

THE GUARDIAN

Authorized as Second Class Mail Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Island Guardian Publishing Co. Editor and Managing Director, Ian A. Burnett, Associate Editor, Frank Walker.

CIRCULATION "Covers Prince Edward Island like the dew" "The strongest memory is weaker than the weakest ink"

CHARLOTTETOWN SATURDAY, AUG. 15, 1953

Churchill Anniversary

The people of this Province are moved for many things, but heretofore they have not been given credit for the gift of prophecy which the little community now known as Churchill exemplified fifty-three years ago today.

The little group that met in the tailor shop just below Mr. Dan Mackinnon's present home were, it is believed, the first in the Empire to pay tribute of this kind to Britain's present Prime Minister and famous wartime leader.

Most of the older participants in this event have passed away, but Mr. Dan Mackinnon, who was present as a small lad in his uncle's tailor shop at the time, remembers all that took place and has saved a copy of the minutes of the meeting.

It is interesting to note that 1900 was the year in which young Churchill published an account of his Boer War experiences under the title of "London to Ladysmith via Pretoria".

Important Conference

The round table conference to be held at Moncton on Monday between executive members of the Maritime Provinces Board of Trade and the Premiers of the four Atlantic Provinces may well prove to be of great importance and significance.

Meetings of this kind which helped to spark the Maritime claims movement of years gone by, resulted in the appointment of the Duncan and White Commissions under which the Maritimes obtained a substantial measure of redress of their then existing grievances.

Canada is forging ahead industrially and otherwise. The movement is by no means uniform, however. Unless we have the facilities for power development and transportation on a scale commensurate with other parts of the country we shall be left hopelessly behind.

party issues are in mothballs for a while, the occasion might well be seized of grappling with this substantial problem in the only spirit in which there is the slightest hope of achieving success.

Soviet Hydrogen Bomb

The shadow of death that can emerge from the atom's nucleus now hangs heavier than ever over all humanity. Summing up this problem in the light of Premier Malenkov's announcement that the Soviet Union now has the hydrogen bomb, the New York Times says that the news, though unpleasant, is clearly no ground for hysteria or panic of any sort.

That the Soviet Union would be able to produce a hydrogen bomb, if one were at all feasible, has been virtually unanimously agreed by nuclear scientists, who have pointed out time and again that the basic principles involved are well known. What does come as a surprise is the rapidity of the development, since, so far as can be judged from public information, it was only about a year ago that the U. S. was able to explode a hydrogen bomb or a related device at Eniwetok Atoll.

EDITORIAL NOTES

An upswing in practically all types of manufacturing in addition to the regular seasonal expansion is seen in the Maritime region by the National Employment Service. Labour surpluses which were greater than usual during the winter low point have shrunk rapidly in the last two months and are about the same as this time last year.

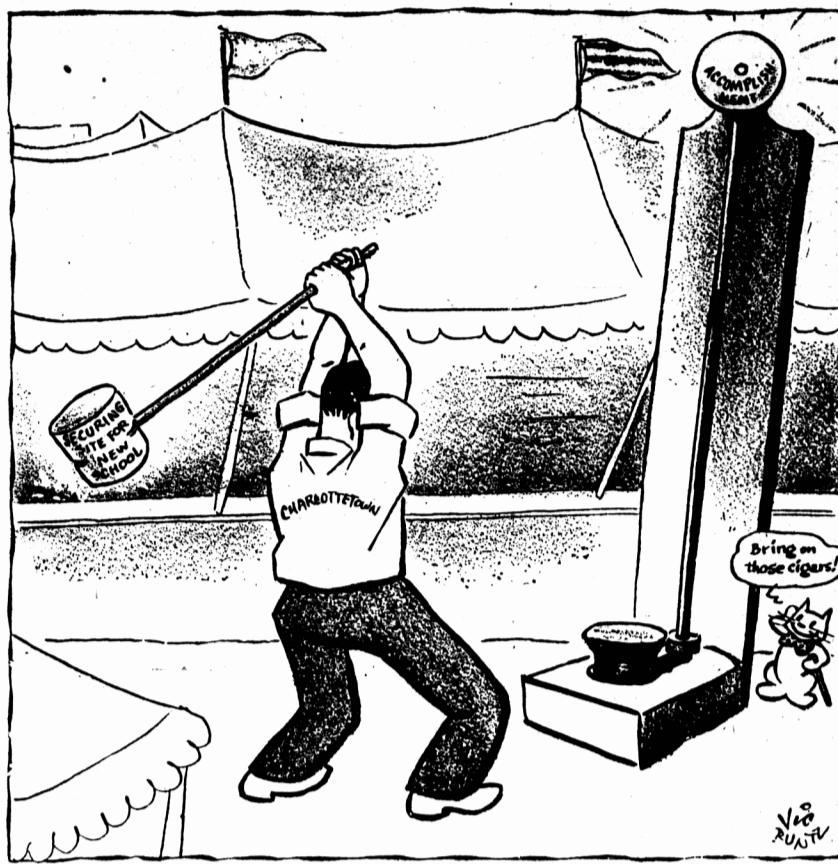
The Department of Fisheries is taking a census of seals in Hudson Bay. The 50-foot ketch-rigged "Calanus" will travel 2,500 miles of northern waters taking data on water temperature and collecting specimens of all sorts of denizens of the northern waters in addition to attempting an approximate count of the seal population.

