

Covers Prince Edward Island Like the Dew
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"The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink."
FRIDAY, NOV. 4, 1955

The Realm Of Canada

For some years now, and especially in the last two or three years, there has been a lot of hemming and hawing in official circles over the question of this country's proper designation within the Commonwealth. The word "Dominion" is still used now and then, but it is fast going out of favour at Ottawa, presumably because it seems to represent something not commensurate with the country's importance as a sovereign state in its own right. As yet, however, the Government has not authorized any replacement for the old and once honoured title, nor has there been any official intimation that one is being sought. It is, admittedly, a sad state of affairs. A report from Auckland says that New Zealand is having similar trouble; but, unlike our own Government, the Government down under is making plans to clear the matter up once for all.

The main difficulty, of course, in both countries is to find a tag which will cover the fact of full sovereignty and, at the same time, emphasize the Commonwealth relationship. After pondering the situation most carefully, so as not to offend against constitutional proprieties, someone in the New Zealand Government decided to take a second and searching look at the formula adopted when Elizabeth the Second was proclaimed Queen of New Zealand: "Elizabeth the Second, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom, New Zealand, and her other Realms and Territories, Queen, Head of the Commonwealth." Obviously the official decided, New Zealand is not a Territory; it must therefore be a Realm. So, that is the designation the Government has in mind and which it will recommend to Parliament in due course. What could be simpler or more appropriate for Canada as well as for New Zealand? "The Realm of Canada". It sounds good; and it is so much in keeping with the constitutional reality of the situation that it is hard to see how any one could find fault with it.

World Agriculture

The agricultural production of the world, excluding the Soviet Union and Peoples' Democracies, was more than 25 per cent greater in 1954 than in 1946-47, reports the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations.

Twenty percent more rice, milk and cotton is being produced than before the war, about thirty percent more wheat, fats and meat, fifty percent more fruit and sugar, and eighty per cent more rubber, not counting synthetic rubber. The FAO Report lists the main reasons for this big increase in production: one is that the widespread adoption of farm price supports and other measures to stabilize farm incomes has given farmers the confidence to grow more food; another is that the last decade has seen a rapid development of the land and water resources of the underdeveloped countries, whose growing industrialization has helped to increase and diversify the demand for food and agricultural raw materials.

Another factor in this large production increase has been the scientific revolution in agriculture and the successful application of new techniques to crop and animal production through the more rapid spread of agricultural knowledge, particularly from the more to the less advanced countries.

Against this background, of greater abundance, however, the Report states that in many Far Eastern and in some Latin American countries the consumption of food per person still remains below the very inadequate pre-war levels and that generally over large parts of the world the problem is not yet solved of providing people with the means to buy as much food as they need.

Looking ahead, FAO considers some of the main weaknesses in the agricultural situation at present to be: failure of consumption to increase with production, leading to the emergence of surpluses in a number of countries; the rigidity of production patterns preventing rapid response to shifts in demand; the stagnation of world trade in agricultural products; and the low level of farm incomes in relation to incomes in other occupations.

Moving Glaciers

Is the climate in this part of the world getting warmer? The general opinion among lay folk, an opinion cautiously shared by weather scientists, is that it is. Various species of fish, which in the past used to stay in tropical waters, now range as far north as Greenland. This fact, together with shorter winters and less severe frost, would seem to indicate that the weather is more kindly than it was, say, forty or fifty years ago. Whether the change—if change there be—is going to be permanent or just a diversion no one seems to know, and scientists don't like to predict too far ahead. However, news brought back recently from the mountains of the North Pacific region by a group of meteorologists is not particularly reassuring.

For the first time in more than a hundred years, their report goes, glaciers on some of the mountain ranges are on the move southwards. Some are travelling very slowly, so slowly as to be almost unnoticeable; others are going forward at the rate of 300 feet a year. The importance of this information is emphasized by the fact that for a century or more glaciers have been going back further and further into their northern haunts. Naturally, weather men are beginning to wonder if perhaps they have been fooled by all the talk about milder winters and warmer water; they have even begun to speculate on the possibility of much colder conditions in the not distant future.

