in what amounted to a vote of confidence over the Keeler scandal.

It began to dawn on the hotheads that by sacrificing Macmillan they might destroy the whole party, which in any case stands a doubtful chance in the next election, to be held sometime before the fall of 1964.

The idea — which apparently carries no real weight — was skillfully planted among backbenchers that if Macmillan went the Queen might be obliged to call on Wilson to form a new government.

In any case, the new leader— and no one generally satisfactory was in sight—would be forced to call a new election to clear away the smell of the Keeler affair, the backbenchers were told.

MIGHT WRECK HOPES

Adding to all this was the technique by which Conservatives when in power select a new leader. It is not done by party vote or convention. Party elders make "soundings," after which the Queen is advised on whom to call.

Lord Poole, the party chairman, said that if Macmillan were scuttled now the Tories could forget any hopes of winning the next election, and perhaps the one after that as well.

Letters—many of them from women — poured into newspapers, bitterly denouncing those so unfeeling as to condemn that paragon of virtue, Macmillan, for sins committed by another man.

Then, on Saturday, Macmillan drove to his constituency, Bromley. Followers cheered as he told how his heart, but not his spirit, was broken. He would not lay back supinely and let his 40-year political career be wasted either through panic or obstinacy.

Today, there are those who say that when the Tories go into election war again, the man at the spearhead will be Harold Macmillan.

Letter To A Cabinet Minister

Winnipeg Free Press

Dear Miss LaMarsh:

Welcome to the club.

It is not a particularly exclusive club any more. And yet the entrance requirements are as tough as ever. But every day more people seem to be willing to make the not inconsiderable and sustained effort necessary to become a full-fledged member. A growing number of members are medical men.

In proclaiming publicly your intention to join the club, you have, of course, put yourself on the spot. Many a man, or woman, has quietly resolved to give up the habit and has failed But the knowledge of their failure has been restricted to themselves, perhaps their family, and a few close friends.

In your case it will be different. One need only recall the recent case of a provincial health minister who announced that he had stopped smoking and who, a few days later, was seen puffing quietly in a legislative corridor. His fall was trumpeted abroad by the press —albeit sympathetically since reporters are tolerant of human failings, having so many themselves.

Nor will you, being a woman, be able to take the easy way out that some men take and become a sort of associate member of the club by eschewing cigarettes and instead chewing snuff or cigars or a pipe. A cigar-smoking minister of health this country could, in ordinary circumstances, accept. A cigar- smoking female minister of health, Canada is not yet ready for.

The way ahead will be hard. You may find yourself sitting at your desk thinking up all sorts of completely valid and convincing reasons why you should resume smoking. (There are probably more and better excuses for this habit than for any other in man's experience.) You realize too that the person who is giving up the habit of three packs a day may at times be rather unbearable, through irritation. (And when the habit has finally been licked she may be equally unbearable, through smugness.)

But in this case, say not the struggle naught availeth. The first six weeks (they say) are the hardest.—P.M.

It's Still Medicine

Medicine Hat News

"No one would have had to explain the term 'Hat Trick' to the late Mr. Rudyard Kipling, for he was an Englishman—as well as a world-famous author—and knew all about cricket. For those of us who aren't devotees of the game, however, a hat trick occurs in the game of cricket when a bowler takes three wickets (puts out three batsmen) by three successive balls. This feat entitles him to a new hat from his fellow club members.

We at The News feel Mr. Kipling truly scored a Hat Trick here in Medicine Hat when he dissuaded the townsfolk of the city in 1910 from the folly of changing their city's name. (History doesn't record whether those opposing the move presented Mr. Kipling with a new hat, but there can be no doubt now that they should have.)

How did Mr. Kipling's Medicine Hat Trick come to pass? Well, Mr. Kipling had visited the city in 1907 and was as much taken with the town and its inhabitants as they were with him. So much so, in fact, that, when three years later the city was booming and a host of the newcomers wished to change the city's name, opponents of the move turned for help to Medicine Hat's old friend and mentor—Rudyard Kipling.

The subject had come up among oldtimers at the city's famed (and still flourishing) Cypress Club. These men felt it was absurd to even consider changing the city's distinctive name. Ways and means were discussed of defeating the plebiscite which the City Council had decided should be held on the name proposal.

Then someone in the Club remarked: 'I wish that Rudyard Kiplong knew of this; he would flay the hide off these blighters.' And so it was done.

Francis F. Fatt, Postmaster at the time, was selected to write Mr. Kipling and appraise him of the situation. So damning was the author's reply, that the plebiscite was never held and Medicine Hat is still Medicine Hat today.

The name suggested to replace 'Medicine Hat'? No one remembers that now, but Mr. Kipling suggested 'Judasville.'

The FLYING DUTCHMAN RESTAURANT
"Your Island Steak House"