The distinguished public services of the late Viscount Bennett will be commemorated by a cut-stone monument erected in Central Memorial Park, Calgary. The monument, bearing a bronze tablet, has been built, on the recommendation of the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada, by the National Parks Branch of Resources and Development and will be unveiled Sunday, August 16th.

The poetry of Robert Burns is increasing in popularity in at least one country in Asia. At a reception by literary notabilities in Peking, Mr. Emrys Hughes, M.P. for South Ayrshire, turned to the Chinese poet Yuan Shui-Pu and asked "What do you know about British poets?" "Oh," came the reply, "I translated Burns." Mr. Hughes returned home with two copies of the Chinese translation, one of which he presented to the curator at Burns Cottage Museum.

The Provincial Exhibition and Old Home Week management have scored another outstanding success, with special marks going to the Weather Man who was on his best behaviour. The crowds enjoyed the fast horse racing, the exciting grandstand features, the keen competition in the livestock classes and the fun and excitement of the midway.

Bellringer Coming Up



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.

CAR FERRY PIPER

Sir,—In order to have an unique and bizarre attraction for tourists, why not try out a good piper on the car ferry Abegweit? The pipe music and brilliant uniform of the piper always intrigues and interests most intensely those who have never had the privilege or pleasure of hearing or seeing the Highland pipes. It ought to be worth a tryout. There are quite a number of fine looking and good pipers here.

I am, Sir, etc. JAMES PENDERGAST

EARLY IMMIGRANTS

Sir,—For important reasons I would like to recall the career of George MacKay (pronounced MacKie) a boy of 15 who came here without his parents, but in the company of near relatives of the same name. They left a port in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, to find a home at what is now GILTON in New London, P. E. I. He must have had some courage, energy and enterprise, for 10 years later he was able to make a home on the farm just east of the one now occupied by Mr. Murray MacKay.

On this farm with his wife Annie MacIntosh their 10 children grew up to go out to make homes for themselves. When perhaps around 60 he left the farm to carry on a general store a few feet north of where the new United Church now stands. He did not attain to old age but was cut off, I would say in his 60's.

A great killer in those days was appendicitis which no surgeon understood, but gave to it some other name. His son William (Billie Squire) then carried on the business and later his son George for a few years. I never saw the elder man but am told that he was a magistrate and called by some, "Mighty George". Likely he was a terror to evil doers. I heard his wife speak of him employing several men for work, and of having something alcoholic for them to drink. But she always opposed this and dreaded the results.

The year of their coming to this country was 1815, and they were over taken by another sailing vessel and told that Napoleon Bonaparte, a few weeks before, had been defeated in the Battle of Waterloo. News travelled very slowly in those days. But to follow the career of those 10 children. Flora married Archibald MacKinnon of Graham's Road. Their great grandson Orvel MacKinnon owns the same farm. Bessie married John MacKenzie of Springfield. At this date Aug. 9,

Old Charlottetown

From The Examiner, July 19, 1879: D. H. McDonald, Esq., of Bedeque, caught a trout at Murray River Bridge on Tuesday last, that weighed 3 1/4 pounds, and measured 19 inches in length, and 1 1/2 inches in circumference.

Mr. J. C. Hall, of this city, shipped by steamer "Worcester" to Boston, yesterday, 115 barrels of mackerel. This is the first shipment of mackerel from this port the present season. Mackerel are at present worth \$8 per barrel. At noon today, in the Council Chamber, the Hon. Thomas Heath Haviland was sworn in as Lieutenant Governor of the Province, by Mr. Justice Hensley. The ceremony was exceedingly short, consisting of the reading of the Commission by the Clerk of the Council, and the administration of the oaths of allegiance and of Lieutenant Governor.

The steamer "Worcester" sailed for Boston on Thursday evening with a cargo of 2,587 boxes looters, 527 cases eggs and 118 barrels mackerel, valued at \$15,460. Among the passengers on board were Mrs. Marsh, Miss Maggie MacLeod, Mrs. Annie MacLeod, Mr. Joseph McAdam, Mr. Nelson Rattenbury and wife, and Mr. Pippy.

