MARGINAL NOTES

'LONE EAGLE' SQUAWKS ON THE AIR. — Colonel Charles Lindberg's radio speech, at the expense but naught to the detriment of the existing international relations between Canada and the United States, has convinced all who would maintain those relations that the young man who made his fame in the air some twelve years ago seriously dimmed that fame by going on the air during the present month.

Much notice of his doings in the public press, coupled with his 'decoration' at the hand of the egregious Herr Hitler, has so turned his head that he deems himself qualified to speak as a statesman in the domain of international politics. With consummate cheek and the use of words which suggest that their synonyms are to be found in the vocabulary of Nazidom, he challenges the right of Canada to declare war against Germany in common with Great Britain and other portions of the British Commonwealth of Nations. His intolerable insolence reached its climax in the suggestion that Canada should snap the tie that binds her to Great Britain.

Happily for the interests of good neighborhood between this country and the United States, Lindbergh's adventure in mischief-making has been very generally denounced both by the press and by men who speak with authority in the American republic. In the course of the debate on the bill to amend the Neutrality Act, Senator Brown (Dem. Michigan) declared that Lindberg's radio speech was a "gratuitous insult" to Canada. Continuing, he said that Lindbergh "does not represent the views of any considerable part of the American people. His argument as to the right of the United States to deny Canada control of its own affairs . . . . . and his unasked advice that the connection with Great Britain be cut is not only a gratuitous insult to a sister nation, but is based on a wholly erroneous concept of our continental policy."

But to our mind the farrago of international insults and pernicious advice to his compatriots embodied in the broadcast of the erstwhile 'glamour boy'—the 'Lone Eagle'—of the air received its most trenchant criticism from Mr. Gene Tunney, former heavyweight boxing champion, in an address delivered by him before the Associated Industries of Massachusetts in Boston during the current month. Mr. Tunney told the meeting that he was shocked at the impertinence displayed by Colonel Lindberg in some of his declarations, especially those concerning

Canada. He also said that he could not understand how Lindbergh, after being sheltered in England, could suddenly "desert" that country and make the proposals that he put forward. He characterized as a grave mistake Lindbergh's acceptance of a 'decoration' from Chancellor Hitler and "those gangsters;" and asserted that it required "great nerve and ambition" for Lindbergh to return and tell Americans how they should think. "We should protect ourselves from a repetition of it," he declared.

The war in Europe in Mr. Tunney's opinion is not a war for the balance of power but a war to determine "whether we are going to follow the dictates of Christianity or follow atheism."

Speaking for himself he said that before submitting to Communism or Fascism, "I would go down with a bullet in my breast."

There is an old saying that "ignorance is the mother of impudence," and it serves to reveal the why and wherefore of Colonel Lindberg's radio speech. Mr. Tunney, speaking as an ordinary American citizen, has furnished *une rétorque écrasante* to its stupid audacities, and we venture to think that the chancelleries on either side of the Atlantic are not likely to be fluttered by them.

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MR. BROCKINGTON RETIRES FROM THE C.B.C.—The retirement of Mr. L. W. Brockington, K.C. from the Chairmanship of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation is announced to take place at the close of the present month. Regret is expressed by the press throughout the Dominion that Mr. Brockington has been compelled by the pressure of his professional business to retire from the post that he has filled with distinction for the past three years. During his tenure of office he has made radio service one of the important functions of the Dominion Government. Under his guidance the service has not only extended what might be called its utilitarian activities but has become a facile means of genuine cultural training for the whole body of Canadian people who have availed themselves of its use.

In a letter accepting Mr. Brockington's resignation Prime Minister King expressed his unmeasured appreciation of the value of the services rendered to Canada by the retiring

Chairman of the Corporation. In the course of his letter the Prime Minister said :

> The concern which has been shown by yourself and your colleagues . . . . . for the preservation of broadcasting to the public domain, in defence of freedom of speech and equality before the microphone, and the genuine appreciation of the many aspects of our national life of which its actual broadcasting activities have given evidence, have, I believe, laid a firm foundation on which to erect a national radio which will at once contribute to and reflect our national development.