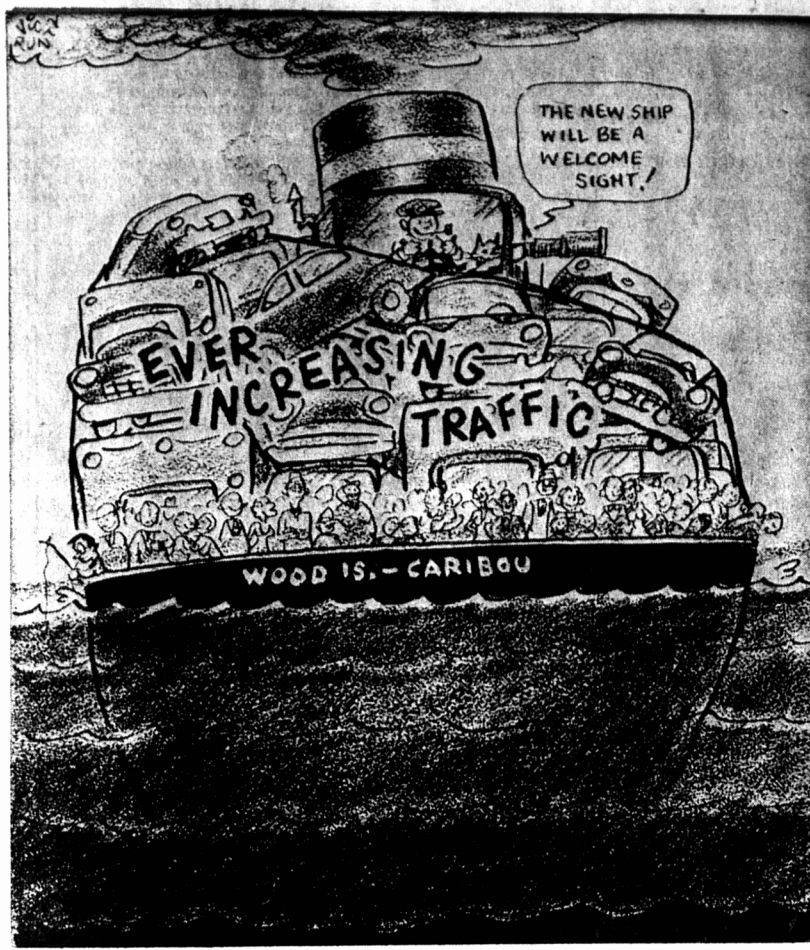
It would be tempting to suggest that perhaps the earth is due for another ice-age. That, however, would be an unwarranted speculation; for the scientists say that for several hundred years, prior to the beginning of this century, there were alternating periods of glacier advance and glacier retreat. Perhaps when the meteorologists return to their mountains a year from now they will find that the little movement they detected this summer was, after all, a mere interlude in a warming-up process. And perhaps not. In any case, ice-ages don't develop overnight; so we of this generation don't have anything to worry about in that respect. It may be just as well, though, pending further information, not to be too sure that the weather is getting milder and milder all the time.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The 750 officers and men who have returned to this country from service in Europe did not return as war heroes. All the same, the welcome they receive should not lack warmth on that account. In standing guard against possible aggression and in the daily routine of military life they have made a real contribution to the security of Canada and of the whole free world.

The visit of representative citizens of St. Pierre et Miquelon was most welcome. Since we are neighbours and they are our customers in farm products, it is only right that friendly relations should be encouraged. Canadians who relish something different in vacation travel would find the French islands satisfactory in every way. Those who have been there speak most highly of the hospitality accorded them.

Scottish concerts have always been popular events in Charlottetown. An unusual treat is in store tonight and tomorrow evening in the entertainment which is being presented at Prince of Wales College hall by the Gaelic College of Celtic Arts and Crafts of St. Anne's, Cape Breton. The feature performers will be a celebrated junior pipe band of the neighboring Province, and there will be choral and group singing as well as dancing and pipe music galore. One does not need to be of Highland origin to appreciate rousing entertainment of this kind—but it helps.



A PRESSING NEED

A Living Legend

London Observer

PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open to the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions of correspondents.

DRAMA FESTIVAL SUPPORT

Sir,—I have read with interest the various reports and articles accompanying the advertisement of the Prince Edward Island Drama Festival Association and would like to commend the Women's Institutes for initiating this Association and congratulate all, who have been and are now connected with the Association, for what they have done and what they are doing. It is my sincere hope that their membership drive will be highly successful, so that they may be in a still better position to further Drama in our Province.