We were shown this morning a large potato, grown in the garden of Mr. George Hooper, Euston Street, which measured round its length ten inches, and round its width seven and a half inches. It is the Early Rose variety.

1953, just 100 years have passed and three of their family of ten still survive: Catherine, Mrs. Lockhart of Charlottetown, Dr. A. B. of Saskatoon and this writer. The only grandsons are Walter, a son of Robert, Gerald, a son of Donald and George Kenneth, a son of George. Jessie married George B. MacKay and their grandson Murray MacKay has the same farm. Anne married Richard Murray and their grandsons Francis and Earle are in Graham's Road. Mary married George MacKay (Crech) and their grandson George is on the same farm. John married John Bearisto of Malpeque and their grandson Frank has the same farm. Elizabeth married Morton Lydiard and moved to Chicago soon after the great Chicago fire in the early '70's. One son Henry and four daughters are in Illinois and California. George married a Miss Lockerby. They left for Chicago at the same time as the Lydiard's, and had a family of one son and three daughters who grew up and remained there. William married Christy Montgomery. Their eldest daughter Annie was mother of the present Ira MacKay. Her husband was William MacKay. Donald married Barbara Haslam. But soon afterwards he received an injury while shipbuilding and died without is-

The Poet's Corner

AFTER SUNSET

The vast and solemn company of clouds Around the Sun's death lit, incarnadined. Cool into ashy wan: as Night enshrouds The level pasture, creeping up behind Through voiceless vales, o'er lawn and purpled hill And haggard mead, her mystery to fulfil. Cows low from far-off farms; the loitering hedge, you hear it if you will. Though all the wood, alive atop with wings Lifting and sinking through the leafy nooks, Seethes with the clamour of a thousand rooks. Now every sound at length is hushed away. These few are sacred moments. One more Day Drops in the shadowy gulf of by-gone things.

—William Allingham.

The Age Old Story

Wherefore laying aside all malice, and all guile, and hypocrisy, and envies, and all evil speakings, as newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word, that ye may grow thereby: if so be ye have tasted that the Lord is gracious. To whom coming, as unto a living stone, disallowed indeed of men, but chosen of God, and precious, ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ.

I am, Sir, etc. ARCH MACKENZIE Kensington.

LONDON (CP)—Scotland Yard's latest headache is the "ram gang" so named because of a series of raids involving the use of an automobile with a plank attached as a battering ram to force entry to shops and offices. More than £10,000 has been stolen by this method in the past few months.

The Passing Scene

By Observer MR. DYE RETURNS

Mr. Dye, as readers of this column will perhaps recall, is the English man of letters with whom I had the pleasure of chatting late last summer and who, on leaving the Island, praised the hospitality and conceit of Islanders.

All summer I had been looking forward to his return. When June came and went, and July, without his putting in an appearance I began to fear that he had neglected to include us in this year's itinerary. I am glad to be able to report now that my fear was unwarranted. He and his gracious lady lunched with yesterday.

It is always a pleasure to share the thoughts and ideas of a man who in his travels keeps an alert mind fixed on the ever changing scene of world conditions. And when he mixes a fine touch of humour with his appraisals, as Mr. Dye has the faculty of doing, the pleasure is all the greater. I should say here that Mr. and Mrs. Dye are just out of Philadelphia where they spent the last few months. They are stopping here for a few weeks before sailing for their home in London, England.

"The American people we have met have been most kind," says Mr. Dye, "but we are Londoners and we miss the sound of the Bow Bells." He does not number himself among the "experts" who fly from London to New York and back again in a few hours and proceed to tell their countrymen just what is wrong with American politics. All he will say in this connection is that the people appear to be better than their systems and their ideals far better than their practices. But I suppose that could be said of any people, even ourselves. The best things about us and our institutions are not the outward and visible signs but the inward and invisible aspirations.

In America (all Englishmen refer to the United States as America) ready and prepared to shoulder the responsibilities which history has thrust upon her? Mr. Dye does not think so and there are, many, including not a few Americans, who will agree with him. Englishmen are no better than Americans, he admits, but it would be an extraordinary thing if they were not a bit wiser. After all, Americans have very little political experience.

The problems they are facing now were faced by the English half a thousand years ago. Mr. Dye did not say so in as many words but I gathered that he blames history for putting the United States out in the front of diplomatic battle two or three centuries ahead of time. When I asked him what he thought of the opinion expressed by an American friend of mine that all Englishmen are crazy but some are crazier than others he replied: "Many Englishmen think the same!" Which helps to confirm my belief that Mr. Cecil Dye should be in the diplomatic service.