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DICKENS AS A JURYMAN.—During a casual bit of reading the other day we ran across an interesting item in a volume such as the lawyer who has few hours of ease would classify among the books which are *biblia a-biblia*. The item reads as follows :

> In the Court of Queen's Bench, the name of Charles Dickens having been called, Lord Campbell said: "The name of the illustrious Charles Dickens has been called on the jury, but he has not answered. If his great Chancery suit had been still going on, I certainly would have excused him; but as that is over, he might have done us the honour of attending here, that he might have seen how we went on at common law.

This is an instance of judicial indulgence expressed in courteous terms hardly to be expected from a member of the Bench whose deportment towards his fellow-men was said to be aloof from the amenities of social life, and who in his capacity of biographer was charged with adding a new and more poignant sting to death for those still alive who were dubious as to their posthumous fame if he and his pen survived them. But we incline to the view that the manners of Lord Campbell were not so bad, and his inclination to speak and write in disparagement of other men not so dominant, as they were represented to be by some of his contemporaries. He had enemies — but for the most part they were begotten of political strife. One of them was Lord Brougham, a man whose zeal for social reform was hampered in achievement by his arrogance and self-conceit. Throughout his public life it was difficult for him to be moderate and conciliatory. Lord John Russell said of him that "a man who pounces and claws like an eagle cannot coo like a dove." Yet when Brougham in his old age wrote to Campbell congratulating him on his elevation to

the woolsack and at the same time asking him to appoint his nephew a Registrar in Bankruptcy, Campbell assured him that he would make the appointment and recalled that when Brougham was Chancellor he had given a similar appointment "to a nephew of mine." Commenting on this incident G. T. Garratt in his "Lord Brougham" says: "So the two octogenarians, who had sparred so often in the past, united amicably to 'do a job' ". Whether or not, having regard to the ethics of the time, it chronicles a corrupt act on the part of Lord Campbell, the incident shows that there was somewhat of a man under the wig he wore as Chancellor.

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RETIREMENT OF JUDGE PATTERSON.—His Honour Judge Patterson of the County Court for Pictou and Cumberland (Nova Scotia) on retiring from office last month was presented with an address by members of the Bar who had practised before him. In reply to the appreciative terms of the address, His Honour spoke in part as follows:

> "Thanks", Shakespeare says are "the Exchequer of the poor;" but if I drained my Exchequer dry, I could not thank you as I should for the address just now read. I cannot adequately express the feelings with which I receive it from you. I am fully conscious that the personal references to myself are due rather to the kindness and consideration I have always received from the Members of the Bar in my intercourse with them than to any personal merits, but that only makes me the more grateful. I thank you, dear friends, from the bottom of my heart.
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> From the first moment I went on the Bench until now that I am leaving it, I have been encompassed by the kindness and assisted by the learning of, may I say, "my Bar"; and if I have attained any measure of success, I owe it very largely to them.
>
> And now, nothing remains for me to say but that fatal word "farewell". I cannot pretend that I look forward with any degree of pleasure or even contentment to enforced idleness. I am not of those who find a Winter sunset fairer than a morn in Spring:
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> *"How dull it is to pause, to make an end*
> *To rust unburnished, not to shine in use,*
> *As if to breathe were life".*
>
> But I should not complain. I have had a very happy life, and the time has about come for me to take on the perquisites of living long. Your presence here to-night, and the all too kind words you have used of me in your address, assure me that I have what Shakespeare says should accompany old age, "honour, love and troops of friends". And if no man is useless who has a friend, perhaps even

yet, I may be of some little service. At any rate, the memories of your friendship and never-failing kindness will be with me to the end and will make light for me at eventide.

It is a fine—a glorious thing—for a man in these days, when "courtesy grows chill, and life's fine loyalties are turned to jest", to be able to speak as Judge Patterson has done to his circle of friends at the Bar.

CHARLES MORSE.

Ottawa.