It should be remembered that this Association is not just a local affair, but is Province wide. The Association has already given Scholarships in order to promote Drama in the Province. If it is successful enough in the future, it might eventually be the means of obtaining a trained person to teach Drama in our schools and in our communities. This step, I believe, would be a real start towards putting Prince Edward Island on a par with other Provinces in Canada, insofar as Drama is concerned which it is not, today.

So, let us get behind this Association, not only financially, but physically. By that, I mean that there should be more groups entering plays in the Association Festival. I know there is a general and perhaps national feeling that "Oh, we can't compete with this group, or that group." But how do you know until you try? Or, even if your first play is not of Festival calibre, you will have lots of fun, get some valuable experience and have the satisfaction of providing some entertainment in your community.

Dominion Drama Festival, at its final festival, chooses the best play produced in all of Canada, each year. The eight, full-length plays, invited to take part in this Festival are chosen from the best plays produced in Regional Festivals. Prince Edward Island constitutes one of the Regions, but the Regional Committee seems to have trouble to find three entries, which are required each year, in order to hold a Festival and to maintain our status as a Region. The committee is, therefore, particularly interested in having more Dramas developed on the Island which would, eventually, have entries in Regional Festival.

I think that it would be too bad if we could not continue as a Region of Dominion Drama Festival and not be able to compete with the rest of Canada. We have had some very creditable plays entered in Final Festivals and, if we survive as a Region, I believe we will, some day, come up with a winner.

Let it be said that the Island could not keep up with the rest of Canada. Our support to the Prince Edward Island Drama Festival Association may mean the survival of our Province in the Dominion Drama Field.

I am Sir, etc.
J.A. LAWSON.

CHILDHOOD YEARS

As a child Schweitzer was unusually compassionate; he records how he was kept awake by the memory of a man beating an old limping horse, and was worried by the misery of the world.

At the age of nine he was playing the organ for the village services, but his other gifts developed more slowly; he never suffered the isolation of a child prodigy, and his brain was matched by a powerful physique. With all his intellectual attainments, he has always retained the toughness and simplicity of the peasant.

Discipline and concentration, added to his natural gifts, earned him a brilliant academic career. Everything he touched he did supremely well. At Strasbourg, he studied theology and philosophy, and took his doctorate with a thesis on the religious philosophy of Kant. In Paris, he studied organ music under Charles Marie Widor, one of the great musicians of his time, and eventually surpassed his master in the interpretation of Bach.

But in this flood of early success, Schweitzer remained preoccupied with the suffering of others. At 21 he made his famous decision—that he would live for science and art until he was 30, and thereafter would devote his life to serving humanity.

BRILLIANT CAREER

By the age of 30, he had become one of the foremost authorities on Bach and on the building of organs; principal of the theological college of St. Thomas' at Strasbourg; and a doctor of philosophy. He was accepted as one of the outstanding intellects of his time.

With pre-eminence in his chosen fields of activity assured, he kept to his original decision. Responding to an appeal from the Paris Missionary Society for doctors to serve in Africa, he resigned his principalship and embarked on a seven-year course of medical studies; during this time, he preached every Sunday, gave organ recitals, and published his important biography of Bach, his theological Quest of the Historical Jesus, and an edition of Bach's organ works.

Those seven years were, he says, the most strenuous of his life. In 1912 he took his medical doctorate, with a thesis on the surprisingly modern subject of a psychiatri study of Jesus Christ.

On Good Friday, 1913, Schweitzer left with his newly-married wife for a deserted mission station on the huge Ogowe river in French Equatorial Africa, 50 miles from the equator, at a place called Lam

THE AGE OLD STORY

And Moses said unto God, Behold, when I come into the children of Israel, and shall say unto them, The God of your fathers hath sent me unto you; and they shall say unto me, What is his name? what shall I say unto them?

TIE A LOOP

If you wrestle with the hose of your tank vacuum cleaner to get it in the bottom of a closet, try this. Tie a strong string around the middle of the hose and make a loop. Hang loop of the string on a stout hook installed about five feet up inside the closet door.

The appearance of Dr. Albert Schweitzer in London is something more than an event: it is a glimpse of a legend, surprisingly embodied in a living man.

When the Queen invested Dr. Schweitzer with the Order of Merit he became the tenth octogenarian in that eminent order. He is in many ways more remote than any of his contemporaries.

The handsome and rugged sage, with his immense white moustache and unruly hair, isolated in Equatorial Africa, dividing his time between healing leprosy Africans, playing Bach on the organ and writing the philosophy of civilization, is a symbol of the idealism of the last century. But he is also engaged in one of the most active frontiers of modern society—the frontier where Europeans and Africans meet.

The saga of his personal life is one that has deeply moved several generations in Europe. His fascination lies in its unusual combination of originality and wholeness. Born in 1875, he was brought up at Günsbach, in Alsace, where the cultures of France and Germany meet, and the influences of the Catholic and Protestant faiths mingle in unusual tolerance. His father was the local Protestant pastor, well known for his preaching. The family was deeply musical: both Albert's grandfathers were well-known organists.

For the last 42 years, Schweitzer has spent most of his life in Lambaréne, with occasional visits to Europe to see his family, and to play and record organ music to earn funds for his hospital. Last year, just before his 80th birthday, he travelled third class from Günsbach to Oslo to receive the 12,000 pound Nobel peace prize.

In the isolation of Lambaréne, Schweitzer has remained untouched by the changes that have been wrought in Africa around him. When he first dedicated himself to serving Africans, he said: "Anything we give them is not benevolence but atonement." It is in this dignified moral attitude that he lives among them to this day.

THE SHEEP FAIR

The day arrives of the autumn fair,
And torrents fall,
Though sheep in throngs are gathered there,
Ten thousand all,
Sudden, with hurdles round them reared:
And, lot by lot, the pens are cleared
And the auctioneer wrings out his beard,
And wipes his book, bedrenched and smeared,
And rakes the rain from his face with the edge of his hand,
As torrents fall.

The wool of the ewes is like a sponge
With the daylong rain:
Jammed tight, to turn, or lie, or lunge,
They strive in vain.
Their horns are soft as finger-nails,
Their shepherds seek against the rails,
The fat dogs snarl with tucked-in tails,
The buyers' hat-brims fill like pails,
Which spill small cascades when they shift their stand
In the daylong rain.

Time has trailed lengthily since met
At Plummary Fair
Those parting thousands in their wet and woolly wear:
And every flock long since has bled,
And all the dripping buyers have sped,
And the hoarse auctioneer is dead,
Who "Going—going!" so often said,
As he consigned to doom each meek meowed head
At Plummary Fair.

—Thomas Hardy (1840-1928)

SMALL BUT TOUGH

African pygmies of the Congo basin are deadly game hunters with short spears or poisoned arrows.

The Unsilent Deep

National Geographic Society

In the not-so-silent depths of the sea, noisy fish often make quite a din.

Some fish cackle. Others yowl. Still others wheeze, honk, bark, groan, or snore—and occasionally sound like coal sliding down a chute or heavy chains being dragged over a wooden floor.

Whether fish actually "talk" or merely make meaningless sounds, listeners are still unsure. But science pays increasing heed to what can be heard in the deep.

Marine biologists, lowering their hydrophones 100 miles off Bermuda recorded an astounding cacophony of means, whistles, bleats, and buzzes. Similar auditions have been made all over the world. From the studies, many specific fish noises have been identified.

Schools of snapping shrimp, by clicking their claws together, sound much like fat frying, twig's burning, or in large numbers like a loud buzzing snore. A deep booming may be the call of groupers. A drumfish's drumming is more rapid, earning the nickname "thunder pumper" for the fresh-water drum.

Toadish growl a low but loud note much resembling a subdued steamboat whistle. Various triggerfishes hiss, rasp, grate, or almost bark. The grunts, to produce their distinctive sound, gnash their teeth together.

Early in World War 1, as submarine sound detectors first came into wide use, many a depth charge was dropped on a hapless school of fish or even on an occasional whale. It became vital to find out what these sound were that the sea normally holds.

The Navy might well have looked into its own records. In 1924 a Lieutenant John White reported hearing underwater sounds in the River Cambodia (Mt. ... in Cochinchina—some like notes from a deep-toned organ, other of bells, croaking frogs, or the twang of a huge harp.

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Medically Speaking

By Herman N. Bundesen, M. D.

DIET WITH AID OF SUGAR

Does sugar have a place in a reducing diet? You bet it does! Sugar, you see, actually helps you get ride of fat.

When you reduce, you literally are burning fat. Without a sugar intake, the fat will be only partially consumed and the poisonous waste products will flood your system, distorting the body's functions and causing acidosis.

TO BUILD TISSUE
You not only want to burn fat, but you also want to build up normal tissue. This requires the help of protein.

We know that more protein is available for tissue building by your body if your diet also includes carbohydrates.

Consequently, although you may consume large quantities of protein, a good portion of it will not be used for tissue building unless you take a little sugar, too.

A reducing diet, therefore, must include a little sugar as well as increased milk and meat allowances, to enable those valuable proteins you eat to be used for constructive purposes. Jelly for your bread or toast is an excellent way of getting this needed sugar.

QUESTION AND ANSWER

W. H.: Can any disease other than rheumatic fever cause a child's sedimentation rate to go up?
Answer: Yes, many infectious diseases can cause the sedimentation rate to rise.



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NOTES BY THE WAY

Old Faithful, the famous keyser in Yellowstone Park, has a man-made rival at the airport in Idaho Falls, Idaho. The rival is much smaller, but its keyser-like qualities are similar. A drinking fountain, it lies in wait for the unwary.

When a would-be thirst quencher bends down real close it spouts a stream with unexpected force into the individual's face. Airport authorities have erected a warning sign which reads simply "Old Faithful".—Saint John Telegraph-Journal.

The Faure Government has been angrily attacked for all the troubles that have afflicted France recently, including conditions in North Africa, the adverse vote in the Saar and the deposition of the French puppet, Bao Dai, in South Vietnam. From this distance it would seem that the criticism is unfair, for no French Government had been able to find a solution of the African problem, and none could have swayed the vote of the Saarlanders or the Vietnamese.—Toronto Star.

A contemporary suggests that if President Eisenhower is out of the running in the next election because of his illness, the Republican Party might consider utilizing the magic of the Eisenhower name and nominate Dr. Milton Eisenhower, the President's brother and head of Pennsylvania State College. Congressman Hamilton suggested when in Toronto related that it was the custom in his family to name the oldest son Isaac. For some undisclosed reason he was given the name of James. However, the furtherance of his political career he was named Isaac. The combination of Ike Roosevelt would be unbeatable.—Toronto Telegram

Canada is not the only country which deplores the "illiteracy" of its undergraduate class. Illiteracy in this context does not of course mean absolute inability to read or to write, but the sustained butchery of the language in the hands of young men and women who, in theory, are recipients of what is called higher education. The Manchester Guardian has taken the point up, and a teacher of English, Mr. G. Morgan, has suggested that it flows from a profound belief on the part of the student that he, or she, does not have to study English because English is his, or her, native tongue. "It comes natural," as one of them remarked with ungrammatical succinctness. Mr. Morgan also remarked that many students shunned any instruction in the art of speaking or writing English because the gift of the gab is distrusted in England.—It is the mark of an unstable, unsuitable mind.—Montreal Star

Frankly, we are not at all surprised that two British doctors have been riding youthful patients of warts by the power of suggestion. In our own youth, Grandma used a somewhat similar psychological approach on us with startling results. This was written in an editorial writer on the Chicago Sun Times. Then he continues with his subject as follows: When a wart proved bothersome Grandma gave us a freshly cooked green pea which we rubbed on the wart and tossed over our left shoulder, with our right hand. Even the doctor having tried the Morris chair in the parlor, Grandma resisted her near-hoarse-keeper's instinct to pick it up and let it lay in the interest of "science." In a matter of days the pea had shriveled and hardened so that it resembled a wart and—miracle of miracles—over and over again, the wart was gone. We had, as Grandma put it, "given" our wart to the pea. The British doctors, it seems, have been "buying" the warts from their child patients.

In recent years, there have been introduced into the Canadian Market more and more "man-made" fibres which were mixed or blended with natural fibres. This has made the new regulations necessary. They have long been the subject of representations by the Canadian Association of Consumers. Now, with the co-operation of textile producers and manufacturers and the federal government, the plea of the CAC has been effective. The result of this will be that consumers of textile materials and garments will be able to tell what they are buying without camouflage and without subterfuge. That is a decided advance from the old selling methods, by which anything at all could be placed on the labels of textile materials with out a breach of any regulations.—Oshawa Times—Gazette

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