On Independence Day in Philadelphia he decorated a bicycle for one of his grandchildren and, properly carried off one of the prizes. "Why," asked a neighbour, "would you, an Englishman, have anything to do with a Fourth of July parade?" The answer to this one was easy. "But for Independence Day we in England might now be saddened with Senator McCarthy, and think what a tragedy that would be!"

Socially, the most striking thing about Americans, according to Mr. Dye, is "the long ceremony they go through in saying 'good-bye'." He does not think, however, that this has any special political significance.

Mr. Dye has not allowed a brief sojourn in the United States to divert his attention from the Old Country. He still believes that the present Government would have a fifty-fifty chance of success in the event of an election this year which he considers a likelihood. And if Sir Winston should retire meanwhile he thinks that the estimate might have to be revised downwards.

The recent Canadian election brought neither cheers nor moans from Mr. Dye. Only a nostalgic memory of the once great Liberal Party of England, now no more. One of the evidences of the growth of Canadian prestige in recent times is the contrast between present and past attitudes of the average Englishman regarding emigration to this country. Now, it is considered quite respectable but it wasn't always so. "As a young man," said Mr. Dye, "I was offered a good position in Toronto. When I told my friends I was seriously thinking of going to Canada they seemed to fear that I had gotten into real mischief at home. 'Why should you go to Canada?' they asked, 'you haven't done anything wrong!'"

I ventured to suggest to Mr. and Mrs. Dye that they should stay on the Island for a long, long time. And I really believe they would but for the Bow Bells and the recollections of London town.

Wonderful HEARING!

(Clear, Rich, Lifelike)

Wonderful ECONOMY!

(Operating Cost As Low As 1/2¢ Per Hour!)

The famous, TIME-TESTED

ZENITH HEARING AIDS

3 MODELS, EACH \$85

(Some Conduction Devices at specially extra cost!)

10-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

By Makers of Zenith Television and Radio Sets

Learn firsthand about Zenith's outstanding features and quality... get full details on the famous 6-year after-purchase protection plan given to each Zenith buyer. Come in today for free demonstration.

TOOMBS MUSIC STORE 167 Queen Street

FOR YOUR INSURANCE NEEDS

CONSULT - - - -

HYNDMAN & CO. LTD.

Insurance Since 1872

Our experience of over three quarters of a century as Insurance Underwriters, is at your disposal.

Offices: CHARLOTTETOWN - SUMMERSIDE - MONTAGUE

ALLISON P. McLEAN—District Manager at Summerside CYRUS A. R. SHAW—District Manager at Montague. THOMAS McAVINN—Special Representative. FRANK L. MacNUTT—Representative at Kensington. E. T. MYERS—Representative at Elmsdale. EARLE S. JELLEY—Representative at O'Leary. J. FRANK STERN—Representative at Souris. DONALD J. MacDONALD—Representative at Augustine Cove. J. C. SUTHERLAND—Representative at Charlottetown.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Dr. K. A. MacEachern DENTIST Dental X-ray Above Charlottetown Clinic 202 Queen St. Dial 4841

Gordon E. MacMillan, B.A., LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc., 154 Prince St. - Charlottetown DIAL 8223

Dr. A. L. MacIsaac DENTIST Dental X-Ray GLORIA BUILDING 179 Grafton St. Phone 291

J. A. Carruthers, R.O. OPTOMETRIST 133 Kent Street Phone 2872 (Next to Simpson's Agency)

McDONALD, CURRIE & CO. CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, Toronto, Saint John, Sherbrooke, Vancouver, Old Kirkland Lake, Moncton, Hamilton, Charlottetown, Edmonton. Currie Bldg., Charlottetown. Dial 8726

H. R. DOANE & COMPANY CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS 149 Great George St., Charlottetown Phone 6547 - 6548

RANDOLPH W. MANNING, C.A. ERMA P. MacPHERSON, O.A. KEVIN J. McKENNA, C.A. Other offices at Halifax, Moncton, St. John's, Amherst, Dartmouth, Kentville, Liverpool, New Glasgow, Truro and Corner Brook.

SPONSORSHIP OPENING

A Sponsor is Required In This District To Conduct Evening Classes In

PUBLIC SPEAKING

This Low Cost Training Has Been Approved and Endorsed As a CONFIDENCE Builder By Men and Women In All Walks of Life.

THE COURSE WITH A BACKGROUND

Unlimited Benefits Are Available to Aggressive Sponsors With Ambition and Determination.

For Particulars and Information Address All Inquiries To

International



Public Speaking Institute, Inc. Requiring better control in the art of public speaking

P. O. BOX 252

Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada